

2-6-1919

State Normal School Journal, February 06, 1919

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

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

Recommended Citation

State Normal School (Cheney, Wash.). Associated Students., "State Normal School Journal, February 06, 1919" (1919). *Student Newspapers*. 87.

http://dc.ewu.edu/student_newspapers/87

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

State Normal School Journal

VOLUME III.

CHENEY, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1919

NUMBER 15

COMMERCIALS AND SPECIALS WALLOP OPPONENTS

Senior Girls Overcome Juniors

At four-fifteen last Friday evening we all rushed down to the gym, hatless, coatless, breathless—any way to get there, to witness the opening of the big double-header basket-ball game. The Juniors, led by the redoubtable Miss Kuykendall, formed a serpentine and marched downstairs into the gym where they paraded back and forth, keeping step to the tune of "Where Do We Go From Here?" played on a cow bell. The Seniors greeted this iniquity with hoots and jeers and it is hard telling what would have happened had not the referee's whistle cut short such proceedings and announced to us that the game was to begin.

Miss Heath, the referee, tossed up the ball and the game was on. The Juniors grabbed the ball and after a little preliminary scuffling (just to show us what they could do) one of the Junior forwards dropped it in the basket. A second and a third tip off resulted in the same manner. But wait—with the score 6 to 0 in favor of the Juniors, a little of the Bolshevik spirit seems to have entered the hearts of the Senior girls. At any rate from this point on, the battle was fast and furious and the close of the first half found the score 16 to 11 in favor of the Seniors. Lieut. Fertsch called out the boys and turned them loose. For twenty minutes the gym echoed with thumps of collisions, cheers from the bleachers, and shrieks from the referee's whistle. From the very first the game was played with a spirit of "do or get done." Fouls were frequent and the ball traveled up and down the floor with a speed that made one dizzy. The Juniors and Seniors were handicapped at the outset by not being able to get the tip off, and altho this was a serious disadvantage, it was in some measure atoned for by the scrappy spirit which the boys displayed thruout the game. Pass work was good on both sides. Despite cooperation and team work, basket shooting was wild and only a few of the desperate shots at the basket rang true. The first half closed with the score 14 to 6 in favor of the Commercial and Specials.

The second half of the girls' game was perhaps not quite as fast as the last part of the first but a steady pace was maintained until the close of the game. The work of Miss Arnold and Miss Witt at forward for the Seniors is especially worthy of comment, as is likewise the activity of Miss Victor under the Junior goal. The Seniors maintained the lead obtained in the first half and the close of the game found the score 17 to 25 in favor of the latter aggregation.

The second appearance of the boys was marked by an even greater spirit of fight than was the first. It kept the referee dodging to escape complete annihilation and a less active man than Lieut. Fertsch would have surely come to grief. The Commercial and Specials showed fast work with the Juniors and Seniors running them a close second. As before, basket shooting was wild. Several substitutions were made in the lineup in the second half; Barton and Keller replacing Hardinger and Wallace for the Juniors and Seniors; and Engel replacing Purves for the Commercial and Specials.

The Commercial and Specials proved themselves to be the stronger team but the magnificent defensive work

A BATTLE PRAYER

Alone upon a hill I stand
O'erlooking trench and No Man's
Land;
In night's black skies, like Northern
Lights,
Pale flashes rise to mark the heights
Where Death's dark angels bear
away
The souls of men who die today.

Jesus of Nazareth, from Thy cross
Look down and comfort those who
toss
And scream in pain and anguish dread
In No Man's Land among the dead;
Have pity for the wounds they bear,
Jesus of Nazareth, hear my prayer.

On Calvary, as the hours dragged,
From cruel nails Thy body sagged,
Yet in that agony, O Lord,
Thou didst give blessed comfort
t'ward
One suffering soul who with Thee
died;
He who for sin was crucified.

Out there lie men who died for
right—
O Christ, be merciful tonight;
Wilt Thou who stilled the troubled
seas
Stretch forth Thy hand their pain to
ease
Thy sons whose feet so bravely trod
Earth's battlefields, O Son of God?

—Brainerd Taylor, Major, U. S. A.

ASSEMBLY NOTES

Wednesday women's assembly, Miss Naomi Posey gave an instrumental solo, "Winter." Miss Alice Seeley sang "Dear Little Mother O' Mine," and responded to an encore with "Down Where the Daisies Grow." Needless to say, the musical numbers were highly pleasing to all.

Friday, after the usual singing, Mr. Buchanan read the sixty-fourth chapter of Isaiah. Miss Wylie sang the beautiful sacred song entitled, "O, Love That Will Not Let Me Go."

Senior A's Entertained at Tea.

Last Friday afternoon Miss Johnston and Miss Atkins entertained the Senior A class. Mrs. Showalter and Mrs. Buchanan presided at the urn.

of the Juniors and Seniors is to be highly commended. The final score was 29 to 14 in the Commercial and Specials favor.

The lineup was as follows:

Girls

Juniors—forwards, Victor and Enewoldson; centers, Price and Betty; guards, Cardman and Fraser.

Seniors—forwards, Arnold and Witt; centers, Squires and Houston; guards, Stone and Heidenreich.

Referee, Miss Heath; 15-minute halves.

Boys

Juniors and Seniors—forward, Vandermeer and Mayo; centers, Hardinger Wallace and Keller.

Commercial and Specials—forwards, Nelson, Engel and W. Wynstra; centers, H Wynstra and West, guards, West, Purves and Engel.

Referee Lieut. Fertsch. 20-minute halves.

THINK OF THE FUTURE

Deeds of Present Are Building It.

Have you given any thought to your future? More especially, have you given any thought to the vitally important truth that, whatever your future is to be, you yourself are shaping it now?

The future never just happens. Understand that well. It is always a product of the past, of the deeds of the past.

You want, of course, to have a bright, prosperous, happy, healthy future. Are you building such a future today?

Take stock of your habits, your thinking habits, your working habits, your living habits. If they are good, your future will be good, barring accident or unavoidable disease. If they are not good, your future will be bad unless you speedily correct them.

Every day you go to work. Do you put your whole heart into your work? Or do you try to get through the day with as little work as possible?

Every day you have a certain amount of leisure. Do you regard it merely as time to be killed, or as time to be used for self-improvement.

The money you receive for your daily work, what do you do with that?

Does some of it go into other people's pockets, for necessities and for pleasures?

Bethink yourself of your pleasures. They have an important, an all-important, bearing on your future.

Are they constructive pleasures or destructive ones? You know very well what I mean. If destructive, don't fool yourself into thinking that you can dodge their inevitable consequences.

It may be "fun" now to go to dissipating night after night. But it won't seem so much "fun" when looked back at from a future of financial or physical or mental wreckage. And this is the kind of future that such "fun" always brings.

Then, too, consider your present attitude toward your fellow men.

As you now are treating them, the future is pretty sure to treat you. If you are consistently honest, kind, considerate, generous, unselfish in your dealings with others, your chances for a happy future amount almost to certainty.

The reverse holds true if you are habitually dishonest, clurlish, inconsiderate, niggardly and selfish. These are traits that will poison men against you and leave you lonely and miserable in the years to come.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," is no mere figure of speech. Neither is the oriental proverb:

"He who has no care for the future will soon have sorrow for the present."

Mend your todays if they need mending, and be quick about it. Thus and thus only can you win for yourself a splendid tomorrow.

H. ADDINGTON BRUCE.

The Art Department expects to get some very interesting English, French and Italian posters to add to the collection, and for this reason the exhibit was postponed. The date will be announced later, probably the coming week, and the lecture by Miss Most will be given Monday. The students will be very glad of a chance to see these unusual posters, which have contributed a great deal toward the winning of the war.

JUNIORS GIVE FAREWELL PARTY IN HONOR OF MISS STEVENS.

The Juniors gave a farewell party to Miss Stevens Wednesday evening, January 29. Mr. Merriman and the boys of the class escorted Miss Stevens from her home to the Y. W. room, where she was greeted with a cheer from the girls of the class.

Each member contributed a bit of motherly advice, which will probably last until she is under the dean's supervision at Stout institute.

A pantomime was given showing four stages of her life, namely:

"A Schoolgirl," freshman at Stout institute.

"First Sewing Class," and "Leaving Cheney."

As a token of remembrance the class presented to her an ivory clock ornamented with bluebirds, which carried the sentiments of the class in wishing her much happiness and success in her work.

HOFFMAN CONCERT ENJOYED BY CHENEYITES

Among those who went to Spokane last Saturday evening to the Hoffman concert are: Mesdames Sargent, Kennedy, Withington, Ratcliffe, Martin, Curry; Misses McLennan, Brown, Alcott, Craig, Frasier, Kirby, Rule, Jones, Rogers, McConnel, Posey, Van Riper, Woods, Hansen, and Harris.

Mrs. Sill, who left Saturday for Portland, was given a farewell luncheon by the Annex girls, last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sill has just recently heard from her son, whom she had not heard from since August. He was sent into Germany with the army of occupation and was unable to write

State Normal School Journal

CHENEY WASHINGTON

Published every Thursday at the State Normal School, Cheney, Washington

Subscription Price \$1.00 per Year

Entered as second-class matter Nov. 8th, 1916, at the postoffice at Cheney, Washington, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Address Communications to Editor

JOURNAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Marjorie Schoeneck
Assistant Editor	Anna Thulon
Business Manager	George M. Keller
Asst. Business Mgr.	Gerrit M. VanderMeer
Exchange	Scovel S. Mayo
Assembly	Ruth Witmer
Alumni	Elsie FitzGerald
Training School	Gladys Price
Annex	Gladys Winn
Monroe Hall	Lenore Kuykendall
Departments	Dama Lange, Ruth Smith
Yep Kanum	Frances Selde
Girls' Military	Lida Stone
Y.W.C.A.	Berdina Kuykendall
Jokes	Helen Tonge
Staff Advisor	Miss Schottenfels

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1919

EDUCATION

Huxley, the English writer, gives the following definition of a liberal education: "That man, I think, has a liberal education who has been so trained in his youth that his body is the ready servant of his will and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of; whose intellect is a clear, cold logic-engine, with all its parts of equal strength and in smooth working order, ready like a steam engine to be turned to any kind of work and spin the gossamers as well as forge the anchors of the mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of nature and the laws of her operations; one is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to keel by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience; who has learned to love all beauty, whether of art or nature, to hate all vileness, and to respect others as himself."

Education is the birthright of every child. It is the duty of those in authority to protect the child in the enjoyment of this right. The kind and extent of education are primarily to be decided by the parent, but later the youth may choose additional training for a particular trade or profession. The test of education is not outward prosperity. These are laudable if they add to the storehouse of human purpose, or extend the scope of permanent happiness among men. The true test of education is the influence it has upon the minds and hearts of the people.

In education the environment of the child must not be overlooked as a potent factor. The mind is influenced, not only by the course of lessons, but by the conditions under which the instruction is given. The home life, the surroundings in the schoolroom, the companions on the playground, in fact, all the things heard and seen, have a vitalizing or depressing influence in the process of development. Frequently influences of which we are not conscious wield the greater force upon the mind and life of the learner.

The scholar himself is the grandest type of perfection in education. He becomes enlarged, strengthened, and improved by the mental struggle through a decade or more of years. If facts are forgotten, they may be recalled by a trained mind in a systematic order when they are needed in actual service. The facts may even be lost, but a more important factor remains, the trained mind that gathers and vitalizes them.

WHY MANUAL ARTS SHOULD BE GIVEN IN OUR RURAL SCHOOLS

Since early ages man has been building, and to a degree civilization has been advancing in proportion to his improved skill of inventing and constructing.

Modern civilization, both city and rural, and more so in the rural districts, is making it imperative that the people understand to a limited degree, at least, common materials, common construction and the use of common tools.

We know that the great mass of our people never go farther than our common schools. If this is true there is only one logical place that this knowledge can be given. This is why the directors of our rural schools are awakened to this fact and demanding some form of industrial work in their schools. They know that the men on the farm must have some knowledge of sheet metal, concrete, woodworking, and other subjects applicable to rural life. The only place all will secure this knowledge is in the rural school, for only a few find their way to the high and agricultural schools.

The success of our women in industrial occupations during the war and as teachers of Manual Arts in the rural schools, proves that women can successfully learn and teach this subject. As the rural school teachers are usually women, the only way to take these trained manual arts subjects to the boy is by the women rural teachers, trained in our Normal schools to teach the subject.

The Rural and Elementary course in Manual Arts as given to rural teachers in our Normal is based on psychology, practicability of project and a graded and systematic progression of subject matter and tool process. The fourth to eighth grades are included in the outlined course.

The aim is to have all rural teachers in Eastern Washington trained to give this work in their schools. The rural districts are demanding it and now is the time to prepare for the work.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF

We could whisper in the library?
We did not sing "Questions" in assembly?

There were no more quarantine announcements?

We could go home this week end?
The piano at Monroe Hall were unlocked?

ORIENTAL PHILOSOPHY

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not, is a fool; shun him!

He who knows not, and knows he knows not, is simple; teach him!

He who knows, and knows not he knows, is asleep; wake him!

He who knows, and knows he knows, is wise; follow him!

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Some folks is worryin' over how Bill Hohenzollern is goin' to make a livin', bein's he's plum busted, all but a million or so. It makes me think of the friends of Esrey Morgan, who had the credit of killin' seven or eight people down on the Brazos river in Texas 'long 'bout '78. They tuck to worryin' about how he was goin' to stand the cold weather that winter in jail waitin' fer his trial at Bastrop. A bunch of patriots and charitable folks gathered around one night and took Esrey to a cottonwood tree where he stayed till mornin', when the sheriff cut him down; which plum stopped all the worry.

Mary had a little sneeze,
Whose force was quite terrific,
And every where that Mary went,
That sneeze it was prolific.
It followed her to school one day,
It was against Dobbs' rule.
It made the students turn and flee—
And Mary left the school.

—C. Ima Gump.

Did It Ever Occur to You—

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

We'll Tell You—

It enables them to keep their funds in a more secure place than the office safe.

It gives them better standing in the business world.

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

It helps save—money in one's pocket is often spent on the spur of the moment, while one is disposed to think twice before drawing on his balance in the bank.

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

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

The Security National Bank

CHENEY, WASHINGTON

THE ARMY NURSE

I read, as a boy, about nurses
Who had luminous, sfarry eyes,
Who held heroes' heads after battle,
And fetched such soulful sighs.

Who moved about like fairies,
To cool some fevered brow,
But alas! for my boyhood visions,
A real nurse is different now.

There inn't a nurse for each hero,
All steeped in German gore;
But ere the day's work is finished
She has cared for a score or more.

She comes with a cheery "Good Morning,"

Then a word to the fellow who's blue;
And really, now, it's amazing
What her pleasant smile will do.

But gone are my boyhood visions,
For they are no longer of worth;
But through sunshine and stormy weather,

Here's the health of the Army Nurse!
—Chandler W. Post, Sgt.

(Written after spending three months in five different hospitals.)

When a woman says "Yes."

She means, "No, no, No!"

And when she says "Stay"

She means "Go, go, go!"

But when she says "Go"

She means "Stay, stay, say!"

And when she says "No"

She means "Yea, yea, yea!"

Last Monday evening the Commercial and Special basket ball team was victorious over its opponent, the Junior and Senior team. As this was the first game since the faculty pseudo stars were vanquished by the students some days before, enthusiasm and interest were very much in evidence but we were doomed to disappointment, for the game proved to be the slowest one of the season. This was due to the fact that several of the men had not been out for practice, some being kept away by minstrel show rehearsals and others because of severe colds. The Commercials and Specials did some pretty good shooting but team work was slack on both sides. The final score was 44 to 19 in favor of the Commercials and specials.

The line up was as follows:

Commercials and Specials—forwards, W. Wynstra and Nelson; center, H. Wynstra; guards, West and Purves.

Juniors and Seniors—forwards, Vandermeer and Nelson; centers, Mayo and Barton; guards, Buchanan, Wallace and Hardinger.

F. S. BUNNELL

SHOE REPAIRING

NORMAL AVENUE
2nd Door East of Postoffice
Cheney, Washington

Frank C. Greene

REAL ESTATE
City Property, Small Tracts,
Farms
Phone Red 392, 6th St. E.
CHENEY, WASH.

S. C. W. Leghorn

Orders Now Filled
—for Hatching Eggs—
\$2.50 per setting

GOLDEN RULE POULTRY FARM
Phone Suburban 55, Cheney

Dr. F. A. Pomeroy

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Office Phone: Red 452
Res. Phone: Black 421

Office: First Street
Over Cheney Drug Co.

CHENEY, - - WASH.

WANTED

TWO GIRL STUDENTS TO
BOARD AND ROOM
ALSO
FRESH MILK FOR SALE

Mrs. J. T. Lightfoot

622 Sixth St. East of the Normal

YEP KANUM NOTES

The Yep Kanum girls celebrated the lifting of the quarantine in regard to social gatherings, by having a party in the gymnasium, last Saturday evening. The affair was very informal but none the less enjoyable consisted of games, stunts and folk dancing. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening, when everyone went home to report that they had enjoyed a typical "Yep" time.

A group picture was taken of the club last Thursday.

SENIOR C. NOTES

The senior C. class consisting of all the students who expect to graduate in August, was organized for this quarter, at a recent meeting. The following officers were elected:

President, Hope McConnell.
Vice President, Mr. Barton.
Secretary, Edith Smith.
Reporter, Frances Selde.
Class Advisor, Mr. Baldwin
Entertainment committee—Mayme Copenhayer.

The class decided to have a class party before the end of the quarter. Watch for the announcement.

DOMESTIC ART

Miss Stevens left last Friday night for Menominee, Wisconsin, where she will attend Stout institute for one semester. From there she will go east for further study during the summer.

Mrs. Schoeneck will have charge of the Red Cross work the rest of the quarter.

Mrs. Anderson of the Training school will take charge of the plain sewing classes next quarter.

People using magazines of this department will find them on file in the library.

Watch for the new school bulletins, which will picture dresses made by students in plain sewing classes this quarter.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Mr. Robert Toole, representing a widely known wholesale company, spoke to the advanced cooking class Friday afternoon.

THE WARD AT NIGHT

The rows of beds,
Each even spaced,
The blanket lying against the sheet,
The heavy breathing of the sick,
The fevered voices
Telling of the battle
At the front,
Of Home and Mother.

A quick, light step,
A white-capped figure
Silhouetted by the lantern's flame,
A needle, bearing sleep
And sweet forgetfulness.
A moan—
Then darkness, death,
God rest the valiant soul.
—A. Padre.

SENIORS, TAKE NOTICE!

The finest stories in the world
May tell to us at night,
Giants and dwarfs jumped all
around

When we put out the light.
But once I crept close to her school
And peeped right thru the door;
I heard May reading from a book—
She never talked like that before.
"I have a dog," she slowly said,
"My dog can jump and run."
She drawled and dragged word after
word
As if she did not like the fun.

Said a boy to his teachers one day,
"Wright has not written rite right,
I say."
And the teacher replied,
As the blunder she eyed:
"Right! Wright, write rite right
right away!"

Tokyo -Parlor-

Ice Cream
Homemade Candies
Lunches Chili
Hot Punches

"The Particular Place for Particular Taste"

TED WEBB, Prop.

Do you work from early morning
To the setting of the sun,
And climb the stairs a thousand times
a day?

Do you find the day is ended
When you thought 'twas just begun,
And you haven't had a thought for
rest or play?

If you don't meet these conditions
Why you're not a Normal Student,
I should say.

GUIDES TO SUCCESS

Adapted from Popular Spokesman.

1. Cultivate a bright style of repartee—one with plenty of sting. There's nothing like it for grappling people to you with "hooks of steel."

2. Monopolize every conversation. Most people talk too much, anyhow. It will do them good to be made to listen.

3. Don't wait for prominent people to extend you courtesies. Beat them to it. If they fail to reciprocate, double your attentions. They can't help themselves.

4. Invite yourself to the homes of your friends for week-ends. They may not welcome you enthusiastically, but what of that? Think how it pares your board bills!

5. Be sure to tell your friends just what they ought to do, and how, and when, and where. Most people are far too stupid to run their own affairs properly.

6. Give your opinion on every subject with an air of finality, whether you know anything about it or not. Nine times out of ten, a bluff gets by.

7. Push right into the center wherever you go. Things will then naturally appear to revolve about you.

8. Attach yourself to those most in the public eye, and stick like a leech. You may meet with rebuffs, but so long as nobody except yourself knows it, what's the dif?

9. Discuss the affairs of others publicly and volubly, especially those of desirable people, even tho you may never have met them. It will impress your hearers with your own importance.

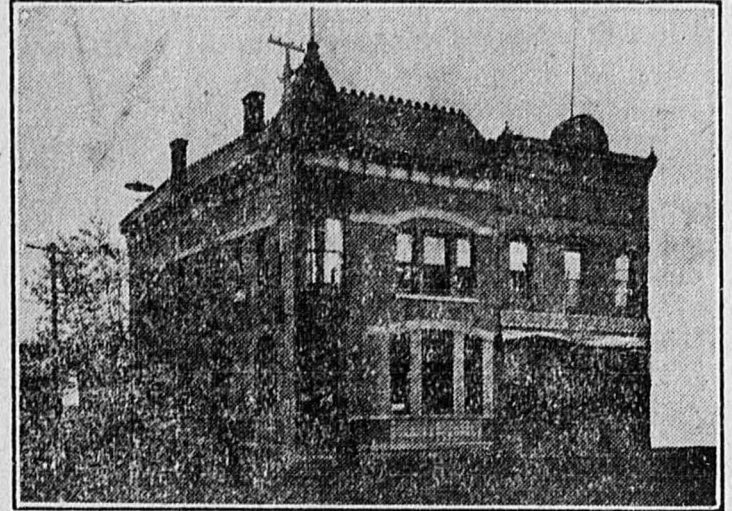
10. Knock others as much as you please, but recommend yourself highly on all occasions. Self-praise is no longer in bad odor.

It's easy to be pleasant
When your critic gives blessings free,
But the student worth while is the
one who can smile
When it says on her plan, "See me."

Did You Know This Bank Is For Your Convenience

Open An
Account

Pay Your
Bills By
Check



National Bank of Cheney

F. M. MARTIN, President
N. A. ROLFE, Cashier

C. I. HUBBARD, Vice-Pres.
V. E. ROLFE, Asst. Cash'r

"The Bank That Always Treats You Right"

THE MOST INTERESTING
STORE IN SPOKANE

John W. Graham & Co

707-709-711 SPRAGUE AVE.
708-710-712 FIRST AVE.

J. S. McDONALD

Attorney-at-Law

CHENEY, WASHINGTON

Auto Supplies

Dishes

Do You Appreciate
trading where quality and
quantity are good? — If so,
come and see us or call us up.
Our grocery line is complete.

Fresh Bread, Fruit & Vegetables
Every Morning.

We Appreciate Your Patronage

"Courtesy and Service" Our Motto

E. E. Garberg

General Merchandise

Phone Red 201

Hardware

Implements

**FRESH MILK
-FOR-SALE-**

MRS. A. BROWN

Phone Red 51 Cheney, Wash.

Dr. Ward Cooper
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours:
10 to 12 A.M., 2 to 5 P.M.
Evenings by Appointment

OFFICE OVER SECURITY NATIONAL BANK

Office Phone: Main 21
Res. Phone: Black 382

CHENEY, WASH.

Owl

Pharmacy

CUT RATE DRUG STORE

Toilet Articles
School Supplies

The Store that Saves You Money

A. H. POWELL, PROP.

Cash and Carry

Market

Fresh and Salt, Smoked
and Cured
MEATS

Phone Black 161

CHENEY UNION WAREHOUSE CO.
INCORPORATED

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed
Fuel and Machinery

Main 501

Cheney, Wash.

when in need—

-of-

**Laces, Embroideries, Ribbon
Cotton, Lisle and Silk Hose, and Shoes**

We have them at the Right price

J. M. OLSON

NOT A SINGLE ONE

To the Editor of the Stars and Stripes: Some day when you are looking for space fillers, and you are hard up, you might want to slip this cootie ode and essay in; perhaps you have had enough of that sort of stuff—anyhow, I'll take a chance.

Up the Line, October 27.

We have slept in the barns and barracks,

In the mud and in the rain;
We have slept in broken buildings,
Everywhere—in each campaign;
We have bunked with cooties rampant,

We have slept on lousy straw;
And we've slept where shells have whistled
In dugouts—but, oh, pshaw!

Well, we have hit a new place
Since we've wiggled up the line;
We are sleeping in a hen-house,
And saw, the sleeping's fine!
That is, we sleep when all is quiet
And shells aren't overhead;
Be it known, we'll nap or slumber
When the cooties aren't in bed.
For, no matter where you travel,
And no matter where you roam;
The doughboy's got a partner—
There's a cootie in his home.

Barns, barracks, broken buildings—
all these are billets; but there is only one cootie.

We know; we've seen them all. We have slept in barns where the perfume of the sweet fields of Normandy was only a memory—and a far-away one. We have been billeted in barracks that were mere camouflage on the face of the earth—great, gaunt holes allowed the moonlight (and the rain) to filter through. And on broken buildings the doughboys have made a specialty; in plaster, mud and debris they have found a resting place; weary backs have found a haven on cement floors.

Then into dugouts, mere holes in the ground, the youngster who was "going up the line," was thankful to crawl, to escape stray pieces of shrapnel when Fritzie's artillery let go and sent shell after shell into nowhere. The average tin-helmeted Yank has squirmed, crawled and wiggled in these rabbit holes, perhaps some straw, brought from goodness knows where, providing the original American mattress, French-made. In all these bunks and billets he has found the cootie—if he hasn't made his acquaintance, then it is a safe bet that he was never up the line.

There is only one cootie, to be sure—but the statement is general. There's a cootie everywhere, not the same identical cootie, but belonging to the same family—and families grow overnight; hence the sufficiency of supply and the impossibility of extermination.

Along the hillsides of the Marne, in the valley of the Vesle, in the fastnesses of the Argonne—where our boys have met the Hun—there the cootie has kept him company. You may not think that is true; but the cooties who are with the doughboys are game, courageous and true; they'll stick to a man under shellfire—and they'll keep him in motion when he longs for sleep.

Machine gunners, who know how to sweep the enemy's front with their rat-tat-tat machines, have yet to learn the law of separation—for neither Hun, shrapnel nor changing weather conditions can subdue the same old cootie. He is there to the last.

The cootie is not an optical illusion; there is one cootie, but the one applies in name only. There are some millions of cooties in France; how many are with the A. E. F. the censor will not permit being known, and doughboys are having a hard time finding out. One Yank who has been up the line

and saw plenty of the fireworks very soberly wrote home:

"I have not seen a single cootie in France."

He was right. For, he added:
"They are all married and have large families."

JIMMY MURRIN,
Hq. Co., 112th Inf.

Slackers.

See the pumpkin on the ground,
So very nice and smooth and round,
See how rich it looks, and mellow;
Isn't it a handsome fellow?

There are lots of folks around,
Like that pumpkin on the ground;
Just as rich and just as mellow;
Just as smooth—and just yellow.

That pumpkin on the ground
Is a good thing to have around;
Makes the cows shell out the milk;
And pumpkin pies are fine as silk.

But these slacker folks around
Might as well be underground.
Slackers, shirkers and their ilk,
For they only live to bilk.

Albany, Ore. —R. E. Spaulding.

We do it right -

KODAK
FINISHING

Developing, Printing & Enlarging
Mail Orders Solicited

TURK'S STUDIO
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

A young lady telephone operator recently attended a watch night service and fell asleep during the sermon. At the close the preacher said: "We will now sing hymn three forty-one—three forty-one."

The young lady, just waking in time to hear the number, yawned and said, "The line is busy. Please call again."

GILBERT'S
—Quick-Delivery—
Phone Black 142
F. M. GILBERT, Proprietor

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The Corners reconstruction board met at Nideffer's grocery emporium last Saturday night to take up the matter of how to git the girls doin' men's work to quit and give the soldiers comin' back home a chance. After four hours we decided that a marriage license'd settle most of the cases.

Wanted to Trade
Good Coal Stove For
Good Wood Stove.
J. C. GUNN, Shoemaker
1st & G Sts., Cheney, Wash.

Cheney Supply Co. Inc.

Phone Black
191

R. E. VOIGHT-PROPRIETORS-HUGH MONROE

Hardware, Groceries and Bakery Goods

We sell nothing cheap in quality, and ask you to give us a chance to serve you.
If goods are not the best for your money we will cheerfully refund your money.

Remember the place--CHENEY SUPPLY--where you get "The Most of the Best for the Least"



J. W. MINNICK

JEWELER

AND

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined and Glasses
Correctly Fitted

BROKEN LENSES DUPLICATED

The Kodak Shop

Developing, Printing and
Enlarging

24 Hour Service
All Work Guaranteed

Cheney Drug Co.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Phone Black 451 Cheney, Wash.

A. L. AMES--Your Home Tailor

Gent's Suits Neatly Repaired, Cleaned and Pressed at Reasonable Prices
We also take orders for New Suits and Overcoats that will be made strictly to your measure and wishes.

514 FIRST STREET

CHENEY, WASH.

**The High Cost
of Living would**

not be so high if you would eat
at the

Cheney Cafe

Kelly's = For

Billiards & Tobaccos

Patronize Our Advertisers

**Shoe--
Repairing**

Boots and Shoes on Sale
Laces, Insoles, Nails
Wingfoot Heels
Neolin Taps
Soft Spots for Tired Feet
Waterproof Oil

No. 106--1st & G Street
J. C. GUNN, Prop.

DR. WELLS

Dentist

108 G STREET, CHENEY, WASH.

**THE GEM
MEAT MARKET**

Fresh and Cured

Meats
of All Kinds

Phone Main 571
CHENEY, WASHINGTON

**CHENEY
TRANSFER**

SAM WEBB & SON
Phone Red 581 Cheney, Wash.

Dr. Mell A. West

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.,
2 to 5 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

Office: First Street

Over Cheney Drug Co.

Phone M 521

Res.: "Mountain House"
Phone Red 282

Quality Tells---Price Sells

C. I. HUBBARD

Main 482