The thing about these men that I appreciate is their friendship. They invite me to attend the meetings and kept me to hustle to make their bread and butter (I). We suffered persecution then, too. The institution and its students were verily a by-word unto the heathen, and we could say with the psalmist, "The proud have had me in derision." Our library was insignificant, our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woeful; our library was woeful; our laboratories woefu;
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Ralph Weaver

EDITORIAL

This issue is devoted especially to
our alumni. In planning for a few ar-
ticles from our graduates the editor
chose somewhat at random from the
list, wishing that he might hear from
all; but realizing the impossibility of
it on account of lack of space, he was
limited to only a few, and so selected
the names as it seemed best. It was
hoped that the paper might be filled
with articles from our alumni, but only
half of the requested articles found
their way to our desk. We are happy
to hear from these, however, and hope
that succeeding editors will be favored
with spicy articles from all our gradu-
ates as the years go by.

The Maroon sends greetings to our
alumni and wishes them the highest
success in their respective vocations.
As a student body we feel closely re-
lated to them. Although they are not
among us, they are still of us, fellows
of the great fraternity of students in
the University of Puget Sound.

A TRIBUTE OF GRATITUDE.

The transient delights, passing inter-
est and momentary ambitions fre-
quently assume an unwarranted im-
portance, while our minds are partially
intoxicated from the over stimulation
peared in through the avenues of our
physical senses. A relatively unim-
portant something close at hand may
possess power to interest and stir us
by its very proximity. Great issues
just beyond may be utterly neglected.
It is equally true that weighty matters
may find us indifferent to their signifi-
cance because repetition of their
claims has dulled our sensibilities or
familiarity has apparently drugged
our interest.

Because of these truths the college
student may fail to make an accurate
analysis of the peculiar advantages of
his situation. But to the alumni,
after a few years spent in the post-
graduate school of life, there can be
but one answer to the query: What
Do i now prize most in my Alma
Mater? It is that and that alone which
has passed fairly with a grade above
75 in the searching test of time and
experience.

One of my college friends had on
the labels which he used in the books
of his small library the words of Paul:
"Prove all things; hold fast that
which is good." Interpreted this meant
the settled purpose to oppose evil in
every one of its innumerable guises
as fast as recognized and to identify
himself with every worthy cause, thus
making every act a step forward in
the long upward journey. This sen-
timent abode in the heart of many
of the students. Akin to this motto
is another one often quoted in the
college and Y. M. C. A. prayer meet-
ings: "Put first things first." This
was concentrated wisdom. To keep
things and issues in their proper
places, to allow each the time and at-
tention due its relative importance,
to seek poise, steadiness, calmness,
fairness, and withal largeness of heart
and liberality of thought, to become
as nearly as possible free from the
domination of impulse and to approxi-
mate complete rationality, to endeavor
to attain the realization of all ones
best possibilities and to strive for
positive as well as negative self-con-
trol—these things are worth while
but it granted that this is an exalted
ideal: "Man's reach should exceed his
grasp." His most healthful condition
is one of aspiration for the god not as
yet fully attained.

For having gained the University's
conception of true education—that
character is the most vital component
of it—one graduate has not ceased to
be grateful. Stress is rightly laid on
distinctly religious training. How-
ever, it is not that principally, but the
Christian point of view and distinctly
ethical tone of all the teaching to
gether with the wholesome atmosphere
of the college life that by impercepti-
ble degrees wrought transformations
in life.

As to the teaching, any subject may
be so taught as to have a positively
baneful or definitely helpful influence
upon the characters of at least some
of the class. Looking backward it
seems clear to me that most of my
professors must have realized and
taken advantage of this opportunity
for service.

As much, or more, than any other
one thing the writer now appreciates
having had the rich privilege of con-
tinued association with a group of
young men and young women who
practiced Christianity and that at a
time when environment was most in-
fluential.

The hard struggle for material
means and the tedious grind of the
plodder have been unmasked and
proved friends in disguise. That dem-
ocratic spirit on the part of students
and faculty which made it possible for
a student, who worked at the most
menial labor as a means of support,
to stand no less high in the esteem
of his fellows is now fully appreciated.
Hand in hand with these went the un-
iversal spirit of good fellowship and
confidence in the integrity and the
good intentions of fellow students.

Lack of space forbids even the men-
tion of other subtle or avowed agencies
of good, but these are all compre-
hended in "Our University's" fitting
motto: "Christus Fundamentum."

R. E. COOK.

LOVE'S ARITHMETIC.

"One kiss a day," she said to me,
"is all that I can give to you."

And kissed her lips so temptingly
That I was forced to give her two.

"Two kisses, sir! For that," said she,
"Tomorrow I will give you one.
One kiss was for today, you see.
"The other was tomorrow's one."

I kissed her thrice, then held her gape:
"You were sixteen when we met,
Why, think of all the yesterdays,
For which I have to kiss you yet."

—M. T. DOOLING.

From the Redwood, Santa Clara
College, Dec., 1910.

If you entertain the supposition that
any real success, in great things or
in small, ever was or could be, ever
will or can be, wrested from Fortune
by fits and starts, leave that wrong
idea here—Dickens.

College Directory

Student Board of Control.

President...George Tolbert Crockett
Vice president...Mamie Conney
Secretary...Andy Klebe
Treasurer...Mae Reddish

Young Men's Christian Association.

President...Percey Scott
Vice president...George T. Crockett
Secretary...Andy Klebe
Treasurer...Neil Jamieson

Young Women's Christian Association.

President...Marguerite Munro
Vice president...Bertha Beam
Secretary...Florence Reed
Treasurer...Adile Westervelt

Prohibition Club.

President...Arthur Decker
Vice president...Arnold Warren
Secretary...Elizabeth Grieve
Treasurer...Clark Cottrell
Reporter...Arthur Hungerford

Amphictyony Literary Society.

President...Leslie Gill
Vice president...Ruth Carr
Secretary...Reubah Mirise
Treasurer...Edgar Merford
Sergeant-at-Arms...Paul Hauge
Reporter...Oscar Johnson

H. C. S.

Speaker...Neal Jamison
Vice Speaker...Sam Max
Clerk...Jack Murbach
Treasurer...Arthur Hungerford
Watchman...Arthur Decker
Reporter...Frank Jones

Kappa Sigma Theta.

President...Lyle Ford
Vice President...Bessie Marsh
Secretary...Ole Edils
Treasurer...Frances Towne
Sergeant-at-Arms...Ethel Miller
Reporter...June Thomas

Philonemathean Literary Society.

President...Bernice Miller
Vice president...Mamie Conney
Secretary...Ralph Weaver
Treasurer...Percy Scott
Pianist...Murieta Knox
Reporter...Anabel Walker

Faculty Social Committee.

Chairman, Miss Druse; Miss Neu-
man, Mrs. Dickey; Profs. Smiley, Scott,
Eichholzer, Moore.
The Maroon

RELATION OF A COLLEGE TO ITS GRADUATES

The question of the relation of a college to its graduates is of importance to every college. It is of especially great importance to a young and growing institution like our own.

Just as to a father and mother a graduate owes to his college a debt of gratitude that he can never repay. Said Senator Beveridge: "I owe everything to old De Pauw," and of Dartmouth, Webster said: "I know it is a small college, but there are those things said: "John Long don't you join Rock River Conference." I shall follow it.

Among our loyalties then—to family, to country, to church, should be of loyalty to our Alma Mater, and happy the man or woman that can claim some college as his Alma Mater.

A tree is known by its fruit, so college is known by its graduates. Achievement is the final test of every human institution. So a college must be judged by the quality of men and women it gives to the world. What ever fame comes to the graduate re- lishes loyalty to our Alma Mater, and the banks of beautiful Lake Michigan.

The Alumni are a college’s best friends, faithful when others are faithless, loyal in prosperity but in adversity supporting her with a devotion more than filial.

Then let every college cherish her graduates. Let every graduate cherish his Alma Mater.

"Something has come between us,"

Cried Walter in dismay.

"What else can you expect?" she asked,

"When you sit so far away."—Ep.

"THE VOICE OF THE WEST."

Heck Hall, Evanston, Ill.

Feb. 9, 1911.

I sit here at my window gazing toward the West; not that I love this land less, but that one more. For while the banks of beautiful Lake Michigan are good, they are not like the verdant shores of the boundless Pacific.

A year and a half ago Dr. Foster, the good doctor’s advice. I think it is right when one can get good advice free, to take it. I know not what may lie toward the Atlantic, but toward the Pacific, the land that slopes down to you western sea, is my choice. And who that has once tasted the joy of living in such a land and clime does not prefer to breathe its pure air and to expend his energies upon its virgin soil where opportunities rise and challenge men to arise and meet them? Only, may God lay upon us a realization of the responsibility under which we are, to prepare ourselves beforehand for these opportunities when they come. With the growth and development we have already experienced, and with abundant resources still to be developed, we can look to the not far distant day, when the greatness of our state will be generally appreciated. But it is not enough to attract men of splendid ability; we must produce men of large caliber.

For this work the Church must preach a vigorous gospel and stand by the Christian school which is set forth for the fullest development of the entire man—body, mind, and spirit.

Then how desirable it is that our own loved U. P. S. may have an ever increasing part in the better preparation of many men for the ordinary walks of life and of some picked men for the extraordinary tasks. A few years ago many people thought anybody would do for a missionary, even if he proved to be a poor success here in the home land, and today too many people think that the man who is only very mediocre in the East and the Middle West, has certain success awaiting him in the land beyond the Cascades.

Personally I resent the thought, and believe that since it is true that the brightest and most wide-awake business men of the country are attracted thither, the Church and her ministers must be of the same high order if we are to hold a rightful place in the march of progress of that great state.

Somehow I long to be there and I hope to be there, when there is something so charming about the endless variety and picturesqueness of her scenery, something so sublime about her steep hills and rugged rocks and those giant trees like myriads of fingers pointing toward heaven, and something so fresh and delightful about the ever green both of tree and of sod, that it makes me want to say:

“I love thy rocks and rills;
I love thy wooded hills,
And thy mountain streams Which flow down to the sea;
And beneath thy starry sky There I wish to live and die,
For the Golden West is ‘Home, Sweet Home’ to me.”

J. FLETCHER LONG.

Knowledge Will Put You in the Spot Light

THE FELLOW THAT DOES ONLY WHAT HE HAS TO, AND SPENDS HIS SPARE TIME IN THEATERS OR POOL ROOMS OR ON THE STREET CORNER—THAT FELLOW NEED NOT EXPECT TO GO VERY HIGH.

How did your superintendent, or general manager, or foreman, or department chief land the position he holds? By showing knowledge of his work; by proving that he had ability; by getting ready when he was in the same job you now hold.

How can you get into the spot light? How can you mount over the crowd and attract the attention of the “big man”?

By your own efforts properly directed. By being willing to devote to study a part of your spare time. By giving the International Correspondence Schools a chance to direct your efforts and lead you to the front.

Your spare time, if you would but realize it, could be made more profitable than the time sold to your employer.

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| 720 ST. HELENS AVENUE |
| TACOMA |

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the position, trade, or profession, or gain a knowledge of the subject before which I have marked X.

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| Advertising Man |
| Show-Card Writing |
| Window Trimming |
| Commercial Law |
| Civil Service Exams. |
| Commercial Illustrating |
| Textile Manufacturing |
| Chemist |

Concrete Construction
Electrical Engineer
Power-Station Supt.
Heavy Elect. Tract.
Mechanical Engineer
Telephone Expert
Mechanical Draftsman
Machine Designer
Civil Engineer
Surveyor

Plumbing & Heating
Stationary Engineer
Building Contractor
Architect
Architectural Draftsmen
Structural Engineer
Mining Engineer
Mine Foreman
Gas Engineer
Automobile Running

Name ..........................................
Street and No. ...............................
City ..........................................
State .......................................
The Maroon

SECOND ANNUAL UNIVERSITY DAY BANQUET

Dr. Leonard presided as toast master for the evening and cleverly introduced the speakers of the various organizations. The academy representative was Mr. Klebe, whose toast was "How Good It Is to Live and Learn."

For the Commercial Mr. Gill spoke on "An Irresistible Moral Force." Miss Johnstone disclosed the secrets of domestic science in her response, "Well, It Must Have Been a Genius Who Invented Eating and Drinking." Mr. Boyle of the Freshman class was given the subject, "I Stood Tip-toe Upon a Little Hill." The Sophomores, "When Good Fellows Get Together," chose Mr. Simpson as their speaker. The Junior class, represented by Miss Ford, had that well known quotation from Browning, "Oh! But a man's reach should exceed his grasp or what's a heaven for."

The topic, "Thy body at its best, how far can it project thy soul on its lone way," was discussed by Mr. Crockett for the Senior class.

Her, La Violette for the alumni gave a sketch of early days of the University in his toast; "Each Hour of the Past Lends Tribute to This."

Prof. Wright, for the faculty, spoke in highest tribute to our President for his tireless interest and work.

Mr. Blalke, as representative of the trustees, gave response to "Has There Any Old Fellows Got Mixed With the Boys."

Dr. Zeller closed our pleasant evening in a few well chosen words in harmony with the subject given him, "Great Hearts Expand and Grow One in a Great Cause."

And so our second University day closed, but the memory will remain long in our minds of that pleasant time spent among school mates and friends.

—LOIS A. M'GANDY

Special mention is hereby made of the efficient and kindly manner in which Mr. Jones and Mr. Schaefter, managers of the Hotel Carlton, carried out the plans of the executive committee. Everything was done in an excellent way and it contributed to the entire success of the banquet.

FRIENDLINES.

of being a friend to some one who is lonely. Especially at the opening of each school year should every effort be made to quickly form the acquaintance and cultivate the friendship of the new students. I had the power of such friendliness fully demonstrated to me last fall when I again entered school as a stranger. The men of the crew could hardly be excelled in their cordiality and every man was made to feel at home at once.

Not only does the new man profit by the efforts on the part of the older students, but they get rich returns as well. I look back with great pleasure at the experiences I had while working on the Fall Campaign Committee of the Y. M. C. A. Some of my best friendships were formed in that way. The beauty of this service is that every one can do it. As is shown in the case of my two friends, the man of limited ability, if faithful, may be more helpful than the most brilliant man in school.

G. Q. LE SOURD '98

REMINISCENCES OF U. P. S.

but our few professors were capable, noble, and devoted men and women, and somehow there was developed in our small student body a zealous loyalty and firm bonds of friendship of worth inestimable. They were compendiums.

The change from P. S. U. to P. S. S. to the new building on the present campus, marked the transition from family to community stage. We began to boom up on the horizon. The popular pastor of Seattle's First M. E. became our president; and the old familiar students were more than the usual Solon. "Even the college representative was Mr. Blalke, as representative of the trustees, gave response to "Has There Any Old Fellows Got Mixed With the Boys."

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WHITWORTH BASKET-BALL GAME.

had luck and during the game missed one try for goal. He made fourteen tries and scored thirteen times for a total of 26 points.

RETROSPECTION.

As my mind travels back over my college life in the University of Puget Sound I am impressed with the sense of loyalty that we felt toward "Our University" and our fellow students. We were a big family together with a strong bond of fellowship existing between us. Of course each had his own idea of running things but when anything for the common good arose all were a united whole. This feeling of loyalty pervaded all the activities of the school.

It was considered disloyal for anyone who could possibly attend an athletic game not to do so. The average attendance at the basketball games was greater than I have seen at some games between some of the big Middle West schools. Every man who could be of service to any athletic team was out in a suit, not with the purpose of gaining glory for himself, but to help the team. In what other school can you find the captain of the First team giving up his position voluntarily to a better player and willingly taking a place on the Second team? I will always remember the cheering at the games whether the team was winning or losing. Many were the students who could not spend above a whisper the next day. These same old students still follow the fortunes of the athletic teams.

The building of the gymnasium helped to increase this feeling of loyalty. When the matter first came before the athletic board it seemed all for the common good arose. Then, as now, there were two ways of showing loyalty, one by aiding the editor by sending in contributions, and the other by aiding the business manager by subscribing and patronizing the advertisers, never forgetting the magic words taught by Pittman and Cuddy and their successors, "I saw your ad in The Maroon." Space will not permit me to mention the various interesting meetings of the student body and the Christian associations.

Wherever an alumnus shall be found you will find a heart which beats with love for his Alma Mater and one who is proud to say, "I attended the University of Puget Sound."

E. VERNON SHEAPE '86.
Iowa City, Iowa.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. girls have realized that we are to be a great society we must do great things. We have been asked to help the work in Tokio, Japan, and the girls at Tuesday's meeting promised to give $15. Let us begin at once to raise the money.

Miss Buma Miller gave us a good talk on Africa and the work the missionaries are doing there. I think it must have been Miss Miller's interesting talk that prompted the girls to take the step and do big things.

Can we not do better and have more girls at our meetings. Only 25 present Tuesday at 12:30.

 Locals

Mrs. Carr and her daughter, Ruth, visited friends in Seattle over Sunday. Mr. Morford is confined to his home in Seattle with the mumps. Mr. Almon Snyder entertained a friend from Oregon last week.

Miss Lois McGandy visited with her parents in Sumner from Saturday to Tuesday.

Miss Edith Van Slyke visited relatives in Seattle one day last week.

The Misses Leila and Ivy Keety of Kelso, Wash., registered in the academy department on Tuesday.

Mr. Earle Williams is in Vancouver, B. C., on business.

Mrs. Burwell of North Yakima was among the University visitors of the week.

Miss Stella Burwell, who is now teaching at McMillian, and Miss Eulah Utterbach of Phyllup, were among the University day visitors.

Fred Pflaum, who was a member of last year's graduating class in one department of Oratory, was a Chapel visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Miller was sick a few days of last week, and at the present time her home is confined to her home on account of illness.

Miss Rachel Henry visited in Georgetown on Sunday.

Profs. Davis and Pritchard, with about twenty-five students, went to Olympia on a launch last Monday. The bunch had a pleasant trip and spent a profitable afternoon visiting the state legislature.

Miss Viola Messenger, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is now slowly improving.

Mr. Russ Hall, who so successfully coached the baseball team last year, will have charge again this year. The boys are enthusiastic and we all look forward to a successful season.

Miss Field Miller spent Sunday and Monday visiting at the home of Miss Ruth Reese at Everett.

Mr. Alonzo Messenger, who has been dangerously sick at Seattle, is reported to be better.

MORE ABOUT WINDY JONES' RATTLESNAKE

Since so many of the students were interested in Windy Jones' Rattlesnake Story in the Christmas Maroon, we will give an additional chapter of the life of that noble generous-hearted reptile.

When Windy decided to come to Tacoma and attend the University of Puget Sound, of course he took his faithful friend along. But when he got on the train, the conductor, who was a hard-hearted man, would not let Windy take his dumb pet in the car but cruelly made him leave it on the platform, between the baggage car and the passenger car.

While the train was going up an exceedingly steep grade, and the poor abused snake was weeping brokenhearted at the cruel, cruel fate which separated him from his dear friend Windy, all at once the coupling of the cars broke and the cars began to separate.

Quick as a wink, the brave heroic reptile, using his body as a rope, took several half-hitches around the break-beam of each car and thus held the train together and undoubtedly averted a horrible catastrophe, a fearful calamity or a bloody disaster.

When the train stopped at the next station, the cars were a long distance apart and the snake (who was about six feet long and three inches thick) found its way to the elevator and was not thicker than a straw, but he had nobly held the train together, nevertheless.

Friendly hands reverently wound the poor snake on a spool and he was rushed to the hospital for medical aid.

He was given stimulants, nourishment and sustenance, but after feebly wagging his rattle as a final goodbye, he died of starvation before the food could travel the long distance from his mouth to his stomach.

Windy was heart-broken, but he arranged for five hundred feet of lead pipe for a coffin and buried the snake as befitted him.

This disaster is the cause of that unexpressible melancholy look in the eyes of Windy whenever snakes are mentioned.

—R. B. W.

Mark Twain, while visiting in one of the Southern states several years ago, met an old colored woman with two children.

"Is this a boy or a girl, Mammy?" he asked, pointing to the older child.

"Dat's a girl, sah," responded Mammy.

"And the little one, I suppose, belongs to the contrary sex?"

"Yes, sah, dat's a girl, too."

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IT WON'T LEAK

MOORE'S NON-LEAKABLE FOUNTAIN PEN

Chas. W. Blanpied, Agent
The class in Charities and Corrections made a visit to McNeil's Island to see the United States penitentiary, on last Monday. The trip was made by twenty-five of the students and was exceedingly interesting, in view of the fact that it is not often that a chance to visit a federal prison presents itself. There are but three federal prisons in the United States: one at Fort Leavenworth, one at Atlanta, and the one on McNeil Island. Conditions were very pleasing in comparison with other prisons visited; plenty of room, good sanitation, and a well systematized arrangement in all departments. There are at present 144 prisoners in the institution, only one being a woman, an Eskimo. The class of criminals in a federal prison is distinctly a high type of manhood, people who formerly held government positions, etc. The crimes represented are usually embezzlement, counterfeiting, smuggling, etc.

The class had an ideal day for the trip and it was heartily enjoyed. A number of interesting incidents happened. As the boat pulled in to the wharf at the island, a number of figures were noticed scampering along the pier and the party was greeted with several enthusiastic whoops. Upon nearer view, these, not the whoops, of course, were found to be members of Prof. Davis' class in History which was bound for Olympia to visit the legislature, but had decided to stop and visit the penitentiary on the way. They had palpated themselves off at Prof. Cummins' class and a resolution was passed by the members of the original class that the History class ought to have been kept at the prison for fraud and false pretense.

One sad feature of the occasion was that one member of the class left her gum sticking to a pile while she made the visit. Upon returning she forgot about it until almost home, too late, of course, to go back for it.

The dramatic talent of the class was shown by the touching rendition of the Romeo-Juliet balcony stunt by Miss S— and Mr. John D—.

Some of the boys snapped a few pictures of the penitentiary before they were told not to do so by the officials and if these snaps turn out well they will be prizes, indeed.

The class had an ideal day for the trip and it was heartily enjoyed. A number of interesting incidents happened. As the boat pulled in to the wharf at the island, a number of figures were noticed scampering along the pier and the party was greeted with several enthusiastic whoops. Upon nearer view, these, not the whoops, of course, were found to be members of Prof. Davis' class in History which was bound for Olympia to visit the legislature, but had decided to stop and visit the penitentiary on the way. They had palpated themselves off at Prof. Cummins' class and a resolution was passed by the members of the original class that the History class ought to have been kept at the prison for fraud and false pretense.

One sad feature of the occasion was that one member of the class left her gum sticking to a pile while she made the visit. Upon returning she forgot about it until almost home, too late, of course, to go back for it.

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The class will make a visit to Bremerton navy yards and the Soldiers' home at Port Orchard a week from next Monday. Visitors may have the privilege of accompanying the class.

When you're foolin' in the library,
An havin' lots o' fun
A laughin' an' a gibberin'
As if your time had come,
You'd better watch your courses,
An' kep kinder lookin' out,
Er the librarian'll get you
If you don't watch out.

—R. W.
For the young man as well as his father

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On special occasions, when social functions took place in the morning, these absurdities increased to such an extent that the silly victims of an outrageous fashion were unable to rest in bed. They had to spend the night in a chair bolt upright, and afraid to doze lest the whole erection should be crushed and spoiled. The maids administered stimulants during the night, sometimes tea, sometimes something stronger. A head properly made up was supposed to last for nine weeks in summer.
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