FRESHMAN ON WAR PATH.

Monday night was a time of excitement around the University, when the husky boys of the Freshman class went on a rampage "seeking whom they could devour." With their wild, unearthly yells they scared everything from the streets but a lone Sophomore boy who was strolling with a lone Sophomore girl.

Decker Nabbed.

Machie Conney and Bertha Beaman live near the U. and are guarded some evenings by husky boys. Decker and Scott, a Soph and a Freshy, were on picket duty this night when the Freshies dropped on the trail of the lone Soph boy. Decker was on the porch ready for the race of his life when behind him came Percy who grabbed him and yelled like an Apache, "Here's quick fellers. And they came forth.

No doubt the girls heard something about eleven o'clock which sounded like this:

Ri! Rah! Rip Rah!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We are! We are!
Freshmen.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Freshmen.

The bunch proceeded to Wrights Park where they dressed the statue at the north end. The costume was made of sack-cloth carefully selected from the coal bin. The trimmings were of an unusual variety selected from a number of clothes lines. The dressed statue was then labeled "Dedicated to the Sophomore class of the U. P. S."

SOPHOMORES BUSY.

At 2:30 o'clock next morning an early-rising Soph splaid a '14 pennant suspended "high and lifted up" on the campus. This had been placed there for to stay, but it came down to decorate a Soph room. The Sophs also boast as souvenirs of the nights excitement a Freshman's hat and handkerchief and all the garments of the statue in the Park. For the Sophs early unbound the work of the previous night.

FIRST FOOT BALL GAME.

On Saturday October 8, the U. P. S. team will play its first game. The Soldier's team from Fort Worden are the victims. A very snappy lively game is assured and everyone should put it down in their date book now to be there.

FACULTY TAKES A HAND IN FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE FIGHT.

Quiet reigned. In chapel yesterday morning, when Dr. Zeller slowly arose from his seat and stetted forward to address the student body.

The Freshman and Sophomores wore a worried, anxious look while the little Juniors Preps were bubbling over with eagerness. Rumor had it that Dr. Zeller was going to make things hot for those who took part in the recent class mix up and an enjoyable time was looked forward to, by all but the participants themselves.

To the dismay of all who had expected trouble, Dr. Zeller merely requested that the Freshmen and Sophomores remain a few minutes after chapel as he had some important matters to discuss with them.

After the noise and bustle of 500 students filling out of chapel, had subsided, the President requested that the doors be closed and bolted and that everything be as quiet as possible.

18d that fight yesterday settle things for good or is there still to be another act or two, in this Freshman-Sophomore Comedy? Are you willing to make peace or are you prepared for more war? These were in substance Dr. Zeller's opening remarks.

The Sophomores, being of a more substantial turn of mind, and of a more retiring, sedate nature, humbly begged that peace be granted them, and that the Freshies be made to confine their devilish energies.

"Down with the Sophs," "Let us at 'em" came the cry from Freshman quarters, "We're no quitters" "We'll get 'em yet" No Peace for us, give us War! War! War!

Then Dr. Zeller stepped in and stated that if there was going to be more fighting (and he hoped there would for he missed the first, second, and third acts) it must be done under the supervision of a committee appointed by the President, and that the time, place, rules and decision would all be under the committee's direct control.

Under these conditions the Sophs were in favor of a fight, as they are all well to do, and want to furnish the feed which the girls of the loosing class have agreed to give to the entire enrollment of the two classes, so everyone can look forward to a lively time on the campus in the near future. Tell the popcorn man to come around with his wagon again.

FRESH MORE.

On Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock three of the sophomore girls, who are noted for their early morning alertness, went over to the University to see what the Freshies had been doing, and found Ralph Weaver sitting on the porch of the Ad. building. At the sound of the girls' voices about eight Freshmen and one Sophomore boy appeared and there followed a skirmish over the pennant which was decorating the front of the building.

With the help of the Sopho the Freshies took their pennant down and one of them ran home with it. Then the old saying that a man can be reached through his stomach, was verified, for when the girls pretended to go home, the boys went to breakfast. The next few minutes were a bust, during which Daniel DuPertuis and the girls removed the '14s from the Ad. and Chapel buildings, and then captured the Freshies' prize, a large pennant which was floating from the peak of the Chapel building. When the Freshies returned, to say that they were surprised is imputing it somewhat mildly. Anyways, the trophies are in safe keeping, and the Sopho girls intend to present the president of the Freshman class with a photo of the pennant.

Who says the girls can't do their part?

INSTALLATION.

Over 2,000 invitations have been sent out this week to friends of the University requesting their presence at the installation of President Zeller to take place October 6. The program for the occasion is as follows:

(Continued on page 4)
The Maroon

THE MAROON
Edited and Published by the Student Body of the University of Puget Sound.

Application pending for Entry at the Tacoma Postoffice.

EDITORIAL

"Although men are accused for not knowing their own Weakness, yet perhaps as few know their own strength. It is in men as in souls, where sometimes there is a vein of Gold, which the owner knows not of."—Swift.

Perhaps the participants in this week's class contest did not go into the latter for the actual good they would receive but nevertheless an untold amount of good comes from all such gentlemanly, good-natured scraps.

Some of the fellows have been out in the world in the midst of the fray there, but many have not, and yet they must soon go and face more severe contestants than those of a class in college. Of course those contests are not physical but there is something of close relationship between physical and moral or intellectual bravery. With a well trained body coupled with a well trained brain and grit enough to face the world any man will be a success, but lacking in any of these a man is a failure before he begins.

The world is looking for men who are masters. Something in the makeup of the human system makes men want to be masters and in fact the men who rule the world are masters. Both the classes desire to be masters and as long as the contest for mastery is carried on in a proper fashion who can say that it is not as real an important part of an education as the classroom work?

Within every man, as Swift says, there may be a strength which is not known and which should be known. With four hundred eyes upon a man and voices creating him to do his best surely is able to find out what is in himself in the way of physical strength.

Who is there that did not admire the contestants not only for their masterful physical strength and the editor has never seen a better exhibition of the same, but also for the masterful control of temper and all inward feeling even when they would naturally manifest themselves? Every man in that scrap (we may call it that if we like) came out of it a stronger man than he went in.

This might be a suggestion to the two opposing classes in that since the campus rough-and-tumble did not settle things, there might be a challenge from either class to the other for a contest on the gridiron. This, although probably much rougher than the other, would have a respectable appearance and would be highly satisfactory to the student body.

Or perhaps a tug-of-war with opposing forces on either side of a deep stream of water or many other stunts of the kind might be suggested.

You students are doing excellent now in handing in contributions to the paper and everybody seems to be anxious to get the paper to read what you have written. But there should be a much larger contributing force than there is.

Many have said to us, "We heard the funniest thing in class today," and yet not much of that fun is handed in writing.

Why not watch for each and every bit of live material there is in evidence? Don't tell it to some one and let it drop there, but write it out for the paper.

Everybody boost and write for the liveliest college weekly in the Northwest.

Remember the Maroon office is open from 1:30 to 3:30 every school day; bring your contributions at that time. All material that can be should be in by Monday evening. All material must be in by Wednesday evening. Take notice, all.

Say, don't that football squad look good to you? Something about those suits and especially the strength within the fellow in the suit that fills one with pride. Then say so to the fellows.

Ye editor hereby extends to the fellows who are so faithful in their practice for the Welfare of the University the appreciation and inward support of the student body.

We are watching you, fellows, and although you may not hear us say so, we are expecting great things of you.

Don't everyone run to the editor to ask who wrote this, that or the other. He may have to refuse such information unless there is reason for divulging it. Remember he stands neutral absolutely and must consider all sides.

One thing has been noticeable in the last two prayer meetings, yea two things. The first is the fine spirit manifested and the very large attendance at the meetings. The other was called to the attention of those at the last meeting by one of the speakers. It was the noticeable absence of every professor. Not a one was there even as chaperon and it was suggested that the students do what they could to induce such attendance. Perhaps there are good reasons for non-attendance, but the students are not yet aware of them.

THE REASON WHY.

By a Freshman Girl.

The Sophomore boys are the most original yellmakers in the U. P. S. undoubtedly.

This fact was evident at the tie-up between the Freshmen and Sophomore boys on the campus Wednesday morning. The Freshmen were victorious, of course, having tied up all of the Sophomore boys in such a hard knot that it was necessary for the Sophomore girls to go out and untie them.

But about the yells. During the fight the Sophomore boys composed three yells on the spur of the moment, too; one was, "Girls! girls! girls!" the other, "Girls! get all the ropes and straps quick," and the last was, "Water! water! water!" but the most popular yell was the first one. Without the girls the Sophomore boys were perfectly helpless, and, oh, how good it must have made the boys feel when in the thickest of this class scrap, to see their girl classmates bravely rush in to help them, thereby displaying to the entire University the fact that they faithfully believed in their Sophomore boys' inability of taking care of themselves. This spirit of dependence alone is enough to make the Sophomore boys bow down and honor, love, and obey their sister classmates.

Freshmen girls, why didn't you help your boys? And the answer of the 1914 girls is spoken, as if in one voice, saying, "They do not need us to fight their battles; they are capable of paddling their own canoes."

JUNIORS GET BUSY.

Wednesday noon the Junior college class met to organize and elect officers. The following were elected: President, A. A. Metcalf; secretary-treasurer, Neal Jamison; members of board of control, Bessie Marsh and Geo. Day.

Who said the Juniors were slow? They always are at least one "Day" ahead of any other class.

FRESHMEN, RAH! RAH! RAH!

Did you hear the Freshmen last Saturday in Chapel? Of course you did if you were there; you could not help it. The way in which they gave their yell at that time shows only a wee bit of their real class spirit.

Will the other classes, especially the Sophomore, prepare themselves for what will surely follow that Freshmen war whoop?

On last Friday the following officers were elected: Douglas Boyd, president; Margaret Monroe, vice-president; Anabel Walker, secretary and treasurer.

This class of 1914 possesses both quantity and quality, and different from all other Freshmen heretofore, are not slow. It has happened as you will see in another part of the paper. The battle broke, the smoke cleared, the dead were buried and the live are the live first bunch in Washington.

HEARD IN CLASS ROOM.

Duvergier in chemistry—"If no matter is lost in the world but only changes form than we must be composed of our ancestors!"

Prof. W.—"That is right, we are more cannibal than we think."

EPWORTH LEAGUE TO GIVE RECEPTION.

The Epworth League of the Epworth M. E. Church will give a reception for the U. P. S. Students on Wednesday evening, October 5th. Everybody come, After Prayer meeting.

There is a letter in the school mail box addressed:

Miss Margerite Munroe, President Tacoma, Washington.

University of Puget Sound.

When did Miss Munroe get the job?
in various ways;—getting acquainted, earning, was pleasantly spent in meeting the Breakers last June, and partaking of delicious refreshments. The time while the girls were gathering, was pleasantly spent in meeting the new girls, and in a getting-acquainted-contest, Miss Bertha Beaman won the prize, a University watch fob.

The first number on the program was a piano solo solo by Miss Ada May Robinson, after which Miss Bessele Marsh talked to the girls on the need of Bible study. She gave a number of reasons why the girls should take Bible Study. First, as Christians, we need it to point out the ways of making us stronger, and as an inspiration to high noble living. Second, to us as Christian workers, the Bible will help to keep our experiences up-to-date, fresh, rich, and full. Third, for us as Christian leaders, when could we find better examples of Christian leadership than those of the Bible. To be true leaders, we must follow the highest of all examples, our Master. Miss Marsh closed with the request, "Girls, can we not in some way, so plan our work and our course of study to leave a part of each day to the study of God's word?" There are three courses of Bible study offered by the Y. W. C. A., Livés of Early Prophets, led by Miss Marguerite Munro; The King and His Kingdom, led by Miss Maxfield Miller; and Studies in Acts, led by Miss Adele Westerfelt.

Miss Bertha Allen spoke on the need of mission study, and advised the girls to enter one of the two studies which are being taken up. One book, The Upward Path, by Mary Helm, treats the negro question in a broad, clear, forcible manner, and gives one an insight into one of the leading questions of the day. The other book, Allen of America, by G. B. Groce, deals with the immigrants, their countries, customs and habits, and what we must do to Americanize them. Those who wish to enter either class, will please give your name either to Miss Bertha Allen or to Miss Ruth Rees.

Miss Ulah Utterback, one of those who were fortunate enough to go to the Breakers last June, spoke on the religious phase of the conference. Miss Utterback then presented the membership card and while these were being signed, the "Eves," (those who wore yellow) served refreshments. The Yellows did their part so thoroughly that we, as Eves, were certainly glad that they lost in the contest.

Miss Bessee Brown told of the bathing, tennis, picnics, horse-back rides, drives and other good things of the social life of the conference, and made us feel that the week spent at the Breakers was the best week's vacation one could possibly wish.

In giving her impressions of the conference, Miss Marguerite Munro said, "It is almost impossible not to give her impressions of the ten days at the Breakers. To me, personally, the conference was a revelation. It was the first insight I had ever had into the workings of the same, and the whole thing was an inspiration and a help. The devotion to Bible and Mission study displayed by the girls, created a most encouraging outlook in the religious work for the coming year. The keynote of the Conference was Service. The fact that we are here to pour our lives out in service, and with the least possible waste."

The last number was a vocal solo by Miss June Thomas, and the afternoon closed with a request, which request is here repeated, that every girl come to the Tuesday noon Y. W. C. A. devotional meeting.

ATHLETICS.

D. Boyde.

Through a misunderstandings the athletic material for the last issue was handed in too late for publication. Prof. Wright's article on athletics should be read by everyone. It appears in this issue. Coach Wright maintains that a man who has a head that needs educating also has a body that needs developing and that we should not neglect the one at the expense of the other.

"My dear," said the young husband as he took the bottle of milk from the dumb waiter and held it up to the light, "have you noticed that there's never any cream on this milk?" "I spoke to the milkman about it," she replied, "and he explained that the company always fill their bottles so full that there's no room for cream on top." Don't assimilate so much knowledge that you have no room for a little physical development. The football squad deserves commendation for the hard, conscientious work they have been doing, and in spite of incomplete "armour" they go through last year's events every day. The boys deserve better equipment and no doubt they will soon be fitted up satisfactorily. Senator Cottrill has wandered back again and can be seen on exhibition every afternoon. "Hawt Straw" is ambidextorous with those legs of his and he should be careful not to get them twisted. Nelson, our Coeur d'Alene battering ram, was laid up for repairs last week but is back again and tearing holes in the atmosphere every afternoon. Smyth and Max show up fine on an end run and we expect to see the old ball go down the line to victory by their excellent playing this year.

"Festino Mitchell" has arrived on the field and has draped himself in suitable regalia for the occasion. "Mitch" is doing some stunts at taking this year that has brought him before the notice of the coaches. Be careful Mitchell or you'll be a football player yet. Coach Riley gets out on the field with the boys and brings some of his juji-jiu tactics into play quite often. Boarshay is doing the quarterback position full justice and is acting captain. Bill ought to be considered when the new captain is elected. He can handle the position O. K.

Benadom and Hitchcock turnout regularly for practice and with their present showing stand a good chance of making the first team. Webb still gambols playfully on the village green and tears through space like one of Teddy's rhinoceri. Wickman, one of the new players, is out on the field again ready— to do or die or both. Benbow reminds me of the young evangelist who relieved himself of making the first team. Welb still serves to mark the measure of a country's efficiency and aggressiveness. The bloody and brutal practice of Valiant as found in German universities typifies the non-determination and the stem purpose of modern Germany. England's cricket and football reveal the ingenuity, co-operative spirit, resourcefulness and spirit of progress of our own land. What we find throughout the nation as a whole we must expect to find as its best and brightest among our schools for these contain the pick of the nation's ambition and are filled with the spirit of youthful rivalry. The second part of the familiar Greek maxim of education "the sound body," certainly appeals to our youth of school age and particularly to the college man, for, alive with the spirit

(Continued on page 4)
The Maroon

(Continued from page 1)

Installation program, October 6 to 9, inclusive, 1910, Tacoma, Wash.

OCTOBER 6, THURSDAY.

6 p. m.—Reception and Banquet, held in College Gymnasium.

10 a.m.—Meeting of Board of Trustees, held in Preachers' Room of College Chapel.


8 p.m.—Concert of School of Music, assisted by School of Public Speaking, held in First M. E. church.

OCTOBER 7, FRIDAY.

10:30 a. m.—Installation Services; sermon by Adna W. Leonard, D. D., held in First M. E. church.

11 a.m.—Meeting of Board of Trustees.

6 p.m.—Reception by School of Music, held in School of Music building, University Athletic field.

8 p.m.—Concert of School of Music, held in First M. E. church. Christian Zeller, M. A., D. D., D. C. L.

OCTOBER 8, SUNDAY.

10:30 a.m.—Special Chapel Exercises. Address to students by Dr. Thomas Nicholson.

3 p.m.—Field Day Sports, on University Athletic field.

8 p.m.—Reception by School of Music, held in School of Music building, corner Division avenue and North M. street.

OCTOBER 9, SUNDAY.

10:30 a.m.—Installation Services; sermon by Adna W. Leonard, D. D., held in First M. E. church.

Banquet $1 per plate. All those desiring plates will please send their money to Prof. Thomas B. Scott not later than Saturday, October 1.

All possessing caps and gowns among the official guests, the trustees, alumni, former students, and friends of the University are invited to wear them and join in the Academic parade preceding the installation exercises. Those desiring to rent them will please inform Prof. Scott by September 29.

Admission to concert on Friday, October 7, 25 cents.

(Continued from page 3)

ATHLETICS.

The man before the desk works with his hands and is paid for his labor. The man behind the desk works with his head and is paid for his knowledge. It is merely a question of "knowing how."

For 17 years we have been enabling people to advance their positions and increase their earnings by teaching them to "know how." In this way, we can advance YOU to a better position. It costs you nothing to find out how we can help you. Simply write us telling the occupation you wish to rise in. No textbooks to buy; no requirements beyond the ability to read and write; you need not leave your present position; write today.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

TACOMA OFFICE—720 ST. HELENS AVENUE, THE HYSON BUILDING.
W. A. CARSON, Representative.

SUNSET MAIN 1147.

ON WHICH SIDE OF THE DESK ARE YOU?

The man before the desk works with his hands and is paid for his labor. The man behind the desk works with his head and is paid for his knowledge. It is merely a question of "knowing how."

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INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
The greater part of last week was spent in collecting material upon which to experiment. The class was introduced to a variety of insect life. Watching butterflies diving into the air, and bugs diving into the grass, and frogs diving into the water, was intensely interesting. This week each member of the class has been diving into the microscopic mysteries of some microbe things that Boyd said had feathers. He was unable to get one to lay long enough, however, to prove his belief. Miss Munro had an awful time picking one to sketch in her note book. Prof. Simpson is to be congratulated for the recent arrival of a large box of new books. Among the number are: American Insects, Kellogg; Guides to the Study of Insects, Packard; Invertebra Zoology, Bumpus; Plant Life, Barnes, and others. Three Scientific Magazines have also been subscribed for. The year has been well begun.

REPLY TO CRITICISM.
By Sopho Girl.

The Sopho girls have been criticized for their part in Wednesday's fray, but for what reason, and by whom? By the Freshies because their girls got cold feet and ran home to mamma when the conflict began. One Fresh fellow said that the Sophomore girls were the most unmanly girls he had ever seen, and he hit it just right when the conflict began. One frosty.

The Freshies, that is the boys, had been strapped and all together. Three quarters of an hour had already passed. Under present conditions it was impossible for them to be victorious.

They tried to tie Dan Dupertius to the flagpole, those Freshies did, and that is what started the fun. It was Wednesday morning as they came from chapel.

There was an announcement in the chapel that the Freshies boys would meet immediately after chapel and they did so on the campus.

When Dan came out of the building half a dozen Freshies hustled him away, amid his hearty protest, to the flagpole in front.

It was only a matter of a little while until Soph and Freshie were rolling on the campus in real football style.

The parties, however, went into it a little timid at first for a real acquaintance had not yet been formed. A few even wearing their glasses and most all of them their coats, scuffled around trying, in a very unsystematic way, to somehow lasso one another.

Interest soon began to grow. Decker and Moore, seeing what was up, pulled their coats and waded in. Everyone knew then something was up.

Gathered around were, by this time, all the student body, yes and most of the faculty. Shots of all kinds were soon heard. "Sic 'em Freshies!" "Rope 'em Sophs," "Wade in Deck," "Tie 'em up," "Get me a clothes line," "Tie 'em with their belts," and hand dreds of such phrases burst from the mouths of the onlookers.

They needed no encouragement for now nearly every boy from both classes was there with coat off and nerves keyed to the highest, for this was the actual breaking out of the smoldering volcano. For days there had been much garble and many jibes and now was the climax.

That football man Beardsley seemed to put up an awful fight. Moore, the husky Freshman, with two others, tried several times and succeeded in tying his feet together, but, pulling his shoe off, he slipped his foot out and was free again.

Decker kept from two to three busy until with clothes line they had him snugly bound.

Getting systematic, the Freshies delegated about two men, if needed, to hold down one Soph, and the extra Freshies did the binding act.

Things were working well and after about thirty minutes of the roughest house the U. campus has seen, four of the stalwart Sophs were laid out with feet and hands tied.

This was not accomplished without trouble, however.

Time and again the Soph would get the best of his opponent, get loose and then with a rush like a wild Indian he would make into the tie-up bunch and for a few minutes there would be suspended operations.

The Freshies were succeeding fine when recruits came for the Sophs from an unsuspecting quarter.

The girls upon seeing their classmates being overpowered by greater numbers and feeling that it was a class scrap, secured pen knives and slipping cut the ropes which held the Sophs. This was accomplished so swiftly and slyly that the Freshies were taken by surprise.

Soon the rope ran out, for the girls had taken all they could find. The Freshies sent word for their girls, but no response came from that quarter.

Taking off their belts the Freshies began again to tie up their captives. When just about half done there came another surprise in the form of water. Those Soph girls had secured about 40 feet of hose and attaching it had turned it on full force and straight into the face of their opponents. The Freshies, for they were too gallant to roughly use the girls and their own girls had not appeared. Three quarters of an hour had already passed. Under present conditions it seemed useless to continue longer in the mixup. They intend those who had been strapped and all together they went to the washroom to clean up.

Oh, what a looking bunch they were. Collars, ties, and in some cases shirts were missing, but the fellows seemed glad to dispense with these for the honor of his class.

The best of feelings was maintained throughout, not one fellow got mad, nor played rougher than he need to in order to gain his point.

The girls carried water to the thirsty contestants and in the midst of the scrap Weaver cried out "Bring me a doughnut, I'm getting hungry." As to who came out best there is much difference of opinion.

But as to the quality of the scrap there is no doubt that it outclassed anything that was ever seen on the U. campus.
Clothes of Quality
Await You Here

The straightest and surest road to GOOD CLOTHES terminates here.

You will find here the famous Society Brand and Stein-Bloch clothes. Society Brand clothes are for Young Men and Men who are young in spirit. They are different in cut, dignified in appearance; plain in style, rich in dressy distinction; designed and tailored by men specially trained in the study of Young Men's Styles.

BUT YOU MUST TRY THEM ON TO REALLY KNOW THEM

STRAIN & MOORE

1154 PACIFIC AVENUE

LOCALS.

Pres. Zeller in Chapel, "When a bottle gets full of 'figg-pop' it is sure to burst out, but be careful where the cork flies."

Mr. Crockett is now University reporter for the local city papers and wishes to have all news items he can get. Give this your attention for every item in every paper is a boost for the School.

Miss Saar at Dorm table. "I have learned to like pickles since coming to the U. P. S."

Sweeten up fellows.

Andy Klebe returns to School this week from Montana where he spent the summer. Andy said he was in the "smokey district but was not troubled with the fires. It is reported that he looked downcast and blue when he learned that one of the musical graduates of last year would not return this year.

After the chapel exercises Friday when the students were arranged alphabetically, Donald Smith said to Miss Harries, "Don't you want to sit in the back of the room with us?" Miss Harries, "Why, yes, I would like to very much." Smith, "Well, all you have to do is to say the word."

The Y. M. C. A. gave a feed in the library Friday evening to the young men of the school to present Bible study classes for their consideration.

Arthur L. Marsh, B. A., our former student—She has dropped the class.

Rev. Lane of the First M. E. church made the principal address.

Miss Harries, "Don't you want to sit here again I will have something to say about it.

Miss G. (in Sociology)—The Socius is when two people come together and interchange ideas.

Prof.—Now which of the two is the socius.

Prof. Eichholtzer (in German class)—Where is Franklin F., does anybody know?

Student—She has dropped the class.

Prof. E.—I am glad to know these things.

Prof. Hanawalt (in chapel)—You know now why your name is read.

Hanawalt Jr. (I wish he would tell me why my hair is red.

Day (giving definition for autogenous)—People coming together but not mingling.

Dr. Z.—What kind of a phoenomenal would that be?

Day—Perhaps a Freshman and Sophomore clash.

Are things going wrong with you? O well, don't let a little thing like that bother you.

Do little troubles follow you. Now don't lett a little thing like that bother you either.

When the storms of sorrow lower, Don't get blue, or sad, or sour, Just turn on a bit more power, And little things like that won't bother you.

CHAPTER I.

By Geo. T. Senior.

Pres. Zeller in Chapel, "When a bottle gets full of 'figg-pop' it is sure to burst out, but be careful where the cork flies."

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Do little troubles follow you. Now don't lett a little thing like that bother you either.

When the storms of sorrow lower, Don't get blue, or sad, or sour, Just turn on a bit more power, And little things like that won't bother you.

CHAPTER I.

By Geo. T. Senior.

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Rev. Lane of the First M. E. church made the principal address.

Miss Harries, "Don't you want to sit here again I will have something to say about it.

Miss G. (in Sociology)—The Socius is when two people come together and interchange ideas.

Prof.—Now which of the two is the socius.

Prof. Eichholtzer (in German class)—Where is Franklin F., does anybody know?

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Prof. E.—I am glad to know these things.

Prof. Hanawalt (in chapel)—You know now why your name is read.

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CHAPTER I.

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The Maroon

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Philo have entered into active work with a zest that is inspiring. Each member is doing his best to bring success to the society. Two literary programs have been given and though not the best that we can do, we are glad that such hearty response is forthcoming. Better work will be done from now on, for our old members have returned and the new ones are ready to take their part in literary work.

We initiated nine new members Tuesday evening and such an enthusiastic bunch! We are justly proud of them and feel assured that the society has gained much by their coming. The following have already been initiated: The Misses Saar and Walker, Misses. Stanley, Smith, Lathrop, Brent, Sutherland, Mikkelsen, Stanbra and Lawson.

A good old Philo sing was enjoyed last evening after our program and then the new members had a demonstration of how Philo can give their yells.

We were glad to welcome friends from our rival societies last evening. Come again, we are delighted to have you.

Don't forget that all Philo programs are open and that they begin promptly at 7:30 every Tuesday evening. Mr. Daniel Dupertius and Mr. Charles Miller are again in school and are taking up active work in the society.

Miss Matilda Nelson is presently away a year's absence and we welcome her to our ranks again.

School days are good old days and will long live in our memory. Let get in and do our best for our school, our society and ourselves.

Here's a tiger for Philo and three-rafts for each of our new members.

"Elsto, elsto, elsto, star, Philos, Philos, yes we are.

ANOTHER FEED.

"If you want to reach a man's heart go by the way of his stomach," is a maxim the students seem anxious to follow. And, by the way, a similar maxim seems to be followed by the girls in trying to reach the girls. So food was again brought into play to make enough to listen to speeches on Bible study. Cold meat sandwiches, beans and cocoa seemed to do the work, for it called out nearly 75 men who ate and listened and applauded heartily. The food-slingers want to express their heartfelt thanks to Miss Evalene Mirise for giving them the use of her house and for her assistance.

Rev. Thos. Lane of First Methodist church was the main speaker of the evening but for a few testimonies from old students professors and others were called on for brief speeches. Prof. Davis, the standby who is always there when you need him, which is often, was the first to speak.

"As I have read of the lives of the greatest men I have been impressed with the fact that they were great Bible students," said the professor. "Moody, the mighty man of God, was a Bible man, one who made of the Bible a systematic study. I would recommend the historical study of the word beginning at Genesis with the Patriarchs and going on through to Revelation. Especially let us be systematic in our Bible study as well as in all our work."

"I now introduce to you," said Chairman Hungerford, "one who for his flights of oratory on woman suffrage and other kindred subjects is well known to many of you; Senator Clark Cottrell."

Mr. Cottrell stepped directly into the heart of the subject. "The more you eat the fuller you get (and all the fellows got busy to demonstrate the fact,) so the more you study the Bible the fuller you get," said he. "We are not living in the ancient time when people had plenty of time but in an age of almadges which means fast moving, so we must make time now for necessary things. I remember when I first came here two fellows took interest in me and got me into a Bible class. One was a red-headed fellow and the other was an Irishman. Freeman and Scott were their names, and I will never be able to thank them enough for what they did."

Mr. Guy McHenry was introduced. He said in part, "Bible study is like riding a bicycle, the faster you go the straighter you go, but when you stop you fall. We study astronomy, physical geography and all the sciences to be able to know things and how much more should we be anxious to know the Creator of all that we study about."

Chairman Hungerford then introduced Dr. Thos. Lane, the biggest man in the conference, who gave the main address of the occasion. "You chairman," said Dr. Lane, "must have had reference to avaduposi when he introduced me thus. Let me call you fellows on this occasion, for it is the best expression I can find for the time. We should aim for the biggest and best things in everything. Bro. Cottrell mentioned in his address that he felt sometimes like taking a club and smashing things and we all feel like that sometimes, but let us get the biggest club and smash the biggest things. The Bible is the biggest book in existence. It has come to us through fire, blood, persecution, negligence and all kinds of opposition and yet stands as the first book in print. Because of the largeness of it we should study it. It is just as easy to march at the head of the army as at the rear. You do not have to go any farther or any faster and you don't have to take the other fellow's dust."

"We should study it because of its influence on character. It presents the greatest and the greatest range of characters found in literature."

The doctor then presented to the fellows some of the characters and their peculiarities. He then spoke of the literary quality of the Book. His presentation of the meaning of the work "Meek" was unique and beautiful.

"I remember two kinds of horses of my observation," he continued. "One was big-headed, little-eyed, long haired, clumsy, very easy to break, but we called him the barnyard buck-head. There was no spirit in him. Then, there was the other kind, high spirited, that took half a dozen men to break him. But when he was brought under man's control he was gentle as a lamb yet spirited and lively. This last idea is the one brought out in the Bible, a word 'Meek.' A spirited person with ambition and energy who is brought under the control of the Spirit."

In closing the doctor told a story to illustrate the need of systematic study. "There was a man," he said, "who claimed he could prove there was no women in Heaven. When asked to do so he quoted from Revelation where it says, 'There was silence in Heaven for the space of half an hour.' "

"Study the Bible as we do other books and it will be in every way as interesting."

No more enjoyable time can ever be imagined than the time at these feeds and every fellow should be at every one of them.

JOKES:

Dr. Zeller—(to Mr. Jones) But you haven't lived in Washington very long. Mr. Jones—Bez yardin, but I have lived here all my life!

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Cascade Steam Laundry

and be assured of a clean deal.

EDGAR MIRFORD

Dormitory Agent.

WAGINS CALL EVERY DAY.

Dr. Zeller—Now how long is that?

When I came to Washington said Dr. Zeller, I wrote to my wife that the women in this state had the most beautiful complexions I had ever seen, but when my wife came, being a closer observer than myself, she informed me that such complexions could be secured in any drug store any day.

Some one spoke in class of the "Wild and Wooly West." Perhaps we are somewhat said the wise Prof., but after all some of our woolly people can scratch the varnish off the easterners.
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and pay more, when we will make you a Tailor Made for $25.00 that will give you CLASS AND DISTINCTION as a well dressed man?

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J. W. LAMBERTON, Proprietor.

JOKEs.

"Luck is crystallized Pluck."—Old saying.

"Those who talk most of ancestry usually do least for posterity."—Uncle Josh.

"If you are a real Christian you do not have to tell your neighbor."—Peck.

"The reason time flies is because so many flocks are trying to kill it."—Mine Prof. S., now students you must not say "that there boat," you must say "that air ship!"

The following telegram was received a few days ago:—

Mr. J. C. Waggoner, U. P. S.

Dear Sir: Plees sen us yure Cat- crdiag of supillicae.

Manager Bk. Store U. of W. P. S. You neednt sen it. We have changed our minds.

A man who was sitting in the seat in front of me on a Portland train the other day fell asleep and snored so loudly the conductor awakened him.

"What did you wake me for?" growled the man.

"Why you were snoring like a steam engine," said the conductor.

"How do you know I was?" the man asked.

"Why I heard you!" was the trainman's prompt reply.

"So," said the other, "you are one of those darn fools who believe every thing they hear, are you?"

Dr. Zeller—There are some people who are dead and gone but are yet living. There is more truth than poetry in this.

LOCALs.

Instructor of ancient languages, visited chapel Saturday morning and made a few remarks of farewell. He leaves Monday for Chicago, where he will take post-graduate work.

Daniel Dupertuis returned to school Thursday evening. He will be classified as a Sophomore this year.

Hans Christensen left this week to attend the Willamette University. Hans says that his health is poor and he needs a change of climate. Hans looks very sickly (?) this year and other such puny boys as Tiny Denbow, Carl Nelson, and their kind, want to be extremely careful in this severe climate.

Clarence Richards, a former Academy student, visited the school and attended the chapel exercises Saturday morning.

Lloyd Culherson left Saturday for Iowa. Mr. Culherson was ready for the Sophomore year in college this fall. He has attended the U. P. S. two years and has been an active member of the baseball, football and basketball teams. The student body are extremely sorry to have him leave, but wish him great success in the East.

President Zeller announced in chapel Thursday that the politest students are liable at any time to be "bawled out" publicly in chapel, and be called up before the faculty. Moral: Don't be any more polite than is absolutely necessary.

Friday morning Prof. Hanawalt arranged the seating in the chapel, amid noise and confusion; but finally the majority of the students found their right places. Messrs. Nelson, Lake, Barnes and Morford have been practicing singing together in the view of having a quartet. We sincerely hope their plans will materialize, also that they will confine their practice to unfrequented parts of the campus for several weeks at least and thus respect the nerves of their fellow students.

Mr. R. L. Blaine, of Seattle, our president of the board of trustees, attended chapel exercises Saturday morning and made a short address, the burden of which was to cause U. P. S. students to want to show their love for the school, so that every one can see.

The Freshmen class was heard from in chapel Saturday morning immediately before the exercises began, in the shape of a yell. Casting no reflection on the last year's class at all, the Freshmen say that they intend to be a live class.

Guy Kennard, B. A., one of our last year's graduates, gave us a short call Wednesday evening. It seemed like old times to see Guy again in the library and on the campus. George Calkins, a former student, who attended the Tacoma High last year, has returned to take up work here again. The University or one of the student body, perhaps both, has its attractions to George.

Miss Mirise was chattering away in chapel Saturday morning. Miss Mirise replied, "You mean hip mews, don't you?"