OUR UNIVERSITY.

U. P. S. 'tis of thee,
Our University,
We now would sing;
School to our hearts so dear,
We all assemble here
With hearty words of cheer
Our voices ring.

Our University,
We love and honor thee,
Out in the West;
All over Puget Sound
And the fair country 'round
Wherever schools are found
Highest and best.

Our University,
So gladly unto thee
All praise we give;
School of the brave and true,
Of all that's noble, too,
Our own Methodist U,
Long may you live.

Published by the
Students of the University of Puget Sound
Tacoma, Washington
VAUGHAN & MORRILL CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR

University Books
926 Pacific Ave., TACOMA, WN.

Telephone James 2181 Take Elevator
E. A. LYNN
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
Bernice Bldg. 1108 Pacific Av., Tacoma

Griffin Transfer
Company

Wood & Coal
Sole agents for RENTON COAL
Forest Wood any length
Pianos and Furniture Moved
Two Yards: 1930 C Street, Tel. Main 589
1120 So. 11th. Tel. Main 404

Special attention given to
Crown and Bridge Work.

Burton E. Lemley, D. D. S.
Cor. 12th St. and Pacific Ave.
PHONES--Res. Red 9342
Office Red 9742 TACOMA, WASH.

Model Barber Shop
Heinrick & McCormick, Props.

Four Chairs
905 Pacific Av. Tacoma, Wn.

STUDENTS....
When you want Ice Cream
Ices or Sherbets, go to

Royal Dairy
Opposite Tacoma Hotel

Phone, Main 95 912 A Street

One Dollar Up

WE HAVE---
Striking Bags
and
Boxing Gloves
--AT--
Unusually
Low Prices.
Call and Examine.

The Kimball Gun Store, Inc.
1303 Pacific Ave., Tacoma.

School Stationery and Fountain Pens

Central News Co., 1121 Pacific Avenue
THIS IS OUR MARK

IT STANDS FOR GOOD WORK

TACOMA PRINTING CO., PHONE RED 7431
We Extend a Hearty Welcome

to one and all to visit us at our new location, corner of 15th and Pacific avenue, where we will show the best line of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishings and Shoes to be seen any place on the coast. We will have carpenters remodeling the store for the next two weeks or more and during that time will carry on a great House Warming Sale on all broken lines. Where we have only one or two suits of a kind they must go if a low price will start them. We are receiving new goods daily and will mark them so as to maintain our reputation for selling the best at most moderate prices.

McCormack Brothers
1350-52-54 Pacific Ave. Corner of 15th St.

Headquarters for
Rambler, Columbia, Iver Johnson,
and the
Blue Hudson
$30 to $50
With Coaster Brakes.
Fully equipped repair shop and a large line of Bicycle Goods.

Fuller-Knatvold Company
Dealers in Good Goods only.
Corner 9th and Commerce Streets

Sayre's Cough Balsam
Made of lung healing Balsams.
Try it for that stubborn cough.

SAYRE DRUG CO. 1106 Pacific Ave.

TURRELL BROS., Inc.
922 Pacific Ave.
Is the place for students to buy their winter Shoes and Rubbers

The Little Shoe Store
With big business.

The Crossett Shoe makes life's walk easy....$3.50 & $4

Gilbert-Smith Shoe Company
1001 Pacific Ave.
Shoes for Men Only

Diamonds
Watches
Jewelry

CLASS PINS A SPECIALTY

U. P. S. PINS
The Chantley "Center."

"I tell you, old boy, we simply can not get along without you. Why don't you know you're our "star" center. Why, all our reputation rests on this season's basket-ball games and you just must play. You always have, you know."

"Yes, Tom, I always have, but I can't do it any more. I hate to quit but the truth is I haven't the time to spare. I am going to work, and between work and studies I'll be kept busy." And Carl Green turned to go up the steps of Bennett Hall to his class.

"Well, old boy, of course you know best, but we will be a sure failure without you," and Tom Hadley passed on across the campus to the Phi Psi House. He knew too well to ask Karl his reasons for dropping out of the basket-ball team, but as he went along he thought to himself-

"Wonder what's struck Karl, he's the richest fellow in the whole college. Something is wrong I know, by the way he spoke, but it is none of my business. One thing is sure, Karl's done nothing wrong."

A few days after, as Tom was crossing the campus after chapel Bert King came up and slapping Tom on the shoulder, said, "Penny for your thoughts, old man."

"Well, to tell the truth, I was thinking about you," answered Tom.

"About me?"

"Yes; I was thinking that if you didn't soon get down to business we would have to look around for someone else for center in the team. I wish to goodness we had Karl this year. He's always in training. It's the strangest thing in the world what has come over the boy."

"Why, I can tell you," said Bert, eager to turn the conversation from himself, "my Aunt Nell lives next door to Karl's home and her maid and Mrs. Breene's maid are great friends. That's how she found out. It seems Karl wants to enter the ministry and he wrote his father about it. His father has great ambitions for him and wants him to study law. Karl finally refused absolutely to give up the idea of preaching and his father said if he didn't give up the notion that Karl needn't answer his letter nor expect any more money from him. In fact he told Karl never to show his face to him again. Now Karl has to work his way through school and it serves him right, too. The idea of a fellow with his prospects giving it all up to become a Methodist parson."

"Karl is a hero. I'm proud that I am his friend and all I got to say, King, is that if the rest of us fellows were half as good as Karl we'd have a college of saints," and Tom threw his cap on a chair in the hall and went on up to his room.

"Whew!" said King, dropping into a chair and lighting a cigarette, "It
seems other people are turning parsons, too. But Tom's right about my getting in training so here goes," and he walked to the door and tossed away his cigarette.

Karl Breene had been a student at Chantley college since his graduation from public school. He had finished his academic course and was now in his Sophomore year in college. Since his entering at Chantley four years before, Karl had been very enthusiastic in athletic sports, but he was especially good in basket-ball and had always played center. Chantley's team had won the highest standing every season since Karl entered. The other colleges of the P. C. basket-ball league were especially anxious to win against Chantley for it hurt their pride to be defeated four years in succession and by the same school every time. But at last Karl had to give up his place on the team. He had been an earnest Christian for many years, but since his Freshman year at Chantley he had felt desire to become a minister, but had not said anything about it until in the fall term of his Sophomore year he wrote his father about it. James G. Breene was a wealthy banker and was very desirous that his only son should study law, and he wrote to Karl and told him so, but Karl remained firm, and to try to scare him out of his desire his father threatened to disown him. Great was his surprise when Karl answered him in the same way he had before, still firm in his decision, and Mr. Breene, always a man of his word, wrote to Karl and told him that he never wanted to see his son again, so bravely Karl gave up everything but his studies and got some copying work to do for a lawyer. It cost him many a heartache to give up his athletics, his social position and everything else, but Karl was more of a man for having done it.

The basket-ball season was almost over. Chantley had struggled hard to keep her old place, for Bert King, the new center, was not nearly so good as Karl had been. Saturday was to be the last game of the season and on this game hung the decision for the season's championship. Chantley College and Allensbury College were at the top, but their standing was a tie and this game was to decide between them. Early Saturday morning Tom Hadley hurried up to Karl's room.

"We are in an awful fix," he said, dropping into a chair, "that fool, King, got drunk Thursday night and yesterday the faculty expelled him and now he's gone and this afternoon is the big game. Won't you help us out?"

"Yes," said Karl, after a pause, "I'll come and do my best, but I'm sorry it's too late for a practice for I am not in very good training."

Karl went to the game that afternoon with a fearful heart, but he won the game for Chantley which meant that year's championship.

For the next two years Karl worked hard at both lessons and work. His trouble had brought out the best that was in him and every time he thought of it he went to work more eagerly than before.

"I'll show Father that a preacher is as good and as smart as anybody," he thought.

It was a bright Sunday morning in June. Mr. Breene and his wife were seated at the breakfast table.

"Father," said Mrs. Breene, "it's so nice this morning I believe I'll drive out to church. Won't you come along?"

"Yes, mother; I believe the drive would do me good." There was a strange preacher there that morning, a young man just out of college. His text was, "Even as Christ Forgave You, So Also Do Ye." Col. 3.13. At the close of his sermon he told that
beautiful story of the prodigal son and said:

"Perhaps those against whom we bear ill feelings are not as bad as the prodigal son was; perhaps they are worse, but we have none of us lived just as we should and yet God in His infinite love has forgiven us, and let us forgive others."

The sermon was so simple and plain that Mr. Breene was affected by it as he never had been before. At the dinner table he said: "Wednesday morning is the time Karl graduates isn’t it, Mother?"

It was the first time for over two years he had mentioned Karl’s name and Mrs. Jireene, with tears in her eyes, only nodded her head. She dare not trust herself to speak.

"Well, you may pack your grip so we can leave on the morning train; that will just get us thereon Wednesday morning."

It was Wednesday morning and the big stone chapel was crowded for the commencement exercises.

As Karl stepped forward to give his valedictory oration he noticed for the first time that his Father and Mother were there in the audience. The sight of his dear old Mother seemed to inspire him and he gave his oration far better than he ever had at the rehearsals. After the service was over, as Karl and his parents walked down the avenue, his father said:

"My boy, I want you to forgive me. I was wrong in trying to control your life. Do as God wants you to and always remember your Father is ready to help."

"Thank you, Father, I want to do my best for this dark old world."

---

How Galosh Dagle Heard Prof. Knox.

Gilbert LeSourd.

"Hey, Nancy, Nancy, fetch him right in. I’ve been wantin’ to see him for nigh onto a year.

"Come right in Mister Reporter. I be jimfizzled glad to see ye; thought you never was going to come.

"Take that seat; look out! Don’t touch my leg. O! jimfizzledom, didn’t I tell you not to touch my leg? Just because I’m glad to see ye don’t given you no license to kill me. Oeh! murder! such rheumatiz; hain’t been so bad fer nigh onto twenty year.

"Fetch me that stool Nancy. Be careful there, don’t you know I’ve got the rheumatics?

"Well young man as I was just remarkin’, I be jimfizzled glad to see you; been wantin’ to tell you about a speakin’ feller I heard last month—sort of a professor of elocution he called himself.

"Was he good? Jimfizzledom, young man, you bet he was; but don’t interrupt you Uncle Galosh till yer spoke to.

"Wall, as I was just remarkin’, first thing I knowed about him was when Galosh jr.—that’s my grandson what runs errands for Nancy—came home with a whoppering big dodger with some fellers’ pictures onto it.

"Wall, as I was sayin’, he came home a hollerin’ like a wild Injun and a wavin’ a big paper with some pictures onto it.

"Says I, ‘Whose pictures be those, young man?’

"‘Prof. Knox’s,’ says he.

"‘Yes,’ says I, ‘I can read that under this feller in the middle; but who
is this here deacon feller up in the corner?'

Well, young man, that deacon feller didn’t look one bit like the professor; but young Galosh swore ‘twas the same feller persackly, only with his face twisted up different from the natural. There was also a Dutchman and a dude and considerable other fellers which Galosh jr. said was also the professor.

‘The feller was agoin’ to give an entertainment in the Odd Fellers’ hall on Friday night and of course Galosh jr. wanted me and Nancy to go, so as he could go too.

‘Well, my rheumatis was hurtin’ me considerable and I lowed I didn’t have no time for such foolishness; but Nancy kinder wanted to go and so just to please her and the kid I finally consented to go, perfied it warn’t rainin’.

‘Wal, Friday night it warn’t rainin’ and, as my rheumatiz was feelin’ somewhat better, we went.

‘We was a triful late gettin’ there and when we got in there was a sick lookin’ feller a sittin’ in a chair on the platform and just as I was a wonderin’ where the professor might be I noticed that he was a sneezin’ fit to kill.

‘Got an orful cold—ought to have some quinine’ I was just remarkin’ to Nancy, when the feller spruced up a spell and began to speak some verses about his gal and most every other word he’d sneez like to raise the roof. Well young man it was so jimfizzled funny that afore I knowed it I was a laughin’ worse’n young Galosh and had plumb forget about them rheumatics in my left leg.

‘Wal, when he got through he res up and he didn’t look one mite sick. After a few brief remarks which I disremember he started in again, and of all the jimfizzled speakin’ I ever heard I be jimfizzled if that warn’t the jimfizzledest. He spoke somethin’ about a brush fire and a handear; land of the livin’ you could hear the rails click and the flames crackle like as if ’t’d been real. Seemed most as if you could smell the smoke like we could at the old prairie fires in the summer.

‘When he was through with that he gave us one by a Dutchman, and jimfizzledom if he didn’t look so much like der Dutch ye would think he lived on sauer kraut, and there was a dude and a Swead and a feller like old Deason Jones that lived neighbor to me back in Kansas and a young chap what got lost in his speech—same as I did in my first one—and a wheel-scamp and jimfizzledom I don’t know how many more; and last of all he gave us good old ‘Darius Green and his Flying Machine.’

‘Wal, young man I laughed till my sides most bust and II haint quit yet—makes me sort of snicker just to think on it.

‘What’s that? Never heaerd him? Wal I be jimfizzled. Here young man, here’s a quarter. I kin afford it if you can’t, but don’t let yer Uncle Galosh Dagel ever catch ye again till ye have heard that there professor feller. Good-by.’

Largest and most complete optical establishment in Tacoma.

EYES EXAMINED FREE
KACHLEIN
906 E Street GRADUATE OPTICIAN
According to the year book and the feeling of our heads from which originated so many new theories for the benefit of the professors, we are aware that a semester has ended.

Last week we noticed many new faces studying the posted schedule, and we presume they were wondering how the could take the three studies they especially wanted at the same time, as we were. We welcome you, students, former and new, to the halls of 'Our University.'

The intense interest which is being manifested in basketball, has led to the organization of a Rooters' Club. With Gilbert LeSourd as leader a vim is put into the yells and songs, old and new, which is inspiring to the players. All do not have the time to devote to as much practice as is needed for the team, but all may encourage Our University teams by attending the games, filled with college spirit.

It was inspiring to hear the chapel singing on the second when we initiated our new song books, given to us by Mr. Higgins.

The girls played ball and won. We wish that the first might be but a foretaste and that they might always be victors. This cannot be done without faithful practice. Every girl should be on the "gym" floor. Miss Clulow leads a class in physical culture very effectually for half an hour, and basketball is played under our able coach, Professor Warfield. Come out girls and organize.

Do you ever send The Maroon to your friends, or if boarding, home? Let's pass it on.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Athletic—President, G. G. LeSourd; Secretary, E. Therkelson.
B. L. S.—Thursdays, 3:30. President, Esther Hatch; Secretary, Eula Hart.
H. C. S.—Tuesdays, 1 and 3; 7:45 Chapel. Speaker, Clarence Berry; Clerk, Grover Burford.
J. B. B.—Tuesdays, Mrs. Adams. President, Miss Cultum; Secretary, Mr. Lindreen.
Philomathen—Fridays, Chapel 7:30. President, Arthur L. Marsh; Secretary, Ethel Pearl.
Prohibition League—Alternate Wednesday, 12:45. President, Arthur L. Marsh; Secretary, Bertha Gray.
Student Association—President, Earl Sheafe; Secretary, Helena Willet.
Student Volunteers—Thursdays, 12:50 President, Carl Nieol; Secretary, Edith Marlatt.
Y. M. C. A.—Tuesdays, 12:30. President, G. Q. LeSourd; Secretary, E. Therkelson.
Y. W. C. A.—Tuesdays 12:30. President, Lena Wilson; Secretary, Ina Landen.
Lives of great men all remind us that they received their start and training in public speaking from debates. One of the important events of college life is the inter-collegiate debate. There is hardly anything that can do more for the student body than it can. So the H. C. S. challenged Whitworth Club to a debate on February 20th at Whitworth College. The H. C. S. representatives are Warren Cuddy and Gilbert LeSourd who will have the affirmative of the following question:

Resolved. That Congress should delegate its power to fix and determine railroad rates to a commission or bureau whose acts of their own force shall be operative. We hope to have every loyal student of "Our University" present to cheer our boys on to victory.

The past month has been a good one to us and more and more has our fraternity grown clear to us.

* * *

J. B. B.

The students of the commercial department have formed a literary society to be known as the J. B. B's. The object is to study the career of great and successful business men.

Meetings are held semi-monthly at the residence of Mrs. Adams and thus far have proved a source of pleasure as well as profit.

At the last meeting Mr. Donaldson was initiated into the mysteries of the society and it is expected that others will be given the same pleasure in the near future.

The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, February 6, 1906.

* * *

PHILOMATHEAN GREETINGS FOR NEW SEMESTER.

The Philos "came, saw and conquered." They have been with you but a short time, yet their position is assured.

What great men have said concerning it:

"Will lead my steps aright"—Bryant.

"Rising from a thousand thrones shall do it reverence"—Poe.

"O, fair and sweet was my baby"—Whittier.

"The dream of love and youth that 'round you cling"—Amelia Barr.

"Jim stood 'fore me long 'nd slim"—Field.

"Had writ of 'Little Nell'"—Harte.

"I cannot ask for more"—Aldrich.

"Was it a dream?"—Thompson.

"You were very charming, madam"—Stoddard.

"Is a bundle of hay"—Byron.

Election of officers for this semester took place on Monday, February the 5th. It will be announced next month as to the result.

The young ladies of the society entertained the gentlemen in the chapel at a children's party. The ladies considered themselves as children of six
or seven years and henceforth brought their toys, which consisted of Gold Dust Twins, mice, rats, mouth organs, dolls and jewsharps. The company spent the evening engaged in such instructive and interesting games as Ruth and Jacob, Drop the Handkerchief and Poor Pussy. The children gave a short program of music and recitations, after which cake, candy and oranges were served.

An interesting number was rendered on the last open program which furnished considerable amusement and also showed how many instruments the society could marshal together with a measure of success was given by the burlesque orchestra. An original farce representing in three acts the study and recitation of Caesar, the cremating of the book, and later the return of Caesar’s ghost during the stump speeches in the study room, aroused considerable enjoyment.

We are glad to say that two members of our society have been elected to prominent places of work—Lois Beil, who has become captain of the girls’ first cam in basketball, and Lena Wilson, who was elected as president of the Y. W. C. A. for the ensuing year.

* * *

B. L. S.

Who are the Boyers, oh who are they?
They work while they work and play when they play.
Their work is prepared, their smiles are hearty.
E’en tho’ they’ve just been to a Boyer party.

The last business meeting of the Boyers was a very important one as it was the close of the semester and the regular time for the election of officers. The following were elected:
President—Esther Hatch.
Vice President—Helena Willet.
Secretary—Eula Hart.
Treasurer—Sylvia Grinnell.
Sergeant—Frances Frin.
Critic—Mrs. McProud.
Misses May Reddish and Elsie Grumbling were elected as members of the program committee and several important motions were carried for the good of the society in the work of the coming semester.

It has been rumored that the Boyers hold their programs behind closed doors on account of the "vacuums" which they possess. But have you ever stopped to think that there may be some other reasons? Some people are modest. However, we beg leave to say that we consider ourselves capable of presenting our work to the public. Let the future decide.

* * *
Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. held its annual election of officers on January 26 which resulted in the following:
President—Lena Wilson.
Vice President—Ethel Cotter.
Secretary—Ina Landen.
Treasurer—Alta Hathaway.
The work is goin on toward the goal which was set at the first of the year, "A closer walk with God."

* * *
Rev. Lewtis of Elma and Rev. Reed of Second church, Tacoma, were welcome visitors on the 23rd and were with us on the "Day of Prayer for Colleges." Their songs are inspiring.

Mr. Neff, who was with us last year, dropped in for chapel on the 30th.

Prof. Benbow, a loyal U. P. S. as well as Tacoma "Booster," called for chapel one morning.

Through some oversight the recent benediction of Mr. Pittman, '04, was unmentioned last issue. The Maroon wishes its former business manager a prosperous voyage on the matrimonial sea.
An enthusiastic body of students and a number of visitors witnessed the formal opening of the gymnasium of the University of Puget Sound, on the evening of January 18. The opening came with two basketball games between the first teams of the U. P. S. and Vashon College, the second teams of the University and the Epworth Church Athletic Association. This was an event of much interest to the University people and we believe it has marked an epoch in the history of our school. Heretofore, although remarkably successful with football, the field of athletics has been practically closed to our students. But now with its splendid gymnasium our University will take its place beside the other schools and with its good material will assuredly maintain a prominent place among them.

All were surprised at the good work of the second team of the University. Although they had been practicing but a short time they showed considerable skill; their basket-throwing was especially good. Their opponents put up a strong game in both halves, but were easily beaten by a score of 28 to 8.

The first teams were very evenly matched and played snappy ball. For a considerable time the issue was doubtful. There were a large delegation of rooters present from each school. They cheered on their respective teams with college yells and college songs and made them feel that they must win.

The team work of our team was very good and they lost the game not to superior strength, greater courage or determination, but to the more extensive practice of their opponents. Our team has been in the field only about three weeks.

U. P. S.—Nichol and Wright, forwards; Crocket, center; J. Olsan and Soler, guards.

Vashon—Reynolds and Tolemen, forwards; Tompson, center; Churchill and Sticklin, guards.

In a short time we will be greatly strengthened by a new man, Mr. Donaldson, of Elma. This youth has not been long enough in the school to become a naturalized university citizen, but as soon as he will forget his foreign queen and swear allegiance to a new sovereign in our school he may take out his naturalization papers. He will then take his place on the team.

---

STOP THAT KOFF

Why don't you cure that cough you brought to school this week? Glendale Cough Syrup will do it. No Alcohol. No Morphine.

Sold by

E. A. ROICE, THE DRUGGIST
Corner 6th Avenue and Anderson Street.
This additional strength, together with that acquired with another month of practice, will place us on an equal footing with any team in the league.

The first High School team played a practice game with our boys on the 10th of January. They came up expecting a "walkover," but before they had finished they expressed their surprise at the rapid advancement of our team. But they found what they were after and were walked over for a score of 20 to 17 in our favor.

On the night of January 25th our basketball teams, with a large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters, went down to the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium to give battle to the Whitworth and High School people who had assembled there. Our first team lined up against Whitworth College and our second against the second High School team. In the closest and most stubbornly contested game of the season Whitworth went down to defeat before the U. P. S. team with a score of 16 to 19. This is said to have been the most interesting and enthusiastic contest that has occurred in Tacoma for many years. Throughout the entire game the score was so close that the spectators were in a continued state of suspense. The rooters on each side fought their battles well and hurled at their opponents a continual uproar of mingled college songs, college yells and the din of horns.

The rooters jumped to their feet and cheered wildly, but the Whitworth people were doing more groaning than cheering for the U. P. S. forged clearly ahead. When the whistle ended the contest the score stood 19 to 16. In all the game was very satisfactory. It causes us to look forward with greater interest to those that are to follow. Lineup:

U. P. S.—Wright and Nicol, forwards; Crockett, center; J. Olsan and Siler, guards.

Whitworth—McMasters and Colbert, forwards; Souder and Mitchell, center; McCauley and Paul, guards.

After the big game the second teams entered into a spirited and fast contest. The High School lads showed more experience and much more prac-
tiee, but they were gradually overpowered by the superior weight and strength of the University team. The score stood 20 to 16 in our favor. The players were:

U. P. S.—Knox and Donaldson, forwards; Kennard, center; LeSourd and Flander, guards.

H. S.—Burke and Anderson, forwards; Eaton, center; Boggs and Donald, guards.

On the 27th of January the first team of the Epworth Athletic Association lined up against the U. P. S. team at our gymnasium. It was a spirited contest from start to finish. The Epworth team is old in practice and very strong, while our team is new and the boys were tired from the contest of the 26th, but the taste of victory is so sweet to them that they cannot rest content with defeat, so they defeated the Epworthians by a score of 21 to 17.

A large crowd was present at our gymnasium on the night of February 2, to witness two basketball games between the first team of the University and the Y. M. C. A., and our girls and the Tacoma High School girls.

The sports were opened by the girls. The result of this game was a matter of much doubt as this was the maiden

**TAKE MY ADVICE**

Next time you have a party
And invite just eight or ten,
Don’t freeze them out with cold
ice cream,
But give them coffee, our “best blend,”
And serve them with a Festino,
A wafer, “out of sight,”
Or else a Champagne or Nabisco,
And they’ll be back tomorrow night.

**WE SELL THEM**

Paulson—Barnes Co.

1101-3 C Street, Tacoma, Wash.

You will want your friends to see some of
— the —

**Beauty Spots of Tacoma**

Send them a copy of

**Rails and Sails**


All newsdealers.

**Boyle’s Transfer**

J. R. Boyle, Proprietor

Trunks, Household Goods and Mds. moved
Wood and Coal for sale.

Office Phone Red 9361

**Good Butter**

Car tickets with canned and pkg. goods.

Merideth’s Butter Store

1106 Commerce street
attempt of both teams and it was not
known what either could do.
It appeared, however, that the High
School girls came with considerable
confidence and our girls, having had
only about four weeks of practice,
were not at all sure of victory. For
a short time neither side appeared to
have any advantage but before the
end of the first half the University
girls got a good lead which deter-
mined the outcome in the minds of
the crowd.
But interest of the game did not
die out for in the second half the High
School girls came with stern deter-
mination on their faces and our girls,
growing careless with the flush of vic-
tory, handled them with little care.
The result was that the visitors got
a few shots at our basket from the
foul line and we must concede that
“Clerissa” can throw baskets some.
This did not last long, however, for
Misses Hooton and Bonney grew jeal-
ous of Clerissa’s skill and brought
down the gymnasium with several
baskets for the University. Miss
Hooton then snatched the ball and,
patting it affectionately, tossed it into
the basket for good measure and the
game ended with the score standing at
11 to 6 in our favor. Lineup:

**Fresh Candies**

**BEST AND CHEAPEST**
**IN THE CITY OF TACOMA**

Call on us

**JOSSELYN’S**
9th St. and Pacific Avenue

Office Hours: 1 to 4 P.M.; 6 to 8 P.M.

**R. O. BALL, M. D.**
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**

1220 South K St. Phone Red 2451
U. P. S.—Bonney and Hooton, forwards; Cook and Burt, centers; Bell and Clulan, guards.
T. H. S.—Van Eaton and Coblentz, forwards; Boggs and Hoskins, centers, Brathany and Leo, guards.

Snap and vigor were the qualities of the game between our boys and the Y. M. C. A. It was stubbornly contested throughout and was of especial interest to all University people as it showed up the growing strength of our team. Naturally the Y. M. C. A. boys excelled in team work and breaking through, but in the other points they could not claim as much.

There is no cause for discouragement in being worsted in a game with the old champions of the Northwest; but there is reason for congratulation in the ability to make so good a showing against them, as our boys did. Lineup:

U. P. S.—Nichol and Wright, forwards; Donaldson, center; Olson and Crockett, guards.

HIGH SCHOOL—Crain and Kohler, forwards; Haddow, center; Olney and Barnes, guards.

---

GYM, OUR GYM.

Tell me not with mournful sighing
That our Gym is but a dream!—
For the one is plainly lying
If he thus would have it seem.

Gym is real! Gym is our Gym!
But is not as yet complete;
How we'll labor to complete him
Going there with willing feet.

Some enjoyment and some sorrow
Is our destined lot each day;
Till we work that some tomorrow
Find Gym's farther on the way.

Lessons 're long, and time is fleeting
Still our hearts are stout and brave,
Loyal, true and ever beating
For our gymn till in the grave.

In the school's broad field of battle,
In the conflict for gym's life
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!
There are just two general classes of students; kickers and doers. To which class do you belong? It might pay you well to think of this—Baker Orange.

Basketball news seems to be occupying the most space in the college papers. Pretty good thing to print.

We hope to soon be able to publish a list of our exchanges.

"The Sophomores saw something green, 'tis true; They thought it was the Freshman class; But when they closer to it drew, They found it was a looking-glass."—Exponent.

The "Kodak" has an A- editorial on the purpose of a school paper. You are right, Bro. Fenell, when you say that the paper is a photograph of the school along intellectual lines. Your exchange column is O. K.

We welcome "The Ohio Wesleyan Transcript" to our exchange table. They are rejoicing over a new "gym." Shake hands! We are doing the same thing.

Don't loaf. Be ambitious. You cannot absorb an education from others. Think seriously. Don't be coarse in dress, actions, language or thought. Don't be childish; be a man; be a woman. Don't flunk. Does this hit you? If it does, brace up.—"The Evergreen."

"Twixt optimist and pessimist The difference is quite droll. The optimist the doughnut sees, The pessimist the hole."—Exponent.

The Willamett U. seems to be taking everything in sight that looks like a basketball game.

"'Every man needs two things; first, a standard of right character, and second, power to enable him to realize this standard in his own life.'—Exponent.

Rev. D. Paul Rader has been elected President of the Anti-Saloon League for the state of Oregon. Those of us who remember his great work with our football team will rejoice at his good fortune.

The January issue of the "Ohio Wesleyan" is exceptionally fine, being a special Y. M. C. A. number and is packed full of good things. Every student ought to read it and get a larger conception of the life of a student and of the importance of the association work in the building up of that kind of a character which is to stand the test of time.

"Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girloirum
Girlibus likibus
Wantie somorum"

"Papibus hearibus
Kissi somorum
Kiekihus boyibus
Out of the doorum"

"Darkibus nightibus
No lightorum
Climbus gateibus
Britehus torum"
There's a time to smile.

Miss X.—“Mr. K—x has such a rank, open face.”
Miss Y.—“Yes, I've noticed that its usually open.”

Mr. P.f.—Most folks stand on the balls of their feet, but I can pretty nearly stand on the bald of my head.”

G. J. L.—“Did the Lombards come from the east or west?”
Prof. W.—“They came straight down.”

THE GAME.

If a body meet a body
Putting up a bluff,
Need a body call a body
For his bunch of stuff?
Everybody who can do its
Putting up a front
And he wins the game who makes a
Bast-hit of a bunt.

Miss Biel (at the Vashon game)—
“I even yelled the hairpins out of my hair.”

Professor to class: “Let all students who have ever eaten hot biscuits in which Rogers' Baking Powder was used, rise to their feet.”
Class all rise.
Professor: “Now let any student who did not enjoy them, sit down.”
Class still standing.
Professor: “Very good.” “Now all join in singing "We all are Merry Boosters," and we will be dismissed.”

Miss C.l-w (discussing basketball)
—“She must learn to get rid of her man.”

R. H.—“I only speak when the spirit moves me.”
G. McG.—“You must have a good supply of spirits.”

L. B.—“I feel like a goose.”
V. P.—“Yes, and you'll be Cooked, too.”

University of Puget Sound

An ideal educational institution for young men and women who wish to gain the greatest possible moral, mental and physical development in the time at their command. Just the place for earnest workers who mean business and have little time for play.

Ask for a catalogue.

Joseph E. Williams,
President.
Hermie W. (at lunch)—"I'm cram-
ing for examination."

Prof. B. (in chapel on the morning
of "exams")—"What makes you
look so sober this morning?"

Will wonders ever cease? Two
ministerial visitors at chapel and noth-
ing to say!

(Tremendous racket on top floor).
Mr. LeS.—"The 'Y. W.' is having a
cabinet meeting."

Mr. C—t (in Latin)—"Who is the
sweetest?"
Prof. McP.—"I never answered
that question for but one person."

Go to

G. R. WRIGHT
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS SHOEMAKER
ON 6TH AVENUE, FOR
FINE SHOE REPAIRING.
6TH AVENUE AND PROSPECT ST.

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS
AT

H. F. COOMBS
PHOTOGRAPHER,
501 California Bldg. Tacoma

Music and Instruments
All Kinds

Tayler-Gardner Music Co., 946 Pacific

Headaches. 90 per cent of all the head-
aches are caused by eye-
strain. See the

Hayes Optical Co.
Scientific and Manufacturing Opticians
Room 206 California Bank Bldg., 13th and Pacific.

Lunch at PHONE BLACK 7692
RYDER'S
Bakery & Coffee-house
(Millionaires' Club)
916 and 918 Commerce St., TACOMA.

PAYS and Clothes Presser
ONLY ONE IN THE CITY
Excels in Pressing with Irons as the Sun
Excels in Candle-light
STUDENTS GIVE IT A TRIAL.
Our CLUB RATE is $1.50 per Month
whereby you can get a suit pressed each week

Palace Grocery Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES
Our Specialties:
KONA BLEND COFFEE
PALACE BLEND TEA
Special attention given
Telephone Orders.

C. K. Rowell,
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Satisfaction Guaranteed....
M. B. and Green Stamps.
Tel. Main 337 2411 Sixth Ave.
Dr. W.—"In the case of Mr. Shea getting up at six o'clock in the morning—that's not habitual.

A. H.—"From his earliest years he had been addicted to religion.'

Prof. (illustrating)—"What part of your intellect are you using now?"

Noyes—"My imaginative faculty.'

E. Newby—"It's extremely askward not to know whether your are married or not.'

Z. B.—"My name begins with B and I always come first except in marks.'

Dr. W.—"Why, Miss B——, I thought you were a good student.'

O. B.—"I am.'

Chapel announcement—Mr. Marsh would like to meet the rooters at one o'clock. No place is designated. I suppose the most suitable one would be outdoors.'

And we have new song books for chapel.

Mr. Giles—"I dreamt last night that I built a fire on the piano and cooked my hat for a breakfast.'

See Summertfield

For Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Hats, Etc.

The Little Specialty Store for Men's Furnishings.

1119 Pacific Ave.
No Glove quite equals the
Centemeri at or near the price

Two dollars and two and a half is usually paid for a genuine French Kid Glove. We’re fortunate in having the agency for the
“Centemeri”
and fourteen years experience with it proves its worth.
All shades and sizes for spring, per pair $1.69

The Stone-Fisher Company
Sole distributors for Tacoma.

(Melodious strains descending from the music room). R. E. C.—“I wonder if we wouldn’t better send for the doctor for that poor fellow?”
Mrs. McP.—“That’s my husband.”

President of Y. W. C. A.—“How many affiliated members have we?”
E. M. C.—“Does that mean members gained through marriage?”

Prof.—“What animals belong to the mammalia?”
F. F.—“Cows, horses, monkeys, apes and men.”

C. O.—“Don’t you think you’d make a good farmer’s wife?”
Z. D.—“I should say not.”
C. O.—“Why, Jim’s going to be a farmer.”

Prof. B. (in Botany)—“Is there a point beyond which the temperature cannot go?”
Z. B.—“The temperature might go, but the plant would die.”

Overheard—“Thank you very much Miss ——, I’ll shave tomorrow.”

Geo. J. Chapman Co. WATCH MAKERS, JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

902 C Street

TACOMA, WASH.

G. T. LORD DENTIST

Phones

House, Bk 3811
Office, Red 7197

940½ Pacific Avenue
University of Puget Sound

The school of the M E Church, for the State of Washington

Its Departments Are:

College of Liberal Arts,
College of Music, College
of Pedagogy, College of Fine Arts, College of Oratory, College of Commerce, Preparatory School

First Semester ends Feb. 3d, 1906
Second Semester begins Feb. 6th, 1906

For Catalogue and further information address

JOSEPH E. WILLIAMS, President

Telephone Main 622   Tacoma, Washington

---

EDEY BROTHERS
Gun and Locksmithing
Bicycles repaired, Lawn Mowers sharpened, Umbrellas repaired, recovered and for sale.
911 Commerce St.   TACOMA, WN.

W. S. Bassindale Company
High Grade Pianos
SOLD ON EASY TERMS
Sheet Music and all kinds of Musical Mds.
1131 Tacoma Ave.   Opp. New Library

---

Get your work done at

Zimmerman's Barber Shop
1126 Pacific Ave.
(Note the new address.)

---

- Vienna Bakery -
Best Bread, Pies and Cakes.
All kinds of Toast, Wedding and Birthday Cakes.

Phone, Black 3702   301 Yakima Avenue

---

Wheeler Bros. & Co.
Stationery, Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
939 Tacoma Avenue   TACOMA, WASH.

G. J. McPherson, Pres.   J. F. Hiebel, Sec. & Treas.
The best place to order your Groceries

West Side Grocery Co.
FRESH, CLEAN GROCERIES
Full Weight.
Phone Main 702   2805-7 Sixth Ave.

---

LICHTENBERG'S
Butter Store!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CARRIES A FULL LINE OF FANCY
Minnesota and Iowa Creamery Butter.
Also Redlich's Catsup, Horseradish and Mustard.
DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER

1510 Jefferson Ave. Cor. Pacific
The "MONARCH"

KID

GLOVE

For Women

Is the best Kid Glove the World Produces.

COHN—the world’s famous glove maker—has made himself famous by specializing the MONARCH KID GLOVE. He has centered his cleverness and talent upon perfecting a Kid Glove which he has wisely named MONARCH. With this glove he sues for recognition—the glove which is a little better than the best the market affords.

Rhodes Brothers

All Kid Gloves are fully guaranteed.