

rubber aprons and sleeves are worn. When cooking, they don the white aprons, caps and sleeves that look so pretty and cool. And then the ones who gambol in the gym. on ladies' days must have a special costume for that. No wonder the class is begging for a special locker in which they can keep a few of their numerous costumes.



The boys, and even the professors of the Institute, find it to their advantage to keep up friendly relations with the Normal Class. Did they not make the minister's luncheon attractive and successful? Were they not the prime movers and workers for the reception tendered to several of the college organizations? Several of the teachers can testify to their ability as cooks, for they have been called in to feast on ice cream and other dainties prepared in the cooking room. One day a lonely professor was called in to sample soup. He ate five bowls of soup—each bowl containing a different kind of soup from the others. He remarked after he had emptied them all, that somehow the oyster soup—which came first—tasted very much better than the winter vegetable soup—which came last. Strange!

Miss Bullard has put forth her best energies in the interest of this her first Normal Class. She has them teaching at various settlements and missions, besides doing cadet work in the public school cooking classes. It is to her that they owe this busy, profitable year which will enable them to carry on the good work of teaching the girls of the rising generation the fine art of cooking.

