

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
COLLEGE LIBRARY

Commencement  
Number

May 1906

**WHITE  
and  
GOLD**

State Normal School  
San Diego

AS 06

175911



# Marston's "College Brand"

... specialist. Special-  
 ...lea—in everything.  
 ... man who confines  
 ... ch and excels in it.  
 ... ar "College Brand"  
 ... have specialized on  
 ... ellows in their teens  
 ... suits like their dads'.  
 ... sh and all the latest  
 ... ollege Brand" suits  
 ... at's why they have  
 ... g men of San Diego.  
 ... \$25.

ON, San Diego

LD  
 718  
 D39

175911 ARCHIVES c 1

San Diego State College. Senior  
 Class  
 White and gold

May  
 1906  
 Ref  
 desk

**SAN DIEGO STATE COLLEGE LIBRARY**  
 SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

SERVICE CHARGE WILL BE MADE  
 FOR OVERDUE BOOKS

ALL LOSSES, OR INJURY TO BOOKS, WILL BE  
 CHARGED TO BORROWER



**White  
and  
Gold**

**These All-Healing Waters**

Dissolve Gall and Gravel Stones, Cure Rheumatism, Cure Dispepsia, Cure Cancer, Cure Brights and Diabetes, Stops Hair from falling out.

**PRICE LIST**

1 case, 12 2-qt. bottles del'vd. . . . . \$12.00  
 1/2 case, 6 2-qt. bottles del'vd. . . . . \$6.50

**Carbonic Acid Gas**—It has been discovered by Dr. William Brown, of Boston that these waters contain three atmospheric pressures of Carbonic Acid Gas in solution.

**Main Pamphlet Mailed Free**



**SAN DIEGO OFFICE**

**1015**

**Fourth Street**

**ANALYSIS**

The Following is the analysis of Isham's California Water of Life.

**GRAINS PER U. S. GALLON**

Silica .....	3.09
Carbonate of Iron .....	0.03
Carbonate of Manganese .....	0.17
Carbonate of Lime.....	11.19
Alumina .....	0.09
Sulphate of Magnesia .....	3.84
Chloride of Calcium .....	2.93
Chloride of Magnesium.....	10.10
Chloride of Sodium .....	16.32
Chloride of Potassium .....	1.98
Iodide of Sodium .....	0.01
Bromide of Sodium .....	Trace
Arsenate of Soda .....	Trace
Phosphate of Soda .....	Trace
Total per U. S. Gallon.....	49.75

*Nicholas F. Sargent*

*Adolph Berger*

**Sargent's Grill**  
**Grill Room and Restaurant**

1054-1056 Fourth Street

Opposite Hotel Brewster

**Banquets and Outside Catering a Specialty**

Sunset Phone, Main 14  
 Home Phone, 2616

San Diego, Cal.

PEN & INK AND WASH DRAWINGS F O R A D V E R T I S E R S	E D W A R D E <b>KNIGHT</b> C O M M E R C I A L <b>Designer</b> 9 3 3 D S T R E E T S A N D I E G O	P H O T O S M O U N T E D A N D D E C O R A T E D F O R H A L F T O N E C U T S
--	--	---

H. C. Gordon  
 N. M. Goodwin

Phones { Home 1643  
 Sunset 643

P. H. Goodwin  
 C. H. Swallow

**Gordon, Goodwin & Co.**

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance,  
 Notary

1202 Fourth Street

San Diego, Cal.

White  
and  
Gold

# *The Loomis*

A Home for Normal Students

¶The Loomis is designed for the accomodation of students attending Normal who live at a distance.

¶The house is fitted out with all modern conveniences, including Gas and Electric Lights, Baths and both Sunset and Home Telephone Service.

¶The situation, near the Normal School is not the least of its many good points to recommend it as a "home" for Normal Student.

¶The establishment will be placed in charge of a good and competent matron, who will spare no pains to make it seem homelike and comfortable to our guests.

OPPOSITE NORMAL AT THE INTERSECTION OF PARK AND UNIVERSITY BOULEVARDS.

White  
and  
Gold

# \$100 TO CHARITY

There are still pirates on the sea who sail under the flags of honorable nations. There are counterfeiters out of jail who imitate genuine coin so well that prudent people are deceived.

There is in this town an adroit ad. writer and a plausible piano salesman who are apparently endeavoring to sell an inferior piano by a play at words upon the name "Chickering."

We will donate to any charity the mayor will designate \$100 for evidence proving that there is a "Chickering" piano other than made by Chickering and Sons, Boston, and sold only by ourselves in San Diego.

## The SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Los Angeles

Riverside

San Bernardino

### Milk Bread

Is positively the best in the City.

### Among our Layer Cakes

will be found Choice Potato, Pineapple, Strawberry, Orange, Pecan, Walnut, Mapleine, Caramel, and Chocolate.

### Loaf Cakes

Golden Rod Sponge, Wine, Pound, Lady, Turk's Head, Coffee and Krany Kuchen.

### Cookies

Lemon, Almond, Sugar, Spice and Gingerr

Try our Fresh Fruit Pies  
and Short Cakes

# HELLERS

## H. R. TIBBETTS PAINT CO.

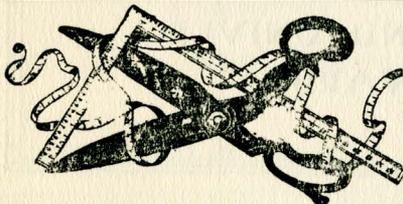
DEALERS IN

High Class Wall Papers, New Era Paints, Varnishes,  
Painters' Supplies and Glass.

1141-1145 Fourth St., Next door to Isis Theatre Both Phones

Home Phone 1103

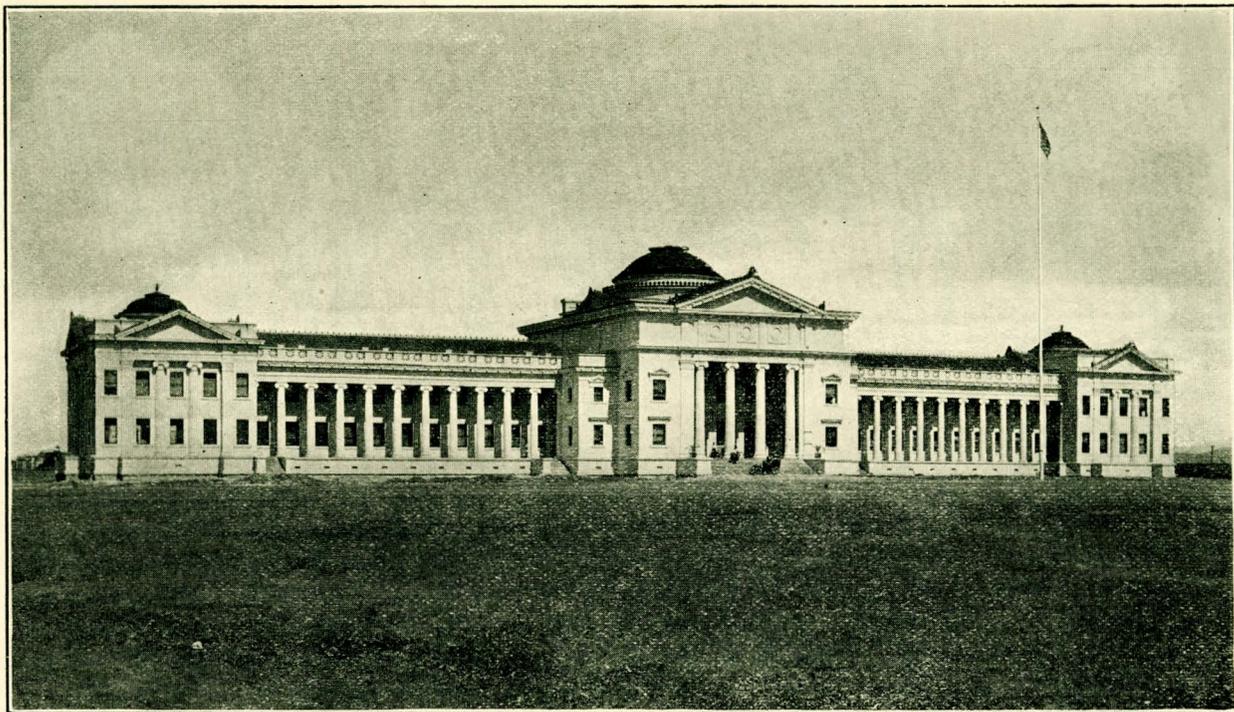
Sunset Phone Main 800



### George T. Vernon Tailor

Sefton Block

1110 Fifth Street



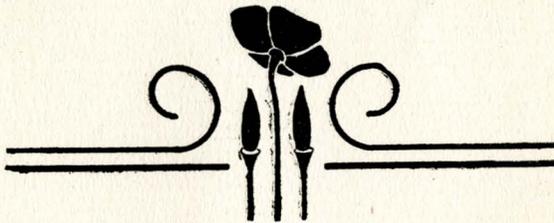
State Normal School, San Diego, Cal.

STATE COLLEGE LIBRARY  
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Commencement Number

# White and Gold

State Normal School  
San Diego, Cal.



SAN DIEGO STATE  
COLLEGE LIBRARY

M A Y 1906



① the Faculty and Students of the State Normal School at San Diego we dedicate this Commencement Number of The White and Gold

Senior Class, 1905-1906

*Claudia Eleanor Adams*

\**Marian Levora Loop*

*Alice A. Adams*

\**Virginia Alice Mabee*

\**Alice Mabelle Ball*

\**Sadie V. Overing*

\**Charles Ernest Butler*

\**Etta Powell*

*Florence Chetham*

*Lula May Pruyn*

*Mary Louise Cooley*

*Maud E. Reeves*

*Mary Althea Culbertson*

*Erma W. Ricker*

*Frances Loraine Derby*

*Clara J. Rockoff*

*Alice May Field*

\**Hulda Schultz*

*Mary E. Foulke*

*Adalind Shaul*

*Helen May Frost*

*Olive Corinne Somers*

*Leitha Leora Galliher*

\**Emma Spears*

*Veta Grandstaff*

*Gussie Luella Stephens*

\**Mattie S. Hall*

*Lydia B. Stork*

*Edith Chastain Hammack*

*Cora M. Tracy*

*Daisy Harman*

*Eugenia E. Watkins*

*Alberta Journeay*

*Josephine Eugenia Wilkes*

*Elsie May Kenney*

\**Clara Mae Woods*

*Olwe Dee Knight*

\**Nell Yates*

*Christie Floyd Landis*

\* *Graduated before close of year.*

White  
and  
Gold

“Ich habe gethan, was ich nicht lassen konnte”

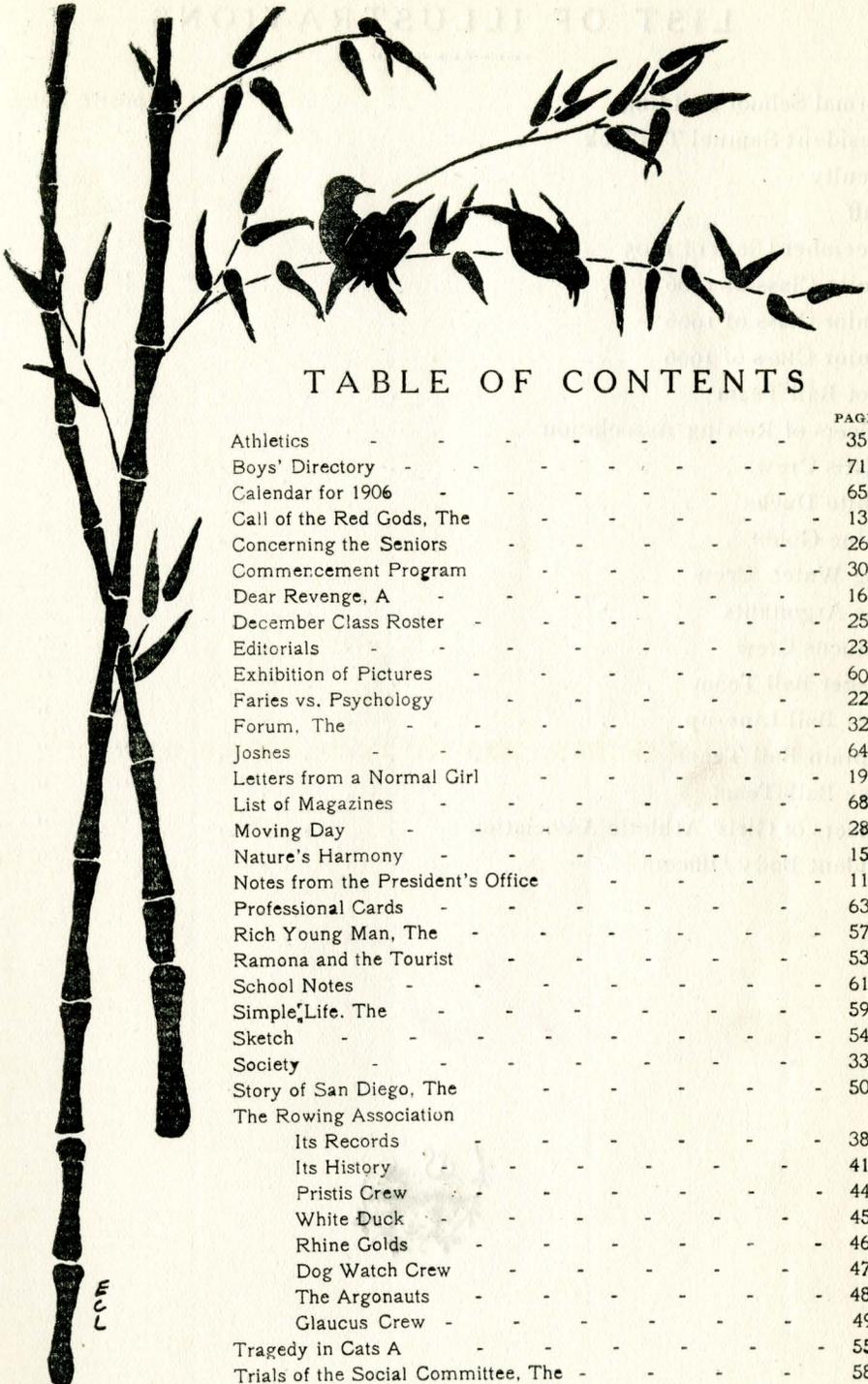


TABLE OF CONTENTS

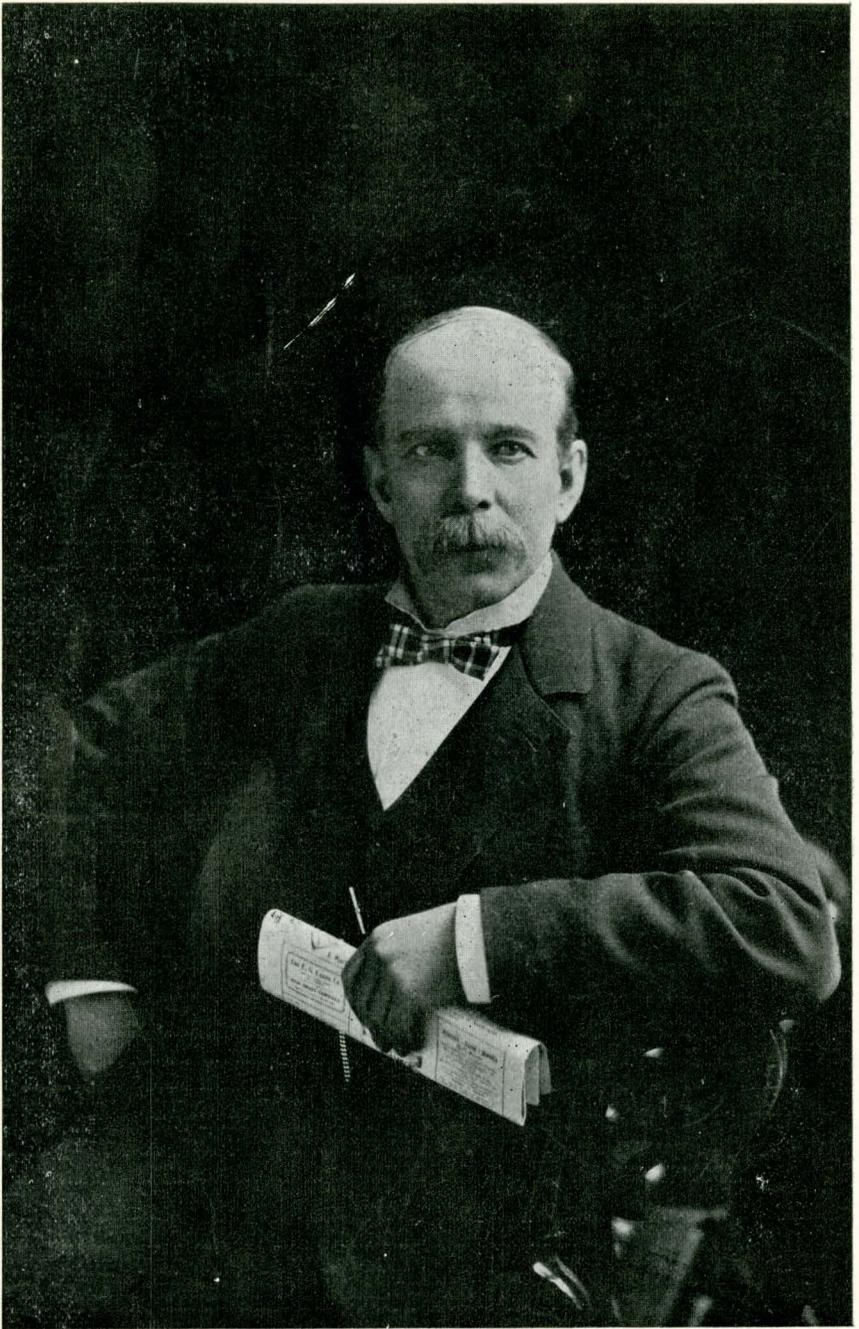
	PAGE
Athletics - - - - -	35
Boys' Directory - - - - -	71
Calendar for 1906 - - - - -	65
Call of the Red Gods, The - - - - -	13
Concerning the Seniors - - - - -	26
Commencement Program - - - - -	30
Dear Revenge, A - - - - -	16
December Class Roster - - - - -	25
Editorials - - - - -	23
Exhibition of Pictures - - - - -	60
Faries vs. Psychology - - - - -	22
Forum, The - - - - -	32
Joshes - - - - -	64
Letters from a Normal Girl - - - - -	19
List of Magazines - - - - -	68
Moving Day - - - - -	28
Nature's Harmony - - - - -	15
Notes from the President's Office - - - - -	11
Professional Cards - - - - -	63
Rich Young Man, The - - - - -	57
Ramona and the Tourist - - - - -	53
School Notes - - - - -	61
Simple Life, The - - - - -	59
Sketch - - - - -	54
Society - - - - -	33
Story of San Diego, The - - - - -	50
The Rowing Association	
Its Records - - - - -	38
Its History - - - - -	41
Pristis Crew - - - - -	44
White Duck - - - - -	45
Rhine Golds - - - - -	46
Dog Watch Crew - - - - -	47
The Argonauts - - - - -	48
Glaucus Crew - - - - -	49
Tragedy in Cats A - - - - -	55
Trials of the Social Committee, The - - - - -	58

**White  
and  
Gold**

**LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS**

Normal School Building . . . . .	Opposite Page 5
President Samuel T. Black . . . . .	“ “ 11
Faculty . . . . .	“ “ 18
Staff . . . . .	“ “ 23
December Class of 1905 . . . . .	“ “ 25
Senior Class of 1906 . . . . .	“ “ 26
Senior Class of 1906 . . . . .	“ “ 28
Senior Class of 1906 . . . . .	“ “ 32
Foot Ball Team . . . . .	“ “ 36
Officers of Rowing Association . . . . .	“ “ 40
Pristis Crew . . . . .	“ “ 44
White Ducks . . . . .	“ “ 45
Rhine Golds . . . . .	“ “ 46
Dog Watch Crew . . . . .	“ “ 47
The Argonauts . . . . .	“ “ 48
Glaucus Crew . . . . .	“ “ 49
Basket Ball Team . . . . .	“ “ 52
Foot Ball Line-up . . . . .	“ “ 54
Captain Ball Team . . . . .	“ “ 56
Base Ball Team . . . . .	“ “ 58
Officers of Girls' Athletic Association . . . . .	“ “ 60
Student Body Officers . . . . .	“ “ 62





PRESIDENT S. T. BLACK

# WHITE AND GOLD

State Normal School, San Diego, Cal.

---

---

Vol. II

MAY, 1906

No. 3

---

---

## Notes from the President's Office

At the meeting of the Joint Board of Normal School Trustees held at Chico on the 13th of April it was resolved that from and after July 1, 1906, the course of study in all the normal schools of the state shall cover a period of two years, and that the requirements for admission shall be graduation from a high school or other secondary school, provided the graduates are recommended by their principals. It was also decided that such normal schools as shall have accommodations, may offer preparatory courses of three years to graduates of grammar schools, and such supplementary courses as the Joint Board may adopt as a part of the course of study for the normal schools. The action of the Board was unanimous. It was discovered, however, that the Board lacked one of having a quorum, and the Governor was requested to call a special meeting to confirm the action of the minority. This was done, but the calamity at San Francisco caused an indefinite postponement. It is expected that another meeting will be called at as early a date as possible for final action on this important question. Should the action of the minority be confirmed, it would mean, first, that the present two-year course for recommended graduates from high schools will be continued, and second, that recommended graduates from the eighth grade will be admitted to a three-year preparatory course, and upon the successful completion of said course, will be passed on to the two-year professional course on an equal footing with recommended graduates of accredited secondary schools. The plan herein suggested has the cordial support of all the normal school presidents. Nor is the proposed plan a novel one, as the Minnesota normal schools adopted it a number of years ago, where it has been singularly successful.

In anticipation of the adoption of the foregoing plan, the State Normal School at San Diego has worked out a three-year preparatory course, which it hopes to put into operation when the school opens in September for the fall term. In this course the science work is so arranged as to furnish the students with a fundamental knowledge of agriculture. This will not be altogether theoretical knowledge. It will be made thoroughly practical by means of laboratories and school gardens.

\* \* \*

**White  
and  
Gold**

Another feature of the academic courses will be a five months' course in "Reading and Public Speaking" offered during the first semester of the second year. The pressing need for this training has long been felt, but it has

\* \* \*

Miss Minnie Coulter, the resourceful school superintendent of Sonoma county, at the last meeting of the State Teachers Association, paid the graduates of our normal schools a very pretty compliment when she said in her address, "Why is it that every superintendent of schools in California is today doing everything in his power to fill the vacant positions in the schools of his county with girls just out of the California State Normal Schools? Answering for one superintendent whom I know, it is because the recent normal graduates have the tact, adaptability, versatility, or whatever you wish to call it, that enables them to get along with people, and they are, therefore, able to get along with children, to lead them to do without any friction what the teachers have been taught to believe the children ought to do."



# The Call of the Red Gods

White  
and  
Gold

"White or yellow, black or copper he is waiting, as a lover,  
Smoke of funnel, dust of hooves or beat of train,  
Where the high grass hides the horseman or the glaring  
flats discover,  
Where the steamer hails the landing, or the surf-boat brings  
the rover,  
Where the rails run out in sand-drift—Quick. oh, heave  
the camp-kit over,  
For the Red Gods make their medicine again!  
And we go—go—go away from here; on the other side the  
world we're overdue.  
'Send the road is clear before you,  
When the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,  
And the Red Gods call for you."

The long banqueting hall was ablaze with the light of many Chinese lanterns and the still air of the summer evening was heavy with the odor of the Marie Henriette roses that were piled in vivid profusion down the center of the snowy tables. She sat on the right-hand side of the horse-shoe, happily conscious of the kindly, humorous atmosphere of good-fellowship, and happily sub-conscious of her well-fitting evening dress and the becoming profusion of her yellow hair. It was a fit ending—this alumnus banquet—to the four years of pleasure and pain, hopes and fears that now lay behind her, and her throat felt tight and her eyes hot at the exquisite mingling of grief for the past and joy for the present. Through the succession of apt toasts and clever responses she sat in a delightfully vague sort of dream, in which the odor of the flowers, the laughter of those around her and her own half-conscious repartee with her neighbor, were commingled.

The sound of men's laughter at the further end of her side of the table rose above the less strident clamor, and all eyes were turned that way. Then there was another burst, followed by the words, "Now, you'll *have* to tell them that, Dean," and a man in his early forties, with well-set shoulders and direct gray eyes was forced out of his chair and upon his feet. Amid the sound of clapping hands and enthusiastic vociferations, Sue leaned forward with the others and caught sight of the shapely head against the background of greenery, and the indulgent smile on the clean-cut lips, as the man looked down at those still sitting. Then she remembered. It was Dean Teasdale, the chum of the Physics professor, who was in the city for a day or two and who had been invited to the banquet out-of-hand. He was the manager of a railroad-engineering project, somewhere around the Australian Bight, that was turning out to be remarkably successful. That he was somebody was evident in the fearless carriage of his shoulders and the strong uplift of his chin. It was plain, too, that he had been at the mercy of sun and winds; the brown of his lined face was emphasized by the white of his shirt-front below it, the Saxon hair above, and the clear gray of the deep-set eyes. When he spoke, it was with a leisurely, deep-voiced utterance that compelled attention and challenged interest.

"What I was mentioning was merely an incident that occurred one night down there at Spencer"—his casual manner implied that Spencer was something like two squares east and turn to the left—second door down—"Coxley,

**White  
and  
Gold**

the second manager, was homesick unto death; it was just after we'd unloaded our second cargo of ties. It was a seething night—hot, damp and smelly—with the earth as quiet under the moon at eight o'clock as it is here at two on a midsummer Sunday." There was a slight pause; no one stirred; they all, men and women, had fallen under the spell of a new face and voice; all eyes were fixed on the figure standing erect at the end of the horse-shoe; the silence was fairly clamorous in its intensity. Then the leisurely, compelling tones began once more. It was a simple, humorous story, colored with the vivid generosity of the artist and forceful with the figurative language of the keen observer. But, most of all, the whole was instinct with the vitality of a fearless, interested human being; throbbing with the vigorous fight with circumstance of a man of action; and fervid with the untrammelled enthusiasm of a boy.

It did not last long. Sue herself was unconscious when it ended, what the final toast was, or what song was sung at the end when all glasses were drained standing. She went with the others to the dressing room to get her wraps and stepped out, breathless and hot-cheeked, to the little balcony overlooking the sleeping garden. Her whole being was quivering and pulsating under the stress of a great, newly-wakened desire—the desire for a life in the open, in the great, unknown world of men, with its crude color, its manifold ambitions and the tremendous scope and variation of its activities. From the porch below the sound of laughter was carried up to her, and a man's voice said, "Why, man, I have to see to those inventories! Then off tomorrow on a bee-line for Spencer. Coxley's probably having nervous prostration now, and it's 'Stand by the halyards for foul weather!'"

The deep, even tones seemed to mock the girl with their boyish gaiety. She gasped and leaned forward, frankly allowing the tears to come to her eyes—impotent tears of a never-to-be-fulfilled desire.

The stamp of heels and the crisp rustle of skirts sounded in the hall inside, gradually receding. Sue caught at her skirts and hurried in. At the end of the hall she came face to face with herself, reflected full-length in a long mirror: a slight girl with a wealth of yellow hair, wide blue eyes and a heightened color. Nothing in the apparition, with its flufffy white garments and insistently captivating face, suggested the tumult within, and the tears of wrath gathered in Sue's eyes and overflowed shamelessly. She lifted her hand with a gesture of hopeless resignation; the gold bangles upon her wrist fell back upon her arm with a metallic ring. Then, of a sudden, the utter absurdity of the whole thing struck her fair: the incompatibility of ruffles, lace, blue and white and gold, with the great, strenuous, rough, out-of-the-world life that had been suggested so vividly to her that evening. With a little half-laugh, she stared at her reflection for a moment, made a dab at her eye smoothed her hair, straightened the roses at her belt, and with a little adjusting shake characteristic of women, hurried out to where her escort stood anxiously waiting.

## Nature's Harmony

---

Up from the west like a distant call  
Comes the sound of the breaking seas,  
I hear the wind in its steady moan  
And the creak of the bending trees.  
The dimpling brook and the singing birds  
The distant echoes repeat,  
They reach us still in the intervals,  
Making harmony complete.

'Tis a part of God's anthem, strong and full,  
Attuned to a celestial key.  
And the dulcet notes and restful tones  
Form a perfect melody.  
Our nature is stirred by the song sublime.  
We can dream of no higher art  
Than the perfect blending of power and calm.  
'Tis the discord that breaks the heart.—M. D.

## A Dear Revenge

### CHAPTER II.

During announcements in morning assembly the professor of history arose and stated that he wished to see Miss Stanton in his private office immediately after the exercises. Everyone, boys and girls, stared. Such a summons was very unusual for the smiling, easy-going professor to make. Three in particular, were roused at the words. Madge colored and looked confused; Frank looked surprised and Vera Stanton wondered if she would have to give up a study she hated but was struggling to conquer.

When she appeared in the office the professor said, "Miss Stanton, I requested you to return my atlas before school and you failed to comply with my request. It is a valuable one, as I told you, and I shall have to ask you to bring it to me now and not ask to have it loaned you again. I could not do it, and should hate to refuse"—He stopped abruptly for the color had left Vera's face and she was attempting to speak.

"Professor, I am sure I laid the atlas upon your desk this morning, for I remember telling Miss Martyn where I was going with it, as she seemed surprised that I had it."

"I am forced to beg your pardon, Miss Stanton. No one has been in the room but myself, for all the students were at morning exercises and I came here immediately after. You had better look again in your room and acknowledge yourself mistaken."

Vera turned and left the office without a word. She felt it was useless to look for she knew she had replaced the book. Madge came in during her search and although she had scarcely spoken for a long time and had acted in a proud and overbearing manner, she was now most kind and interested. Surprised at her sudden change of manner, Vera related her trouble. Madge expressed sympathy but said she knew nothing only that she had seen her with the atlas. So Vera returned and told the professor the result of her search.

"I am very sorry, Miss Stanton, that you were unable to find it, for I prized it highly. However, we will wait until inquiry has been made in the school."

The evening after the professor's advertisement of the loss of his book Vera ran lightly along the corridor and knocked at his door, not a doubt lurking in her mind but that the book had been returned. His only greeting was a stern shake of the head. Vera stopped amazed. "Why, Professor! some one must have it! I have searched carefully and I am positive that I returned it. Oh that I had never borrowed it! You cannot help but doubt my honesty. Vera buried her face in her hands to hide her emotion, but the professor's whole attitude had changed. "Sit down, Miss Stanton," he said kindly, "and we will see what to do. I suspect some one has taken advantage of your being unacquainted with the fact that I scarcely ever lend the book, and has taken the occasion to use it. Are you acquainted with many of the students?"

"I am really acquainted with only two here, Mr. Holden, a former classmate of mine, and Miss Martyn, my roommate. The rest I know only from class relationships."

"Well, I shall be obliged, according to the rules of the school, to inform Miss Hart of the loss and the attending circumstances. But do not worry, for the truth is bound to appear and until then I will not mistrust you."

Vera thanked him for the confidence he placed in her, and left the office. The expected summons to the matron came the next day and her first question after hearing Vera's story, was quite surprising to the latter.

"Miss Stanton, is your liking for Miss Martyn mutual?"

"Why, I-I-guess so, stammered Vera. "Of course she makes me feel I am not in her crowd but——"

After considerable questioning, the episode of Vera's meeting Frank Holden and Madge's conduct came to light. Miss Hart decided to question Madge.

The daily routine of school life went on for a fortnight and a half and Madge's attitude had changed wonderfully toward Vera. She even seemed to sympathize with her and manifest an interest in her affairs so that Vera felt conscience-smitten at the thought of what she had told Miss Hart. She sat in the drawing-room one day wondering how it would all end when she heard footsteps and turned to see Frank Holden approaching. "I have something to tell you," he said. "It won't take me long, it's about the atlas." Vera started. She did not know he knew.

"Madge told me you were the one who borrowed it and after no one was able to find it, I got to thinking. You must not feel hurt when I say I saw how Madge felt toward you all along. I told her only a little while ago that she had no right to feel that way. She got mad at that and avoided me. You remember that little grove back of the campus? Well, Sunday afternoon I saw her walking down that way and I thought I'd follow her and "make up." I obeyed the impulse and followed her until she went out the east entrance and then I went around the other way and entered the grove at the opposite side intending to meet her just accidentally. I came around a bend in the path in plain sight of her but she evidently did not see me. She jumped up lightly onto a low branch of that old dead tree out there and looked down inside the tree stump. To say I was surprised would not express it. It did look so funny and I did not know whether to laugh or keep still. It didn't take her a second and she jumped down and walked away. Of course I was curious. I guess it wasn't just square in me to do it, but I went over and followed her example. I am glad I did it now, for I know the truth about the book. It was in there."

... Vera, who had been sitting motionless with wonder, started at the last words, and jumping to her feet, exclaimed, "What a mean, low trick to play on me! What did you do?"

"I was so astonished that I didn't know what to do so I sat down on the ground, the book beside me, and tried to make up my mind, but I was relieved of the need to do so. I heard my name spoken and jumped to my feet to find Miss Hart only a few feet away. She asked me to explain why I was off the campus without permission. I had forgotten the new rules up to that minute and didn't know what to say, but just then she noticed the book in my hand and recognized it. Her face darkened and I realized the position I was in. I told her the straight truth and for a wonder she seemed to believe me. I obtained permission to tell you and I am glad I did!"

**White  
and  
Gold**

"So am I!" cried Vera vehemently; "The idea of playing such a trick on me. I know she doesn't like me but that is no excuse!"

"No, it isn't! Nothing can excuse her."

Left to her own thoughts an hour later in her room—Vera began to wonder if she hadn't been just a little harsh with Madge. Frank was kind to tell her but she saw he was thoroughly roused against Madge now, and Vera knew that Madge thought worlds of him. She had also—now she thought of it—been very much impressed with Madge's goodness to her lately and she did not know whether there was "method in her madness" or not. Her meditations were interrupted by the entrance of Madge herself. Her first words as she began to gather her books and tennis racket and other things together were: "Well, I suppose you are satisfied now! you can have my room all to yourself."

"What are you doing?" exclaimed Vera, "and what do you mean by saying that?"

"Oh, nothing, only just what I said! You've succeeded in making up a story about me so well that Miss Hart says I must either make an open apology to you or leave school for this term, and as I am not in the habit of apologizing for what I have never done, I expect to leave school tomorrow. I suppose you will be happy with Frank as I see you have also succeeded in turning him against me."

Vera explained, expostulated, entreated, but to no avail. Madge left for home the next forenoon with a full realization of the fact that her revenge had been dearly bought.

(THE END.)



FACULTY

*(Baldwin, photo*

MISS LAMB

MR. SKILLING  
MR. BLISS

MISS GODFREY

MISS BILLINGS

MR. WEST

MISS MILLS

MISS WAY

MISS TANNER

MR. THOMPSON

MR. CRANDALL

MISS PRATT

MISS MCLEOD

# Letters From A Normal Girl

White  
and  
Gold

Jan. 15, '06.

Dearest Bethie:

O my! O my!! Beth, how will I ever stay here the whole term? I have been in this house for three days now, and I don't like my room-mate, and I don't like the landlady, and I don't like the girls in the house. There are just twelve of us. My room-mate's name is Nannie. Isn't that an ugly name? She is so queer I can't quite make her out and I can't think of anything to talk about when I am with her. Really you don't know how blue and homesick I am. I could not eat a bite of breakfast this morning, and I cried all night long and just wished I was dead. Every time any one looks at me I feel a big lump in my throat and if I am spoken to I howl. Everybody feels sorry for me and pets me. I wish they would shake me and tell me what they think of me. Then I could get mad and fire back; but as it is I cry most of the time.

The Normal building is so large I get lost every day and havn't failed yet to go to the gymnasium every morning for chorus and when I do find the assembly room I am late and have my name read before the school. Yesterday morning I went into the president's private office, when I was looking for my locker, and walked out of there only to step into the teachers' rest room, where tea seemed to be the fashion—I don't mean to imply that our lady teachers are old maids. I made those horrible mistakes by remembering my locker was at the end of a hall, near a door; but I forgot there was more than one end of a hall and more than one door.

O! please write to me soon and don't forget to meet me at the station when I come home. I wish I were a senior. Lots of love from

Your despondent

RUTH.



Jan. 16, '06.

My Dear Bethie:

I just want to let you know I feel better today. I had a letter from home today and really Nannie isn't so bad.

I must tell you about my gymnasium experience. You remember that is where I always land at chorus time. Well, today we were required to meet our gym. teacher there and I thought I would, but I didn't. Instead of going to the gym. in the west wing of the building, I went into the east wing and got into the eighth grade room and the girl who was teaching told me in a commanding way to take my seat. So I sat down with an eighth grade boy and had to recite a history lesson. I'll *never* make that blunder again. "We profit by our mistakes."

Ta, Ta—Yours and only yours, forever,

RUTH.

P. S. Say, Beth, there are only twenty-five boys in this school. R. M.

**White** Dear Old Chum:

**and**  
**Gold** Really, Beth, I wish you were with me. I am having lots of fun. There are six rowing crews here, and I am being rushed by all of them. Have been rowing every night this week. I think the girls are fine. Nannie is the cutest name. It just fits her, too. Of course I will join her crew. Eight of the girls in our house belong to it and they are the very swellest girls in school. I am so glad I am here even if our landlady does give us dried prunes every morning for breakfast. You don't have to eat them.

We are going to have a big time next Friday night. The school gives us freshmen a reception and when the Student Body president addresses us, welcomes us, and so on, don't you know, I have to mount the faculty platform and give the freshmen response; tell them I am glad we're living and have an opportunity to take advantage of the wonderful knowledge that permeates the very air of the Normal School.

Your brilliant

RUTH.



Feb. 26, '06.

My Dearest Beth:

I had a real picnic with one of the boys here yesterday p. m. We have just completed some grand tennis courts and he asked me if he could teach me to play. Said it wasn't so very difficult to learn. I answered in a discouraged kind of way that he might try, but added, I didn't think he would want to continue the lessons after the first practice. I went out to the courts with him and asked where I should stand. He explained the whole game to me and was very patient when I could not understand. Then he said I might try to serve. I made the first ball fly up in the air and outside the court. It was too bad, he had to run so far to get it because it went a long way; but I found he could run real fast. He came back out of breath and told me not to feel discouraged at all but to try again. The next time I gave him a ball that just made his court and ran along at his feet. He looked surprised but thought it was an accident, so next time I hit the net hard. He said not to worry, maybe the net was a little high. I gave him a dandy the next time and he began to look so puzzled I thought I should laugh, but only said: "My! wasn't that awkward? I don't blame you for not hitting it." After that I played my best and won a love set off him and he looked like thirty cents when we went back to the building. I do like to fool people. He's so painfully bashful anyway. Bye bye. Love and kisses.

Your own lucky

RUTH.



Mar. 20. '06.

Dear Beth:

Yes, Bethie, I feel pretty badly tonight. Things havn't been going just as they should and I am in disgrace. I don't know what will happen to me. It all came about in this way: Friday night all twelve of us girls planned to go to the theater and at the last minute some one 'phoned and told our landlady I would have company on the next car. I was mad and was sure it was

one of the boys so decided to make him pay for spoiling my fun. I sat down on the balcony up stairs, just over the steps and waited. A large pail of water was near me—I didn't say I put it there.—Well, the car stopped and I drew back in the dark. The gate clicked, I heard a sound on the gravel walk and I prepared to meet my enemy. When he stepped on the first step I—O, dear! I spilled all that water on him and then ran down stairs in a jiffy and opened the door before he rang the bell just as if I had been down stairs all the time. "O! I am so sorry," I said. "I am sure some one of the girls must have been playing a practical joke on you. They will laugh at me tomorrow—But they didn't laugh, Beth, they felt awfully sorry for me.—Then I turned on the light and—O, horrors! ! ! Beth, what *do* you suppose I saw? It was our preceptress, dear, all wet and dripping, and before I knew what I was doing I let the cat out of the bag by telling her how sorry I was I had made the mistake, and then I got hysterical and laughed. She did look so funny, Beth. You missed half your life by not seeing her then. I kept laughing till I had to sit down and all the time she stood there dripping. The only thing that keeps up my spirits is the mental picture I still retain. I shall be an artist some day just to paint that pathetic little scene. My fortune's made if I do it. Hope my sentence won't be anything worse than a shower bath.

Here's lots of love from

Your unfortunate

RUTH.



April 30, '06.

Dearest Beth:

You may expect your old chum next Sunday morning and don't forget to meet her, either. I have had lots of fun, but I want to get home so badly I can hardly wait. I have so much to tell you. Just think of the fine long talks we will have together when we see each other. I must pack my trunk now and have everything ready so I will not miss the train Saturday. I guess the house couldn't hold me if I should get left. O, just think of next Sunday! Bye, bye.

Your own

RUTH.

—M. C. S.

## Fairies vs. Psychology

Little Jean felt out of sorts that bright May morning, for hadn't her mother just said that she would have to miss the graduation exercises at the Normal, and all because she had worn her best white frock without permission and had completely ruined it. All this meant that Jean must miss the pleasure of seeing her own sister, Helen Marie, read her beautiful commencement day essay.

"O! why haven't we lots of money or why aren't there fairies now-a-days," mourned baby Jean who was just reading Grimm's Fairy Tales for the first time. Then her eyes wandered away to where a ground sparrow bustled about among the grasses at the foot of the old apple tree. Now the sun shone fiercely down on the little front steps and Jean was nearly asleep in spite of her troubles when a little brown sparrow hopped up in front of her.

"Good morning," he piped cheerily, "how's your health?"

After these preliminaries the sparrow cocked his head gravely on one side and inquired the cause of the little girl's troubles. Hereupon she recited them all over and wound up with the wish for a fairy godmother.

"Pooh! fairy godmothers are no good," the little fellow replied. "Just you come with me and I'll show you something worth seeing." Whereupon he led the way to a nest among the grasses at the foot of the old apple tree and then bade Jean look in.

At this moment a branch struck the little girl in the face and she awoke with a start to find herself standing by the old apple tree. She thought of her dream and looked among the grasses for the nest. Sure enough, there it was, two speckled eggs, but a green piece of paper beside the nest caught her eye. **and Jean**, straightway forgetting nest and eggs, caught up the piece of paper and ran with it to her mother. The latter declared that it was the five dollar bill she had lost several weeks before and to the little girl's eager questions replied that she should have a new dress in time for commencement.

When Helen Marie was told about the wonderful dream, little Jean was somewhat puzzled to hear that young person say in a positive way, "Why, on a psychological basis there's nothing wonderful about that, Jean had been thinking of fairies and just before falling asleep she happened to see the sparrows among the grasses. The most natural thing in the world then, was for her subconscious self to connect the two and then direct her footsteps to the apple tree. Then the branch striking her in the face was bound to awake her and the inevitable followed. She saw the money where it had been blown by the wind and lodged among the grasses. This accounts for our not finding it when we searched for it. Now you see, mother, that was the most logical dream in the world." So saying, she picked up James' Psychology and left the room.

C. E. L.



EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS STAFF

ETHEL CROSBY, Society  
 HARRY WARRINER, Ass't Bus. Mgr.  
 EMMA GEORGE, Literary

ORRIN SMITH, Business Manager  
 GUSSIE STEPHENS, Editor  
 CHAS. GURWELL, ATHLETICS

AMY JOHNSON, School Notes  
 WALTER BIGHAM, Ass't Bus. Mgr.  
 CLAUDIA ADAMS, Exchanges



White  
and  
Gold

*Since* the early part of this year we have heard rumors to the effect that Mr. Thompson would leave us in May, and recently the Head of the Education Department has confirmed this rumor. Mr. Thompson will spend next year at Columbia university, New York, and the year following he will be connected with the Education Department at Stanford university. We sincerely regret to lose our genial friend and instructor, but we realize that our loss is his gain. We understand that the position waiting for Mr. Thompson is a very fine one.

*Since* Dedication day exercises are a time honored custom in our school, the first day of May, since the founding of the institution, has been set apart for that purpose, but owing to the San Francisco disaster the faculty thought it best to omit for this year the customary observances of the day. The usual address, however, made on this occasion by a member of the senior class, was given at chorus period on the day before by Miss Olive Somers. The address appears in another part of the paper. Sleeve bands were also presented by Miss Tanner to the following members of the Girls' Athletic Association as a reward for work done in athletics: Eugenia Watkins, Carrie Haines, Norma Pierce, Leda Winters, Ursula Yager, Florence Chetham. — W. F. B.



DECEMBER CLASS OF 1905

*Stephens, photo*

## December Class of 1905

NAME	TEACHING STUNT	ATTRACTIVE QUALITY	AIM IN LIFE	FUTURE BEHIND THEM
BALL .....	Theory of Music	Innocence	To sail around the world	Woman's rights stump speaker
BUTLER .....	Discipline in Geography	Dancing	Matrimony	Lessons in hygiene. Manicuring a specialty
HALL .....	Fifteen Weeks Complete Course in Grammar	Hiking ability	To visit Mt. Vesuvius and watch the creator smoke	A happy home in San Diego south of the equator
LOOP .....	Facial Gymnastics	Raving locks and coy looks	Single Blessedness (?)	Eye Specialist
MABEE .....	Verbals	Perseverance	To get through geometry	Specialist in Drawing (a salary)
OVERING .....	Theory of tonation in pronouncing "present"	Venus down to date	To win Mr. F—, on F avenue	Very sensational breach of promise suit. Fifty cents in debt.
SCHULTZ .....	Full information on what to do in emergencies	Fastidious hair dress	To grasp the significance of the philosophic idea	Red Cross nurse
SPEARS .....	Careful, accurate, absorbing work in Primary Spelling	Dainty walk	To hold animated conversations in the corridors	Congressional lobbyist
WOODS .....	Fairy stories and poems while you wait	Demure expression	To have heart to heart talks with Prof. Crandall	Jockey
YATES .....	Scientific studies on the heart.	Seriousness	To send in tender thoughts in Japatul	Author of combined Speller, Grammar and Writing book

## Concerning the Seniors

NAME	WHAT WE THINK OF OURSELVES	INCLINED TO	PROBABLE FUTURE
Lily Stork .....	Keen Girl	Lock the door and lose the key	Marry into English nobility
Lethia Galliher .....	Very much experienced	Ask questions	Not in sight
Vita Grandstaff .....	Fine historian	Teaching in eighth grade	Principal training school
Cora Tracy.....	Not a bit lazy	Fall asleep	Tennis champion
Gussie Stephens .....	Guess again	Be joyful	Victim of an accident
Mrs. Knight .....	Leave it to others	Red roses	Success
Jo Wilkes.....	Giddy girl	Swimming	The stage
Eugenia Watkins .....	Athletic	Play basket-ball	Too young to judge
Elsie Kenney.....	Jolly	Go rowing	Somewhere near Miss Mills
Clara Rockoff.....	A charming bride	Look up references	The school room
Lula Pruyne .....	Placid	Haunt room 11?	Novelist
Irma Ricker .....	Very proper	Mountaineering	Famous Slummer
Adelaine Shaul .....	Just so	Smile sweetly	Aesthetics
Lorraine Derby.....	Not enough	Teach kindergarten	Somebody's good angel



GRADUATES OF 1906

[Photo by Baldwin

Cora Tracy	Clara Rockoff	Alice Adams	Eugenia Watkins
Mary Culbertson	Daisy Harman	Florence Chetham	
Adalind Shaul	Alice Field	Gussie Stephens	

## Concerning the Seniors—Concluded

NAME	WHAT WE THINK OF OURSELVES	INCLINED TO	PROBABLE FUTURE
Mary Culbertson.....	Domestic	To be thoughtful	Happily married
Edith Hammack.....	Walking encyclopedia	Impress the teacher	A Ph. D. several times
Florence Chetam.....	Nothing	Be a little late	Bringing up the rear
Alice Adams.....	Very busy	Dig	Working for something
Maude Reeves.....	Always contented	Do nothing	A giddy butterfly
Mary Cooley.....	As good as the best	Take it easy	Teaching school
Helen Frost.....	Propriety itself	Observing the weather	Domestic economy
Alice Field.....	That's my secret	Keep still	To be determined
Bess Foulke.....	Gibson girl	Bacteria and gelatine	A bride
Claudia Adams.....	Very brave?	Take physical education	In a church choir
Daisy Harman.....	A loveable girl	Goodness	Trained nurse
Floyd Landis.....	Mother's joy	Be too sweet	Music Specialist
Olive Somers.....	Too good to be true	Walk a chalk line	A missionary

## Moving Day

(Address delivered by Miss Somers, of Senior Class, on April 30th)

We think of May Day as the embodiment of Spring. It is the day when the sky is the bluest and the air most soft and warm and balmy. A faint breeze stirs the grass, insects hum about the flowers, and birds sing in every tree. But I am not going to rhapsodize about spring. Indeed I have chosen to give a most prosaic meaning to May Day. It is moving day. In the eastern part of the United States, even as far west as Chicago, May Day is the accepted day for moving and houses are leased from the first of May. I suppose the custom has grown up because spring is a more pleasant time to move than winter with its ice and snow, or summer with its intense heat. Then a spring moving day coincides well with the spring house cleaning. Thus May the first is the day when people leave their "low vaulted past" and seek larger habitations—at least, some of them do, though others must make smaller ones suffice. If the year has been prosperous, a more commodious house is made possible, but, if there have been misfortunes and failures, economy must be practiced and the new house must be a smaller one.

There is a lesson for us, who stand upon the threshold of a new May, in a moving day, and it is a lesson whose truths are not confined to the first day of May, for every day must be a moving day. Daily, weekly, monthly, and with each returning spring, we must either prepare a larger home or be content with a smaller one. *We must move, we cannot stand still.* Can you ever say: "I am just the same today that I was yesterday?" *Never.* Even the things you did last week seem like the acts of a different person.

There are two or three things necessary to good moving: In the first place, things must be dusted and sorted over and unnecessary or valueless things thrown away. Just so in our daily moving. We cannot move on with a quantity of unclassified, unproven, or useless knowledge. How many people there are who have a great collection of facts at hand which they are unable to use because they are not associated with action, because they are chaotic and not ready for use! How much of our knowledge is indistinct, half meaningless, coated with dust! Thoreau once had a fine collection of minerals of which he was very proud, but he found himself spending so much time in keeping the specimens in good condition that he decided to throw them away and apply his time to keeping the corners of his *mind* free from dust and cobwebs. Then, what a deal of idle, useless gossip we have stored away in our brains, so much that is immaterial, and but time thrown away to consider! Hence, we must sort and select and dust in our moving.

In the second place, moving is hard work. It is especially so if it is not done systematically. The only way to accomplish the work is to stick to what we are doing until it is done, not to do a little of one thing and then a little of another. Thus in our daily growth hard work is necessary, and our efforts must be concentrated upon one thing at a time. A man without an aim cannot be progressing, because he has no incentive to lead him on. William Channing Garrett said that: "The aim in life is what the backbone is in the body; without it we are invertebrate, belong to some lower order not



Erma Ricker  
Veta Grandstaff  
Olive Somers

GRADUATES OF 1906  
Josephine Wilkes  
Leitha Galliher  
Olive Dee Knight

[Photo by Baldwin  
Mary Cooley  
Elsie Kenney  
Lula Pruy

yet man." Hence if our life is to be organic, effective, we must move methodically, seeing the end before us. We must strive to reduce our ideas to a philosophy and thus see our aim clearly. To make this point more personal, the school teacher must have an aim in her moving. At first thought it is hard to see how housekeepers and teachers can help moving; housekeepers who wash the same dishes and sweep the same floors day after day and year after year, and school teachers who teach the same history, arithmetic and reading lessons over and over, year after year. Wherein lies their salvation? In constantly lifting better up to best. Each day's work must be better than the preceding day's, and thus, as time goes on, the worker nears perfection. There is always drudgery in what we do, but it cannot drag us down if we are progressing.

Perhaps I have dwelt too much on this hard side of life. After all, what would life be without May Day as we usually think of it? Our growth comes not only through work. Though the first of May is moving day, we must remember that it is even more the time of sunshine and singing birds, new growth and new hopes. We need the inspiration of the fields and the mountains and the trees. There is an unconscious growth which comes from living with nature. She sings sanely and sweetly to the hearts of men. As Emerson says:

"Let me go where'er I will,  
I hear a sky-born music still.

\* \* \*

From all that's fair, from all that's foul,  
Peals out a cheerful song.  
It is not only in the rose,  
It is not only in the bird,  
Nor where the rainbow glows.

\* \* \*

But in the darkest, meanest things  
There always, always, something sings."

A life of work, of accomplishment, of advance however gradual, brings a sense of power and perhaps of contentment. But where can we get strength thus to move forward if we are not drinking at Nature's fountain of joy? The "sky-born music" is always audible to the sensitive ear, and the deeper our insight into the world's beauty, the surer may we be that our Moving Days will take us into ever more spacious dwellings of thought and work and joy.

OLIVE C. SOMERS.

White  
and  
Gold

Seventh Annual Commencement  
of the  
State Normal School  
of San Diego.  
Normal School Auditorium,  
half after ten o'clock,  
Tuesday morning, May twenty-ninth,  
nineteen hundred and six.

## Programme

1. INVOCATION  
DR. H. S. JORDAN
2. THE LOST CHORD . . . *Arthur Sullivan*  
NORMAL SCHOOL CHORUS
3. COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS  
DR. MARGARET E. SCHALLENBURGER
4. DOWN IN THE DEWY DELL . . . *Henry Smart*  
NORMAL SCHOOL CHORUS
5. PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS  
PRESIDENT S. T. BLACK
6. THE LAND OF THE MEADOW LARK . . . *C. M. H.*  
NORMAL SCHOOL CHORUS

White  
and  
Gold



# THE FORUM

F. G.

Although the Forum has done nothing spectacular of late, this dignified body is still holding its own. Perhaps it is thought that because the society has been rather quiet there has been "nothing doing," but this is a great mistake, as every true Forum apostle will testify. One of the liveliest debates of the term took place at the regular meeting on April 17th. The question was: "Resolved that secondary and college co-education is more beneficial than separate education." The debaters were Mr. Charles Gurwell and Miss Edith Cock, affirmative; Miss Marie Austin and Mr. Roy Watkins, negative. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. One feature of the work which is rapidly developing is the impromptu speeches. Our members are gaining confidence with each new speech and will soon be equal to any subject which the program committee may propose. Some of the most interesting of them have been "What I know about baseball," Mr. Lusk; "Easter Hats," Miss Florence Richey; "Why I entered Normal," Mr. Orrin Smith. Before the end of the term we expect to do something in the line of dramatics. Although this is supposed to be one feature of the society's work, nothing of this kind has heretofore been attempted.

There has been no debate with any outside society since the Four C's of the Central Christian church. There are two reasons for this: one is that we lack the time to put the necessary energy into the work of this kind and another is because there are so few societies in the city which follow up this line of work. It is hoped, however, that next term we will again have the opportunity of "fighting it out" with the Four C's.

The officers for this ten weeks are: Mr. Chas. Duffy, president; Mr. Urban Tarwater, vice president; Miss Janet Butterfield secretary-treasurer. The program committee consists of Miss Ethel Crosby, chairman; Miss Olive Ault and Mr. Clayton Wight.



GRADUATES OF 1906

Floyd Landis  
 Alberta Journay  
 Bess Foulke

Edith Hammack  
 Claudia Adams  
 Louise Derby

[Photo by Baldwin  
 Lydia Stork  
 Helen Frost  
 Maud Reeves



White  
and  
Gold

Some of the boys entertained their friends most royally on the evening of March 16 at a dance at the Wednesday Club House. The colors red and green were in prominence, streamers of these colors being festooned about the wall and ceiling. One notable feature of the decorations was a huge red triangular prism with the letters B. N. B. on its three sides, which hung suspended from the center of the room. At the bottom of the triangle was a red and green bow, the honor of its creation being given to Mr. Sharp. Because of the nearness to St. Patrick's day, the covers of the programs displayed a green shamrock leaf on which were the three symbolic letters "B. N. B." The programs contained the names of the musical numbers opposite the number of the dance. The evening ended with a moonlight waltz.

As a relaxation from strenuous school duties some enterprising students enjoyed a theatre party on the evening of April 11th. After thoroughly appreciating the production, which was amusing as well as instructive, the party spent the rest of the evening in an appropriate way at Dyments. The party was made up of the Misses Stephens, Ault, Crosby and the Messrs. Gurwell, Orrin Smith, and Chester Smith.

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed on Friday, March 23, at the home of Miss Leda Winter. The evening was spent in games and dancing, after which light refreshments were served. Among those present were the Misses Eugenia Watkins, Nellie Livingston, Louise Winter, Lela Winter, Erma Heilbron, Mesdames Hortung, Winter, Messrs. Nolan, Hannah, Winter, Hortung, Snyder and Oakley.

A number of the boys and their friends were entertained on the evening of April 6, by Mrs. Gurwell at her home on Brooklyn Heights. Dancing was the main feature of the evening and everyone made the most of it. The music was furnished by Miss Marie Gurwell and Mr. Cecil Terrill and was of the quality that makes dancing a perfect success. During the course of the evening substantial refreshments were partaken of. After voting Mrs. Gurwell a delightful entertainer and thanking her for an evening of pleasure the party adjourned with the hope of meeting again at some future time.

During the spring vacation the Pristis crew enjoyed one big frolic at La Jolla. The week was filled with pleasures from morning until night. Saturday evening, March 17, a St. Patrick's dance was given in their honor by

**White** Messrs. Reynolds and Redding. The evening was a delightful success. Sun-  
**and** day the crew had the pleasure of taking dinner at the new cafe. There  
**Gold** were many social gathrings throughout the week, including dances, beach par-  
ties and bowling parties. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. S. T. Johnson.

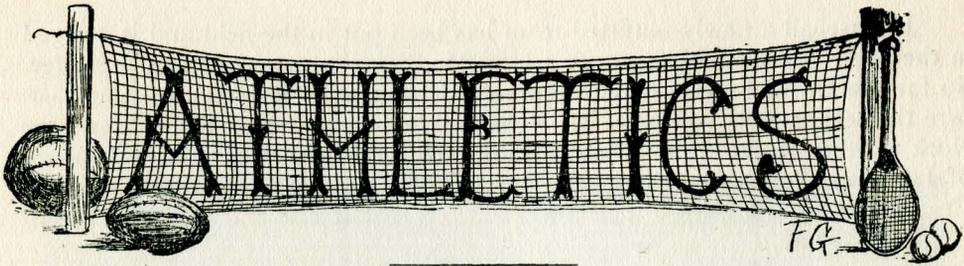
---

On the evening of April 18th the Misses Mahler entertained their friends at their home on Golden Hill. Progressive flinch was the game of the evening. Beside this, other amusements were provided, after which refreshments were served. Among those present were the Misses Bessie Mahler, Edith Anthony, Emma George, Floyd Landis, Alice Mahler, Mollie Cojlin and the Messrs. Tarwater, Barker, De Burn, Naylor, and Strahel.

---

Miss Louie West entertained the Rhine Gold crew at her home on the evening of March 23rd.





White  
and  
Gold

Athletics in the Normal School are divided into three groups: The Rowing Association, the Girls' Athletic Association and the Boys' Athletic Association. Of these the Rowing Association is under the supervision of a faculty commodore and a manager. The others are under the supervision of a faculty committee.

The Rowing Association was organized in 1898 before the present building was occupied. It has been the foundation of outside sports for the girls and the center of most of the united school spirit.

The Boys' Athletic Association was next organized, during the fall of 1900. Under the direction of this association has occurred the development of football, basketball, baseball, track and field work. The different branches of sport have been rather meteoric in their existence, appearing one year and disappearing the next. At all times, however, some one thing has been cared for. In a great measure, the disjointed work of this association has been due to lack of numbers and limited timber for teams.

The Girls' Athletic Association is a recent organization and is the result of various activities that have been under the charge of Miss Tanner. In order to consolidate and unify the work, the girl members of the school playing tennis, captain ball and basketball, etc., have been united into a single organization.

So varied, at present, are the kinds of athletics presented that no student need want for outdoor exercise and pleasure, but all can find recreation and enjoyment during their vacant hours.

### BOYS' ATHLETICS.

The officers for the Boys' Athletic Association for the past year have been: 1st semester, President, Chas. Gurwell; Secretary-treasurer, Harry Lusk; Sergeant-at-arms, Chester Smith. 2nd semester, President, Chas. Duffy; Secretary-treasurer, Harry Warriner; Sergeant-at-arms, Elam Clark.

Since the association was founded various contests have been entered into with Russ high school, Ramona, Escondido, El Cajon and others. During this year football games were played with the following scores: Y. M. C. A. 5, Normal 0; Y. M. C. A. 5, Normal 5; Russ 6, Normal 5. For these games the Athletic Association for the first time awarded sweaters with the "N," to Tarwater, Clark, Sharp, Barker, Lusk, Capt. Butler, Watkins, Smith, Gurwell, Duffy, Bigham and Wight.

In tennis a general interest was then taken on the newly-made courts, also track and field events were entered into for six weeks following the Christmas holidays.

## White and Gold

In baseball a newly-outfitted team has been put in the field and is entered in the Inter Scholastic League of which Mr. West is president and manager. So far the Normal has met the Commercial team, 2-8; B Street, 9-0; and before the season ends will meet the Russ 2nd and Russ 1st. This will end the work for the season. The baseball team during the season has been composed of Lusk p., Watkins c., Sharp 1st, Capt. Smith 2nd, Duffy 3rd, Downs and Crawford s. s., Tarwater l. f., Barker c. f., Wight, Harrit and Bigam r. f. and Clark substitute.

A good healthy spirit has been in evidence during the year and as a result, creditable showings have been made by the different teams. To be sure, the score has generally been in favor of the other teams, but the boys have gained a fair knowledge of the various sports and, above all, have learned that team work is a thing that counts.

\* \* \*

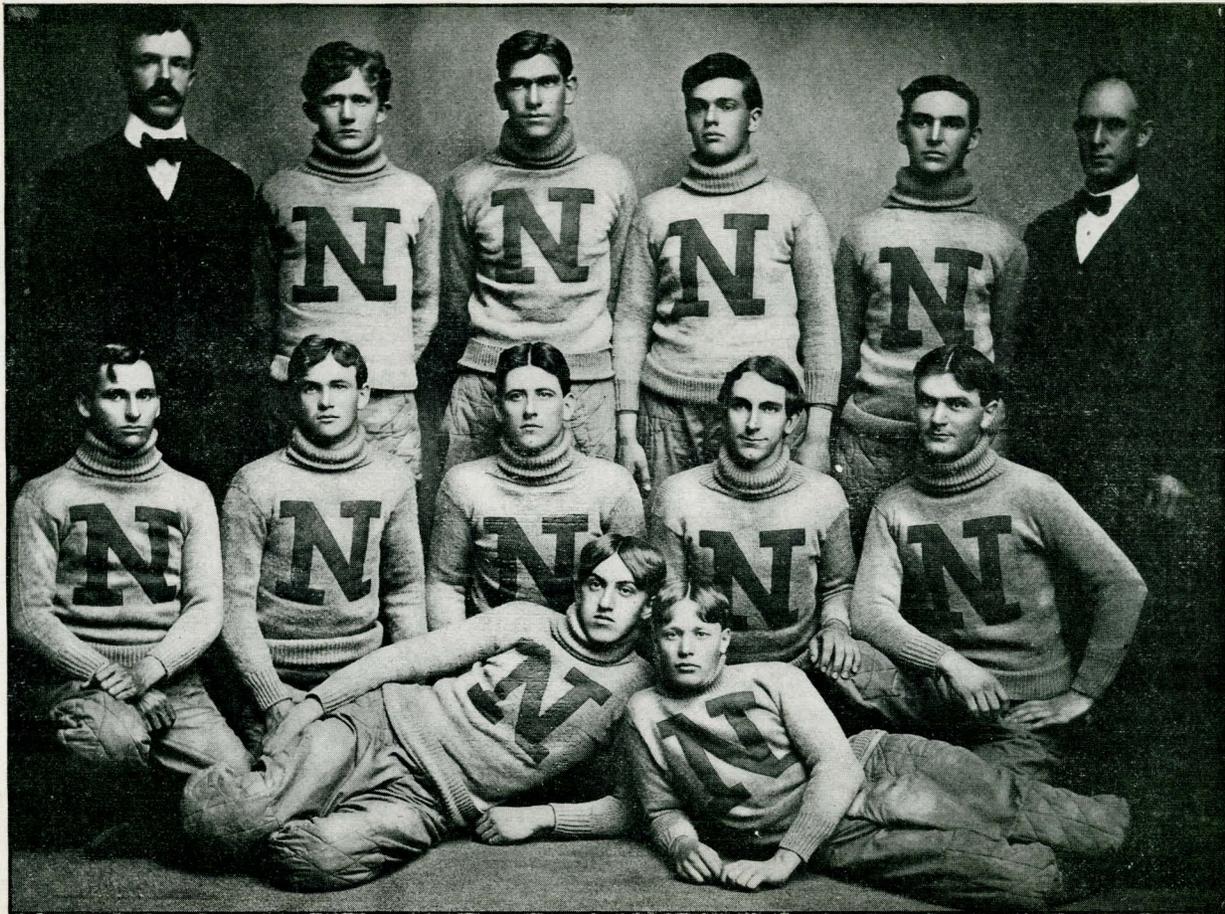
### GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

Although the organization of a Girls' Athletic Association has just been completed, it has existed in germ for two years past. Since the establishment of a department of Physical Education in August, 1905, there have been two teams each of basketball and captain ball, which meet for practice once a week. In spite of the fact that no games are played with teams outside the school the girls have gained a marked degree of skill and have kept a keen interest in these sports. For a time there were also two second basketball teams, but these were gradually merged into the present teams for captain ball. An attempt has been made to introduce Volley ball and Boston ball, but these games gained few enthusiastic supporters and have finally been dropped except as regular gymnastic games.

With the present term came the opening of the long anticipated tennis courts and the enthusiasm for the games culminated in a girls' tennis tournament. President Black offered a racket as prize for the singles and the faculty gave the rackets for the doubles. Most of the preliminaries were played off during the spring vacation; then rains prevented regular playing, so it was not until April 2d that the finals in the singles were played between Miss Flora Barber and Miss Ida Noonan, with Miss Noonan as winner. A week later Miss Noonan and Miss Ysabella Brooks won the final doubles against Miss Bernice Cosgrove and Miss Cora Tracy.

It seemed to the faculty athletic committee especially desirable that the *students* should have the tennis tournament in charge, and to insure the practical working of such a plan the Girls' Athletic Association was finally organized. The purpose of this organization, as stated in the constitution, is "To promote the physical well being of its members and to arouse a general interest in all sports tending towards such a result." The basketball and captain ball teams and the tennis clubs are sub-organizations which make up the general athletic association. It is governed by an executive board composed of its president, secretary-treasurer and a representative from each of its sub-organizations, with the physical director ex-officio member.

In order to make the interest lasting, the association offers as a trophy a silk sleeve-band of white with a gold "N." This honor badge is to be granted



FOOT BALL TEAM

[Photo by Baldwin

NOTE:—Capt. Butler does not appear in this group. His picture can be found in December class of 1905, opposite page 25. —Ed.

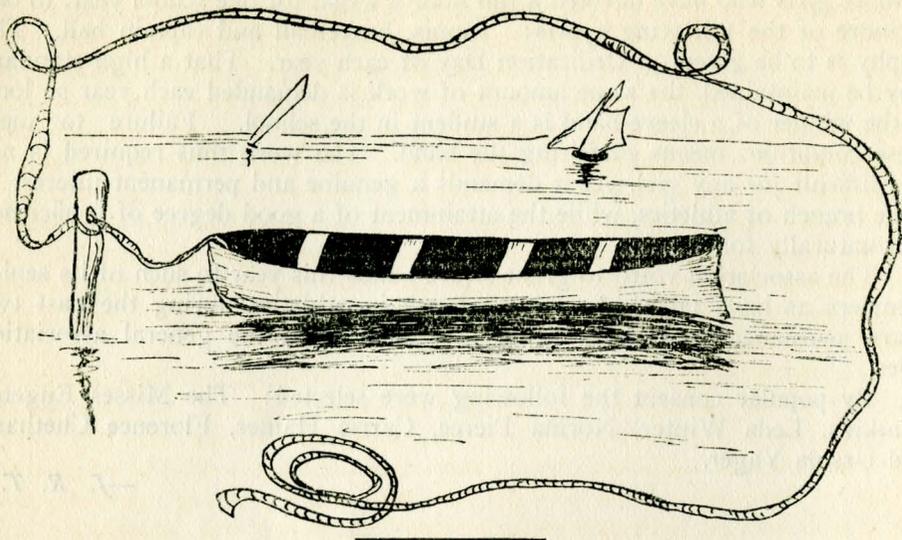
to those girls who have devoted a full hour a week, for one school year, to one or more of the following sports: Tennis, basketball and captain ball. The trophy is to be given on Dedication Day of each year. That a high standard may be maintained, the same amount of work is demanded each year so long as the winner of a sleeve-band is a student in the school. Failure to meet these conditions means forfeiting the band. The work thus required is not too difficult for any girl, yet it demands a genuine and permanent interest in some branch of athletics, while the attainment of a good degree of proficiency will naturally follow.

The association voted to grant sleeve-bands this year to such of its senior members as have taken an active interest in athletics during the past two years, permanent possession being dependent upon the general association rules.

By popular consent the following were selected: The Misses Eugenia Watkins, Leda Winter, Norma Pierce, Carrie Haines, Florence Chetham, and Ursula Yager.

—J. R. T.

White  
and  
Gold



## The Rowing Association: Its Records and Interpretations

There are two volumes of constitutions and minutes which may be regarded as records of the "San Diego State Normal School Rowing Association." These two volumes might be regarded as the old and the new dispensations. In the new dispensation the association has been known by the title given above. Under the older regime it was called the "Rowing Club of the State Normal School of San Diego." Were there no other evidence than exists here we could see plainly that this class of records has its limitations—that names fail to name; those who gave the second name felt that the first name was inadequate—that something was contained which the name failed to symbolize. But when we read in the bodies of the constitutions the real limitations of such records come more into prominence. It is set down in the old constitution that "the purpose of this association is the improvement of the general health of its members and the encouragement of aquatic sports." The new constitution has to say—"The object of this association is to improve the physical, mental, and moral well being of its members." Surely we are not to interpret these passages to mean that in early times, as well as later, the association was composed of unhealthy people, nor that in later times there came a mental and moral crisis, nor have we evidence here which would implicate the "aquatic sports." We feel reasonably sure from our experience that the various crews have at all times and in practically all cases been made up of healthy people—of people who rowed not to improve their health but for the reason, in part, that they were healthy, and we feel safe in saying that none of these have ever been conspicuously in need of mental or moral medicine.

When we turn from constitutions, we find in the minutes such data as those which follow: Under date of Jan. 10, 1899—the earliest record—we read, "A meeting of those interested in the formation of a boating club among

the Normal School students was held at 3:00 p. m." We find that the organization was finally perfected Feb. 2, 1899, and that the first commodore was Mr. J. D. Burks; that such and such persons signed the first constitution; that a barge was purchased—on credit; that there have been excursions and picture takings, and regattas, and gallant rescues of becalmed sailboats; that "the reading of the minutes was dispensed with;" that on June 11, 1902, a new constitution was adopted; that through heroic effort the barge was paid for; that oars have now and then been broken; that resignations were agreed upon by the Executive Board; that "the business manager submitted his annual report as follows:" All these things and many more we can read in these records but our rod of divination will not bring out of them the inner, deeper something of our search.

We would know, if we could, just how it came to pass that the crews became close organizations into which new elements could not enter except by an election which was more than a formal matter. "Like seeks like"—and repels unlike—has been exemplified over and over again in the progressive makeup of the crews. Whenever through inadvertence, strange particles have been mixed into an aggregate, there has been agitation and ebullition; and when there was not complete dispersion, there resulted after a time a relatively stable compound—a crew.

The laws of social aggregation seem to be as universal as those of physical aggregation—indeed they may be the same laws—and here they seem early to have brought it about that each crew, while in itself a fairly homogeneous body, was somewhat or radically different from all other crews. The association now has become a confederation with the crew as its unit. Some of these units have been organized about dominating personalities, and have held together, while their organizers were here—have scattered when the magnet was removed. A few were drawn into semi-coherent organization by accidental circumstances, and "the first law of nature" kept them going for a time. Some were the results of illusions which experience soon dispelled. Six of them are going on yet. On a roster of crew names, past and present, would appear such widely divergent appellations as "Apsaras," "Sobra las Olas," "Sylphs," "Dog Watch," "Twilight Maids," "Las Nymphas," "White Ducks," "Narcissus" and "Rhine Golds." Such things as these we can see; and we can see too that a more imaginative interpreter would find here a rich material from which to weave a splendid fabric but for the writer such problems as: Why were they? Why did they so designate themselves? remain in last analysis uninterpretable—something vital is missing from the record.

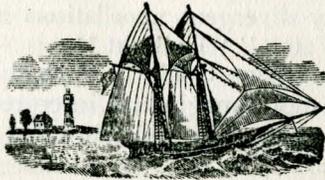
But more hopeless still seems the task when we realize that an adequate interpretation of the association would be a composite not only of these but of many more separate interpretations. We can be sure that no crew ever was organized, no matter how brief and restricted its career, but that profound effects were wrought in the persons so organized. We can find the dates of the various formal beginnings and the date of decease when a crew passed formally out of existence. It might even be discovered that a given crew made ten landings at North Island, undertook five barge parties, was given a pennant for proficiency and suffered extinction from an epidemic of graduation. But what of it? The deeper facts, the things we want to talk of, the records we would read and interpret, are not to be had—not even for the ask-

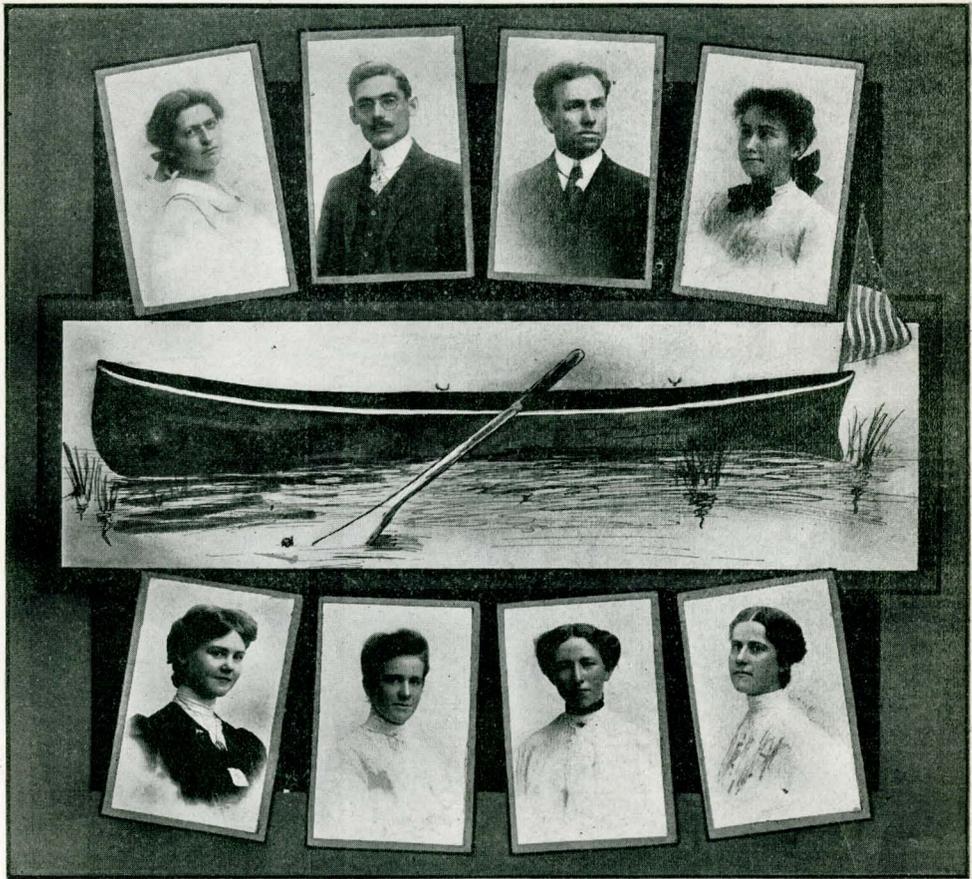
**White  
and  
Gold**

ing—for they are recorded in such parchments as even their custodians know not of and could not translate into vernacular if they did: they are written deep in individual hearts—where writ at all.

And there are many of these records—in many hearts—and though no one will ever read the full account, and though interpretation is impossible, we feel sure that the writings have their effect. Those who have been close drawn to their kind in the rich enthusiasm of fellowship in the appreciation of beauty, or in less noble ways; those who have laughed together, have toiled together, have relaxed together; those who have felt it good to be part of something larger than the little self—all these have made in some slight, or large way, their influence felt. There is a something different in the conduct of that person who has once been a comrade. But it is no doubt true that the completest effect is wrought, and remains, a purely individual matter. It has been said that a poet has died young in every one among us—it has been said again that a more or less dwarfed poet lives on in us until the end. We may be sure that those who have taken part in the rowing activities, those who have gone out on the bay with the seeing eye and the feeling heart, have had the life of their poet either prolonged or made larger—perhaps both. And who can estimate the value of even a little poet?

—F. E. T.





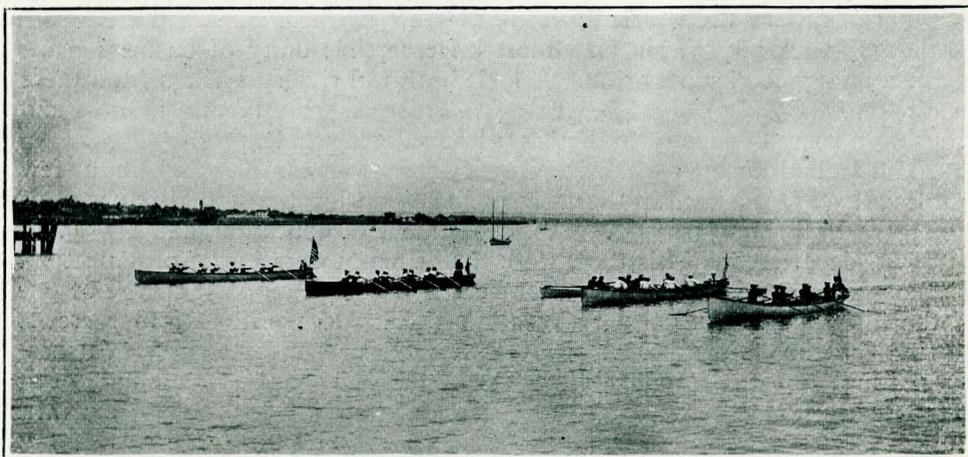
EXECUTIVE BOARD OF ROWING ASSOCIATION

[Baldwin photo

ETHEL CROSBY	MR. SKILLING	MR. THOMPSON	EUGENIA WATKINS
Cap. of White Ducks	Bus. Mgr.	Commodore	Secy. and Cap. of Dog Watch
BESS FOULKE	SARAH CLEARY	ETHEL LYDICK	CLAUDIA ADAMS
Cap. of Rhine Golds	Cap. of Argonauts	Cap. of Glaucus	Cap. of Pristis

# The Rowing Association—*Its History* **White and Gold**

The Normal School Rowing Association, though composed entirely of girls, is proud of its age. It is as old as the school itself. It is the only student organization that can boast of a continuous existence from the founding of the institution. Students and faculty, hockey and tennis, football and baseball come and go, but the Normal Rowing Association continues to "Sail on, sail on and on!" The causes for the success and prosperity of the Association are not far to seek. They exist, primarily, in the very environment. The combination of "bay-n-climate" is certainly its main asset. No finer body of water for barge rowing can be found than San Diego bay. It is calm and smooth and perfectly safe, yet sufficiently stirred by gentle winds and considerate tides to give zest to rowing and save it from degenerating into mere dilettantism. From the jetty to Chula Vista is a distance of some 12 miles and the average width of the bay is about one mile. All this magnificent sheet of



OUR FLEET

water, over twenty-two miles in area, is available for boating crews and presents a variety of scenery unsurpassed. Its sinuous shores are indented with many an inlet, cove and bight, affording pleasant havens of rest for weary rowers. Piers and docks and other landing places occur frequently, giving crews opportunity for landing and pursuing their quest for out-door pleasures by roaming over the great stretches of shingly beaches, exploring the sculptured rocks of Point Loma, picnicking in the sheltered lee of the weathered cliffs of North Island, or catching occasional glimpses of the life and gaiety of the Tented City. The climate of the region is particularly favorable for rowing. There are few days of the year during which sailing and rowing crafts of all descriptions may not be seen on the bay. Even on the rare occasions when, in the more elevated regions of the city, the wind may be registering a velocity of fifteen to twenty miles an hour, the bay, sheltered by Point Loma peninsula, is usually none too rough for barges, manned by the vigorous young ladies who make up our crews.

## White and Gold

Another factor in the success of the rowing association is the underlying purpose and spirit which have controlled the organization from the beginning. The constant effort has been to maintain a happy medium between the technically athletic and the ultra-social in the evolution of rowing as a school activity. No serious attempt has been made to turn out expert rowers. Rowing tournaments have not been held. No racing has been indulged in. No special coaches have been employed. Still, the *esprit de corps* as to the management of boat, oars, and tiller is marked. On the other hand, while the social side has never become intrusive, much of the school pleasure of the members of the various crews center around their rowing organization. Whatever has developed along this line has largely been confined to individual crews, each of which forms a social unit for itself, all being federated in the greater association merely for business purposes. Furthermore, the largest amount of freedom consistent with reasonable supervision has always been permitted the crews as to self-management. Perhaps the only real obligations imposed by the constitution are the wearing of the association colors—red and white—and the payment of twenty-five cents a month per capita dues. Thus the association maintains the widest diversity of crew characteristics and crew personality, so to speak, within an almost imperceptible unity of business management and general supervision. A little healthful rivalry springs from these conditions which has proved of great importance in maintaining interest and arousing a sense of loyalty to the organization as a whole.

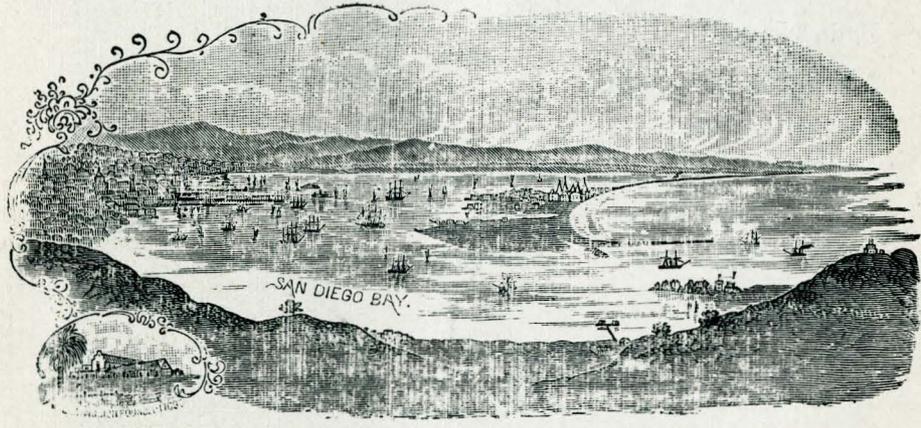
The formal history of the Rowing Association can be told in a few words. It was organized in the spring of 1899 during the second semester of the Normal school. Jesse D. Burks, department of education, and Dr. D. P. Barrows, department of history, were the prime movers in the organization. The former was elected the first commodore and the latter took charge of one of the first crews. At its inception the association consisted of four crews, bearing the euphonious names of Sylphas, Octopus, Apsaras, Dog Watch.

At first a boat was rented, but in the spring of 1899 the *Pristis* barge was purchased, a note for \$250 signed by President Black, Dr. Barrows and Mr. Burk, being given in payment. For the first two years the barge was kept at the San Diego Rowing Club's boat house, foot of Fifth street, but in 1902 the present quarters, foot of "H" street, were secured. Upon the retirement of Mr. Burks from the school Miss Laura Wescott, a student who had been a successful captain, was elected commodore. The experiment of a student commodore did not prove a success, through no fault, however, of Miss Wescott, but from perfectly obvious reasons. By 1902 the association had reached a crisis in its history. It was bankrupt financially. Nothing had been paid on the note, not even the interest; a large floating debt had accumulated; most of the crews had disbanded and the outlook was gloomy. At this point a complete reorganization was effected. A new constitution was adopted providing for a faculty commodore and a faculty business manager. To these positions respectively were elected Mr. Bliss and Mr. West. The former assumed general supervision over the rowing and social features and looked after the organization of new crews; while the latter took hold of the financial problems with vigor and began at once to formulate plans for paying off the indebtedness. So successful were the results that the association was cleared of debt by the fall semester of 1903, besides various improvements having been made

to the barge and the boat house. Perhaps the most important and enjoyable function ever held by the organization was the gathering of crews and their friends, including the faculty, on North Island on a beautiful night in September, in 1903, where, after luncheon and an elaborate ceremony, amid the glare of torches and roaring bonfires accompanied by the hilarious yells of the girl sailors, that horrible note that had stuck like an incubus on the prosperity of the rowing association, was dropped into the curling flames and was seen to be resolved back into its primary elements.

Since then the history of the association makes up a record of steady but undemonstrative prosperity and activity. Three crews, the Pristis, White Ducks and Dog Watch, have never faltered nor suffered relapse. Others have been organized and disbanded. At one time a flourishing boys' crew was maintained, but other athletic activities beckoned them away. Years ago even a faculty crew, captained by President Black, joined the Normal navy, but most of them basely deserted. For several years, however, the full complement of crews has been kept up, all but one of those now belonging to the association dating their origin back at least two years.

The association at present is officered as follows: Commodore, Mr. Thompson; business manager, Mr. Skilling; secretary, Miss Eugenie Watkins. The history of the individual crews appears below. The association has never been in a more prosperous condition. Six crews now claim active membership. A recent entertainment given by the crews assisted by the faculty, materially increased the current funds, putting the finances in a satisfactory shape. The crying need of the association at this time is a new, respectable and commodious boat house. This is the next step in the line of progress.



## Pristis Crew

---

### IN SCHOOL

Claudie Adams

Amy Johnson

Bernice Cosgrove

Louise Kaidel

Marie Hutchison

Ysabel Brooks

Maude Reeves

Olive Ault

Natalie Pierce

Katherine Maxwell

Dorothy Waxwell

Genevieve Northrup

---

### ALUMNI

Effie Nugent

Margaret Carpenter

Lena Johnson

Hazel Green

May Killy

Olive German

Katherine Harris



PRISTIS CREW

[Baldwin, photo



WHITE DUCKS

[Photo by Baldwin

# White Ducks

White  
and  
Gold

The White Duck Crew claims the distinction of being one of the three charter crews of the present association. Its organization dates back to the reorganization of the association in 1902. The original charter members were: Miss Margaret Woods Captain, Misses Lula Bisbee, Armenia Jones, Mabel Mott, Iva Mott, Helen Van Dam, Florence Van Dam, Lola Ward and Marian Loop.

The first time these famous nine "sailed the briny deep" they went out alone. The Captain was new to her work and few of the girls knew how to handle an oar, but on being dared to take the boat out they rose to the occasion. The elements were against them from the start and they had to battle against white crested swells as well as a strong tide and wind. A few of the girls gave up in despair and added their tears to the salt sea water but their plucky little captain showed true White Duck spirit and kept up their courage.

There is also an interesting accident in connection with the naming of the Crew. Their second expedition was not made without the Commodore but it was made still without a name. Many names had been suggested but none was deemed suitable. On this occasion it happened that there was another crew, "The White Cayss" enjoying a row on the bay. In derision of our crew's inexperienced rowing, they rowed around and around to show their superiority. One of our girls at last becoming exasperated shouted in disgust, "Oh Quack." This in connection with their white uniforms led to the naming of the crew, "The White Ducks."

Those already mentioned and the following constitute the alumni: Misses Edith Hammack, Flora Wadsworth, Aime Paine, Olive Hawley, Virginia Mabee, Iva Barker, Helen Frost, Helen Washburn and Alice Marshall. Miss Marshall succeeded Miss Woods as Captain.

On July fourth, '05 the White Duck Crew won a silver cup at Coronado. The cup was given by the Tented City Management as the first prize for the best decorated ladies' barge. This cup although not on display to every one is kept in President Black's inner office, and some day the public may be fortunate enough to be allowed to look at it.

At present the lineup is as follows:

Captain, Ethel Crosby; No. 1 oar, Miss Anita Dodson, Bow girl; No. 2 oar, Miss Gussie Stephens; No. 3 oar, Miss Alice Kilty; No. 4 oar, Miss Florence Greer; No. 5 oar, Miss Elsie Kenney, Lieutenant; No. 6 oar, Miss Mabel Stephens, Quartermaster; No. 7 oar, Miss Adelind Shaul, Purser; No. 8 oar, Miss Marie Austin; Miss Marie Kilty and Miss Alma Stephens, subs.

## Rhine Golds

---

Early in the fall term of 1904, Mr. Bliss who was then Commodore of the Rowing Association organized the Rhine Gold Rowing Crew. The charter members were: Odessee Galliher, Irma Horton, Alice Nelson, Emma Spears, Louie West, Bessie Foulke, Josephine Wilkes and Maude Nelson. Until a captain who was competent to take charge of the crew could be chosen, Mr. Bliss filled that office. Later when the crew became more fully organized, the members elected Odessee Galliher, Captain, Alice Nelson Lieutenant, Irma Horton Purser and Jo Wilkes, Quartermaster. By a unanimous vote the crew selected the classic name of "Rhine Gold" as a name for their crew.

The crew having the choice of Tuesday and Thursday on which to row, chose the latter as their day.

The uniform adopted by the crew was a plain sailor waist with a band of red around the collar, a tie to match and the monogram embroidered on the shield. Red and white were chosen being the only combination of colors then allowed in the Association. Later the Rhine Golds selected for their crew pin a small gold anchor with the name of the crew engraved on the shaft.

In May, 1905, Odessee Galliher graduated from the school. This event left the crew without a captain. The crew was also decreased by the resignation of Miss Spears, and by the withdrawal from the school of Maud Nelson and Ione Stanson.

With the beginning of the next term Bess Foulke was elected captain; at the same time the crew "voted in" several new members.

At present the Rhine Gold officers are: Bess Foulke, captain; Josephine Clark, lieutenant; Josephine Wilkes, quartermaster; and Elsa Gallihier, purser. The remaining members of the crew are: Gladys Waters, Grace Casner, Mary Wormser, Ida Noonan, Edith Cock, Ula Chalmers, Louie West. All of the members take an active part in the affairs of the crew with the exception of Elsa Galliher, who has recently withdrawn from the school. The Rhine Gold crew, although not one of the pioneer crews, but fourth in the point of organization, has already made a place for itself as a crew in the Normal School Rowing Association.



RHINE GOLD CREW

[Photo by Baldwin]



DOG WATCH CREW

*[Photo by Baldwin]*

# Dog Watch Crew

---

White  
and  
Gold

The "Dog Watch" Crew, so called because it rows during the first Dog Watch, from four to six p. m., was among the first formed, being organized in September, 1899. Prof. Jesse D. Burke, the first Commodore, trained the crew, and under his able directions, it soon became one of the most efficient in the association, a standard which has always been maintained. Miss Ethel Griffith the first captain, has been succeeded by Mrs. Emma Wisler, Misses Elizabeth Butler, Maude Winters, Gertrude Journeay, Eugenia Watkins. The crew was never in a more prosperous condition than at the present time, and may be seen "keeping stroke" on the bay almost every Friday afternoon.

---

## Members

Eugenia Watkins (Capt.), 06  
Leda Winter (Lieut.), 06  
Nellie Ivingston (Q. M.), 06 A  
Olive Somers (Purser), 06 A  
Erma Ricker, 06 A  
Mary Culberson, 06 A  
Alice Webster, 06  
Irma Heilbron, 07  
Flora Barber, 07  
Florence Raymond, 07  
Emma Einer, 06  
Pauline Black, 07  
Florence Beller, 08  
Catherine Wood, 05  
Lena Lickert, 05

White  
and  
Gold

## The Argonauts

A little more than a year ago there gravitated together a little group of people who used on Saturdays to go into God's big out-of-doors for no better reason than that they felt at home there. To this company it seemed good, after the week had brought its train of responsibilities, its achievements and its reverses, just to forget everything except the facts of existence and impulse and to give the "inner self" a chance. They felt that the week had in it enough of positive requirement, so it was part of their habit to start not for some place, but toward it. It was their pleasure on some of these pilgrimages to put to one side the search for the definite and the particular and to look instead for the general and the infinite. They did not go abroad to the end of building up certain sets of muscles nor did they seek to discover the geological epoch in which the hills they climbed came up above the sea. Somewhere some of them had heard and all of them had felt what of old time Jehovah had said to his chosen people: "Be still and know that I am God."

At first they went for the most part on foot and it came to pass that this habit earned for them the sobriquet of "Hikers." The "hikes" of those days were to Old Mission, to North Island, to Coronado Beach, Ocean Beach and Chollas Valley. It seemed to matter little where they went—they found whether on coast, or plain, or hill, that there was the full joy of living and at the end of the day the best of benedictions: that of pleasant fatigue. When an opportunity came to join the Rowing Association in the capacity of a rowing crew, and it was necessary to have a more definite organization, and a name, then a new chapter of activities was begun. But the theme was only an expanded one. Though more pretentious trips are taken now—to Coronado Islands, Coronado Heights, Point Loma, Paradise Valley, Fosters, "The Jetty" and Soledad Mountain—and though they are now named Argonauts, there is a tacit understanding that the golden fleece of their seeking is to be found in all the earth and sky and ocean and not nailed to some particular dragon-guarded tree. So they go on and each one finds again and again that which anxious searching will not discover, and each one locks up his treasure—depriving no one thereby—safe in the round tower of his heart and there will he keep it forever.





ARGONAUTS

[Photo by Ealdwin



GLAUCUS CREW

[Photo by Baldwin

## Glaucus Crew

White  
and  
Gold

The Glaucus Crew was organized September 9th, 1904, with the following charter members: Zora G. Cummins, Mae Foster, Mary Devine, Vesta Gates, Effie Waugh, Laura Gregg, Bernice Lee, Ethel Lydick, Ursula Yager, Grace Bailey. Miss Cummins was captain and Miss Foster lieutenant of the crew. Not a member had ever rowed in a barge before and Mr. Bliss, who was then Commodore, coached the crew for some months. At first Saturday was assigned as Glaucus day, but upon the disbandment of the Tuesday crew the Glaucus girls secured that day. The crew uniform is white trimmed with red pennants. The membership and organization at present is as follows:

Ethel Lydick, captain;  
Judith Curtis, lieutenant;  
Senta Forster, purser;  
Inez Baldrich, quartermaster;  
Lois Whitney;  
Mae Foster;  
Hazel Gabrielson;  
Zora Cummins,  
Arley Maydoli;  
Lottie Harritt.



## The Story of San Diego to the Twentieth Century

It is claimed by some writers that Father Marcos, the famous monk who conducted the first expedition in search of the "seven cities of Cibola," was the first white man to lay eyes upon any portion of that part of the new world which was to become San Diego County. However this may be, it is possible that Ulloa, a navigator in Cortez' services, may have seen the San Diego mountains when he sailed into the mouth of the Colorado, but this is open to conjecture. Three years later Juan Cabrillo passed around the bluff slopes of the promontory now known as Point Loma and found himself in a "land locked very good harbor," which he named San Miguel, but which a later explorer baptized San Diego. Cabrillo needed a fresh supply of water so he sent a small squad of men ashore to find some. They landed on Point Loma and followed the shore line until they came to the dry bed of a stream, now the famous San Diego river that runs bottom side up. Here they found drinking water. Before returning to the vessel the party were attacked by Indians, but all escaped and Cabrillo set sail to resume his explorations.

San Diego harbor wasn't visited again by white explorers until 1602, when Sebastian Viscaïno, who was re-exploring the Californian coast, arrived at Cabrillo's anchorage in "San Miguel" bay. He named it San Diego in honor of St. James, or according to Col. Chalmers Scott, St. Didacus, a saint of the Latin calendar.

It was toward the close of the 17th century that the era of mission labor in San Diego began. For nearly 140 years the work proceeded, its annals brightened by much self sacrifice and heroism immortalized by the life of one man, Junipero Serra, whose coming in July, 1769, is a memorable anniversary of both church and state.

In 1769 Don Jose de Galvaz, the Visitador General to New Spain, determined to occupy California at this point. Father Serra, as president of the California missions, joined an expedition for San Diego. Arriving there in 1769, he sent a squad of men ashore to determine a site for a permanent town. They chose "Cosoy," or better known as "Old Town," and on July 10th dedicated the first of the numerous missions yet to be established. The first few years were discouraging to the monks. In the year 1773 a new mission was established six miles up the river valley. One day, while at vespers, the monks were attacked by the Indians, who, after a desperate battle, were defeated. The next year, the mission proving too small, a larger one was built of adobe in the old Spanish-Moorish style of architecture. It prospered and was visited and described by authors of repute. Richard Dana in his classic "Two Years Before the Mast," gives us a very interesting description of it.

These mission days were palmy ones in Old Town. It had a population of about 300 and was a happy, fortunate and well equipped community. Whaling and hunting the sea otter were the favorite pursuits of the people. A social escapade aroused the limited society of San Diego in 1829—the romantic elopement of H. Fitch, an American trader, with Josefa Carillo, a na-

tive daughter. A license not being obtainable, the couple left one dark night on a brig for Peru.

Between 1830 and 1840 San Diego's white population decreased owing to the depredations of the Indians. This event, which is of prime significance in the history of San Diego under Mexican rule, is known as the Pauma Indian massacre. But little is known of this.

It was determined by the American naval authorities to seize California so John C. Fremont was despatched to San Diego. He arrived on July 26, 1846 and when he left in August the American flag was flying. Within a short time the Mexicans gave trouble so Commander Stockton put in an appearance and shortly after his arrival the principal hill overlooking Old Town was seized and fortified.

After the Mexican war a post of United States troops was established at San Diego. In 1850 San Diego was drawn into the swirl of excitement caused by the discovery of gold and on the 18th day of March, 1850, the present city was founded. Up to February, 1850, San Diego remained a pueblo in the southern part of California, but on that date the state was divided into 28 counties, of which San Diego was the first to be organized. The first election came on the first of April and then the city's population was 798. The first newspaper was established in 1851 and was called the "Skrald." It was short lived, however, suspending in 1858.

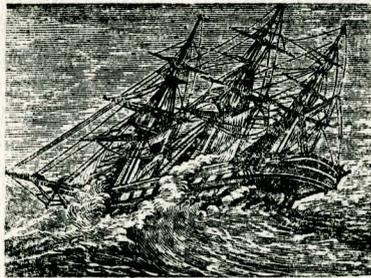
Up to the year 1868 San Diego loitered by day and was festal by night, following the Spanish custom. Early in 1867 the rural serenity of the residents was disturbed by the arrival of a brisk, ruddy man—a stranger from Frisco, who asked the county clerk to call an election. The new comer was Alonzo E. Horton, who believed that with such a harbor as San Diego had, she would some day have a great city on its shores. He wanted to buy a tract of pueblo land near New Town and this made the election necessary. He bought about 800 acres for 26 cents an acre and began constructing a wharf. One of the drawbacks to San Diego's development and progress was the excessive freight and passenger rate of transportation between Frisco and this point. Mr. Horton at once offered the entire San Diego business to an independent steam vessel. This was cutting down the tariff one half. By 1870 Mr. Horton had secured a place for the Western Union Telegraph company. San Diego now had a population of 3000 people and the principal business thoroughfares were lined with two story structures for nine blocks. In due time Col. Scott's road, "The Texan Pacific," began to be graded from the barracks along the bay. But congress, failing to hand over the amount of money it was to give to aid this enterprise, there appeared an instant stop in San Diego's wheel of progress.

In 1875 San Diego was in a state of coma. During this period the Kimball brothers laid out National City on the bay ward limits. They also gave the Santa Fe an opening, thus bringing on the boom. About this time E. S. Babcock of Indiana happened along. He announced his intention of building the largest hotel in the world at Coronado. Then San Diego awoke. Its growth was phenomenal. Land advanced daily in selling price and fortunes were easily made. Streets were graded; a sewer system put in; gas and electricity were introduced; a street car system was built, and San Diego boasted

**White  
and  
Gold**

4 daily newspapers. All went well until January, 1888, when there were symptoms of a relapse. By summer there were but 10,000 people left, but by fall there were signs of improvement. The Hotel del Coronado, costing a million and a quarter dollars was completed and opened. The Messrs. Spreckels of Frisco constructed wharves and coal bunkers on the bay. A club house was built and several miles of street pavement laid. The farming communities back of the bay were developed. The flume was constructed and the water turned on. By the census of 1890 the population was about 17,000.

San Diego has the only harbor south of 'Frisco; a climate that has no rival in equability and charm; soil that will raise almost anything; a copious water supply and rapid land transit; the highest health rate known; with all modern conveniences and comforts the city feels that commercial supremacy in the southwestern part of the United States will be secured by it, by the gains already made, by the evolution of natural law and by the progress which always follows such courage and public spirit as the people of San Diego are known to possess.—*B. C.*





PAULINE  
BLACK

BASKET BALL TEAM

[Baldwin photo]

# Ramona and the Tourist

White  
and  
Gold

They are undoubtedly tourists. After one has lived in San Diego six months he can "spot" them two blocks away. In fact, they are all tourists! Possibly they are school teachers, bachelor maids, from somewhere in "the States," who have come to spend their last year's earnings in California. Possibly they are dear, prim New Englanders, constantly shocked at this "terrible West." They might have hailed from Philadelphia or Cincinnati; if so, they are bored to death because there are "no cowboys or gold nuggets *anywhere!*" Perhaps they are the "gushy" variety to whom everything is "just too lovely," "so typical of the West," "positively characteristic, don't you know."

These are merely a few of the various types that visit our city every year. Aside from these is the conventional traveler who finds fault with everything on general principles, because he is used to doing so; the infatuated tourist who is so carried away with the country that he insists on buying your home immediately, lest some one gets it before him, whether you wish to sell or not. There is the invalid, also. He seems to thrive here. We have him in all stages of development, from the dyspeptic crank to the cripple with neither arms nor legs.

But no matter where he comes from, or how long he is going to stay, or what he thinks of the city, he has one failing in common with his neighbor—he *must* "do" Ramona from start to finish. Ramona, Ramona! the name has a charm; the most sedate and proper tourist loses his head at the mere mention of it. Crowds jostle shamefully over tables devoted especially to this subject, in every book store, and they go away fairly bristling with such works of literature as "Ramona as I Know Her," "The Real Ramona," "Was Ramona an Indian?" and "The Home of Ramona." The owners of such wares are willing to admit that they gain their best profit from these books bound in burnt leather, stamped leather, carved leather, or pressed leather, because "they are *so* symbolical."

The post card dealer finds it a positive problem to make the supply meet the demand in Ramona souvenirs. Here we find her "done to death." Ramona young and beautiful, wrinkled and old, quailing before the wrath of her aunt and receiving Father Serra. Ramona as she is and as she isn't—Poor Ramona!

Every train through Old Town stops "five minutes for Ramona's sake." Here the crowd rushes madly after the guide, who goes at a break-neck speed about the ruins of an old adobe building. Occasionally they hear wafted back to their hungry ears such precious bits of information as "Here, ladies and gentlemen, you behold the ruins of the first home the Fathers founded in California. It was *here* that the beautiful Ramona came to pray. At *this* spot where you now stand she was baptized by Father Serra. In *this* hallowed room she was married and through *this* little window she jumped to be carried away by her lover! It was *here*—"At this point the warning whistle blows, there is a wild rush for the train, but everybody has caught the Ramona fever.

**White  
and  
Gold**

A poet once sang "A boat without a rudder, or a ship without a sail," but he failed to mention Southern California without Ramona. Imagination fails us when we try to picture such a condition. Does "Helen" know what an advertising card she bestowed upon the south? And does Ramona enjoy her distinction? We wonder.



## **Sketch**

---

Through a cloudless sky the moon stood out in all its glory. The wind, as it rustled through great waves of the tall grass, whispered a soft music. A lone tree guarded the bars leading to the meadow beyond. To the west the rugged mountains formed a dull background to the mass of green that stretched before them. Peacefully grazing in the distance, the outlines of a few horses stood out against this background of mountains. Under the soft and soothing light of the moon the picture seemed perfect, and complete happiness was suggested in its every detail.

As we stood by the bars and silently dreamed on the scene, I was filled with a great peace. The beauties of the nature before me seemed instilled in the form of the one beside me. I felt a thrill of joy as I stroked her soft hair. In her large and loving eyes I saw an innocence that was childlike. Everything about her suggested purity and submission. In fact, she was the gentlest, most human little cow I had ever turned to pasture. —O. S.



FOOT BALL LINE-UP

Fitch, photo

# A Tragedy in Cats

White  
and  
Gold

It was the time of year for cats. There is a time of year for violets, a time of year for picnics, and at our school, a time of year for cats. Upon me fell the all important duty of procuring a specimen of the above named article. I kept my eyes very wide open for several days in the hope of catching unawares, some unsuspecting feline, but evidently they had all secured warning, for no neighborhood was ever so scarce of cats as ours at this particular time. But there was one exception, and this exception was Mrs. Cohenstein's cat. Mrs. Cohenstein was not French and she was not overburdened with politeness. However, all of Mrs. Cohenstein's shortcomings were made up for in Mrs. Cohenstein's cat, Aurora, for this was the name by which the creature was known, who was, at least in Mrs. Cohenstein's opinion, the embodiment of everything wonderful, beautiful and perfect. Why the cat was named Aurora I never could understand, for he was as black as night and certainly made himself known in the morning long before Aurora made her appearance. For my part, I thought him much more of a howler than "a roarer."

"He is such a smart cat," his mistress would exclaim, "He knows quite as much as I do"—which might or might not have been true. "Aurora is everything to me," she would go on, "if anything should ever happen to him I should die, I am sure. He's the pride of my life." And then catching him up in her arms, she would caress and fondle him, bestowing kisses on his unappreciative head.

So much for Aurora. Of course he was out of the question. I should probably have been tried in court for murder if I had but suggested him as a subject for ceremonies in the dissecting room.

After several vain attempts to capture stray "pussums" or to entice them away from fond mistresses, I finally obtained a suitable specimen. How I did this I will not say. I made my capture on a Saturday evening. This was unfortunate as I could under no circumstances use it until Monday. It was such a pretty kitty, all fluffy and gray, how could I have the heart—But, no! it must be done. I put her in the cellar for safe keeping and gave her a bountiful supply of meat and milk to last her over Sunday. Then, after locking and bolting the door to prevent escape, I left her to her reflections.

Sunday evening on seeing Mrs. Cohenstein's cat near the cellar door, I was reminded of my charge and as my conscience hurt a little I decided to feed her again. It was nearly dark and by the time I had prepared the food and taken it to the cellar I could not distinguish much in its dark and gloomy recesses. However, hearing something purring at my feet I put down my donation and with a hasty pat and one "poor kitty" I made a shame-faced retreat. That night I went to sleep planning how I could safely transport my cat to school without having to look at it. I knew if I looked at it again alive I could never do it justice when it was dead.

In the morning at the breakfast table I made the following proposition to a small cousin of mine just from the east. If he would go down cellar and put the cat he found there into the basket I had provided, I would make him a present of said cat's skin as a trophy to take home with him. The proposition

**White  
and  
Gold**

was accepted and when I started for school I found my basket on the stairs. How I ever carried that basket I do not know for the cat had a good voice and made singing a specialty. As I went up the street she sang everything from a lullaby to a war song and then just as I was boarding my car she summoned up all her vocal powers in one awful howl. Her cries nearly brought tears to the motorman's eyes, and more than one of the passengers said unkind things and cast angry glances at me. It was with positive relief that I at last reached my destination and was able to leave my basket in the hands of the professor in charge. He assured me that he would do the fatal deed and that the cat would be "ready for use" the next day. I left the office with the gratifying sensation of having accomplished something. Now that I had my cat of course there was little more to do. Compared with the dark and devious methods of capturing other prey it was a very small matter to trace out the arterial and nervous systems and draw all of the organs of its body! I loftily told my friends of my success, told them how hard hearted I was, and how there was no cause for any squeamishness whatever. The next morning I went to physiology all ready for the fray. I had on a pair of new sleeve protectors, a huge gingham apron to keep my dress from contamination and a smile on my face to deceive people as to my courage. I walked boldly to my table at the end of the room. There on a board, lying on its back with feet outstretched and head thrown back, its body stiff and lifeless lay—Aurora, Mrs. Cohenstein's cat.—*E. L. C.*





CAPTAIN BALL TEAM

*Baldwin photo*

# The Rich Young Man

White  
and  
Gold

The Infant class was assembled. Eight or ten little children sat on little chairs in a semicircle around their young lady teacher. There were little girls in starched white, little boys in their Sunday suits, and some were twisting and squirming, and some were sitting primly. It was a sultry summer morning, and a broad beam of sunshine fell across the floor, illuminating myriad dust particles and lighting up the dark wood work, while a fly buzzed lazily on the window sill. The young teacher who was talking earnestly, seemed absolutely unconscious of the warm morning. But the little children seemed less inspired. She was telling them the story of Christ and the rich young ruler; how the young man had come to Christ and asked him what thing he should do to have eternal life, and how the Master had told him to sell all that he had, and to give to the poor, that he might have treasure in heaven. Still the little "tow-headed" boy nodded in his chair; Mary, so prim in her French bonnet, began to slide down in her seat, and Johnny counted all of his buttons.

"Come, children, you must pay attention to the lesson," said the teacher.

She turned over the colored chart picture for the lesson, and all the children turned to see. It was a picture of Christ and the young ruler.

"Who is this?" she asked, pointing to the young man. "Robert tell me about him."

"He was the young man who lacked something," said Robert hurriedly, "and Christ told him to give all he had to the poor."

"Well—yes," she said. "Now tell me the golden text, and the title of the lesson."

Robert sat up straight, and looking seriously into her face he said slowly, "One Thing Thou Lackest,—A Rich Young Man." —*E. J.*



# White and Gold *The Trials of the Social Committee*

Gold

"I tell you, I just won't come up here to practice that evening, I am going to the show and that's all there is about it; if you will have the rehearsal the next evening I will be here."

Very well," acquiesced the weary girl whose misfortune it was to belong to that committee of "all work and no honor," "I will see if I can arrange it. Wait a minute," she cried to a boy who was flying by, "the night for the rehearsal has been changed and"—

"Sorry, but can't be with you then, have an engagement for every night this week," and the star actor passed on.

"Oh, say, there!" cried a voice from the rear, "don't you think that we ought to practice that 'what-do-you-call-it' thing? Seems to me the time is pretty short."

"Yes, I know, but I can't get everyone together long enough to practice anything."

"Well, there is just one night that I can waste on that thing this week. I don't see why we can't practice that night. Why can't the rest of them be a little obliging for once?"

But the girl on the Social Committee only sighed.



CRANDALL



BASE BALL TEAM

[Baldwin, photo

# The Simple Life

---

White  
and  
Gold

She stood looking out of the window, with a puckered brow and a leaden heart. There was an exciting game of tennis in progress on the west court, but she gave it only a glance. She had not come even to look at "outside activities." Her gaze fell upon the swaying weeds and grasses that waved her their invitation to rest and quiet. How she longed to forget those threatening lessons for one short space and get away all by herself! The Simple Life! Just so! To be alone with Nature; to lie in the midst of that waving, swishing grass and be lulled to sleep! There was no one watching; suppose she try it!

\* \* \*

With a sigh of relief she threw herself down where the grasses were tallest. But the sigh quickly turned to a shriek as she felt all but her hands and feet sinking into a cold and watery hole. The spot she had chosen was the one occupied by a tree-hole which the late rains had filled with water and the thankful weeds covered from sight.

The tennis players had some difficulty in finding anything to rescue, but at length she saw the light. With another sigh she realized that even the Simple Life does not always run smoothly.

M. S.



## Exhibition of Pictures

---

An exhibition of pictures, known as "The Turner Traveling Collection" from Boston, was held at the State Normal School April 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th. The collection consisted of two hundred photographic reproductions from the old masters and from some more modern paintings, and represented the European schools as well as the American school. Besides these reproductions of paintings, there were many good photographs of architecture. The photographs were large, many being almost the size of the original. Nearly all were of such good quality as to show distinctly the technique of the artist. There were a few in color which were interesting as examples of color process printing.

Each evening, during the exhibition, there was a lecture or entertainment. The first two evenings Dr. Sundberg lectured on Babylonia and India. These lectures were very interesting, as the Doctor has lived in both places many years. These lectures were well attended notwithstanding the fact that it rained hard both evenings. The third evening was in the hands of the students, who gave "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works and a representation of "Lord Lochinvar," both of which were much appreciated.

The last evening Dr. Borden, who has been conducting the University of California lectures here this winter, gave a lecture on London, Oxford and vicinity. All the lectures were illustrated by many good stereopticon views.

During the evenings candy and refreshments were served by the Y. W. C. A. girls and the various classes.

Altogether, the exhibition was a success, not only from an educative standpoint, but also in the amount of money made for the purpose of buying pictures for the school. Over one hundred and thirty dollars was netted.





OFFICERS GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION  
MARIE STOKER, President      PAULINE BLACK, Vice President  
Miss TANNER, Physical Director



TENNIS CHAMPIONS      *Baldwin, photo*  
IDA NOONAN      YSABEL BROOKS



# SCHOOL NOTES



The Editor's office, the home of the White and Gold, is located west of the assembly hall, north of the kitchen, and east of the music room.

Tuesday, March 20, the Glaucus crew and friends enjoyed a pleasant picnic at Coronado. The crew left about nine in the morning and returned late in the afternoon. Everyone enjoyed the picnic spread and the delightful row on the bay. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Bliss.

Miss Ysabel Brooks has a leave of absence from school for six months. Miss Brooks sailed from New York April 29th for Naples and expects to visit other portions of Europe. In honor of her departure the Pristis girls gave her an informal spread on North Island April 2d.

The committee in charge of the Student Body meeting for April 13, succeeded in presenting a treat in the form of a musical programme. The classical selections played by Mr. Grey upon an Angelus especially provided for the afternoon, were really delightful. A violin solo by Mr. Sam Price, and mandolin solo and several piano solos by Miss Ysabel Morgan completed the program.

The Argonauts were entertained Apr. 14 at the home of Miss Sarah Cleary at La Jolla. It was a jolly function from beginning to end. In the forenoon every one enjoyed a dip in the ocean. Lunch was served on the beach. The afternoon was spent in exploring the beaches, etc. Dinner was served at Miss Cleary's home and the party returned on the evening theatre train.

When the first news of the San Francisco calamity reached San Diego, faculty and students were alike completely stunned. But as soon as they realized the seriousness of the disaster they aroused themselves to action. A contribution box was placed in the president's office Thursday morning and Friday afternoon was opened and found to contain over \$125. The money was turned over to the San Diego relief corps as a contribution from the State Normal School.

Friday afternoon April 6th, at the regular Student Body meeting, an original farce was presented depicting the troubles of the editors of the White and Gold. The cast of characters was as follows:

**White  
and  
Gold**

Editor-in-Chief, Gussie Stephens; sub-editors: Literary, Emma George; Society, Ethel Crosby; Athletic, Mabel Stephens; School Notes, Amy Johnson; Office boy, Elsie Evans.

The theatrical troupe that came to the assistance of the distracted editors included specialties by Ysabel Brooks, Ruth Price, Julia Butts, Corinne Messer, and Miss Green.

An evening of fun was indulged in at the Normal on Apr. 6th. The Students of the school presented a very intellectual(?) and entertaining program. The opening address was given by Mr. Walter Bigham, the world renowned dwarf. Next followed the presentation of Mrs. Jarley's wonderful human wax dolls. These human wax dolls were exceedingly life-like and real, and were well impersonated by the students. Next followed a pantomime illustration of Scott's poem, "Lochinvar." This serious and soulful little performance served as a balm of quiet to the excitement caused by the preceding numbers. After the entertainment ice cream and cake were served by students.

The picture exhibit held at the Normal School during April 4-7, was a thorough success. Not only the pictures, but also the lectures delivered by Dr. Sundberg and Mr. Borden were enjoyed. Much interest was added to the lectures by the stereopticon views. With the proceeds the committee expect to purchase some of the reproductions of masterpieces for the school. The financial report is as follows:

Amount raised . . . . .	\$181.50
Expenses . . . . .	33.25
	_____
Net Proceeds . . . . .	\$148.25

The tennis tournament begun during the week's vacation beginning on March 19, was completed after school work had been resumed. Many of those interested in tennis took part, and if the weather had been more favorable, better results, doubtless, would have been obtained. Although it didn't take very long to put some of the "cracks" out every one got lots of sport out of the affair.

During the contest Miss Ida Noonan established a record for herself as champion in singles. This was not enough, however, so in company with Miss Ysabel Brooks, Miss Noonan shared the honors of championship in doubles. Friday morning, April 20, the handsome tennis racquets which Mr. Black and the faculty gave as spoils to the victors, were presented by Miss Tanner. Owing to Miss Brooks' absence, Miss Noonan received all the trophies.

# Professional Cards

Phone Main 273

**Walter Bigham**

Past Master of  
the Art of  
Debating

Granger Block - - San Diego, Cal.

Pupil of Paul de Longpre

**Miss Amy Johnson**

*Water Colors*

Hours  
10 a. m. to 3 p. m. 136 B St., San Diego, Cal.

Terms Reasonable Received Instruction  
Abroad

**Miss Imogene Pierce**

*Tennis Coach*

Address P. O. Box 17, San Diego, Cal.

Home Phone Black 763 Hours: 9 to 12, M

**Mr. Harry Lusk**

*Instructor in  
Vocal Music*

Call at Studio Ninth and B, San Diego, Cal.

Phone Main 976

**Miss Elsie Kenny**

*Tutor*

*Nature Study and Geography*

Residence, 738 Brooks Office, Granger Blk

**Mr. Harry Warriner**

*Attorney at Law*

Hours  
9 to 12, M; 2 to 5, P. M. Rooms 17-18, Blank B'ldg

Satisfactory Results Terms Reasonable  
Guaranteed

**Miss Maud Reeves**

*Physical Culture  
Specialist*

393 New Building San Diego, Cal.

**COOKING SCHOOL**

*Just the Thing for  
Young Ladies*

Miss **STELLA SHAW, Propr.** 1367 Date St.



### Doings and Sayings of the Y's

Mr. Black—"Man's conscience does not get very far ahead of his pocket-book."

Mr. Bliss—"Hinsdale is on the shelf now. It is as dry outside as it is inside."

Mr. Thompson—"Girls are peculiar. If they feel 'giggles' they giggle, in season and out."

Judging from Mr. Crandall's "skedule," it is time a spelling class was inaugurated in the school.

Mr. Skilling (nearing the close of a recitation)—"Talk fast, class, talk fast. There isn't much time left."

Mr. Black (talking to Ed. VIII): "Please don't take down everything I say. I'd hate to have it repeated."

Miss Billings: "You'd do well to provide yourself with Bacon and Lamb before we proceed with the work."

Mr. Crandall—"There is a building at Stanford which is still standing if it has not been torn down or destroyed. Startling!

Miss Lamb's cry in Drawing II: "More *force*, pupils, more *force*." Wonder if *Ciro Fruto* or some other breakfast food would do as well.

First Student—"It's so easy to tell when Miss Pratt is coming.

Second Student—"How is that?"

First Student—"Why, she doesn't make any noise."

Miss Way, to History III—"I don't expect you to study all the time. A few moments must be given daily to recreation, and there is nothing more delightful than Roman history for light reading."

Consult Miss Tanner as to the price of hay. She has succeeded in mowing the first and second crops of the same from the basketball court and will donate the proceeds of the sale to the Girls' Athletic Association.

Young Lady Student—"It seems to me, Mr. Parish, I have never seen you so much in the halls as I have this week."

Mr. Parish—"Then you must have had your eyes on some other fellow."

Mr. Thompson's latest story—"I asked a young lady the following question last week: 'What effect has the moon upon the tides?' and she replied,

"I don't know anything about the *tides*, but I have heard that it makes the **White**  
*untied spoony.*" **and**

As they get them from Mr. Wes—"Mr. A and Mr. B took 30 shots at a cow. Mr. A Mr. 3 times for every time Mr. B Mr., and 3 times the number of Mr. A's Mrs. equals the number of times Mr. B hit her, minus twice Mr. B's Mrs. Find the number of times Mr. B Mr."

Miss Godfrey, after a long dissertation on "Why it was so—"Don't you see that it *must* be so?"

Miss Kinkead—"But, Miss Godfrey the book says it *isn't* so."

Miss Godfrey—"Really? Well, then, I'll give you a beautiful explanation for why it *can't* possibly be so."



## Calendar for 1906

- Jan. 9. School opened. An unusual amount of green noticed in the halls.
15. June class decided *not* to organize.
16. We sing something new in chorus.



25. "Bobbie Burns" remembered. Some people enjoyed a dance at the club house.
- Feb. 4. Miss McLeod's "good understanding" tripped her over.
9. The young things were entertained at a reception.

White Feb. 9. Gussie decided to change her profession  
and  
Gold



- 10. The President made a few remarks.
- 12. Miss Godfrey mysteriously lost her feet.
- 16. Dramatic presentation of a scene from "Midsummer Night's Dream" by "The Boys"—and the lion wagged his tail.
- 19. Several frogs perished in the lab.
- 23. We all got patriotic.
- Mar. 5. Librarian reported: "One book kept out two days."
- 6. All-day-suckers became the vogue.
- 12. Mr. Skilling became a little noisy in class.
- 14. Girls in the play discovered a new use for "Prang's red."



- 15. The "carpet" showed unusual wear.
- 16. Ditto.
- 19. In "Vacation Time."
- 21. It began to rain.
- 22. It continued to rain.

23. It rained some more.

White

29. Shipwrecked and storm-bound vacationers began to return. and

Gold



April 2. Miss Tanner mowed the basket ball court.

3. Miss Billings got lost and inquired the way to room 31.

9. Miss Tracy fell out of her chair.

13. Mr. Crandall told his physiology class a joke.

14. No picnic at Sweetwater.

23. A few cats were dedicated to the service of science in the Lab. (very unwillingly).



*"It was such a pretty kittle!"*

May 1. Paper went to press.

29. Sheep Skins distributed.

## List of Magazines

The magazine rack has always been a popular institution. Many of the students, we are sure, need no introduction to it, but for the benefit of those who do not know what periodicals are to be found here at school, we state the following list.

- Life*—Pristis crew.  
*The Art of Cooking*—Marie Austin.  
*Dramatic Mirror*—Emma George.  
*Our Little Ones*—Hazel, Elsie, Alma.  
*Woman's Home Companion*—Chester Smith.  
*Scientific American*—W. T. Skilling.  
*The Churchman*—Harry Lusk.  
*Vogue*—Amy Johnson.  
*Designer*—Florence Greer.  
*Smart Set*—White Ducks.  
*Forum*—Walter Bigham.  
*The Politician*—Orrin Smith.  
*Youth's Companion*—Ethel Crosby.  
*The Examiner*—F. E. Thompson.  
*The Critic*—W. F. Bliss.  
*Outing*—Argonauts.  
*Booklover*—Imogene Pierce.  
*Charities*—Pauline Black.  
*Masters in Art*—Adaline Shaul and Marie Stoker.  
*Country Calendar*—Elam Clark.  
*Correct Speaking*—Miss Pratt.  
*The Independent*—Gussie Stephens.

A STRAIGHT LINE ————— IS THE SHORTEST **White**  
DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS **and**  
**Gold**

The Best Route  
to Good Photographs is that  
which leads to our Studio. 

# The Hemenway Studio

1025 FIFTH STREET  
F. W. B.

### ENGAGEMENTS

Phone 1097. Home

Phone 797, Sunset

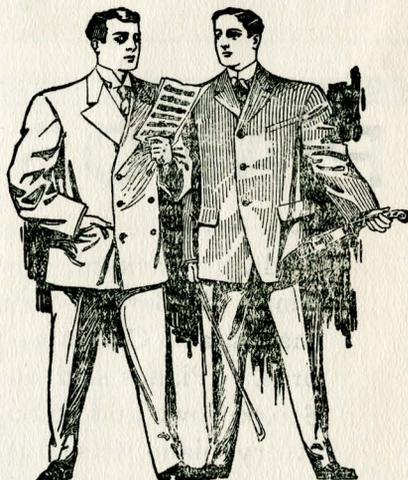
Phone 1003, Home, Res.

## HARTWELL Electric Co.

Successor to  
*F. S. Hartwell*

Everything  
Electrical

New Store, New Title  
New Stock. Newest and  
Nobbiet gas and electric  
Fixtures. House wiring  
a specialty. Call and  
see us.



## The HUB CLOTHING ©

Make a specialty of **Young Men's Suits**  
Carry a line of **The Collegian Brand**  
Worn by all well-dressed Normal Students

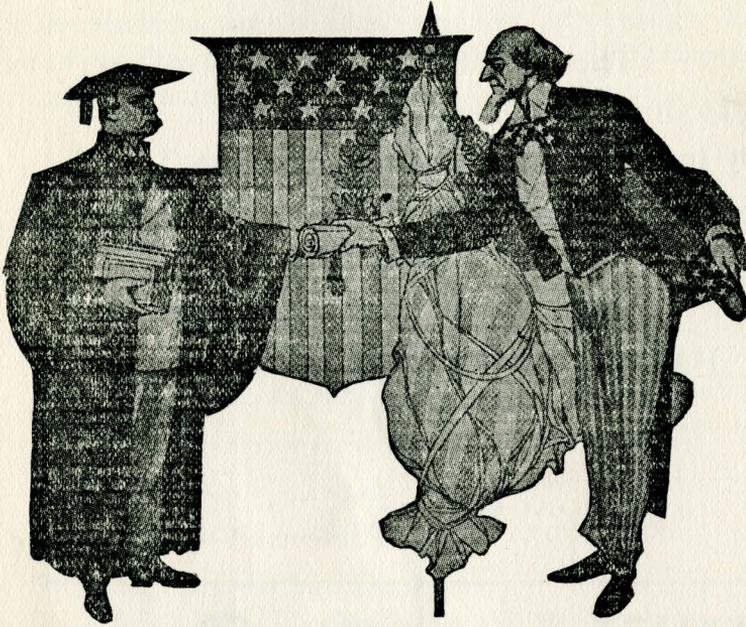
**955 6th St. Both Phones 591 Fourth Street, 1320 E Street**

White  
and  
Gold

# San Diego Business and Academic College

SCHOOL IN EXPRESS BLOCK

Dr. H. F. W. KUEHNE, A. M., L. L. B., Ph. D., President.



This school teaches the course prescribed by the American Accountant Association. This fact is a guarantee of the best and most reliable instruction to be secured anywhere.

We teach also a special course for Bookkeepers. In this course we teach the most advanced grades of the "Science of Accounts." The science of Accounts is known only to few bookkeepers. We Prepare students for their examinations with a view of entering the leading American and European University. Our grades are accepted everywhere

#### ADDRESS

DR. H. F. W. KUEHNE  
A. M., L. L. B., Ph. D.

Certified Expert Accountant.

Member of the National Association of Accountants, Certificate No. 2150; Member of the French Accountant Association, Certificate No. 1376.

*Open During Summer*

## PIANOS PIANOS

We have the Peerless, Knabe, J. & C. Fischer, Ludwig, Packard, Clarendon, Price & Teeple, Smith & Barnes, Brinkenhoff and several other makes, also Columbia Talking Machines and records. Pianos sold on easy payments if desired. \$10.00 down and \$6.00, \$8.00 or \$10.00 per month. Every piano we sell is guaranteed for ten years.

### The WILEY B. ALLEN CO.

WALTER. R. CARLTON, Mgr.

*1530 F St., Just ten steps west of Post Office*

*Both Phones*

*SAN DIEGO, CAL.*

## *Boys' Directory*

White  
and  
Gold

We have always had more or less difficulty in locating the boys. Girls are always on hand. If you can't find one, another is present who will answer the purpose. But the boys—well that's another story. By a strenuous effort on the part of the writer, the following Directory has been made out. It is hoped that this will start searching parties on the right track.

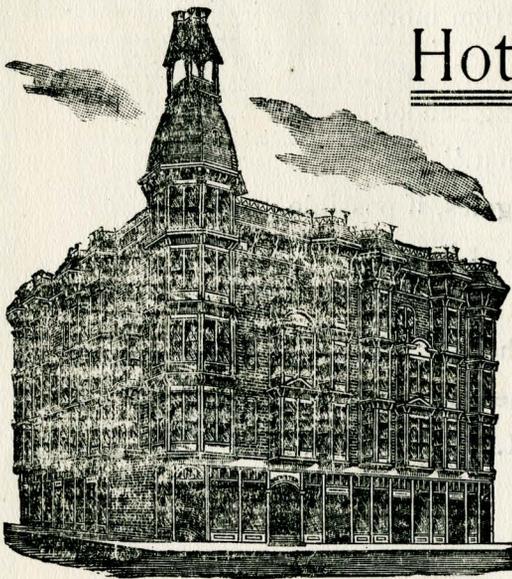
- Chester Smith—Somewhere near Orrin.
- Harry Lusk—Behind the magic lantern.
- Chas. Gurwell—Observing in training school.
- Ray DeBurn—Right-hand man at the piano.
- Charley Duffey—"Away from the maddening girls."
- Harry Warriner—Running down add's.
- Lynn Barker—Where he ought to be.
- Roy Watkins—Where he ought *not* to be.
- Orrin Smith—Editor's office.
- Urban Tarwater—In the halls.
- Clayton Wight—Not far from mother.
- Walter Sharp—Eating.
- Edgar Biedleman—Dancing school.
- Ira Cowart—Under the "hat."
- Walter Bigham—Los Angeles, if possible.
- Wallace Harritt—Always at home. (?)
- Fred Clark—Ditto.
- Seth Crawford—Behind the bat.
- Ted Jennings—Chasing tennis balls.
- Elam Clark—In music II.

White  
and  
Gold

# Have You a Home Telephone?

If not why not? Get in  
Line now with over 2500  
of your Friends

Contract Department, Telephone Nos. 2100 and 1199



## Hotel Brewster

Strictly First Class

Elevator

Cafe etc.

Home People are Asked  
to Call and  
be at Home with us.

C. B. Daggett Mgr.

White  
and  
Gold

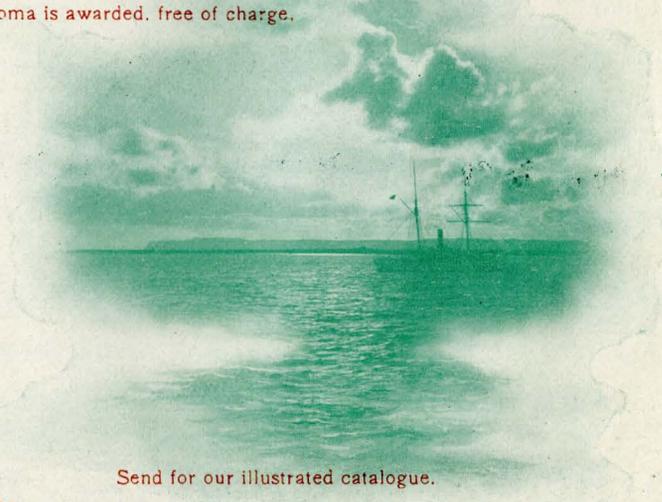
**T**HE San Diego Commercial College was established in 1887, and now occupies the entire upper floor of the New Sefton Block, corner of Fourth and C Streets.

Students may enter at any time, and we take pleasure in assisting those not residing in the city in securing suitable boarding places.

The time required for completing either course is six months or more, according to the ability and previous experience of the student.

The College is in session both summer and winter, from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m., on regular school days. Students are expected to be regular, punctual and business-like in attendance.

Examinations are required for promotion and graduation only, and upon the completion of either course a beautiful diploma is awarded, free of charge.



Send for our illustrated catalogue.

Address

**San Diego Commercial College**

Cor. Fourth and C Streets.

San Diego, Calif.

F. W. KELSEY

C. I. JENNEY

White  
and  
Gold

# AN IDEAL VACATION

Can be spent at

=====  
Endless  
Variety of  
Outdoor  
and  
Indoor  
Pastimes  
=====



=====  
Every  
Provision  
for Comfort.  
Everything  
New  
and Neat  
=====

## *Hotel Balboa, Pacific Beach*

*First-Class Cuisine*

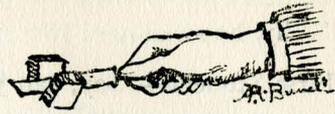
*Special Summer Rates*

*Large Ball-Room Always Available to Guests*

**FOLSOM BROS. Co., Inc., Prop'rs.**

City Office 1015 Fifth Street.

# CHORUS



White  
and  
Gold

"Cutting The Chorus Period."

E.X.

Miss Messer—"What's the matter with the Dead Sea?" Well?

A ticket to Sweet Water Dam for the Normal School picnic—For sale cheap.

Kiss is a noun, and according to a Normal girl, is both proper and common.—Ex.

Original, from the 9th grade—The *merchants* set the *Price* on the *Spears* and *Colts*.

Miss Kaidel, discussing Henry VII—"He wasn't as old as he was afterwards."

Marcella Wallace—When I was baptized, there was only one other man baptized beside me.

Miss Somers—"Let me see, the three coverings to the brain are dura-mater, pia-mater and alma-mater."

Wanted—By Miss Ault—a heart for use in the Physiology laboratory. Any species will do.

Mr. Skilling—"But there is one kind of knot which the less friction it has, the longer it *will* stay tied."

Mike—What shall I do with the dirt that's left over?

Pat—Dig another hole and shovel it in.—Ex.

In Geometry—Call that line zed.

Miss Allen—I don't know how to make that letter!

Parson said we were all leaves in the book of time.

I know, but some of us are fly leaves.—Ex.

Miss Godfrey—"No, that is not right at all, Miss Woods."

Mr. Watkins—"Why not? I think it's pretty good, myself."

Mr. Skilling—"How long is that crank handle?"

Bernice C.—"Just long enough to get your four hands on."

"Where is your little brother today, Johnnie?"

"Why, he swallowed two spoons and now he can't stir." —Ex.

First Student—"Say, can you tell me where the Isle of Wight is?"

Second Student—"No, but ask Miss Kitty, she can."

Sunday School Teacher: "What was Samson's last act?"

Pupil: "I don't remember, but it brought down the house."—Ex.

Read in Grammar conference—His lack of length and width and thickness indicated what might have been a babe of not more than one year of age.

Miss Stoker—"Mr. Smith, why do you always sleep in education?"

Mr. Smith—"Oh, I study so late at night I can afford to sleep in class."

Miss Spencer—"The book contained Cranmer, Cromwell, Moore, Wolsey, Erasmus and Colet."

Miss Kaidel—"My! what a large book!"

Mr. Thompson—How could we stop the flow of this strong current of water?

Mrs. McKee—Dam it.

"Fifty miles an hour," yelled the chauffeur. "Are you brave?"

"I'm full of grit," said the pretty girl, as she swallowed another pint of dirt.—Ex.

Training School Teacher, on seeing two boys carrying on a game of ball with a piece of chalk during class hours—"Stop that immediately. This is not a ball-room."

Wise Senior: "I guess I know a few things."

Proud Junior (not to be outdone): "Well, I guess I know as few things as anybody!"—Ex.

Miss Cosgrove—"What is good for a tooth-ache?"

Miss Johnson—"Oh, just open up a raisin and put it on the tooth and it will take all the information out of it."



Teacher: "Johnny, what was the battle cry of the Revolution, which even now brings tears to our eyes?"

Johnny: "In onion there is strength." —Ex.

Miss Zschoegner (in the Physics class during a discussion of calories)—  
"I do not understand what we are trying to do, Mr. Skilling."

Mr. Skilling—"We are trying to find the 537 degree, Miss Calorie."

Willie—"Pa, what are false eyes made of?"

Pa—"Glass."

Willie—"Yes, but what kind of glass?"

Pa—"Oh—er—looking glass, I suppose."—Ex.

Bright pupil holding up a book covered with oiled paper—Can you tell me what makes this greasy?

No.

Because it's around Bacon.

A German entered a restaurant, and, seating himself at a table, said to the waiter, "Wie gehts?" Whereupon the waiter called to the chef "Wheat cakes."

"Nein, nein!" said the German, and the waiter replied, "You'll be lucky if you get three."—Ex.

---

---

## At BOWENS



will be found the latest styles in *ladies'*  
*ready-to-wear garments.* New arrivals  
Spring suits Jackets and waists. Call  
and see the new styles.

1043 FIFTH

*W. O. Bowen*

---

---

## Photographs of The Normal School

KODAK FINISHING

*The Fitch Studio*

1035 Sixth Street,

Next to Home Telephone Building

White  
and  
Gold

Teacher, severely—Is that chewing gum in your mouth?

Boy—Yes, ma'am.

Teacher—Give it to me.

Boy—Wait and I'll give you a piece that aint chewed.—Ex.

“Your appetite is like a bird,'s,”

He said to coy Miss Charmer.

She did not know till afterwards

He was an ostrich farmer. —Ex.

Teacher (in spelling recitation)—Spell mule, Tod.

Tod—M-l-e.

Teacher—You left something out.

Tod—Yes, I left u out. —D. B. Fair.

She is beautiful, yes, and I love her;

I should marry her, too, Lord knows,

Were it not for just one ugly feature,

And that is her horrible “No's.” —*Stanford Chaparral.*

The Seniors saw something green, 'tis true;

They thought it was the Freshman class.

But when they closer to it drew,

They found it was a looking glass. —Ex.

---

---

## University Heights' Leading Grocer

---

---

Do you want the finest Teas and Coffees, Delicious  
Fruits, Choicest Groceries and the best Bread and  
Pastry? Place your order with

## The New York Grocery

N. J. Brucker

*Cold Storage and Refrigerator will be Ready June 1st. Ice For Sale*

---

---

# The Benbough Furniture Co.

Incorporated

**Furniture, Rugs, Mattings,  
Linoleums, Window Shades.**

TELEPHONES { Sunset, Main 323  
                  { Home 3213

**Corner Sixth and E Streets**

**San Diego, Cal.**

"Here's where I prove the artist, too,  
With ne'er a brush," he cried;  
He stretched his arm and then he drew  
The maiden by his side. —Ex.

One added to one equals one,  
But of course the one must be won;  
Then add a divorce—  
As a matter of course—  
And one minus one equals one. —Ex.

A certain well known young lady was reprimanded the other day by her mother because her "cousin" stayed so late.

"But, mother, he left at ten."

"Oh, no, he didn't. Before he closed the door he said, 'just one.'"  
—Ex.

"I expect I'll be fired," remarked the locomotive, "unless I tender my resignation."

"O pshaw!" exclaimed the baggage car, "the company 'steams you too highly for that."

"I hope so," answered the engine, "but you see I've been running out of nights, and having an occasional toot, and I am afraid they will get on my track and turn the tables on me." —Ex.

---

---

**PIANOS** Henry F. Miller  
Chickering Bros.  
Ivers and Pond, Decker  
Thearle & Co. and ten other makes.  
1025 to 1031 Fifth St.

---

*Fountain Pens From \$1 to \$7*

*Fine Stationery, Normal School*

*Books, etc.*

—at—

*Packard's Book Store*

White  
and  
Gold

Pity the editor on the exchange;  
How broad his work, how narrow his range.  
He must either commend or criticise,  
He should be clever, he must be wise.  
He must observe the "Golden Rule,"  
And maintain the dignity of the school.  
Don't condemn his mistakes but pity him;  
His reward is slender, skimpy and slim.—Ex.

Lives of students all remind us  
We should pay no heed to looks,  
But on passing leave behind us  
Interlinings in our books.  
Interlinings which another  
Toiling hard midst grief and pain,  
Some forlorn and flunked-out brother  
Reading, shall not flunk again.—Ex.

Everybody works but the faculty,  
They hang 'round all day,  
Lecture, lessons and assignments  
Everything comes their way.

---

---

*Readers of the "White and Gold"*

*All go to*

**O. D. CONOVER**

*Dealer in*

**Groceries and Delicacies**

*1916 University Ave.*

*Sunset Phone 784  
Home Phone 2672*

---

**Are You In a Hurry?**

Then use the Sunset Telephone. Service  
maintained at the highest point of efficiency.

**3575 Subscribers in San Diego County**

**Sunset Telephone and Telegraph Company**

Contract Department Main 449

---

Seniors work their heads off,  
Freshies work, they say,  
Everybody works at our school  
But the faculty.

White  
and  
Gold

—(With apologies).

The following is an extract from an old document shown to the American History class the other day. It was dated 1790, and represented a claim of the state of North Carolina on the United States for supplies furnished during the Revolutionary war:

103 *Muttons*.

6284 1-4 *Beeves*.

38 1-4 wagon loads of Hay and Corn Blades.

5970 *Diets*.

852 3-8 Bushels of rough Rice.

67 1-4 Bushels of clean Rice.

He stood all alone 'neath her window  
The shimmering moon shone above.  
With "Come down to me, sweet Evening Star,"  
He endeavored to tell of his love.

---

---

## The State Normal School Is Lo- cated On University Heights

Likewise here are located hundreds of attractive homes, with a dozen or more new ones always under construction. The scene of greatest building and general improvement activity in San Diego today. **More money** can be made by small investors on **University Heights** than in any other section of San Diego or elsewhere. **Just a few dollars** a month put aside will make the necessary payments to secure a good close-in lot and the profit is as sure as **the investment is safe**. Ask for one of our lists.

# Ralston Realty Co.

TITLE BUILDING, 841 FIFTH ST.

BRANCH OFFICE at end of car line on University  
Heights.

White  
and  
Gold

He sang with a voice of emotion,  
He sang of the roses and buds,  
He sang like a lark in a meadow—  
And then came a bucket of suds.  
If you don't believe it ask Mr. Lusk.




---



---

## SAN DIEGO SEWING MACHINE CO.

H. U. CRAIG, PROP.

Sewing Machines and Supplies. Wheeler & Wilson, Standard, New Home, Domestic and Automatic Sewing Machines sold rented and repaired

Phones | Sunset 2294  
| Home 2096

1429 F Street, Bet Fifth and Sixth

---

Druggists

SOLE AGENTS

Ferris & Ferris

Fifth and H



**ONE DOLLAR**

**The Marshall**

**Fountain Pen**

Fitted with a 14-karat gold pen and a perfect feed.  
It is the best pen ever sold for a dollar and is equal to many pens sold for a larger price.

**We guarantee it fully. Money back if unsatisfactory.**

FOR SALE BY

Druggists

SOLE AGENTS

Ferris & Ferris

Fifth and H

---

## IN THE CONFLICT WITH DISEASE

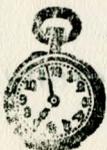
The Physician must rely almost wholly on the aid of Drugs. Unless the Drugs are Fresh, Pure and Uniform, his efforts may be fruitless.

**Go to Lacey's Prescription Pharmacy, 951 6th St., 3 doors below D**

## J. JESSOP & SONS, Jewelers

We make Class Pins and can duplicate any Eastern design at Eastern prices for high grade goods. Our new Electric ENAMEL Furnace generates 4000 degrees of heat, designed and made in our shop. We are leading watchmakers, Goldsmiths, Engravers, Opticians, Lapidists and Diamond Merchants.

952 Fifth Street, San Diego



We want your Trade

**Dr. W. N. Smart**

Optician and Aurist

Fifth and D

McKie Block

**A. E. Dodson**

White  
and  
Gold

Notary Public, Insurance

Government Land

Attorney



**Maria B. Averill, M. D.**

Granger Block

**Fox-Heller Block**

**San Diego, Cal.**

**Edward A. Butler, M. D.**

Lung Diseases

Granger Block

**W. P. FULLER & CO.**

MANUFACTURERS:

"Pioneer" White Lead, "Pure Prepared  
Paints", "Star" Lubricants, Picture  
Frames, Fine Plate Mirrors, Enamel,  
Buggy and Floor Paint.

IMPORTERS:

Paper Hangings, "Muresco" Wall Finish  
"Valentine's" Varnishes, "A d a m s"  
Brushes, Window and Plate Glass, Doors  
Sash, etc.

Shaffer Block

Fourth, bet. D and E

**Seventh and F Sts. San Diego, Cal.**

**S. L. WARD, C. E.**

LICENSED SURVEYOR

Room 18, Lawyers Block  
San Diego, Cal.

Also City Engineer

Oceanside, Cal.

**AND MCAULIFF**

**Paints Signs**

**Cor. 4th and E Sts.**

*Stephen's Studio*  
*of Course*

*For all Groups and Fine Individual Photos*

*911 Fifth*

White  
and  
Gold



## Baseball and Roller Skates

*All the Go*

Sold by

Both Phones

VERNON V. ROOD, Cor. 4th  
and F

## DYMENTS M. A. VINCENT

For fresh, every day  
made candies, and  
for pure Ice Cream,  
there's none so good  
as :: :: :: ::

Staple and  
Fancy Groceries

Phone Main 460

1517, 1521 F Street, Near Sixth St.  
Express Block

## DYMENTS

SHOES *All Styles* *All Grades*  
**PRICE & SPEYER**  
518 H Street *Price Block*



The safe man wears our safe cloth-  
thing. Its always a safe investment.  
We're safe in recomending it to  
every man in the town.

Your money is safe here—we'll  
give you the combination, so you can  
get your money back if anything  
you buy proves unsatisfactory.

*The* **LION**  
**Clothing Co.**  
Cor. Fifth and E

# SCHOOL BASKETS

Picture Frames  
TRUNKS and  
Leather Goods

# SKELLY'S

## New Drug Store

EVERYTHING  
USUALLY  
FOUND IN  
A DRUG STORE

White  
and  
Gold

San Diego Trunk Factory 755 FIFTH STREET

Granger Block, Fifth and D

16 Miles  
North of  
Tia Juana

# SAMUEL GORDON INGLE

has a Poor but HONEST HARDWARE STORE  
With 42 Assistants Hustling for Business

R. V. Dodge      J. M. Dodge  
J. A. Hodgman      W. J. Burke

Phones {

Sunset 283  
Home 1283

## DODGE BROS.

### BURKE & HODGMAN

Peerless Pacific Beach  
Finest Beach on Earth

We sell for cash or installments

**Merchants' National Bank Building**  
San Diego, Cal.

# MASON

733 Seventh St., Near Postoffice

Buys, Sells, Exchanges  
all kinds of Furniture  
and House Furnishings.  
Rents Household goods.

Sunset 353

Home 1523

# Gillmore & Co.

Real Estate  
and Loans

Established 1885  
Refers to all local banks

1065 Fourth St., San Diego, Cal.

# Student Clothes

for the College or Normal  
School Chaps are a leading  
factor in our business. You  
will have no trouble in find-  
ing the suit you'll want in  
our store.

## Doud, Nelson & Morse

**China Hall** for goods you want      **Kuert**  
at the prices you like      & Sons  
1034 Fifth St.

White  
and  
Gold

# Hamilton Brothers

Are dealers in the Better Grades 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 right for the buyer at 933 Fifth St

Sunset Phone Main 308

Home 2308

## N. D. NICHOLS

DEALER IN

GUNS  
AMMUNITION  
AND  
SPORTING GOODS



963 Fifth St.

San Diego, Cal.

## MINNEAPOLIS RESTAURANT

Oyster and Chop House



Open Day and Night  
Good Coffee a Specialty

758 Fifth St. J. T. Kaidel, Prop.

## Souvenir Post Cards

100,000 Cards  
1,200 Varieties



# Sullivan's

939 SIXTH STREET

## A. Sidney Smith

Wholesale and Retail  
GROCER

By Special Recommendation  
Contractors to  
U. S. and H. M. Warships

Phones { Sunset Main 327  
Home 1327

623, 625, 627, 629 FIFTH STREET  
SAN DIEGO, CAL.

# San Diego Cycle and Arms Co.

White  
and  
Gold

====Wholesale and Retail Dealers in====

**Sporting Goods of all Kinds.**

**Khaki Camping Suits a Specialty.**

Cor. Fourth and E Sts.

Telephones: **Sunset 445**  
**Home 1301**

## V. B. PADDOCK

JEWELER and OPTICIAN

Optical Department in charge of experienced optician. Examination free. Expert repairing. Artistic engraving   

1046 Fifth Street, next to Marstons,  
San Diego, Cal.

*No*

*Rasp Edges*

*Electric Laundry*

We use filtered water. Our work needs no recommendation. It is the best.

## Star Millinery and Dress-making Parlors

Old hats made new. Feathers Cleaned and Curled.  
Straw hats dyed black.

**Mrs. L. A. Roberts**

1531 H St., bet. 6th and 7th

*Mrs. C. Holzman*

*Fine Millinery*

*Spring Millinery*  
*now on display*

1330 C St., San Diego, Cal.

**The Bentley Ostrich Farm**

W. H. BENTLEY, Prop.

Ostrich Plums, Tips and  
Boas For Sale

Tel. Main 402

San Diego, Cal

## PACIFIC WOOD AND COAL CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Coal, Coke, Wood, Hay and Grain. Agents  
Bradley's Standard Fertilizer.

Office 1311 E St., Warehouse 4th and K Sts.

Phones: **Sunset 145, Home 1145**

White IF IT IS RIGHT WE HAVE IT

and  
Gold

# Benbough & Gillons

Clothers, Furnishers and Hatters

943 FIFTH STREET

J. C. Pierce

E. C. Field

## Reed & Wyman Hard- ware Co.

We are headquarters for every-  
thing in the way of tools that  
are needed in Manual Training  
work.

*Call and see us.*

## YOU MAY NOT KNOW THAT ☘☘ CUYAMACA COFFEE

is a stimulating tonic that will awaken  
your mental powers, clear your mind  
and make the day's work easier. Try  
a pound. Roasted at

### S. J. WINES, 954 Sixth

Ask N. J. BRUCKER FOR IT.

Before taking out life insurance see  
what the old reliable

## Penn Life Insurance Co. of Philadelphia Pa.

can do; it insures women and men at  
the same rates, no restric-  
in its Policy

**Paul Hesse, General Agent**

211 Granger Block

San Diego Cal.

## J. W. BREM

FINE TAILORING

AT POPULAR PRICES

Home Phone 2076

1419 D Street  
Bet. 5th & 6th

San Diego, Cal.

Don't *Study* too long but  
go for the best \$10 suit  
in the country to

**MEYER & DAVIDSON**  
People's store, cor. Fifth  
and H Streets. ☘ ☘

## Miller & Patterson

*Incorporated*

Harness, Saddles,  
Leather, Shoe Find-  
ings, etc. Repairin-  
ing Neatly Done.

*Both Phones*

*1427 F Street*

Normal School Pennants, Pillows and Pillow Covers at

## Burbeck's Book Store

1059 Fifth  
Street

White  
and  
Gold

SAN DIEGO STATE  
COLLEGE LIBRARY

# BAKER BROTHERS

Printers

966 Third Street

San Diego, Cal.

Levi's Hack,  
Livery &  
Transfer Co.

Office 1340 D Street

Phones } Sunset 171  
          } Home 1171

Stable 1121 D Street

Phones } Sunset 142  
          } Home 1115

*Antiseptic  
Shaving  
Parlors*

*Cleanliness Guaranteed*

*R. M. Sebastian, Prop'r*

## H. M. FUNK

Optician and  
Jeweler

Sunset Phone, Main 706  
Home Phone, 2122

745 Fifth Street

San Diego, Cal.

**Becker & Vogt** OUR MOTTO  
"Goods Goods at Lowest Prices"

**Dry Goods, Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Notions**

Sole Agents Standard Patterns

Phones: Main 692, Home 1692

845 Fifth Street, Bet. E and F

San Diego, Cal.

White  
and  
Gold

# The FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

CAPITAL \$150,000 SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$100,000

## OFFICERS

D. F. Garrettson, President  
F. W. Jackson, 2d Vice-President

Homer H. Peters, Vice-President  
G. W. Fishburn, Cashier

## DIRECTORS

D. F. Garrettson  
Homer H. Peters  
F. W. Jackson

J. E. Fishburn  
George Hannahs  
C. W. Fishburn

*United States Depository*

# National Bank of Commerce

OF SAN DIEGO

CAPITAL (PAID UP) . . . . . \$150,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . . . 45,000.00

Julius Wangenheim . . . . .	President
B. W. McKenzie . . . . .	Vice-President
C. Fred Henking . . . . .	Cashier
J. C. Rice . . . . .	Ass't Cashier

Directors: I. W. Hellman, B. W. McKenzie, C. Fred Henking, Julius Wangenheim, Victor E. Shaw, Melville Klauber, L. M. Arey.

# Security Savings Bank and Trust Co.

San Diego, Cal

4 Per Cent Compound Interest Paid on Term Deposits

Julius Wangenheim - - - - -	President
Geo. W. Marston - - - - -	Vice President
Nat. R. Titus - - - - -	Cashier and Secretary
John S. Hawley, Jr. - - - - -	Ass't Cashier and Secretary

# CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

1040 Fifth Street, San Diego, Cal.

Fred Jewell, President J. F. Jaeger, Vice-President C. B. Whittelsey, Cashier

DIRECTORS: Herman W. Hellman, A. B. Cass, U. S. Grant, Jr., Sam'l Gordon Ingle, John H. Gay, Jos. H. O'Brien, Edmund Mayer, C. B. Whittelsey, I. Isaac Irwin, J. F. Jaeger Fred Jewell.

Money Loaned on Real Estate. Four per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, paid on term deposits, three per cent on ordinary deposits. Safety deposit boxes, three dollars per year. Also open for deposits Saturday evenings, 6:30 to 8:00 p. m.

# Merchant's National Bank

OF SAN DIEGO. S. W. Corner Fifth and D

Capital, Paid up, \$100,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$80,000.00

Ralph Granger

President

Dr. F. R. Burnham

Vice President

W. R. Rogers

Cashier

H. E. Anthony

Ass't Cashier

Directors: Ralph Granger, Wm. G. Bradley, W. R. Rogers, Dr. F. R. Burnham  
A. H. Frost.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent in modern fire-proof vaults, absolutely protected by electric burglar alarm system.

White  
and  
Gold



*The Oldest and Largest Savings Bank in  
Southern California outside of  
Los Angeles*

Assets \$1,600,000.00

3 per cent on Ordinary Deposits 4 per cent on Term Deposits

## San Diego Savings Bank

Keating Block Cor. Fifth and F Sts.

# Blochman Banking Company

Banking in **ALL** its Branches

635 Fifth Street

San Diego, Cal.

# The New American National Bank

Capital (Paid up)

\$100,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits

\$35,000.00

Louis J. Wilde

President

H. E. Mills

Vice President

Chas. L. Williams

Cashier

L. J. Rice

Assistant Cashier

**White  
and  
Gold**

All Work Warranted

Fine Stock of Watches, Jewelry

**ARTHUR H. DAUCHY**  
**PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER**

1009 FIFTH STREET

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

**The Standard of Reliability** 

For Drugs, Chemicals, Medi-  
cines and Druggist's Sundries

Go to

**The Marsh Drug Store**  
Cor. 7th and F

Established 1886

Oldest Bakery in the City

**Winter's Bakery**

(Incorporated)

Telephone Main 346 P. O. Box 278

1022 Second St., Bet. C and D San Diego, Cal.

Always the best in  
FRUITS and GROCERIES

**L. M. Sylvester**

Cor. Front and D

**Silver Gate Oil Co.**

Robt. W. Powell, Mgr.

Office: 848 Fourth  
St., bet. E and F

Both Phones

**The Brooklyn Rooming House** \* \*

Rooms 25c per day and up.  
\$1.50 per week and up. All  
outside rooms.

Mrs. J. Damis, Proprietress

1629 E St., near Public Library

**The Best**  
in Fruit, Poultry, Vegetables  
**BANGS**

Both Phones 1425-27 E St.

**THE GEM MILLINERY**

is the place to go for correct styles  
and reasonable prices.

Mrs. Officer - - 1617 F Street

**Best Vegetables & Fruit**  
—AT—

**J. L. PHILLIPS - 1061 Fifth**

**WILLIAM McCREECH**  
Merchant Tailor

Home Phone 1215

1222 C St. San Diego, Cal.

**NAPOLEON J. ROY**   
Fine Tailoring

Home phone 782

942 Fifth St. San Diego Cal.

**Eagle Drug Company**  
Fifth and F Street

Branch: Fifth and University Avenue

**SAN DIEGO HOUSE-FURNISHING CO**  
M. RUBIN, Manager  
Furniture, Cash or Credit  
Established 1899

7TH AND D STS.

Both Phones

In Cutting and Stone Setting  
**S. W. DANIELS**

Manufacturing Jeweler and Expert  
Watch Repairer

807 Fifth St.

White  
and  
Gold



**White  
and  
Gold**

**BOWERS HAS BROUGHT BOON**

Normal Paints are Paints that wear—  
Bowers stands both wear and tear;  
Fogs, nor rains, nor sun, nor blast  
Phase the Bowers Paints—they last.

P. S.—It would be well to go there for your wall paper and picture frames—The best quarters in the city.

**Millichamp & Oakley, SOLE AGENTS**  
Sixth and F Streets

**STRAHLMANN-MAYER  
DRUG CO.**

Cor 4th and D Sts., San Diego, Cal.

**NAUMANN'S  
Steam Dyeing and Cleaning  
Works**

Telephones: Home, 1443; Sunset, Main 943

Office and Works  
843-845 Sixth St., Bet. E and F

**A. RAY PALMER  
PHOTOGRAPHER**

ELITE STUDIO  
Corner Fifth and F  
Streets

Home Phone 2170  
San Diego, Cal.

**J. B. VERMILLION**

GROCERIES, FRESH AND  
DRIED FRUITS, ETC.  
COAL AND GRAIN. HEALTH FOODS SHIPPED  
IN SMALL QUANTITIES  
AND ALWAYS FRESH.

Both Phones 1498

702 Sixth St. Cor. G San Diego, Cal.

For your  
Draperies, Lace Curtains  
Upholstery Goods, and Prompt Attention  
For all that is required  
to make a home look up to  
date call on the

Phones } Home 3052  
Main 1611

**San Diego Upholstery and  
Drapery Co. 958-960 Sixth St.**

**New England Dairy and Creamery  
W. B. Hage, Prop.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
MILK, CREAM AND BUTTER

Phones } Sunset, 411  
Home, 2431 COR. FIFTH and G STS.  
San Diego, Cal.

**E. A. HARE & CO.  
Express and Baggage**

Sunset Phones } Office, 2233  
Res., 1530 848 Sixth St.

**For Good Shoes, Good Fit and Good Wear**

**Call on CHICAGO SHOE STORE**

Wolf & Davidson 650 Fifth St.

D. BOYLE M. L. BOYLE, Fleuriste Francaise  
**The Cottage Nursery**

Choice and Desirable Shrubs, Trees, Vines, Palms,  
Seeds, Bulbs, etc.  
Floral Work and Decorations

Decorative Plants for Rent  
Twenty-third and B Sts., San Diego, Cal. Tel. M. 190  
Office and Cut Flower Depot, 1326 C Street  
Phones: Sunset, Main 1410; Home 1419

**J. E. Slocum Landscape  
Photographer**

Photographic Supplies. Developing  
and Finishing a Specialty.

Phone Home, 1209  
958 Fifth St., Granger Block San Diego, Cal.

**BAKERY and DELICATESSEN  
A. Biermann, Prop.**

All goods strictly home made

1065 Fifth St., Cor. C San Diego, Cal.

**E. J. HENDRICKS Manufacturing  
Confectioner**

Ice Cream, Candy, Lunches, Soda Fountain Service. Our  
Fountain Service is Second to none. We Retail all our Can-  
dies at Wholesale Prices and Some still Lower. 933 Fourth St.

**OPPOSITE PLAZA**

## San Francisco Earthquake and Fire Views

Big Book of Views showing detailed scenes of the horrible disaster—price 25 cents postpaid. Biggest assortment of View Cards in the City. Fine New View Book of San Diego City and County—25 cents postpaid at

**LORING'S BOOK STORE**

**762 Fifth St.**

Agents For



## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PAINT COMPANY

1529 D Street San Diego, Cal.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Paints, Oils, Varnish and Brushes, Painters' Sundries, Wall Paper, etc. Contract Painting, Paper Hanging and Wall Tinting.

PHONE HOME 3594

## FRED HYERS

First-Class Barber

D Street, Bet. Fourth and Fifth

San Diego, Cal.

## The RUDDER GRILL and OYSTER HOUSE

Open from 6 a.m. to Midnight

Fourth and Plaza

HARRY RUDDER, Propr.