WE'VE GOT

A Beautiful Assortment of Mercerized Shirts with the Collars on [negligee], in light colors at $1.00 and $1.50.
You ought to see them.

DICKSON BROS. CO. 1120-1122 PACIFIC AVE.

U. P. S. Pennants and College Posters
THE CENTRAL NEWS COMPANY
916 Pacific Avenue Tacoma, Washington

STUDENTS Students who wear glasses should wear only HEALTH RAY LENSES
They give better vision, greater comfort, and preserve the eyes
Demonstrated and for sale only by
GEORGE J. CHAPMAN COMPANY
902 C Street Tacoma, Washington

VAUGHAN & MORRILL COMPANY
926 Pacific Avenue
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS
School Supplies, Drawing Instruments, College Pennants, All Latest and Best Books

WE GRIND LENSES

KACHLEIN
Graduate Optician
906 C Street Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Olympic PURE Products

Olympic Family Flour
As good as can be made

Olympic Pancake Flour
Self-raising; guaranteed pure and healthful

Olympic Wheat-Hearts
Sterilized breakfast cereal—the little hearts of wheat

Olympic Cake and Pastry Flour
Especially for rich, delicate cake and flaky piecrust

THE PUGET SOUND FLOURING MILLS CO. - TACOMA

$3.50 PILLOWS NOW $2.25
We Have the Prettiest Pennants in Town
$1.50 Pennants now 75c

Half Price on all Xmas Cards
100 Post Cards 65c—worth double

P. A. KAUFER, OLD Y. M. C. A. BLDG.
Phone Main 2702 749 St. Helens Avenue

A student's education is hardly begun until he knows what is best for him to

Eat and Drink

Our Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Coffees and Teas are intended for those who make a study of

Qualities

THE ROGERS CO. TACOMA

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Fancy Soaps  Delicate Perfumes  The Sweetest of Candies  Cigars and Tobaccos

PHONE  4633  RED CROSS PHARMACY  PHONE  2856
I. K. PARK  Proprietor  CORNER SIXTH AVENUE AND PROSPECT

Stationery and School Supplies  Be Sure and Get Our Prices on Prescriptions

Phone A 3243  Phone A 419
Headquarters for
Cut Flowers
W. H. Manike, Florist
1219 Sixth Ave.  Tacoma, Wash.

Muehlenbruch
CANDIES AND ICE CREAM  LIGHT LUNCHEON
2 Stores: 905 C St., 1111 Tacoma Av.

Model Barber Shop
CONRAD & JAMES, Props.
We guarantee to remove any case of dandruff with Ess-Tee-Fee Tonic or refund your money. Try it.
907 Pacific Ave.  Tacoma, Wash.

C. W. ROWELL
Staple and Fancy Groceries  Satisfaction Guaranteed  :
Tel. A 3524; Main 237  2411 Sixth Ave.

STUDENTS...
GO TO  .  ESTERMAN
FOR SHAVE OR HAIR CUT and be satisfied. If your razor will not cut let him hone it  . . . . 922 TACOMA AVE.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
THE YOUNG FELLOWS SUIT

THE YOUTH looks into the Future for style—he doesn’t want clothes of the Past.

OUR new Spring Suits for Young Fellows are right up to the hour with every new style twist or curve worked in.

The cut of the coat with its dip, its full chest, broad lapels, fancy pockets and cuffs, the flaps on the vest pockets, the curve of the trousers are “Just Right” features.

$7.50, $10, $15, $20 to $25

McCormack Bros.
On Pacific Ave. at 15th St.
SEE STEINBACH FOR

PENNANTS

Seven New Designs--Every One a Winner

Highest Quality

Lowest Prices

PHONE A 2796

EAGLE STEAM LAUNDRY

Try Our Cleaning and Pressing Works

407 South J Street

Tacoma, Washington

MISS MURRIETA KNOX

Piano Instructor

642 North State Street

Tacoma, Wash.

HICKS DRUG CO

DRUGS, STATIONERY
CANDY, CIGARS

Cor. Sixth and South K

Phones Main 6; A 2656
Free Delivery

PETRERSON'S
GROUND FLOOR PHOTO STUDIO

PHONE A 2233

903 TACOMA AVE.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Buy Your Meat
Butter-Eggs-Cheese
and Can Goods at
LITTLE GEM
MARKET
GEORGE STRAND, Proprietor
606 South K Street
M. 495 PHONES A-3121

Miss Lois M. Todd
PIANO AND ORGAN
U. P. S.
Phone 7689
Studio 1620 Division Ave. Res. 715 S. M Stree

Gertrude M. Horner
Vocal Instructor of U. P. S.
Voice Building Purity of Tone
621 So. Steele St. Phone A4522

Forest Wood Any Length.
Pianos and Furniture Moved.

Griffin Transfer Co.
WOOD and COAL
Feed and Lumber
SOLE AGENTS FOR RENTON COAL
Three Yards
1930 C St. Tels—Main 589, Home A 3589

A Good Place to Eat...
THEATRE CAFE
914 C Street Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Commence Right

A tailor-made suit is made for you individually—and that is our part—making clothes to please the man. And the price is not out of sight.

Eleventh Street Tailoring Company
411 Eleventh Street

DRIFTED SNOW FLOUR
"BEST BY EVERY TEST"
Your Grocer has it and is authorized by us to guarantee every sack.
Daily Capacity 2,000 Barrels.
SPERRY FLOUR COMPANY
Tacoma, U. S. A.

IF YOU are looking for a nice bit of China, Bric-a-Brac, Cut Glass, or Silver Ware for mother, sister, brother or sweetheart, be sure and look our stock over before choosing.

Paulson-Barnes Co.
Phone A2232 Cor. 11th and C
Main 232 Tacoma

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
During the past month the student body of the University of Puget Sound has been greatly grieved over the loss of one of its ablest teachers, L. L. Benbow, Dean of the Normal School, who severs his connection with the University and takes up the work of introducing new text books in the schools of the Northwest.

By his leaving, we lose one of our most energetic workers and one of the kindliest of our friends. A few mornings before he left the Student Body presented him with a handsome loving cup as a token of their esteem for him, and the bachelor members of the faculty gave him a seal ring as an appreciation of his kindly sympathetic work with them.

Prof. Benbow acquired his education at Mt. Morris Academy and Northwestern University, graduating from the latter institution in 1892. He did some post graduate work in Chicago University and also in Northwestern University.

In January of 1894, he came to Washington and for three years was principal of the Summer schools. At the close of that time, he and his family came to Tacoma, and here he was teacher of history in the Tacoma High School until 1903, when he became County Superintendent of Schools of Pierce County. For the greater number of years of his residence in this state he has been principal of the Tacoma Summer Normal School.

In 1903, the question arose whether the University of Puget Sound should exist or not. The annual conference appointed a commission at the request of the Trustees to investigate affairs. Owing to an unpaid claim and many serious handicaps, the Trustees passed a motion to no longer continue the University at the end of that school year. The great need of our institution for Christian education was ever before some of our pupils. Prof. Benbow, one of the laymen of the church, took the stand that such a school must be supported in our midst; a committee appointed now took steps toward the organization of the "University of Puget Sound." Mr. Benbow was one of the incorporators and first Trustees. Much of the enthusiasm of the new Board of Trustees was due to his unflailing hope, and at a critical moment, it was his undaunted faith in the success of the new movement which inspired the members of the Board to persevere in their efforts.

Prof. Benbow was placed in charge of the Canvassing Committee to raise $20,000. The money was raised and the present Administration Building was commenced and in the autumn was ready for occupancy.

In June, 1907, the President, Dr. J. E. Williams, returned to the pastorate and was succeeded by Prof. Benbow as Vice President and Acting President. In April, 1908, he was elected President. During his administration the
SOCIAL WORK PAST

The annual Hallowe’en party was held at the home of one of our alumni, Mr. LeSourd, a very enjoyable evening being spent.

H. C. S. CATALOGUE

1909-1910

Waldo Burford, Class '11, Academy, H. C. S. Treasurer.
Bert Booth, '13.
William Beardsley, Class '13, Football Quarterback, Clerk H. C. S.
T. Beardsley, Class '13, Football Halfback.
T. Crockett, Class '11, Temperance Secretary and Speaker H. C. S.
G. Cawkins, Class '12, Academy.
N. Caywood, '12, Vice Speaker and Treasurer of Sophomore Class.
A. Decker, Class '13, Football Captain, Basketball Mgr. and Vice Speaker.
A. Hungeford, Class '13.
N. Jamison, Class '12, Treasurer Y. M. C. A., Treasurer H. C. S., Football Manager.
G. Kennard, Class '10.
A. Marlatt, Class '11, Chaplain H. C. S. and Sargeant-at-Arms of Junior Class.
F. Mann (Out of school.)
C. Todd, Class '13, Commercial.
J. W. Whealdon, Clerk H. C. S., Manager Football, President Sophomore Class.

THE TWILIGHT

By Hugh Thomas

Silently the sun slipped out of sight,
   The sky was brilliant with violet and gold;
The mist rose up with the scattering night,
   And drifted o’er the brown, sere mold.
The half moon sailed thru the darkening sky,
   While out of the east shone the evening star,
Clear in the crisp, cool air and high
   Like a beacon to guide the wanderer far.
Swiftly the deep shadows swelled below;
Gradually faded the light from the skies;
My comrade and I watched the darkness grow.
Felt the cooling breath of the south wind rise
To herald the soft, subtle, sweetness of sleep,
   Whose coolness and fragrance in restless hearts creep.
Peterson's Studio
Seven years ago, the first year in our present building, a literary society was organized in the University of Puget Sound, and named the Boyer Literary Society, in honor of Mr. C. O. Boyer, then acting President of the institution. Both young men and young women belonged to the society at that time.

The next year, owing to some peculiar circumstances, only one young lady of the charter members, Miss Georgia Childs, came back to the college. With a determination to see the society continue, she invited four other girls to join her in the work, and the Misses Landen, Elsie and Helen Grumbling and Hamilton became members so the work went on. Later in the year several young men joined the ranks, but it was decided that the young men should join the H. C. S. Fraternity and the Boyer Literary Society be a sorority. These two societies were to hold their social affairs together and in all other things be considered brother and sister societies. The society has always had as its aim the most thorough and helpful literary work possible, but the social side has not been neglected, for it is a well known fact that to be a well rounded character one must have the social touch as well as intellectual strength. Some of the most original and entertaining affairs of the school have been given by the society. Always among the members have been strong leaders for religious work, athletics, strong debates, and winners in oratorical contests.

Two years ago the members decided to re-name the society and the Greek letters K. E. O. were adopted. Only one of the original members, Miss Hamilton, remains in the society and this is the Senior year. Old members have gone and new ones have taken their places, but the society has remained unchanged in spirit, aim and determination.

Not a little of the success of the society has been due to the efficient work of our critics. Mrs. B. E. McProud acted as the first critic, and every girl who belonged to the society remembers the sympathy and capability of her work with us. Mrs. Wilbur T. Adams, Mrs. Porf. Pease, Mrs. Mabel Simpson and Dr. Mabel Bulland have each acted in this capacity and the society has been greatly helped and strengthened by their kind and able criticism.

The society is limited to an active membership of twenty-five, and, although the limit at present is not reached, every member is striving to live up to the high aim of the society as it strides toward success.

If any Latin or Greek students got the grades from their exam. papers a little late, they should be lenient as these papers were corrected mostly in the Botany Lab.
A BIG SCANDAL

One dark night a little while ago I was returning home alone from a meeting and lost my way in the darkness. I wandered about for some time, unable to find my bearings, when I came upon a large marshy place at the end of a small lake. As I stood there peering in front of me (the brush made it useless to look behind me) I noticed a dark object of considerable size coming slowly toward me in the deeper part of the marsh. Soon I discerned that it was being pushed by two persons, and girls at that. By their conversation as they came nearer I found that their voices were familiar and listening closely I was horror struck to find that one of our girls, one in whom we put so much trust and who had always stood so emphatically for honor and righteousness had "Stol-a-arge," which was filled with all kinds of provisions. But she was not alone in the theft. Another equally as astonishing was assisting her to bring it into this "Marsh" for concealment. I learned they were going to have a spread. It seemed now as tho' one of them was frightened or growing weak and was about to give up when of a sudden I heard a shout from the darkness somewhere, "Hold on, hold on." I could hardly believe my ears but, yes, that was Ella. Almost stunned with surprise I stood watching and listening from behind a large tree. After a short rest the three began pushing the barge farther along. Then they stopped again and seemed undecided which way to turn. Swish! swish! I heard, and in a moment another girl had joined them and was wading about the stolen booty with the rest. I heard her say she couldn't Ford the pangs of Hunger, but she could ford a stream. Suddenly they all took hold again and pushed it to one side. I looked and beheld another girl standing on the "Banks" frantically motioning to them. A little distance from them I noticed another tying a handkerchief to a tall, thick "Bud," to mark their hiding place, I supposed.

The barge and its attendants came straight to this place. "Where shall we tie it?" I heard one say. "Oh, I can 'Bor-well' " said another. "I'll make the hole in the ground for a stake." Another surprise, for that voice, of course, was Stella's.

After securely fastening their prize it seems the girls decided to look over the booty and take off things for their spread. Silently, stealthily, they began unloading boxes, cans, bottles and sacks. Suddenly someone exclaimed in a subdued voice that the coffee was gone, someone else found that the cups were lost, "and the spuds," said another, "and the Thoms," said two voices at once that I had not heard before, but could not be mistaken in knowing to whom they belonged. I was shocked again for I began to realize that I had been mistaken in half of my Theta sisters' good sense and honor. Then, would wonders never cease? Another new voice was
heard, but one that was very familiar to me. "Find any 'Mor-gone?'"

Then there was a general hustle and bustle, much exclaiming and low talking. I was just about to step out from my hiding place and defiantly accuse the girls of disgracing the fair name of our society, when I heard a crackling sound as of someone coming hurriedly through the brush. The culprits stopped their work instantly and stood motionless and listening. The crackling ceased and a voice unmistakably disguised in the attempt to make it sound mannish, said, "this is Hendrick's son." But the voice was not recognized by the guilty girls, and with one accord they dropped everything and made a dash for the woods to the left of the voice. They passed by me so closely that I could have almost reached them. I tried to distinguish each one so that I might know who of my sisters had been so base. One of them I would not have recognized had I not heard that alto voice, "mutter himmel—ton of trouble."

I thought she was the last and was so thankful that my roommate at least was not one of the company. But just then I heard a sound of falling as of someone tangled in the underbrush, and "haven't time to help you," I heard. "Never mind, I'm freed. Lay low! we're caught," came the answer. Then the first voice, "I wish my hair was reddish so we might have a light." That was the last straw. I turned and fled and did not stop until I suddenly found myself on the road which led back to the known world.

I was almost heartbroken over the discovery of the real character and actions of nearly everyone of my Theta sisters. And Olive Stol-a-barge! Sometimes I wonder if I dreamed it.

A DOLL'S HOUSE

"It has done more to bring our school before the public and especially before the young people of this city, than anything we have had in year."

So said the faculty and others of our interested friends last year when the lively college farce, "Mose," had been successfully played before a full house.

This year the Thetas and H. C. S. will produce "Nora," or "A Doll's House," one of Hendrick Ibsen's best plays. It is an entirely different kind from "Mose." The play deals with a problem of every day domestic life; the feeling is intense and abundant opportunity is given for proving the emotional powers of the amateur actors.

In producing this play we realize that a difficult task is before us; that this is a drama acted by stage professionals. However, it is probable that this
THE MAROON

will be the first time that any of Ibsen's plays has been given by a college west of the Rockies, tho Eastern colleges commonly choose his dramas, realizing that Ibsen is the modern standard to whom all writers of rank look for pattern.

For these reasons we feel that our efforts will be worth while, especially when we consider that we are giving to the public a higher class of play than the light farce ordinarily produced by school organizations.

Under the able direction of Professor Knox and Dr. Buland, the play will soon be ready for production, as work has already been begun. The cast has not been definitely been decided upon but it has been suggested that the leading roles be played as follows:

Nora .................................................. Stella Burwell
Mrs. Linden, Nora's friend .............................. Mae Reddish
Ellen, a maid servant ................................... Frances Frame
Helmar, Nora's husband ................................ Wesley Whealdon
Dr. Rank, an intimate friend of the Helmars .......... Tolbert Crockett
Krogstad .............................................. Waldo Burford

THETA ROLL CALL

Ruth Banks, Manager basketball team—She's no time for amusement.
Stella Burwell, Vice President Thetas, President of Junior Class, side center Basketball Team—Irrepressible, unquenchable Junior.
Frances Frame, President Thetas first semester, First Vice President Y. W. C. A.—Little, but—oh my!
Clare Friedly, Secretary Y. W. C. A., Society Editor of Maroon—Future will tell—In Minnesota.
Florence Hamilton, President of Senior Class, center Basketball team—She's a peach—an Alberta.
Ida Hungerford — Tall if not taller.
Lillian Hendrickson, Sergeant-at-Arms of Thetas—Good natured and fair.
Alma Morgan, Guard Basketball team—Fastest walker even seen, fastest talker ever heard.

Marguerite Monroe, Treasurer Y. W. C. A.—Can't be measured with a rule.
Mae Reddish, President Thetas—Decker's favorite delicacy.
Flossie Reid, Secretary Thetas—a Reed not easily bent.
Ada May Robinson — Which is brighter, her smile or her hair?
Ethel Scheyer, Guard Basketball Team—Not as shy as you'd think.
—Olive Stolbarger—Not a spinster but a Weaver.
Theresa Sands—Young, but promising.
June Thomas, Vice President Fourth Year Class — Ein gutes deutsche Madchen.
Adele Westervelt, Commercial Reporter for Maroon—Sweet Adele.
Bessie Marsh, President of Y. W. C. A., Theta Chaplain, Associate Editor of Maroon—Grows Grener every day.
History of Amphictyon Literary Society.

In December of 1907 a few students, who saw the need of a society which should be open to all departments and classes in the University, formulated plans for such an organization. The twelve loyal young men and women who made these plans a reality, became the charter members. An election of officers was held and Mr. Stwally was chosen President and the organization lost one of its staunchest supporters when he was forced to leave school at the end of the first semester.

But, nothing daunted, the others worked loyally together and finally brought forward a constitution, which was adopted in February, 1908.

In casting about for a name, from the many presented, the name "Amphictyon" was chosen. It is a Greek word, meaning "neighbors," as in the olden time, these twelve tribes of Greek people banded themselves together into the Amphictyonic Council for the purpose of befriending and protecting one another, so the Amphictyon Literary Society was organized for the purpose of helping its members to better fit themselves for literary work and days of usefulness.

The colors which were adopted were green and gold. The motto was "Spectemur agendo."

Our aim is, "Everything best," always bearing in mind that whatever task we attempt make it the best we can, always putting forth our best efforts.

From the very first of our organization the program of every meeting has been open to everyone, although at first, the same ones appeared in every programme for there were so few members.

As is the case with any new organization, the first year was a struggle, but through the untiring efforts of its loyal members the Amphictyon Literary Society has come out victorious.

At the beginning of our second year, the membership began to increase; greater interest was taken in literary work. In a friendly debate with our sister society, the Altrurians, we came off victorious. This victory gave us a greater incentive than ever toward literary work, especially in debate.

At the beginning of our third year, we have surprised our neighbors by the monstrous growth we have made, and although we are called the "Baby Society," we have a membership of sixty, and are working for the greatest good for our society and "Our University."

We are here for work, and with a man like A. A. Metcalf at the head, and every member loyally supporting him, and with Prof. Pritchard as our critic, we intend to make this year a profitable one, as well as a stepping stone to greater things in the years to come.
THE MAROON

THE AMPHICTYON DREAM

By One of Them

The time was fast advancing to the hour
Of midnight, as I sat alone
And listened to the sighing of the wind
And patter of the rain, and thought of home.

Of home, not such as made with hands
Does crumble into dust and from our sight
Does vanish; but of one in distant lands
Where truth shall be revealed by piercing light.

My head bowed low; before me books unread;
My heart so full of sorrow and of care,
A dream stole gently o'er me, sweetly lead
By gentle sleep that stilled the troubled air.

Before me stood the form of one so bright,
My eyes were blinded by the flashing light.
He spoke: "when of your numbers, one,
Before my earthly race was half way run.

A vow I made that you should learn
The secrets for which true hearts yearn.
I now have come your questions all
To answer, from your lips let fall
The burning questions of your heart;
Then answers to Amphictyons friends impart."

I spoke: "Angel presence, tell of life,
For now it seems to be an endless strife."
"Well thou hast said, but God ne'er meant it so,
With Him above naught but deep peace we know.

O! had I known the way to live
When here on earth, so blindly did I give
My highest goods that self might happy be.
My God, I'm happy now with naught but Thee.
Life there? the change I thought did not occur
But we continue there to live as here;
Eternal soul the same if here or there;
Learn now to live and cease thy anxious care."

Then what of Love, form of angelic light,
Know we its truth and understand its might?
‘Far from the truth; Love is of God and so
Spiritually we must discern, or never know.

Men in their seeming wisdom men do bind
With chains of law, then soon to find
Love is not bound, nor can be, since in love
Spirit will speak to spirit here as above.

Tell men they needs must be raised to the world
Of spiritual vision, there they'll see unfurled
The banner of Love, white and clean, such as yonder,
In the heavenly kingdom, the hosts do march under.

Men should in life search the spirits of men,
Watch for the trend of their lives, and should then
Cease from their judging, for Love doth not say
Because one has fallen, his life trend was that way.

Speak each to each, thy soul through thine eyes
Its beauty revealing should give no surmise
Of evil, but bringing for spiritual food,
From the great souls of others should drink in the good.

And now since the greatest of all thou dost know
The rest must be brief, for in haste I must go."
‘Of happiness then, the guest how begin?’
‘Tis easily answered, thy soul cleanse from sin.

For the soul that its deeds with delight, can review,
Is the happy soul, so then thy vigil renew
And cleanse from thy record the blots, so that One
The pages in viewing may answer, 'Well done.'

‘May I ask of Eternity, wonderful word
That so often my soul, with its magic, hath stirred?’
"Eternity say you? O think it not queer
Eternity's not coming; eternity is here.

Since the soul cannot die, and its life hath begun,
Time's naught but a step in the race to be run.
The direction is taken on earth, in our stay,
The rest of eternity follows that way."

"But one more, blessed spirit, the world little knows
The answer of Jesus to the taunt of his foes.
'What is Truth?' answer this for the world's clamorous call.
"Ask thy God," he replied, "He alone knows it all."

But about thee keep searching for Truth, bear in mind,
Because 'tis so mighty, it may seem hard to find.
Man's soul is too small all of Truth now to hold,
But God in the ages His wealth will unfold."

With a look of contentment the spirit now seemed
To be leaving my room, so gently I leaned
With my arm stretched, my fingers his garments to stroke,
When the form disappeared; with a start I awoke.

I have pondered His sayings, their wisdom, their might,
And am certain that following, all will walk right.
For the thoughts are eternal, and so let them seem,
Though spoken to one in the form of a dream.

CLIPPING FROM SOCIETY JOURNAL

The Amphictyon Crumb Catcher (Not "Crump" Catcher)
(Edited and published by some member of the society. Subscription
price: Per copy, a pleasant look. Payable daily to every Amphictyon.)

RAILROAD SCANDAL

Uncle Sam is not the only person who has been the loser by railroad
companies and other corporations. Possibly not all members of the Am-
phictyon Railroad Company are aware of the fact that a member of the
Altrurian Railroad Company has stolen their best Car(r.) This is one of
the boldest acts which has been committed in railroad circles this year.

Members not present: Hollingsworth, Gertrude Holmes, Gertrude Greyson, Gertrude Jones, Doris Moore, Marg...
et Steinbach, Norman Mikkelson, Herman Uddenburg, Ada Dickens, Luther Crane, A. B. Crane, Mrs. A. B.
It leaves the Amphietyons in a bad position, since this was the only Car(r) ready for service. Now they will have to get along the best they can with their Wag(g)on(er) or some other means of conveyance, until some clever member of the firm recaptures the lost Car(r.)

KIDNAPPED

We have read that the kings in olden times often captured beautiful maidens from the lands of their enemies and carried them away. This has been permitted to occur to one of our Amphietyon lassies. The king of the H. C. S. has slyly stolen the affections of beautiful Beulah, and now laughs tauntingly at us from beyond the borders of his domain. Will not some brave young knight go forth and bring back charming Beulah?

LOCALS

Mr. Murdock, a Wenatchee farmer, is beginning his Moe (mow)ing rather early this year.

Rev. Clark Cottrell has given up his pastorate of the First M. E. Church at Gig Harbor in order that he might accept the position of chaplain of the Amphietyon Literary Society.

Oscar Johnson was absent from a couple of meetings lately. Could it be that he had no amendment to propose and therefore thought it unnecessary to come?

Mr. Crump: "What's good for bald heads?"
Mr. Mulford: "More hair."

See Dr. O. Johnson if you need your "constitution" fixed.

Free lecture on Metaphysical healing every Friday night by Dr. Crump.

EVENING

Ethel Scheyer

And lo! the sun drops lower, as the day,
On its fleet wings, the hours, glides along;
And on the soft air floats the evening song
Of the wee birdie, chanting its evening lay.
And now, around the treetops and the peaks,
The brilliant rays of the slow setting sun
Show plainly day is nearly, nearly done,
And twilight falls along the winding creek.
Now comes the gentle, soothing breeze,
And rooks to sleep the drowsy daffodil,
As in and out among the guarding trees,
And up and down the glistening little rill,
It murmurs and with breath of calming peace,
Bids welcome to oncoming night, and all is peace.
Philomathean Literary Society

The Philomathean Literary Society was founded at commencement time of the year 1905. Two of the more prominent literary societies of that time, the Sigma Tau Sigma and the Owls, banded together to form this larger society. At the beginning of the fall semester there were twenty-five charter members to respond to the roll call. This number was soon increased to nearly fifty, and this latter number has since been the standard. It has ever been the purpose of this society to put literary effort first, to live up to the motto, "Philomathean, Lovers of Learning."

The first year for this society shows a most excellent record, one of which we can think with pride. During that year two contest programs were given. The boys, who challenged the girls, presented a most entertaining literary program. The one given by the girls was unique and original, representing the political status fifty years hence. The girls were awarded the decision by the judges. Prof. Warfield acted as critic during that year, and at its close, when he severed his connection with the school, the Philos felt keenly the loss of a true, sincere friend. The banquet and final program brought the year's work to a fitting close.

True to the standards set the new year brought many faithful Philos who sought to achieve many great things during the coming months. One marked victory of this year was the debate between the H. C. S. and our society. Most proud are we of our noble three who brought the victory of that struggle. Long in the minds of Philos the names of our debaters, Messrs. Marsh, Freeman and Anderson.

According to the precedent of the previous year, a program and banquet was given during commencement week.

In the year 1907-8 the society again divided and gave contest programs. "Ye Olden Time," given by the girls, was a charming presentation of old times and costumes. Again, however, we had reason to be proud of our boys. Their "Conference" was most successfully carried out and deserved the credit awarded. Our piano, which was purchased that year, has proven a great help in our literary work. We have ever been exceedingly fortunate in having so many talented members. Prof. McProud was our critic for a part of the year and to him we are indebted for valuable assistance. The Philo Entertainers made a tour of Sound cities during the year and won many firm friends for our society and our school. Wherever they went they were received with hearty welcome and sincere appreciation. To them also we owe much for their tireless efforts and united ability. The quartet was composed of the Messrs. Marsh, Pflaum, Olney and Ed Kendall and Terrell.
Newby. At the close of the year the annual banquet and final program was given in honor of our departing Seniors.

Another year was started with the Philos as eager as ever before for the best literary culture. During the summer our Philo Entertainers toured the western part of the state, winning high praise and commendation wherever they went. Under the leadership of John Dupertius a chorus was formed in the early spring and an entertainment was given. A new plan was designed for our society pin, which has proven a decided improvement. At the close of the year our banquet and final program was held.

This year has also been a bright year for the Philos. Our ranks have been enlarged from the new students entering and the ideals hoped for have been constantly our aim. To be true to the symbol of the Star and Crescent and the Crimson and Gold has been our ambition. That Philos ever be found true, loyal and steadfast to the best and most worthy ideals.

Our first semester of the past year gave ample proof of what Philos can do. "Ye Old Favorites," given in November, was a pronounced success, thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present.

Though our desire is primarily for literary training the social side has never been neglected, and our jolly larks and good times will long be remembered by our members. The common bond which unites us in sympathy, in desire and in success, has been a potent factor in our college life. That great spirit of helpfulness has been a link joining us more closely together.

Much is being planned for this semester. We will give a special program in March to which we invite you. If you do not come you will miss a rare treat. Come and see for yourselves.

Philo is justly proud of its members who have graduated from this school and have gone out into the activities of the world. Of the three graduates in '06 Philo can claim two, Dessa Davis and John Long. In the '07 class of the eight graduates seven were loyal Philos, the Misses Vinnie Pease, Grace McGandy, Ethel Pearl, Ada Holker, and Messrs. John Olsan, Raymond Cook and Thomas Gamble. Seven Philos belonged to the '08 class. They were the Misses Ethel Cotter, Pearl Stanbra, Leola Barrett, Ora Bullock, and Messers. Arthur Marsh, James Milligan and Willard Anderson. Miss Zaidee Bonney, who took her degree at the Ohio Wesleyan the same year, was one of our members.

Messrs. Will Pfiaum and Charles Wiese graduated in the '09 class. The coming commencement will take from us three more true Philos, the Messrs. Chas. Blanpied, Ernest Mathews and Will Green. Mr. Chas. Olsan, who takes his degree at the University of Washington this year, was formerly a staunch member.

Diplomas are given for four years of literary work, and every member who has received such is rightfully proud of it.
It is the desire of our members to keep our ideals high and to live up to the high standard set for us, nor do we doubt that this shall be done. Philo-mathean spirit is progressive and it shall ever be as it has always been in the past, a power for good and an intellectual culture of the very best and highest.

Three times three for dear old Philo!

---

**THE STREAM**

*By Marvin Walters—Philo’s Poet Laureate*

The water’s sluggish course and the narrow, winding stream,  
Half its way through rolling corn fields, ripening wheat, and meadows green,  
Lost from sight in yon dense woodland and undergrowth with vine and weed,  
Slowly merging from the shadows on its way with less’ning speed;  
Calls me back in boyish fancy, seated on its muddy side,  
Pole in hand and eyes a gleaming, here and there in youthful pride,  
Dreaming now of fish to nibble, moments grow to passing hours;  
Still such waiting never tiring, who can hate the drooping flowers,  
There without a breeze to stir them, nourished by the tardy flow,  
Pensively they bow in silence, while the streamlet murmurs low.

There’s a stillness in its coursing, and a gurgle in its roll;  
Falling on the ears of memory, mirroring the streamlet’s soul.  
But you say a stream can’t reckon, winding zig zag through the wood  
Then why birds and boys will seek them, isn’t hardly understood.  
Streamlets may not hate or love, may be flowers don’t droop in pity,  
But perhaps there’s One above, light of an immortal city,  
Blessing the woodland, field and stream  
With higher arts than sense or thought, or poets’ happiest dreams;  
For with fair Jerusalem’s painting, traced by that angelic hand  
There’s a river clear as crystal coursing through celestial land,  
Still it may be ’long the streamlet, meet for only childhood days  
Yet if history serves in guiding it’s inspired the loftiest lays.  
Shall I count Sicilian’s fountains, or Mt. Helicon’s sacred well;  
Or search out the Muse of Avon singing life so wondrous well?  
Glance again o’er history’s pages; see the master muse of song,  
Strolling through green pastures feasting or the quiet stream along.  
Now you see the why for singing of the sluggish, winding stream,  
Since its very placid waters somehow warble into dream.
TO LAKE WINDERMERE

By Beth Grieve

Again I sit upon thy beautiful banks,
And look upon the waters blue
That moves the soul to look to God and give thanks,
For the beauty in the world and the good it can do.
Oh, grand wooded Windermere, thou great river lake,
Laughing in the sunshine, leaping in the breeze,
Reflecting the cloudless sapphire and sky which makes
Thy waters all brilliantly blue, in awe I gaze.
Thou art like a beautiful childhood in one’s life—
A fairy lake to whose bush banks we hie
To muse, when life’s hard battles weary us.
Just to see thee once is that in life
To be felt, not described—a grandeur sublime
Resplendent with memories, ever dear to us.

PHILO INSEPARABLES

Beth Grieve and her dimples.
Arnold Warren and his whiskers.
Bryon and Mary.
Catherine Snell and her giggle.
Brix and smiles.
Florence Knoell and sunshine.
C. Blanpied and Roberts’ Rules of Order.
Weaver and his chestnuts.
Rouble Holman and music.
John Mason and big feet.
Ernest Matteys and matrimony.
Hazel Allen and her doll face.
Iva Braun and seriousness.
Walters and inconvincibility.
Frances Gilchrist and blushes.
Bertha and Lois.
Mae Starr and stubbornness.
Mamie Conmey and 1+ grades.
Beulah Wright and day dreams.
Green and—(?)
Bertha Beaman and Rochester.
John D. and pretty girls.
PHILO ANALYSIS

Class—Senior Academy.
Order—Deaconess?
Common Name—Hazel Allen.
Habitat—Danspert House.
Remarks—Where he leads I'll follow.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Missionary?
Common Name—Bertha Beamen.
Habitat—Where her heart is.
Remarks—I trust him implicitly.

Class—Senior.
Order—President of Philo, Maroon Editor, Board of Control, Tutor in Algebra, Minister.
Common Name—C. W. Blanpied.
Habitat—Home Sweet Home.
Remarks—Rock-a-bye-baby.

Class—Sophomore.
Order—Chaplain, Student Volunteer.
Common Name—Iva Braun.
Habitat—Where the queue grows.
Remarks—Those about her shall read the perfect ways of honor.

Class—Freshman.
Order—President of Freshman Class, Board of Control.
Common Name—Anton Brix.
Habitat—In many mansions.
Remarks—Good as he can be.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Junior Oratory.
Common Name—Mamie Comney.
Habitat—Haunts of Wisdom.
Remarks—Still waters run deep.

Class—Sophomore.
Order—Vice President of Philo, Assistant Editor Maroon.
Habitat—Over the deep waters.
Remarks—She needs no eulogy, she speaks for herself.

Class—Sophomore.
Order—President of Student Volunteer Band, Minister.
Common Name—George Day.
Habitat—in the (W)right place.
Remarks—Fears wrong, loves (W)right.

Class—Senior Academy.
Order—President of Senior Academy Class, Treasurer of Philo.
Common Name—John Dupertius.
Habitat—in an airship.
Remarks—I have no ambition to see a goodlier man.

Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Board of Control, Oratory '09.
Common Name—Daniel Dupertius.
Habitat—Hazel groves.
Remarks—All my teeth are wisdom teeth.

Class—Third Academy.
Order—No organization good enough.
Common Name—Edna Elder.
Habitat—Sunshine.
Remarks—Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Strollers.
Common Name—Phax Ewing.
Habitat—Gymnasium.
Remarks—The smile that won't come off.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Chairman of Fines and Penalties Committee.
Common Name—Frances Gilchrist.
Habitat—Basket ball.
Remarks—Too much study is a weariness to the flesh.

Class—Senior.
Order—President of Y. M. C. A., Business Manager of Maroon, Board of Control.
Common Name—Wm. Green.
Habitat—In Marshy places.
Remarks—Love is blind.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Board of Control, Chairman of Literary Committee.
Common Name—Beth Grieve.
Habitat—In College Hall.
Remarks—A bonnie Scotch lassie and proud of it.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Senior Music.
Common Name—Rubel Holman.
Habitat—Where music is.
Remarks—Music hath charms that awaken.

Class—Second Academy.
Order—Commercial Student.
Common Name—Roy Hughes.
Habitat—Boys’ Dorm.
Remarks—Shy and reserved.

Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Gigglers’ Club.
Common Name—Fannie Kingsbury.
Habitat—Study Hall.
Remarks—Grows by laughter.

Class—Special.
Order—Philo Pianiste, Piano Inst.
Common Name—Murietta Knox.
Habitat—Malls of Music.
Remarks—Cares grow lighter when she plays.

Class—Freshmen.
Order—Secretary of Philo.
Common Name—Florence Knoell.
Habitat—Where good times grow.
Remarks—Philo’s Minnehaha.

Class—First Academy.
Order—Sergeant-at-Arms.
Common Name—John Lewtas.
Habitat—Where needed.
Remarks—Philo’s Policeman.

Class—Freshman.
Order—Lawyers’ Club.
Common Name—John Mason.
Habitat—In Blackstone.
Remarks—Seeketh knowledge of law.

Class—Senior.
Order—Philo Critic, President of Student Body, Minister.
Common Name—Ernest Mathews.
Habitat—Waiting for the postman.
Remarks—Best little girl in the wide, wide world.

Class—Sophomore.
Order—Chairman of Membership Committee, Secretary of Student Body, U. P. Soph. Class.
Common Name—Lois McGandy.
Habitat—Library.
Remarks—Nor failed to do the thing she undertook.

Class—Third Academy.
Order—Student Volunteer.
Common Name—Chas. Miller.
Habitat—In the moonlight.
Remarks—Happy is the miller boy.
Class—Sophomore.
Order—Housekeepers’ Club.
Common Name—Mary Nicholson.
Habitat—In the kitchen.
Remarks—She is never in a flurry.
Class—Fourth Year High School.
Order—Poet’s Companion.
Common Name—Elsie Pinder.
Habitat—The Emerald Isle.
Remarks—She’s neat and she’s witty.
Class—Second Academy.
Order—Student Volunteer.
Common Name—Ella Phipps.
Habitat—Study Hall.
Remarks—Little I ask—my wants are few.
Class—Sophomore.
Order—Puella Dulee.
Common Name—Ina Salisbury.
Habitat—Bachelor Maid.
Remarks—She doeth better than they know.
Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Representative to Rochester, Student Volunteer.
Common Name—Percy Scott.
Habitat—Moonlight walks.
Remarks—A man’s a man for a’ that.
Class—Assistant City Librarian.
Order—Fiction Writer.
Common Name—Martha Snell.
Habitat—In Poetry.
Remarks—Philo’s Idealist.
Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Gigglers’ Club.

Common Name—Catherine Snell.
Habitat—In the kitchen.
Remarks—Civilized men cannot live without cooks.
Class—Commercial.
Order—Office.
Common Name—Ethel Sprague.
Habitat—At the typewriter.
Remarks—Our representative in the business world.
Class—Freshman.
Order—Heavenly.
Common Name—Mae Starr.
Habitat—Everywhere.
Remarks—He who chooses me must give and hazard all he hath.
Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Astronomical Club.
Common Name—George Thompson.
Habitat—Among the stars.
Remarks—Yon Cassius hath a lean and lanky look.
Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Philo’s Poet Laureate.
Common Name—Marvin Walters.
Habitat—Poet’s corner.
Remarks—I would rather ye would have bid me argue.
Class—Freshman.
Order—Matrimonial.
Common Name—Arnold Warren.
Habitat—with a book-worm.
Remarks—Of quiet ways, a student of all books and days.
Class—Fourth Academy.
Order—Joke Editor of Maroon.
Common Name—Ralph Weaver.
Habitat—Smile box.
Remarks—For he's a jolly good fellow.
Class—Freshman.
Order—Cowboy.
Common Name—Byron Wehmhoff.
Habitat—in shady paths.
Remarks—Oh, what a plague is love.
Class—Freshman.

Order—Junior Oratory.
Common Name—Mary White.
Habitat—(See habitat of above classification.)
Remarks—"Well, I won't say no."

Class—Commercial.
Order—Ministerial Association.
Common Name—Beulah Wright.
Habitat—Day dreams.
Remarks—Everybody's friend.

History of Altrurian Society

It was near the close of the school year 1907 when six young men, who felt as if they wanted to do more work and along a different line than that given by the University, decided to organize a society to develop their social talents along with the mental.

The first meeting was held in the attic of a large house where one of the boys was rooming.

Of all the places named, it was the best, for, upon that night the folks would not be at home, so we could come in one at a time and no one would suspect that a meeting of so much importance was being held, and therefore, would be unable to stop such a good cause before it was well started.

At last the meeting for so noble a cause came in session and it certainly looked as if the boys meant business.

When one of our number rose to speak on the subject of who should be President we were pleased, for who knew at that time which one should be called upon to hold such an honorable position. In that speech we were shown how a good cause had been killed by not having the right leader. He spoke of how the other societies would try to down us by trying to weaken the leader and if such were to be the case with us we were lost. He finished by saying that the person he had in mind, who would make a good President was Roy Messenger. It was unanimously agreed that Roy should be President and by whom all swore to stand in peace or in war.

Then Roy rose to speak, his voice as stern as that of a great commander. "Who will ye choose as Vice President?" A plan was suggested that the name of each office be written on a piece of paper, placed in a hat and each one trusting to his luck, put in his thumb, and pulled out his office and said, "what a wise boy am I."
After all the officers were elected, the next thing needed was a constitution by which we should be governed.

A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution, which was to be read at the next meeting.

The committee appointed was: Arthur Newby, Albert Newman and James Moore.

They met in a secluded place where they worked until three o'clock on Sunday morning. So well did they do their work that it passed the faculty without a correction. It was adopted as read, and the spirit of it still remains although a few rules have been changed.

With officers and constitution working in harmony, the school year closed, but each one of us was inspired to return in the fall and carry out our plans to success.

In the fall every member returned with even a greater determination than ever to build up the society.

The one great question before us was, should it be for boys only or should the doors be open for young ladies. After a heated discussion it was decided that the help of young ladies was needed for the development of the society.

For several weeks each one tried to get a young lady, but it seemed as if all was in vain. One evening, as we were gathering in the accustomed place, each looking quite discouraged, a knock was heard at the door. It opened, and lo, and behold, in walked a victor with the first heroine to be one of our number. She was then and there elected queen of the society and instantly took her place and brought in a number of other young ladies.

After a long speech we finally adopted our present name, the meaning of which is, ‘‘Living and acting for the interest and good of others.” That year we laid a good foundation, which has never been moved.

At the close of the year we had twenty-five members. September 16, 1908, six returned and through the school year had many a struggle, but swung in on the victor’s side.

September 16, 1909, rolled around in due time with only five returning, but they were patriotic clear through.

Miss Carleson, the President, and her loyal few were in despair. It seemed as if the hand of destiny was against the A. L. S. The wind blew, the rain fell and the floods came and beat upon that foundation, but it did not fall for it was founded upon a rock.

Wherever there is life there is hope, and with this in mind, the five who knew no defeat did not shrink when duty called.

Because of the efforts of this same five, the A. L. S. is at present climbing the ladder of literary fame.
You can see by the way we have worked that we mean business. Every obstacle has been met squarely and sent down in defeat. Every member is true to the Altruistic principle, "Live and let live." We wish in closing to extend an invitation to all those who are willing to work, to come in among us and such will find that they have cast their lot in a pleasant place. To our sister societies we extend our wishes kind and true and hope that you may be prosperous in the work you carry through.

**TACOMA IN 1920**

*By J. D. C.*

We have just alighted from the North Coast Limited at the Union depot, and are considering the proposition of a hotel, when a familiar face meets our gaze. Upon further inspection its owner proves to be Mr. Cristensen, who at first does not recognize us, but after a few words of explanation, we are recalled to his memory.

Upon exchanging greetings Mr. Cristensen invites us to accompany him to his bungalow for luncheon, and of course we gladly accept. A part of the way we travel by the subway car, part by the elevated, and the remainder, on account of the immense traffic, we were compelled to walk. When questioned concerning the crowded condition of the electries, Cris calmly remarks, "There is to be a football game at the U. P. S. this afternoon and the people are going early to be sure of gaining admission; standing room is limited to ten thousand.

Reaching the home of our host we are introduced to his wife, who of course has red hair, but at this we are not surprised, for Cris always was a great fellow for bright colors.

After luncheon, Mr. Cristensen informs us that he is athletic director at the University and must go at once to the stadium. We are invited to accompany him. A speedy ride in our host's automobile brings us to the grounds, and shortly the game is on. We are greatly interested in our old favorite, the "Maroon and White," and time passes quickly as they make their touchdowns; the final score is forty-nine for the U. P. S. and Whitworth nothing.

We are persuaded to remain overnight with Mr. Cristensen. The evening is pleasantly spent talking over bygone days and days to come. One of the most interesting subjects, however, is that of the Altrurian Literary Society which Cris informs us is still one of the big things of the U. P. S.

The next morning we visit various parts of the city and find to our great surprise that Tacoma, in its marvelous growth, has exceeded all prophecies of former years. Evidences of wealth and prosperity loom up on every side. The magnificent residences, the elevated and subway cars, the massive skyscrapers, and the crowded condition of the streets are ample proof to con-
Note these panels featuring STRAIN & MOORE Clothes. They lead you to the zenith in the art of clothes making.

These clothes have all the features of dress for young men, and yet they don’t let you cross the danger line into the overdressed severe and extreme.

AGENTS
Stein Bloch
Clothes

STRAIN & MOORE
1154 Pacific Avenue

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
vince one that Tacoma is the metropolis of the West.

We notice on a fourteenth story window on Easy St. a sign which reads, "P. Brewer & Company, Electrical Engineers." Being anxious to meet the individual who possesses such a prosperous looking advertisement, we call on him at his office. We find Mr. Brewer very busy, but as congenial as ever. As it is near midday he presses us to have luncheon with him.

After luncheon we visit "Tacoma's Pride," the U. P. S. The numerous and massive buildings give us an idea of how rapidly the institution has advanced since we severed our connections therewith. We meet the President, who, when we knew him, was Prof. Marsh, and after a few moments of conversation we proceed to visit the different departments where we find several of the Altrurians successfully instructing the younger generation.

We visit the plain geometry room and find Mr. A. Messenger presiding over a large class. He is very glad to see us and asks us to be seated while he proceeds with his work. The theorem for proof is: "Two figures are equal because three parts of one are equal respectively to three parts of the other, and are homologous because they coincide throughout. The sides are equal for things that are equal to the same thing are equal to each other. Consequently the figures coincide throughout and therefore are equal." The subject of equal triangles brings back pleasant thoughts to Cris so we ask to be excused.

Going to the Algebra room we find Miss Mabel Swanson in charge. We pause by the half open door just as the lesson begins. A lecture is given on the vices and virtues of chewing gum, after which the class work begins. "There is one problem of great importance," says the teacher, "which I think necessary to explain before we proceed. Let $X$ equal the man on the bicycle, let two $X$ equal the man on the horse, and three $X$ equal the hog. The man and the bicycle plus the man on the horse times the hog equals seventy-five miles plus $X$ times the hog plus the horse plus the bicycle divided by the two men equals one-half the horse minus one-half the two men plus the bicycle equals the man on the horse who lost his purse equals the man on the hog who is two $X$ less than the man on the bicycle who found the purse. Does anyone understand?" asks the teacher. Cris readily acknowledges that he doesn't and as algebra never did appeal to us we move on.

After spending the next day in visiting the remaining buildings we return to our far eastern home feeling justly recompensed for the time and money given to visiting our Alma Mater.

Prof. E. (in Freshman French): "Where is Miss White?"
Mr. W. (without hesitation): "I haven't seen her." (Blushes, etc.)
"Oh, did you mean me, professor?"
Voice: "Out of the fullness of the heart, the mouth speaketh."
SPRING SUITS
FOR
YOUNG MEN
FOR THE SEASON
1910

Are Now on Display
Priced $20.00 to $35.00

LEWIS BROS.'
QUALITY PLACE
940 PACIFIC AVENUE

Dainty
Undermuslins
From clean, sanitary factories. Made of fine muslins, cambrics and batiste, beautifully trimmed in latest embroideries.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Corset Covers</td>
<td>15c to $1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Petticoats</td>
<td>50c to $7.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drawers</td>
<td>19c to $2.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Combinations</td>
<td>75c to $7.50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NEW MILLINERY,
DRESSES AND SUITS
Now on Display

The Stone-Fisher Co.
THE MORNING BREEZE
M. E. Waldron

Over the hills it comes stealing,
Along with the light of dawn.
Over the woods and over the meadows
Light as a fairy's wand.

It cools and freshens the morning
And brings good thoughts for the day,
With none of the cares and the forebodings,
That came to us yesterday.

It brings new hopes for the future,
And helps us forget the past,
With all its trials and sorrows
That seemed all our hopes to blast.

It comes laden with happy songs
Of the birds it meets on its road
And thus with its merry music
Helps us to carry our load.

ALTRURIANS ROLL CALL

President, Hans Christensen —
mamma's little laddie.
Vice President, Lily Swanson —
a lily indeed.
Secretary, Esther "Rash" — not a bit.
Treasurer, Ingomar Hostetter —
blessings on the little man.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Edwin Fuller —
he ought to but he doesn't.
Critic, Prof. Marsh — in matrimony
versed. Ipse dixit.
Andy Storhow — little giant.
Vesta Hostetter — goddess of our
hearth.
Mabel Swanson — Cyclone!
Roy Messenger — who gets Rash?
Alfred Abelson — solemn and severe.
Haley Jones — Have I been dream-
EDITORIAL STAFF

Chas. Wesley Blanpied ............................................ Editor-in-Chief
Bertha Day, Bessie Marsh ........................................... Associate Editors
Clare Friedley ............................................................ Society
John Dupertius ......................................................... Personals
Wesley Whealdon ....................................................... Athletic
Professor Marsh ......................................................... Alumni
Percy Scott ............................................................... Exchange
Melvina Rushmore ....................................................... Staff Artist
Will Green ............................................................... Business Manager

EDITORIALS

If you want special copies of this issue the same can be obtained from the business manager for 15 cents per copy.

We have endeavored to make this number of the Maroon one that will be of value to the school from the standpoint of its many Literary Society organizations. We therefore call this the Literary Society Number and we wish to thank the different organizations for their loyal support of our plans. Some of the special features are: The picture of each society, histories, roll calls, poems, stories and other unique features. We have worked hard, the staff has been faithful and the societies have been loyal. We launch it as it is. If you have fault to find—tell us; if anything of commendation—tell yourself.

ART NOTES

Miss Druse and Miss Barmore spent Monday at the china exhibit in Seattle.

Mrs. Walter Guernsey Reynolds' class is meeting every Tuesday afternoon. The work includes hammered copper and brass and designs for the same. Mrs. Reynolds was awarded the highest prize at the A.-Y.-P. for her work in the metals.

The Domestic Art Department is accredited at the State College at Pullman. Miss Weber has awakened considerable interest in her line. The work of the girls in model work is considered especially fine. The shirt waist class are working two periods a week, and will have specimens on exhibition at the February exhibit.

The water color class of High School girls has begun a special course in fruit. Judging by their ability and enthusiasm some good work will be done.

A set of stenciled draperies, executed by Miss Austin, under the direction of Miss Barmore, were on exhibition last week.
Miss Lilly Swanson has taken up the regular work in Oratory this semester.

Miss Frances Lewis has taken part in several entertainments in Gig Harbor the past few weeks. Her excellent work as a reader has made her a great favorite. Miss Lewis will graduate this year.

Miss Julia Wiggins, also a Senior, entertained the Women's Club at St. Luke's Parish House with several readings Thursday afternoon, February 3. Those present have only the highest praise for her work.

The Senior and Junior classes stole a march on Prof. Knox Thursday evening, January 27, and surprised him at his home, 3617 North Eighth Street. To say the surprise was complete and entirely successful is putting it mildly. Those who saw the professor as he opened the door in response to the thunderous stamping of feet on the porch say they received a lesson in genuine facial expression. Games, refreshments and a program of music and readings made up the evening's entertainment and caused the hours to pass all too quickly, for every one had a grand good time.

INSTRUMENTAL DEPARTMENT

Miss Gertrude Hollingworth, '10, was ill with tonsillitis the first week in February.

We extend sympathy to Miss Mabel Illiff, whose grandmother died the latter part of January.

Miss Esther Lundgren, '10, played the wedding music at a large wedding at the Swedish Mission Tabernacle recently.

It is unfortunate that the pipe organ has been out of commission for so long, and it is hoped that it will be ready for use by February 22. Efforts have been made for some time to obtain the services of the builder to make the necessary repairs.

A number of students of the Piano Department attended the concert given at the Tacoma Theatre January 25, by Madame Teresa Carreno. It was an inspiration and a musical feast to those who attended. Madame Carreno is one of the great lady pianists of the world, and it is indeed a part of one's musical education to be able to hear such artists. Miss Myrtle Elvyn, an American artist, plays at the same place, February 14, and it is to be hoped that we again have a good representation at the concert.
Here you will find a large Assortment of

Nobby Suits
Raincoats and
Overcoats

Latest Fall Styles

$15 to $30

Menzies & Stevens
Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters
913-15 Pacific Ave., Provident Bldg.

EAT
GOLDEN ROD
BUTTER

MANUFACTURED BY
Miller Bros. Co.

Hotel Bonneville
E. B. REYNOLDS, Proprietor

Dinner Parties and Banquets
Our Specialty

SO. FIRST and ST. HELENS AVE.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Espeland Bros.
Successor to G. F. ROWAN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
Fine Confectionery, Cigars, School Supplies. All Goods Delivered

HOME PHONE A 4788
Corner Trafion and Sixth Ave. Tacoma

Phone Main 8203 Hours 9 to 6

Dr. Ralph Hutchison
DENTIST
1219 1/2 Pacific Avenue

TACOMA - WASHINGTON

Sweaters AND Jerseys
and everything for
Foot Ball, Gymnasium and Track Use, at
Right Prices

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

"Pioneer"
Stationery Store
School and College Engraving
Monogram Dies, Fine Stationery and Leather Goods.

PHONE A 1436
947 C STREET MAIN 436

F. C. Jonas Aut. Phone A-1836
S. L. Jonas Sunset Main 2899
SPECIAL PRICES TO CONTRACTORS

F. C. Jonas & Son
Dealers in
Builders' Hardware, Oils and Paints our specialty
Air Tight Heaters
CROCKERY CUTFERY AND SILVERWARE
2503 SIXTH AVENUE

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN
When passing the Bookstore and you will see Pennants, U. F. S. and Seal Pins, Fobs, Souvenir Brooches and College Jewelry, together with all necessary School Supplies.

Special Attention Given to Crown and Bridge Work

BURTON E. LEMLEY, D.D.S.
930 South C Street

PHONES: Residence Main 5333
Office, A 2626; Main 6026 Tacoma, Wash.

Foss Boat House
Row Boats and Launch Parties
Foot of Commercial Dock Bridge

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Seven Departments

College of Liberal Arts (Accredited),
Preparatory School (Accredited), Normal School (Accredited),
Business College, College of Oratory, College of Music,
College of Fine Arts.

The University is located in Tacoma, a beautiful city, healthful, in
the midst of inspiring scenery, a mecca for travelers, the very heart of
the mart of trade. The world is looking toward Washington. Our wheat,
our fruit, our produce does not need to go out of the state to reach the
highways of commerce. "Rail meets sail" on Puget Sound.
Young Methodists need to mingle here. We will prepare to conquer
the world from sin to our Christ.

Second Semester opens February 1, 1910.

For further information, write to

JULIUS CHRISTIAN ZELLER, B. O., M. A., D. D.
President of University, Tacoma, Wash.
CORRECT DRESS FOR YOUNG MEN

SPRING STYLES
NOW READY

For the young man who wants distinctive styles in his next hat let us show you how well prepared we are to suit the taste of every young "College Man." Attractive new shapes and colors in extensive variety at $3.00

SMART SHOES

In all the new leathers for Spring FULLY GUARANTEED. We're willing to replace any Burt & Packard Burro Jap whose uppers break through before the first sole wears through.

15 Styles of SHOES
15 Styles of OXFORDS

$4

DEGE & MILNER

JAMES H. DEGE, President

4 Entrances on Pacific Avenue
1110-12-14-16

The home of
Alfred Benjamin
Clothes;
Knox, Stetson
and
D & M Hats

The home of
Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Clothes;
Excello Shirts;
Kelsier Cravats;
Everwear Socks