We are the
Normal Bookstore Men

We are sole agents for Hazelwood Ice Cream, Alden's Chocolates, Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens.

SIMPSON & CLODFELTER

We are the
Monmouth Furniture Dealers

We are sole agents for Columbia Graphophones, Singer Sewing Machines, Hard's Malleable Iron Beds.

We Carry Standard Goods Only
Oregon State Normal School
MONMOUTH

OLDEST NORMAL SCHOOL IN THE STATE
The State Normal School at Monmouth was established in 1882 and is now in its twenty-fourth scholastic year. Nearly 800 graduates in 23 years shows the school is doing the work for which the state is maintaining it. The class of 1904 contained 52 members; the class of 1905, 64, and 1906 will keep up the good record.

THREE COURSES OFFERED
The three years' course, established years ago, is still maintained. The four years' course was put in force last year, and the diploma is recognized by the State of Washington as a valid certificate to teach. The third course is offered this year for the first time, and is intended for High School graduates only. The catalogue describes each course in detail.

DEMAND FOR NORMAL TRAINED TEACHERS
School directors and officers are becoming acquainted with the superior ability of professionally trained teachers and the demand far exceeds the supply. Longer terms, higher wages and better opportunities for promotion award the young man or woman who has the enterprise and persistence to complete the course and earn the diploma. Many teachers, realizing these advantages, come to Monmouth, although some of them already hold state papers.

SECOND SEMESTER BEGINS FEbruary 19, 1906
All subjects are begun with each semester, so that students may enter to equal advantage either in September or February.
Catalogues sent on application. Correspondence invited. Address E. D. RESSLER, President.

Or, J. B. V. BUTLER, Secretary.
GOOD GOODS FROM THE
Monmouth Bakery

Fancy Cakes, Pastry, Confectionery, Etc.
JOS. RADEK, Proprietor
Wholesale and Retail.

Our Motto: Superior Quality

J. A. HOWELL
General Jobbing, Tin Work, Carpentry, Painting
FIXED FOR ALL EMERGENCIES
I Contract for Any and All Parts of Houses

P. E. CHASE
Fine Watches, Clocks
China, Jewelry and Silverware
S. M. DANIEL

PROPRIETOR

Monmouth's Big Dry Goods Store

Pays special attention to the wants of

Normal Students

All our goods are strictly first-class and up-to-date in every particular and are sold at

Very Lowest Prices

This our motto, this our rule,
Always a friend to the Normal School.

LEWIS

Makes Pictures
February, '06, Class

Henry Stine, President, - - Monmouth
Emma Kienow, Vice President, - - Portland
Erma Thompson, Secretary, - - The Dalles
Mabelle Matteson, Treasurer, - - Gaston
Frank Butler, Sergeant-at-Arms, - - Salem
Rebecca Clifton, Historian, - - The Dalles
Onie David, - - Springbrook
Phoebe Cornwall-McCaleb, - - Moro
May Allard-Metcalf, - - Pullman, Wash.
Lilli Schmidli, - - Oregon City

Program Graduation Exercises

Music ........................................ Normal Cadet Orchestra
Mr. Frank Lucas, Director
Prayer ........................................ Rev. John Goode
Music ........................................ Normal Choral Society
Salutatory and Oration ...................... Lilli Schmidli
Social Service
Oration ........................................ Erma Thompson
Manual Training
Valedictory and Oration ................. May Allard-Metcalf
The Evolution of the Filipino
Music ........................................ Normal Cadet Orchestra
Address to Class .......................... Prof. A. F. Campbell
Music ........................................ Normal Choral Society
Presentation of Diplomas
Music ........................................ Normal Cadet Orchestra

Calendar of Commencement Week

Friday, February 9, 8:00 p. m. - - - - Drama
The Heroic Dutchman of '76
Saturday, February 10, 8:00 to 11:00 p. m. - - Junior Reception
Sunday, February 11, 10:30 a. m. - - Sermon to Graduates
Rev. N. Shupp, Portland
Monday, February 12, 9 a. m. - - Closing Semester Assembly
2:30 p. m. - - Class Day
4:00 p. m. - - Faculty Reception
8:00 p. m. - - Graduation Exercises
Senior Class
Salutatory

You are assembled tonight to witness the graduating exercises of the thirty-first class to receive diplomas from the Oregon State Normal School.

In behalf of my classmates I extend the greeting of the class of February, '06, to you who are interested as personal friends and as patrons of the Normal.

For none of the classes yearly graduated from public institutions are the final exercises a more real commencement than for those which leave the normal schools to engage in an active life of teaching. Probably no field is more open to development. Certainly there is none in which more effectual service can be rendered.

Home training must be supplemented in the child's life by intellectual discipline, before he can intelligently discharge his obligation to himself and others. With this in view the school was established.

We who are to become a part of the corps of men and women engaged in educational work welcome you to our graduation, hoping that you consider it not as a sundering of school ties but merely as an entrance to a broader field where we may put into practice the sound pedagogical doctrines here learned.

Valedictory

To all of us the word farewell carries with it an element of sadness. We, the members of the February class of 1906, feel it especially tonight as we appear for the last time together. It is hard to turn the back on scenes and friends endeared to us by months of close association. We are determined, however, to go forth cheerfully, leaving behind us a memory, not of weakness, but of strength and courage, proving our affection for the School by giving to the world, each in his way, the service we have been so carefully and conscientiously trained to give. It is in accordance with this spirit that we wish to say farewell; first, to the Student Body, who class by class will follow in our footsteps. May your efforts now and hereafter meet with merited success.

To the Board of Regents: we know no better way of showing our appreciation of your efforts in our behalf than by the expression of our loyalty to the school; and that will be life-lasting with us all.
The Courier

To the Faculty: to you, we are but one class of many; to most of us, you are and always will be, the one faculty. We would like to say that we realize the depth of our obligation to you and by earnest endeavor in the field upon which your patient guidance has enabled us to enter, may we repay it.

To the Class: our existence as an active class in the Normal is drawing to a close. Tomorrow is upon us. Let us face it bravely, clinging, through good fortune and discouragement, success and failure, to the staunch ideals of our alma mater.

Class History

We, the February class of 1906, have reached the end of our Normal career and at this period our thoughts are naturally carried back to the time of our entrance into this school. We see again the groups of frightened and forlorn looking Freshmen as on the twenty-second day of September, 1903, they gathered in the Normal halls. Never will we forget that morning when, awkward and green, we marched into the chapel under the eyes of the dignified and awe-inspiring faculty. Nor will we forget the many interesting talks addressed to us by them from the rostrum.

Soon, with Juniors and Seniors as patterns, we improved and with the help of President Ressler organized our class with Mr. Buell as president. The weeks flew quickly by until the time approached for final examinations, the thoughts of which filled us with dread and despair. Soon they were over and we were ready to begin our next year as Juniors.

Conservatism was not one of our traits, for we were always ready for a change, and as our former president did not return, we bestowed this honor upon Mr. Wiest. The Junior class conducted itself with honor and loyalty even to staying up all night to guard its cherished decorations from the Freshmen. Did it not tear the Freshman flag from its position and each Junior keep a fragment as a souvenir? Many were the honors bestowed upon our class and, at last, we reached the height of our ambition—to be Seniors.

Notwithstanding the many trials of teaching, the time passed quickly and soon we withdrew from the Senior class and organized ourselves under the title of Senior A's, with Mr. Stine occupying the honorable position of president.

Many difficulties confronted us but these were overcome, until
at last, after laboring side by side, we have reached this happy yet sad period of our lives when we are about to part.

Forty years have passed. Naturally you would expect brilliant results from such a promising class as graduated from the Normal School in Monmouth forty years ago. You will not be disappointed when you hear the story of one of my trips in a combined submarine and flying ship.

A few years ago, while enjoying the pleasures of a submarine voyage, I stopped at the palace of Neptune. This jolly old god of the oceans invited me to inspect his mansion, and after wandering through the many rooms and halls we came to the nursery. What was my surprise to see my old classmate, Emmy Lou, still Miss Kienow, as head nurse, singing a song from the Chapel Song Book, to the baby mermaids. (She had cultivated her voice to a good purpose.) She told me another of our friends was in the house-keeping establishment so I hurried there to have a chat with Miss Schmidli, who was chief cook for my venerable host, Neptune.

After leaving the palace I visited other parts of the oceans and becoming tired fell asleep. Suddenly I was awakened by a shock and looking out I saw that the submarine had bumped into a large whale and there sitting on his back—could it really be? Yes, it was Mabel Matteson. She told me that after spending many years as a spinster on earth, she had been informed by a prophet that Jonah longed to be released from his prison and would reward his deliverer by bestowing upon her his heart and hand. Seizing the opportunity at once she hastened to the ocean and was spending her time in search of the whale in the hope that she might reap the promised reward.

After spending several more hours in the ocean I decided to go to the sun. In a few hours I arrived there. The first thing I beheld there was a large, queer building. On reaching it I saw a sign above the door and this is what I read: "Mrs. Phoebe McCaleb, Expert Dispenser of Sunlight." Could it be that this was the Mrs. McCaleb of my school days? I hastily entered and saw coming toward me a lady. Her smiling face appeared familiar and when she spoke I recognized her as Mrs. McCaleb, who answered my inquiry by stating that she was bottling rays of the sun to transport to the earth, so that she might become a source of constant sunshine to others. She also told me that connected with her establishment was a candy making department. Instantly I thought of Tommy, who had always been so fond of candy, and sure enough when I reached it there was Miss Thompson engaged in the intricacies of fudge-making.

Pursuing my investigation further, I came to the edge of an extensive garden. Under a large tree I saw a man, and coming closer
I recognized Frank Butler. He had not changed much during the years since I had seen him, but was the same tease as of old. He was engaged in the business of raising dogfennel and dandelions, which he had cultivated to such an extent that he was sure in a few years they would be used extensively as articles of food on all the planets. Frank informed me that his old chum, Harry Stine, was living on Neptune.

After meeting so many of my class-mates, I decided to visit Neptune and see if I could find others besides Harry. I started for Neptune, taking with me a bottle of sunlight and some candy and dog fennel. I soon found Harry, who welcomed me cordially, and we spent a very pleasant evening talking about our former classmates. During the evening he told me that another member of our class, Mrs. Metcalf, was teaching in the kindergarten there and was as successful as she had been years before at Monmouth; also that Miss David was attending a normal school established by Professor Rice for the benefit of those wishing to make teaching a life study.

Leaving the planet, I soon reached the earth, well satisfied with my day’s trip to the different homes of my classmates and with my position as a teacher in this work-a-day world.

**Question Box**

Who never talks in the T. D. Library? Miss E. V. Kienow.
Who uses slang while teaching? Mrs. Phoebe McCaleb.
Who throws chalk at Prof. Tharp? Miss David.
Who is often reprimanded for lounging on the college side? Miss Schmicli.
Who never loafs in the back of Simpson’s (cigar) store? Harry Stine.
Who formerly received good grades for giving Calisthenics? Rebecca Clifton.
Who is President of the Y. M. C. A. and also of the C. R. Club? Tommy Thompson.
Who believes in saying “early to bed and early to rise,” (especially after the basketball at Salem.) Frank Butler.
Who is always very good when the critics are out of the T. D. Library? Who loves dogs? Mabelle Matteson.
Who regards her school work as one “continuous round of pleasure”! May Allard-Metcalf.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
<th>Hobby</th>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>New Year’s Resolution</th>
<th>Ultimately</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Frank Butler</td>
<td>Orve</td>
<td>Girls</td>
<td>Everything naughty</td>
<td>To stop flirting</td>
<td>A Mormon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Onie David</td>
<td>Only</td>
<td>Planchette</td>
<td>&quot;O cracky!&quot;</td>
<td>To refrain from slapping Dora</td>
<td>The wife of the President of the U. S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca Clifton</td>
<td>Rea</td>
<td>Cecile</td>
<td>&quot;O, say people&quot;</td>
<td>To write no more lesson plans after Feb. 12 '06</td>
<td>A missionary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emma Kienow</td>
<td>Emmy Lou</td>
<td>Sight Seeing</td>
<td>&quot;O George!&quot;</td>
<td>To take a &quot;proxy&quot; every time</td>
<td>An old maid teacher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. McCaleb</td>
<td>Phoebe</td>
<td>Calesthenics</td>
<td>&quot;O sugar!&quot;</td>
<td>To look pleasant</td>
<td>Infant photographer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lilli Schmidli</td>
<td>Deacon</td>
<td>Debating</td>
<td>&quot;Ladies and gentlemen&quot;</td>
<td>To go to all Dallas institutes</td>
<td>A society belle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Stine</td>
<td>Stiney</td>
<td>To teach &quot;Or-lett-alone&quot;</td>
<td>A little worse than nothing</td>
<td>To quit using the curling tongs</td>
<td>Chimney sweep</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erma Thompson</td>
<td>Tommy</td>
<td>Her candy</td>
<td>&quot;O d-e-a-r!&quot;</td>
<td>To leave off calling everyone dear and eat no candy</td>
<td>Professional candy eater with Barnums</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mabel Matteson</td>
<td>Feathers</td>
<td>Telephoning to Vicksburg</td>
<td>&quot;O pshaw!&quot;</td>
<td>To be sunny</td>
<td>Smallest lady in the world with Ringlings’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Metcalfe</td>
<td>Any old name</td>
<td>Making calendars</td>
<td>&quot;Oh girls!&quot;</td>
<td>To observe greater decorum in the T. D. Library</td>
<td>Missionary teacher in the Philippines.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Advertisements of Firms of 1910

VETERINARY SURGEON
9186 First Street
Falls City, Oregon
'Phone No. St Green
H. M. STINE

WANTED.—A position as teacher for Mrs. Rebecca Clifton. Salary five dollars per month. Address: Teachers Agency, Portland, Oregon

Instruction given in Fancy Jigs, and Ballet Dancing
METCALFE, McCaleb & Co.
Salem, Oregon
7186 First Street

KIENOW & Co.
89756 Van Pine St.,
Portland, - - - Oregon
Wanted.—A proxy to aid in the every day duties of life.

THOMPSON, MATTESON
& COMPANY
Eola, Ore., 945 First Street
Fancy hair dressers and dyers.
Sure to kill and dress all hair

MISS ONIE DAVID
312 Oak St., Monmouth, Ore.
Dealer in Lumber
We give boards a specialty.

Instructions given in Fancy Dancing. Highly satisfactory to graceful dancers.
M. E. SCHMIDLI
61865 2nd St., Portland, Ore.

Special Instructions given to dull pupils in Mental Arithmetic and Autograph inscriptions.
FRANK E. BUTLER
Marquis Street, Arlie, Ore.

Class Poem

Miss Mabel Matteson delivered the class poem at the Mid-year Commencement this year. The subject is the class motto, "Attention to Detail." To illustrate, in a practical way, the truth of the motto, the poetess has constructed, in stately meter, a story of immature effort and failure, followed by a succeeding and successful work by the same person, after having been instructed in the details of his art. The introduction is as follows:

"As a musician tightens the strings, or strikes, softly a few low harp-chords,
To arouse our emotions, or our slumbering curiosity to awaken;
So I, by these lines, would evoke an attention that is far more than fleeting.”

The story itself is of a young man in Rome who is anxious to become a famous artist, and applies for instruction to the greatest painter of his time, Fillipo. His name is Donatella, and he is ably seconded by Fillipo’s beautiful daughter, Violetta. A monk, Bempo, also acts as general adviser. Fillipo discourages the youth.

“He is a dreamer,” he cried, “and will never succeed as an artist. But let him come,” and he sighed. “It may be as you say, Violetta. Yes, let him prove, if he can, that there is all in youth and ambition;

That for some there is little to learn, and for others just nothing at all.”

Donatella, ere long, burns with a passion to paint a great picture, but his three friends endeavor to dissuade him on account of inexperience. But he is determined, and proceeds to paint his masterpiece.

“T’think I shall call it the Venus-up-leaping, for a newly-awakened soul
I will give to a simple maiden, who in oil shall speak
And give forth her message divine. She shall be fair as the day.
Violetta shall be my model.”

He prosecutes his work for seven months, until Fillipo refuses to have his daughter pose any longer, and then the three persuaded Donatella to show his work.

“Show us the picture and we will judge of its accurate likeness
To the word picture painted by you.”

Then he gave the description. At sight of the picture the old artist condemned it.

“Not life, but lethargy where there should be motion arrested;
Not living, but dead, are the eyes that picture turns toward us;
Not awakened, but sleeping, the soul in the maid of your great creation.
Not in one thing alone have you failed, but in many.”

Then Fillipo, pitying his distress, says to the young painter:

“How could you paint limbs in motion
Who never the muscles have studied? How paint an eye
Who know naught of optical science? How could you paint a soul
Who have never held daily communion in your own soul’s innermost chamber

With the great Giver of All? In these details you are gravely lacking,
And, failing in these failed in all, for the details make up the total.
Give attention to detail my son, and then in truth you’lI establish
The fact that you value your art, and your work will then have a value.”
Donatella takes the lesson home, and, under the approving smile of Violetta, gives untiring attention to detail until he is able to stand with the foremost artists of his time—all by “attention to detail.” And his masterpiece, painted in the days of old Rome, is still extant and carries its message to the observer, though in different times and different circumstances.

The lesson is applied as follows:
We, as a class, would adopt the motto of wise Donatella, for we would aim aright. convinced that, in the beginning, “Attention to detail” means much while our habits are forming; attention to detail of dress, of mind, of heart, and of living; attention to detail of character, for we would be strong and courageous.

Then we must build aright, and weld all firmly together, knowing our structure will stand, and success will crown all our efforts.

The Jew
HARRY STINE

At the present time no other class of people stand in the limelight so prominently as do the Jews and their rights and advantages as human beings are the common topics of the day. Is the Jew to be given all the rights of citizenship in every land? Shall Jewish children be given all educational advantages enjoyed by the average boy and girl? The answers to these questions generally are in the affirmative.

In order to judge the Jew as well as any other people we must know something about his past history. The name Jew has been applied, since the Babylonish captivity, to the descendants of Abraham, who about 2000 B. C. emigrated from Mesopotamia to Palestine. They were originally called Hebrews and the expectation of ultimately possessing the land in which they sojourned was a legacy given by Abraham to his descendants.

To enumerate all the names of Jews who were and who are noted in law, literature, philosophy, mathematics, etc., would be impossible, since there is not one country in Europe which does not count Jews among the foremost representatives of its intellectual progress. In German universities a large number of the professors are Jews. Such names as Rubinstein, Mendelssohn, Rachel and many others in all branches of art, show very plainly how unjust is the statement
that this race cares only for money and is without appreciation of the bright and cheerful side of life. The Jews are, by the unanimous verdict of the historians of our times, placed among the chief promoters of humanity and civilization. What has been their reward? We have seen and are now seeing. In times past they have been cruelly persecuted for sins real or probably imaginary, of which civilized Christians have declared themselves judges.

Now, in Russia, the Jews are being persecuted beyond measure by the so-called Christians who constitute the Russian Empire. Is it because they have broken some of the bloody and corrupt laws of the Russian government? No. It is because the Jew, by his intellectual capabilities, integrity and exalted ideas of the Most High, has risen so far above the average Russian as to become his master.

If there is to be a graduation in suffering, the Jews have reached the highest limit; if long suffering ennobles, then the Jews defy the high born of all nations; if a literature is called classical because it contains a few classical plays, then insert in it this tragedy which has lasted centuries, and which has been composed and enacted by the heroes themselves.

A Monmouth Idyl
A Story of Christian College Days
AGNES DOROTHY CAMPBELL, '08

Christian College was the predecessor of the Oregon State Normal School. In its most flourishing days over three hundred students were in attendance. Chief Justice Charles E. Wolverton, one of its most distinguished alumni, who has just been appointed to the office of United States Federal Judge, was a classmate of the participators in the following incident:

In the days of Christian College, as now, Cupid’s Knoll was a favorite resort of the students on Sunday afternoon. There was this difference though: The grove, which now affords such abundant shade was then scarce more than a bundle of switches.

On a pleasant Sunday afternoon, a good many years ago, some young people walked out upon the knoll as usual. An experience somewhat out of the ordinary was the capture of a small snake, which they put alive in a paper-collar box. Paper collars were then quite the fashion.
The Courier

Returning home too late for the early Sunday evening tea, they went directly to church—for in those days everyone went to church. The four were seated, one couple behind the other in the back of the room, which was filled to its capacity. The service proceeded smoothly—the sermon was on temperance—and the good people listened with strict attention; the minister was greatly loved and respected by everyone. On a front seat sat a demure, little, old woman. She wore a lace cap and her hands were folded primly in her lap; she was somewhat deaf from age and for this reason sat near the pulpit. This was "grandma."

About the middle of the service Albert, one of the two boys, punched his brother who was in front of him.

"Give me that box," he said.

"What for," his brother whispered back.

"Give me the box," Albert repeated, and to save trouble his brother pulled the box out of his pocket and handed it over. Then Albert tried to open it without letting the snake out.

"Let me see first," said the girl.

"Alright, in a minute," Albert returned. Then they both put their hands on the lid at the same time and lifted it. To their great consternation, his snakeship escaped. The four guilty ones held their breath—they had opened Pandora's box! What would happen next? Meanwhile the snake was slipping noiselessly away beneath the benches.

The minister was talking and grandma was listening intently. In denouncing the sin of strong drink he came to the quotation, "hiteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Grandma here let her eyes fall to the floor, where, to her horror, she saw a snake raising its head and curving about the hem of her dress. Grandma was a brave woman, as a pioneer should be, but her especial antipathy was a snake. She lost no time in making known the existence of this one.

In a moment all was confusion. Grandma, seizing her skirts in both hands, made haste to get upon the bench, from which she screamed excitedly "kill it, kill it! Somebody kill it quick!" At the same time one of the deacons was striding across the room holding his cane at arm's length, and making valiant, but ineffective thrusts at the snake, which had taken refuge beneath the stove. Being driven from there, more frightened than grandma even, it at last escaped beneath the door.

The four culprits in the back of the church found little to laugh at in this excitement, though their guilt was not discovered till months afterward. Then grandma said, of the principal offender, "To think of him a' doin' such a thing and his poor, dear pa a preachin'!"
Class of 1906, we bid you farewell, yes a fond farewell. May the thoughts of the joys and sorrows of your commencement which co-mingle with its endearing farewells and earnest congratulations ever cause your hearts to throb with pride and pleasure.

You have been within these walls of Normal Hall for several years—some three, some four, and now as you go forth from its protecting roof may you be prepared to fill the noble places in life for which it has striven so hard to fit you.

Aurora is just now in your horizon and ere her vanguards disappear it is hoped each of you will be firmly mounted on a gilded cloud. Should it be otherwise, do not despair. Your patron saint will ever live for hope. If e’er depressed recall your old school days. Think of class zest and sentiment and merrily go your way. Let such thoughts be incentive to outlive defeat. Let us proffer advice in these fitting words:
"Live not that life in after years,  
Be spent in regretful tears;  
But live that, every day and hour  
Shall prove itself a golden flower."

Awake, Arise, ye children of the Normal! The call to arms resounds! The bugle note has sounded o'er our little world! Shall we let it pass unheeded? Shall we be disloyal Normal sons and daughters? NO, NO, a thousand times NO!

But, let us think of what our school life signifies. Are our hearts, our very souls in the dear old O. S. N. S.? If not, alas. As it was in the history of our beloved nation, so be it with us; "United we stand, divided we fall." If our work, our interests, our zeal be half hearted, what can our results be? Let us divide our ends, let none our courses turn, but may industry, truth, and loyalty be our watch words and our guiding stars.

Apply the test. "What is my purpose here? Let me reflect, for I and I-alone, can answer for myself. Surely the highest and noblest thoughts within me occupy my mind, not only for personal attainments but for common benefit." If such be not the case with each of us, may our ideals of "true worth" have greater depth and merit, may we live by them, and if need be die for them.

When our services are demanded for class work, let us do our best. When our services are demanded for social work, let us do likewise. Let not our better natures be isolated and our bodies be dragged by main strength to student enterprises. Fie for shame if such a state of affairs exist! Our spirit is then a guilty ab- sentee and none derive benefit—no, not even ego.

Let us keep our school up to the standard. Surely it will not be we who will let our spirit decrease in the slightest degree? Again we say emphatically, NO! Granting that the spirit is the life of a school, where is the gain, where is the benefit, where is the credit of being graduated from a spiritless school? Thoughtfully consider this and let us all aim to have, as heretofore a genuine school full of the Old Time Spirit.

R. E. S.

The co-operation and support of the alumni affords us great gratification and encouragement. We have expected much from them, not because we thought we had a right to, but because we know from the past that they are always ready and even enthusiastic in aiding any enterprise that the school undertakes. In fact, this is true to such an extent that it might, at first thought, occasion some wonder. But we can easily understand why it is so. Those of us who are soon to leave these halls, either at this time or at the close of the school year, are aware of the pain that the parting will give. Our environ-
ments leave nothing to be desired; and we can not be otherwise than proud of our Alma Mater when we think of her record, past and present—a record of victories and defeats in her contests with other schools, but withal honest effort, and kindness and courtesy in her students, both among themselves and toward others.

An expression of appreciation is also due the business men of our town for their ready support in the way of advertising. Let us gently remind you, fellow students, that they have first right to our patronage.

W. L. A.

The Girl Who Laughs

C. M. EDNA GUTHRIE

The girl who laughs—
God bless her,
In satin or rags
You may dress her;
The tune the air gives
On the echoes it lives,
'Tis the voice of the girl who laughs.

The girl who laughs—
Life needs her,
O'er all the wide world
You may lead her;
But the heart that is sad
Is always made glad
By the voice of the girl who laughs.
Physical

1. Velocity of a body \( v \) = \( \text{Relation} \times \text{Time} \)

2. Water, alcohol, milk = \( \text{Wet them} \)

3. Wet dried grass

4. A vibration of \( f \) varies as \( n \) of its

5. A body equal to the \( W \) of the

6. The force \( F \) and the resistance \( R \) vary only as the \{foot\} which their respective points of application move.

7. At a constant temperature \( T \) varies棉 by its \( c \) and \( \sigma \)
Physics Classes Entertained

On January 19th the physics classes were delightfully entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Robinson at their home. After the guests had arrived, Mr. Robinson announced his desire to know just how much each member of his class had gained, in the knowledge of physics, the past semester; accordingly he passed to each guest a pencil, a blank sheet of paper and a series of original questions. The questions are given on the previous page. The answers follow:

PHYSICAL LAWS

1. Velocity of a falling body equals acceleration multiplied by the time.
2. Liquids rise in tubes when they wet them.
3. The time of a vibration of a pendulum varies as the square root of its length.
4. The weight of a body above the surface of the earth varies inversely as the square of the distance from the center of the earth.
5. A body immersed in a fluid is buoyed up with a force equal to the weight of the fluid displaced.
6. The force and the resistance vary inversely as the distances which their respective points of application move.
7. The volume of a body of gas at a constant temperature varies inversely as its pressure, density, and elasticity.

After each guest had written his answers, the papers were corrected by the host. The first prize was won by Miss Alice Markhart, the booby, by Mr. Dell Butler. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games, and in social intercourse. Refreshments of ice cream and lady fingers were served, after which the guests departed.

Oratorical Contest

The annual oratorical contest of the Oregon State Normal School was held in the Normal Chapel on January 26, 1906. There were only two contestants, Miss Olive Rodlum, whose subject was "Whence Ultimate Power," and Miss Rose E. Cullen, whose subject was "Character as Capital." The judges' decision was rendered in favor of Miss Cullen, who will represent the Oregon State Normal School in the intercollegiate contest which occurs in Albany in the latter part of March.

Miss Cullen was also presented with a beautiful gold medal, the gift of President Ressler.
The question of the day is, "are you preparing for the state examinations?"

We are expecting many of the former students back in February to complete their course.

Viola Gwynne has returned to school to finish her course. She has recently enjoyed a California trip.

The L. A. A. has been giving receptions to all the basketball teams that have come here to play. The girls have surely won the laurels.

Ruth Mulkey an old student of the O. S. N. S. was married January 23rd. Some of her old friends gave her a shower from her home to the train.

The Palmatier Sisters Orchestra gave a most enjoyable entertainment January 23rd. It consisted of vocal and instrumental solos and duets, selections from the orchestra and impersonations by Charles Hitchcock.

Mr. Lucas is soon to move to Portland where he will assume the duties of President of the Portland Concrete Company. All will miss his pleasant face at the postoffice but will long hold in mind his loyalty to the O. S. N. S.

The following statistics concerning this year's enrollment will show the representative characters of our attendance: Normal Department summer term 41; first semester 212. Training Department 158.

Residence of this year's students: Willamette Valley from Multnomah on the north to Douglas on the south, 154; Eastern Oregon and Coast, 24; other states, 27. Thirty-one out of thirty-three counties are represented in the enrollment. Polk county leading with 62. The other leading counties in the valley are Washington, 19; Multnomah, 17. Union leads in Eastern Oregon with 10, while Douglas in Southern Oregon has 7.
Harry—"What is your favorite song Milton?"
Milton—"The Campbells are coming."

What is your favorite flower Albert? Myrtle.

Why are the pupils of the Training Department like a Chinaman? Because they have a great fondness for Ricé.

What kinds of basketball games does Ruth like to attend? Goode ones.

For what purpose does Ray pursue the study of botany the entire year? He is making an exhaustive study of a special variety of Ferns.

Ada—"The horse was runnin'."
Mrs. Pennell—"Don't forget the 'g,' Ada."
Ada—"G, the horse was runnin'."

Mr. Campbell in Ancient History—And Clovis when he came to that man raised his battle ax and split his head wide open, and it killed him.

Class aghast—Did it?

Father—"If you pass your exams I will pay all your debts."
Student—"So you want me to study simply for the benefit of my creditors."

Pansy—"Dell! Oh Dell! I have swallowed a pin!"
Absent minded Dell—"Never mind here is another one."

"All the great men are dying and I don't feel very well myself."
—Mr. Robinson.

Rush—"I just know my stomach can't digest those grape-nuts."
Mrs. Brewster.—"Why not?"
Rush.—"Because they are the pre-digested kind."

Mr. Ressler in the class in Principles asked the students to open the pamphlets he had given them the day before. Miss Goode, promptly, to everyone's surprise, opened a fashion plate.
Ellen.—(Walking one moonlight evening) “My! this is too good to be true.”
Mr. D.—“I thank you.”
Ellen.—“Oh, I mean the moon.”
In question box at Physics Club.—“How is it that if a hair be taken from the head of a person, a ring placed on it and this held over a glass it will strike on the glass the age of the person? Mr. Boche answers:—“For the same reason that you can tell the age of a cow by the rings on her horns.”
Sam Evenden.—Like Cassius he hath a lean and hungry look.
Edward Pierson.—Waiting for something or somebody to turn up.
Zella Henkle.—Why stay we on earth unless we grow?
Graves Crowley.—I am little? That’s true. Napoleon was short, too.
William Wiest, leader of the rooters.—“God bless thy lungs, good Knight.”
Geometry class.—There is no royal path which leads to geometry.
Physics class.—Hope for the best, prepare for the worst.
Assembly.—A sea of upturned faces.
Ellen Nelson and Elizabeth Warner.—Two little maidens so pretty and coy.

Things have surely changed,
That is, so I’ve been told;
We used to stand by the radiator,
But now, we stand in the cold.

Those intending to take the course in botany next semester will work under somewhat different conditions from previous classes. The ladies are to make their botanizing excursions into the country north and east of town, while the men go south and west. The only acceptable reason for such an arrangement is to avoid neglecting any locality.

We wonder why:
B’s countenance beams while she is in the library.
Minnie B. likes cream cake.
Grace leaves her drawing class at 11:40 daily.
Minnie M. and Mabel R. show preference for sweet Williams.
Lulu K. likes Rayes of light.
Royal enjoyed the reception.
William Moffit, '05, is teaching at Arlie. He says that everything is progressing just as it should and that he feels better to be back near the O. S. N. S. There are few places like it.

Miss Martha Paldanius, '05, is teaching at North Yamhill in the place vacated by Miss May Shofner who resigned on account of ill health. We are glad to have Miss Paldanius near us again but are sorry to lose Miss Shofner. We are undeniably selfish with our young ladies and rejoice at their approach and sorrow at their leaving.

Mr. Paul Johnson, '05, is teaching at Touchet, Washington. He was graduated from our four years' course, and was admitted into the ranks of the Washington teachers without examination. Washington recognizes our diplomas while Oregon does not you know.

On our subscription list we find the class of '05 to be the banner class. From this class we have 28 subscribers, '04 has 11, 01' 4; '03, 3; '02, 4; '00, 1; '97, 2; '96, 1; '92, 1; '84, 1; '98, 1; '85, 1. Don't be outdone. This should be a matter in which we should take some pride. One thing of all others is to be desired of the alumni of a school—that is loyalty to your Alma Mater.

Miss Ellen Johnson, '03, is teaching at Perrydale. Ellen is one of our loyal daughters that always stands up for the O. S. N. S.

E. S. Catron, '85, is a prosperous business man of Eastern Oregon, and mayor of Wasco. He manifests his continued interest in the Normal by sending his subscription to the Courier.

It is but fair to say that all Normalites take great pride in the recent appointment of Judge C. E. Wolverton, Christian College '72, to the federal bench at Portland. Besides being our foster brother, the judge is one of our most respected regents.
Basketball is the only sport to be chronicled at this season of the year and contrary to her usual record, the State Normal has been obliged to submit to a number of defeats. It has been necessary to fill the places of a number of our old stars on both the boys' and girls' teams, and naturally new team work and system must be developed.

Athletic relations were resumed with Dallas College this year and for the first time in her history, Dallas succeeded in lowering Monmouth's colors. In the game at Dallas, December 15th, and in Monmouth, January 15th, our enemy scored substantial victories over us. Our boys contested every inch of the way and died game, supported by the best and most loyal rooting ever done by our students. In fact, so busy were they giving the Normal yells and songs, that the only time the Dallas yell was given was when our students gave it themselves in honor of their opponents.

The Ladies' Basketball team, on their way home for Christmas vacation, visited Portland, where they met a defeat in a closely contested game with Ringler's gymnasium class. The score was 20 to 16 when time was called after forty minutes of play. The Normal line-up: Banna Ball and Hilda Tooze, F.; Harriet Sears, C.; Emma Baker and Margaret Dooley, G.; Carmen Sears and Minerva Thies- sen, Subs.

A fast and furious game of basketball was witnessed in the Normal gymnasium on January 5th, between the Normals and O. A. C. teams. The game was rough from start to finish but at times excellent team work was shown on both sides. The guards did good work and but few field goals were made. Numerous fouls were called and several points were made from the twenty-foot foul line. When time was called the score stood 23 to 16 in favor of O. A. C. Wilcox of O. A. C. officiated as referee and Physical Director Tharp, of Monmouth, as umpire. The line-up: Normals, Stine and Force,
The Normal girls defeated the O. A. C. girls in an interesting game of basket-ball Saturday night, January 20, by a score of 10 to 8. The game was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed by students and Monmouth people. The game was played with equal determination on both sides. The score tied several times during the game, at the end of the first half the score standing 6 to 6 and until the last two minutes of play, 8 to 8. Monmouth made a goal and it was over. Swann, of O. A. C., officiated as referee, and Tharp, of Monmouth, as umpire. The line-up: Normals, Harriet Sears and Banna Ball, F.; Mina Glenn, C.; Margaret Dooley and Minerva Thiessen, G. O. A. C., Misses Harrington and Logan, F.; Miss Moore, C.; Misses Gellately, Linville and Holgate, G.

The Normal boys defeated the Y. M. C. A. of Salem on the latter's field January 20th, by a score of 24 to 20.

The girls' basket-ball team added another victory to its list by defeating Professor Ringler's team of Portland, at Monmouth Friday night, January 26th. The score was 15 to 7. The game was characterized by fast playing and excellent team work. The opponents failed to get a field goal owing to the close guarding of the Misses Murdock and Baker. Charles Murphy, a former student of the O. S. N. S., officiated as referee, and H. Zophar Tharp, of Monmouth, as umpire.

RETURN GAME WITH CORVALLIS

On February 2 a jolly party of students, chaperoned by Mrs. Pennell, went to Corvallis by special motor to witness the return game between the Normal girls and the O. A. C. girls' basket-ball teams. There were over thirty in spite of the fact that most of the students are "boning" for the final exams.

Following is the lineup:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>O. S. N. S.</th>
<th>F Goals</th>
<th>Foul Position</th>
<th>O. A. C.</th>
<th>F Goals</th>
<th>Foul Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Harriet Sears</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0 in 3</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Mertie Harrington</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banna Ball</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Winnie Logan</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mina Glenn</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Kate Moore</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dora Murdock</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3 in 7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Ethel Linville</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carmen Sears</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Frances Gellately</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>2 plus 3</td>
<td>2 plus 3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Officials—Mr. H. Zophar Tharp, referee; Mr. C. F. Stokes, Umpire.

Although the game resulted in a tie, 5 to 5, the fact that it was played away from home makes it virtually a victory. The game was so fast that both sides were willing to quit without playing off the tie. This was the final game of the season for the Girls' Team and
marks the conclusion of a successful season which resulted in the loss of only one game.

OREGON STATE NORMAL VS. PACIFIC UNIVERSITY

The concluding game of the season for the Boys’ Basket-ball Team was played in the Normal Gym. Saturday night, February 3, and resulted in an overwhelming defeat for P. U. The visiting team was somewhat used up from its game of the previous night at Dallas, but put up a plucky fight. The local team was composed of all stars and played the best game it has played this year. The lineup was:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>O. S. N. S.</th>
<th>F Goals</th>
<th>Fouls</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>P. U.</th>
<th>F Goals</th>
<th>Fouls</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Force</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2 in 5</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Whitham</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1 in 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>White</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2 in 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evenden</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Peterson</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butler, C.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Aller</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Calif</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goode</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Ferrin</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score—O. S. N. S., 34; P. U., 7.

Officials—Mr. H. H. Markel, referee; Mr. H. Z. Tharp, umpire.

At the conclusion of the game, the visitors were escorted to the Assembly Hall, where the Normal Society gave a reception. A short program was rendered, followed by marches and light refreshments.

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The Normal Debating Society

The Normal Literary Society, which has at present forty-five members, is an organization for young men, the purpose of which is to give them the best possible training in the art of debate, and in parliamentary usage.

The value of the society is determined largely by the interest it arouses and maintains, and it is encouraging to note the zeal manifested by the members in their effort to broaden their knowledge upon live questions both domestic and foreign.

This society has been recently organized into a U. S. senate, following closely the rules which govern such a body. Bills, petitions and resolutions respecting the message from the president, are taken up and disposed of in the regular official manner. No other form of debating brings out more independence of thought, keenness of judgment and skill in retort. Taking the work all in all, the society has been of incalculable benefit to its members. The following officers are at present at the head of the organization: President, Graves Crowley; Vice President, W. E. Smith; Secretary, R. R. Clarke; Treasurer, J. H. Butler; Critic, J. B. V. Butler; Sergeant-at-Arms, Philip Boche.
The Vespertine Society

As a pleasant diversion from the arduous tasks and duties of school life and the routine of study, stand out the literary societies of the school. The object of these societies is primarily to give the students practice in parliamentary law, reading, reciting and debating; and secondarily to promote the social interests of the school.

The young women's literary society, known as the Vespertine Society, with Miss Olive Rodlin as president, is in a thriving condition. It has at present seventy-eight members. The meetings are held every Friday evening in the Vespertine Room of the college and very interesting programs are rendered. From time to time joint meetings are held with the young men's literary society, the Normal. Great interest is manifested at the present time in the proposed changes which are to be voted upon at the next regular meeting.

The following are the officers of the society; President, Olive S. Rodlin; Vice President, Maude Yoder; Secretary, Lillian Briggs; Treasurer, Carrie Brown; Marshal, Melissa Whitney; Editor, Dora Neilsen; Chorister, Christie Burkhead; Organist, Mabel Ross; Critic, Ruby E. Shearer.

Exchanges

The Student Life of the Utah Agricultural College is a neat and attractive little volume. The Honest Man in American Politics is a worthy article and certainly has the right ring.

"David Thomas' Oration," in the Clarion, is a pleasing and helpful story and presents a strong phase of college life.

The Index, of Oskosh, Wisconsin, is zealously devoted to football.

The McMinnville Review for Christmas, is a creditable number and contains much that is practical.

The editorials in the High School Whims are not without literary merit.

We notice that the Eastern exchanges, without a single exception, use the system of phonetic spelling. This is a practical, common sense method and one that should receive more attention in the West.
Social Events During the Holidays

The students who remained in Monmouth for the holidays are grateful to President Ressler for the good time they had. A few diversions occurred to prevent monotony, the first being a frolic in the gym on the evening of December 26th.

On December 27th a reception was given for the students in the college chapel.

On the evening of December 28th, President Ressler entertained the students at his home. A delightful musical program was enjoyed by the guests. This will be remembered by the students as one of the most delightful evenings spent in Monmouth.

December 29th fifty of the Normal students and their influential friends went to Salem, via special motor and steamboat, to interview the Governor and members of the Legislature about the appropriation for the O. S. N. S. A special meeting of the legislature passed the appropriation. After the business of the day was transacted the crowd visited the state capitol building, insane asylum, penitentiary and blind school. The evening was spent at the Y. M. C. A. rooms where a basketball game between Salem Y. M. C. A. and Rickreal was witnessed. It was a tired but happy crowd that returned to Monmouth in a driving rain at midnight.

December 30th, the visiting members of the Alumni, assisted by a few of the students, held a mock trial in the gymnasium.

SPECIAL TO THE COURIER

SALEM, OREGON, Dec. 29, 1905.

The senate was called to order by the chief clerk, who announced the election of officers as the first order of business, with the following result: Graves Crowley of Washington County, President; J. D. Butler, President of Buena Vista University, Clerk. The first bill introduced was a bill entitled, "An act to appropriate to the State Normal at Monmouth $75,000," being the sum recommended by the committee on appropriation. After a long and spirited discussion, the bill was passed through all the readings and finally carried by a large majority, President Ressler being the only member who voted against the bill, his objection being that the appropriation was too large.

As the legislature had agreed to begin balloting for U. S. senator at 12 M., the senate marched to the house for joint session. On the first ballot every one voted for himself, Fred Crowley voting for himself more times than there were members present. The chair ruled that there was no election. On the second ballot J. C. Sturgill, a dark horse from Umatilla County, was nominated by Moffit of
of Lincoln, who eulogized the nominee in an eloquent and flowery speech. The result of the second ballot was Sturgill 47, John M. Gearin 3. The reporter, from inside information, discovered that the senator-elect owed his election to his championing of woman's suffrage.

The senate then returned to its own chamber and unanimously passed a vote of thanks to the Secretary of State, Hon. F. I. Dunbar, for his kindness to them during their stay.

SENIOR RECEPTION

On the evening of December 9, 1905, one of the most pleasant social events of the school year occurred in the Normal Chapel. The guests began to arrive at about half past eight, and were received by Mr. Clark and the Misses Mattison, Rodlin, Harper, Dooley and Mrs. Metcalfe. Each guest as he entered was presented with an attractive program bearing the class colors.

The chapel was most effectively decorated, the entire scheme being suggested by our Japanese neighbors. From the top of the windows a fish-net was hung, forming a lace-like canopy over the entire room, and from this cobwebby roofing were suspended Japanese fans, umbrellas and chrysanthemums. Here and there large bunches of the beautiful Oregon mistletoe hinted of the holiday season not far distant. In each corner, under an immense Japanese umbrella, various members of the faculty waited to welcome the guests, while an enticing "cozy corner," just under the gallery, was presided over by Mrs. Babbitt in her most charming manner.

During the evening the following program was rendered, the participants being dressed in Japanese costumes: Selection, The Daughter of the Regiment, Orchestra; Reading, The Dance of the Moon Fairies, Miss Vredt; Japanese Fan Dance, Sixteen Young Ladies; Japanese Love Scene, Miss Inez and Master John Stark; Vocal Solo, Renzi's Invocation, Mr. Arant; Pantomine, America, Miss Flora Walker.

The Alumni will probably be interested to know who are teaching in their grades in the Training Department. In the kindergarten, Mrs. May Allard-Metcalf; first grade Misses Porter and Mabel Matteson; second, Misses Dora Baker and Onie David; third, Misses Florence Bowden and Lizzie Cooper and Mr. Curtis Johnson; fourth, Miss Mary Harper and Mr Edward Pierson; fifth, Miss Cecile Wilcox and Frank Butler; sixth, Mr. W. L. Arant and Miss Rebecca Clifton; seventh, Miss Margaret Dooley and Messrs Harry Stine and Graves Crowley; eighth, Misses Erma Thompson and Emma Kienow and Mrs. Phoebe McCaleb; ninth, Mr. Joel Wilson and Miss Lilli Schmidli.
A Song of the T. D.

[Dear Editors All:—Please don't print my "pome" unless you want to for I wont feel bad. I heard a little bird sing it and just wrote it down as it sang, so I ain't to blame if there's a good deal the matter with it. We call the bird, over here, the "T. D. Tom-tit."]

We hear a song, when our ear's atone,
That is clear of a nature insistent;
And it bringeth a throb to him in whom
The responsive chord twangs persistent.

But they who answer, in unbelief,
That the song is a call to Life's duty,
Find irksome toil in every task
That should charm them by its beauty.

Lo! thru the partition lies the other side
And we enter its portals slowly!
For "Professional Conduct" is only seen here,
None other becoming us wholly.

Here vainly striving their knowledge to tell,
Struggle twenty-one souls united;
One "Method" rules all, for wisely and well
They take just "Five Steps" in each lesson.

To Rice and McMurry all honor is due
That each detail is marked out so plainly,
And to Ressler and Gordy a fair amount, too.
For the "True End" as revealed in "Dry Goods."

So listen to the murmur from across the wall,
Ye students in the College!
Mark the cadence and join in the song,
'Twill complete your quota of knowledge.

\* \* \*

The Girls' Bear Story

E. WARNER

Among the broad foothills of the Blue Mountains, a few miles above the timber line, one may often find wild berries in abundance. The blue-berry, or huckle-berry as it is called, is considered a choice fruit by the ranchers of that region, and various are the expeditions planned by busy house-wives to obtain it.
These are joyful events to the children, for they are usually made the occasion of horse-back rides which in turn offer an opportunity for feats of daring, as riding backward, standing up in the saddle and racing over the short prairies.

There is a friendly rivalry between the older boys and girls in picking the berries. The younger ones do not trouble themselves in that way; although they work earnestly for a time in the forenoon, perhaps the appetite is keener then and it stimulates the fingers to greater activity.

A few years ago, on a morning early in August, such a party set out. There were only six in all, as the older boys were detained in the harvest field, each one having done his part in telling the girls just what to do if they saw a bear; although the advice was scornfully received, that did not detract from its value.

The one small boy in the party insisted upon calling his dogs—blood-hounds they were—and they succeeded in killing a coyote before the top of the mountain was reached.

The first berry-patch was searched in vain. There were beautiful bushes with wide-spreading tops and glossy leaves, but not berries. However upon crossing the prairie the party was more successful, for here upon a wooded hillside the fruit was found in abundance.

About three o'clock in the afternoon when the girls had wandered far down the hill, the deep bay of the hounds was heard. It is a lonely sound at best, but when heard in the woods when the shadows of the great tall trees have grown long, and the sun is hardly visible, the effect is terrifying—to girls at least. Of course they told themselves that it was another coyote, and there was nothing to be afraid of, but they wished the animal had not chosen to make its defense directly between them and the horses. Soon the barking became excited, and mingled with it were yelps of pain. Peering through the bushes, a dark object with wide frothy mouth was seen coming toward them. A bear! screamed one of the girls, and with one accord all ran down hill—on, and on, without pausing, until an extra tangle of bushes and grass proved too great an obstruction for their feet. By the time they had arisen, Lufra, the dog, for she was the dark object, had overtaken them, and their fear was changed to laughter, for she certainly looked ridiculous. There was a snowy fringe all about her mouth as if she had grown a beard and it had become white with age, all within the single hour since they had seen her last. Some one said "porcupine quills" and then they began to pity poor Lufra.
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TIME TABLE

Independence and Monmouth Railway Company

Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Airlie.............. 7:30 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas.............. 11:00 a. m.; 6:15 p. m.
Leaves Monmouth for Airlie............................

Leaves Monmouth for Dallas............................ 11:20 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.
Leaves Airlie for Monmouth and Independence.............. 9:00 a. m.; 5:05 p. m.
Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Independence............. 1:00 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.
Leaves Monmouth for Independence............. 9:40 a. m.; 1:30, 2:40, 5:45, 8:00 p. m.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth,

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Importers and Breeders of Pure Bred and Registered
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