Ye Recorde

COMMENCEMENT

1901

ARCHIVES of the LIBRARY
COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

The Puget Sound University
In the hands of a few men, every nation places much power. Be it monarchy or democracy, in her politics there are always those who are leaders. This may be more quickly seen in the case of an absolute monarchy, yet even in ancient Greece, where every man was an orator and enjoyed the right of public speech in the Pantheon, there were a few who molded the thought of the state and practically enacted its laws; while in modern Europe and in America, representative government, by its very name, means leaders.

We must have leaders, and naturally so. We find them in every society, in every institution; and perhaps there is none in which a leader’s power is so keenly and broadly felt as in the case of the state. Degree of power may vary in different governments and at different times in the same government, yet one man’s influence has often roused a people to resentment and unfortunate revenge over a partially imagined grievance, or guided them into a happy prosperity. Who bring the ship safely to harbor, or wreck her on the rocks, but they who are sailing her?

The history of nations abounds with examples which verify these statements. Walpole’s dishonest policy or Marlborough’s perfidy cannot be classed as private wrongs, for they were directly felt throughout all England. By their obstinacy and blind selfishness the leading men of parliament in the reign of George III., together with the king himself, brought on that war which desolated homes and robbed the world of noble men.

In contrast, the late prosperity of England has owed much to that man of staunch principles and far-seeing statesmanship — William E. Gladstone. Passing to our own America, we know that it was due to the character and wisdom of the men of the Continental Congress that the United States was given its foundation. Or, what man can ever estimate just how much the idea of the sovereignty of central government was augmented by the powerful appeals of Daniel Webster?

The more complex a government becomes, the greater the number of dangers which threaten it. This complexity, however, is not to be disparaged, for it is an open door to progress. Observe the life of England, France, Germany, the United States. These nations are living centuries in a few years! Modern thought and invention are farther reaching in their effects than most of us realize. By means of the railroad, the steamboat, the post, the telegraph, the telephone, distance has lost its power, and far-away peoples are now our neighbors. These instruments of progress are bringing the whole world into closer relations, commercially, politically, socially — in every way. Once the journey from Boston to San Francisco required six months of travel, fraught with great danger and difficulty. Now, within a week, the distance is traversed with comfort and pleasure. Today exchange of products is considered almost a necessity, not only between the extreme States of our Union, but between the most distant countries of the globe. Thus the bonds of a common humanity are no longer the only ties of community to give all men an interest in each other. Each nation is rapidly coming to be dependent...

*Prize oration delivered at the Oratorical Contest.
upon every other nation. If the railroads in our land had first united the North and the South, instead of the East and the West, it is not improbable that the war of '61 would never have occurred. It was lack of sympathy and relationship which developed the factions. The North considered the South aristocratic, ignorant and indolent, interested only in reaping the benefit from the toil of slaves. The South held the North to be cold, narrow, calculating and selfish. But even as these barriers are fast passing away, so are other barriers of distance and self-centered locality crumbling!

And what are the perils attending such changes as these? They are many; at the present time the political troubles of the world seem to hinge on one issue—the relation of a strong and enlightened nation toward a weaker and less progressive one. Examine the Chinese problem, the South African question, our late war with Spain. The danger that might be made right, and justice be forgotten in oppression, is apparent. As a result of the Spanish-American war, the United States has found that no longer can she be indifferent to the stranger at her gates. Whatever be her present and future policy regarding Cuba and the Philippines, she needs men of mind and principle; men who study not only our material prosperity, but who are patriots enough to leave no stain on the national honor by dealing unjustly with another people. Not only without, but also within, do we find the same danger. This is the day of monopolies and combines—of trades unions and labor organizations. Modern business methods and inventions for use in production have so revolutionized the business world, that as never before, are labor and capital struggling for the mastery. Instead of the many small industries which were once carried on, there are great factories and large enterprises, with wonderfully improved machinery and facilities for operation. Economy of time, labor and capital is found to attend the large establishments, and it is also found that there is a gain, at least to the capitalist, from monopoly. But while the capitalist has grown wealthy, the laborer has lifted his voice with intent to be heard, demanding consideration. Those difficulties that cause strikes and boycotts, that close factories, injure business and hang like dark clouds over the poor, are real ones! Shall a question which touches alike the tap-root of our prosperity and the rights of the American laborer, be lightly dealt with? Shall it be left to the mercy of men whose paid interest is to make their decision what they make it? No! Once and forever—no! If we need men of unbiased judgment in dealing with foreign interests, we need them in dealing with the vital problems within our own borders!

Our advancement, then, means responsibility; therefore because of our great progress and in view of the interests at stake, the nation seeks, demands, and for her very existence, must have leaders! Not politicians of narrow vision and selfish policy, but statesmen, whose view is the world and whose patriotism is of the highest type.

Compare the far-seeing and noble-minded Burke with the Duke of Marlborough. Marlborough served one man as long as it was profitable, and then changed his views and his master as easily as a man changes his coat. Burke searched for the truth and argued his convictions fearlessly. As a result his speech on conciliation very nearly lost for him his seat in parliament. The influence of that man was not, however, lost; it lives, and will live as long as England stands. Marlborough had energy and ability, and these are good—but they are not enough. Marlboroughs may be politicians, but they are not statesmen. Should our leaders exchange honesty for policy, and barter away the trust in their own integrity for money or position? Shall the nation ask for bread and be given a stone? Shall she
cry for statesmen and be given politicians?

May we not be deceived! Executive ability and a brilliant mind can never answer for steadfastness of principle and a disinterested loyalty to the nation's interests. May we see leaders those men of whom we need not be ashamed! Instead of allowing the times to weaken them in principles of statesmanship, there are men who possess strength of purpose enough to make the times great. It is the deeds of such men that shine like stars in the firmament of national history; and it is such men, we trust, who will yet lead the nation out into the over-increasing progress of the future.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The exercises of Commencement week were all held in the First Methodist church. On Sunday morning, June 16, the students, seated in a body in front of the pulpit, listened to the Baccalaureate sermon, which was delivered by Rev. John Hanks, D. D., of Ellensburg. He preached a thoughtful and logical discourse from the text: "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." In the evening Rev. W. H. Selleck, of Grace Methodist Church, Seattle, preached an earnest discourse before the Christian Associations of the University.

The anniversary of the literary society was held Monday evening. The large audience was well pleased with the excellent musical and literary program that was rendered. At the close of the exercises Miss M. L. Herriott, in behalf of the students, presented to Dr. Givler a gold-headed cane, as a token of their appreciation of his efforts in behalf of the school and his interest in the student body.

On Wednesday evening occurred the Oratorical contest. There were four contestants, Misses Edith Lawrence and Edith Berkman, and Messrs. S. J. Buck and Clyde Thompson. The first oration was that of Mr. Buck, on "Historical Evo-

lution." Miss Lawrence then spoke on "Statesman or Politician." The subject of Mr. Thompson, the third speaker, was "China's Outlook," and that of Miss Berkman, "Crossing the Rubicon." While the judges were consulting, Messrs. Robert and Paul Givler, and Miss Mary Givler, rendered two instrumental trios and the University Glee Club sang several college songs.

The judges found their task no easy one on account of the almost uniform excellence of the productions delivered, but finally the prize of $15 was awarded to Miss Lawrence.

The graduating exercises of the Academy were held on Thursday evening. The class was composed of seven young ladies. The essays of the graduates were well delivered and showed careful preparation. The members of the class and their subjects were as follows: "Blossoming Under Adversity," Jennie Moselle Cotter; "The Evolution of the Nation," Helen Mar Druse; "Why We Study," Mary Effie Ferguson; "Elizabeth Barrett Browning," Ethel Anna Lawrence; "Give to the Winds Thy Fears," Mary Rebekah LeSourd; "Josephine Bonaparte," Mabel Clare Shields; "Ideals," Mary Elizabeth Town. Prof. C. O. Boyer, principal of the Academy, presented the diplomas.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

After the graduating exercises the college students gave a banquet, in the University building, in honor of the graduates. The room was very tastefully decorated with lavender and yellow, the colors being those of the classes of 1900 and 1901. The covers were laid for forty guests, and the tables were artistically arranged. The following toasts were given:

To the Class of 1901—Miss Pease. Response, Miss Town.

To the Academy Alumni — Miss Lawrence. Response, Mr. Anderson.

To the Faculty — Mr. Pittmon. Response, Prof. Wilson.
Mr. Chaplin was toastmaster. College songs were sung and yells were given until a late hour, when the guests departed, feeling that the last night of the school year had been a great success.

A MEDLEY.

Not so very long ago, two University students were standing on the front steps in the cool of the evening, ere yet the Spirit of Darkness had shaken his mantle over the earth. This is not so unusual an occurrence that it must be chronicled, save for the surrounding circumstances. There were also several little boys playing in the street in front of the University building, which in itself is also not an unusual occurrence. But one of the boys on the steps, actuated by an overpowering impulse of that noblest of virtues, generosity, threw a penny into the group of little boys in the street. The urchins threw themselves upon the coin like a crowd of college boys in pursuit of the elusive pigskin. Seeing that the little fellows were getting quite warm in their struggles, out of the kindness of their hearts the boys on the steps threw upon the wriggling heap a pail of cold water. Then, as they untangled themselves and slowly wended their ways homeward, did those terrible youngsters make the air lurid with their unchildlike remarks, which greatly shocked the tender hearts of the boys on the steps.

Whether it was by some prearranged agreement or not could not be ascertained, but for some reason or other, several women in the vicinity of Ninth and G streets held a mothers' meeting in front of the University building shortly after the above narrated circumstance. This was very embarrassing to the young men on the steps, who are always bashful in the presence of ladies. So, without stopping to put on their coats, they went up the fire-escape with the agility engendered by long and faithful practice. Appearing in the lower regions an hour or so later they announced that from the roof of the building they had counted fifty-seven meteors of unprecedented size and splendor blaze their glorious paths through the heavens, and had discovered an enormous comet, greater than that of Winnecke, approaching the earth at the rate of six billion miles a minute. From its general appearance, although it was still too early to be definitely known, it seemed to them that it was almost certain that the comet would strike this planet on the precise spot were the University building was standing, at about chapel time next morning.

For the benefit of those interested in science, I will state that the comet has not yet been seen by the observers at Mount Lowe, but it is very possible that the slight disturbance noticed in our part of the earth may be due to the entrance into our atmosphere of some large foreign body.

E. D.

CLASS PICNIC.

Mysterious looking packages were smuggled into Miss Cotter's room on the 29th of May, and great was the curiosity of the Owls and certain of the Preps. However, the problem was solved when seven sweet, demure little maids tripped down the stairs and announced that they were going to picnic at Point Defiance. And, indeed, they did have a "picnic." They strolled along the beach, where Miss LeSourd "gave to the winds her fears." Miss Druse thought of the wonderful "evolution of the nation" since Columbus' time, and Miss Shields thought how "Josephine Bonaparte" left her footprints in the sands of time. Miss Ferguson sat on a rock and wondered why she dug Greek roots so diligently, while Miss Cotter noticed the flowers all about her "blossoming under adversities." It was difficult to tell where Miss Town was, for her "ideals" bore her ever onward. Later they partook of a most delicious lunch sitting on the verdant green, while the glorious old flag floated above them. As "the shades of night were falling fast" they boarded the car and started home.
Miss Tita Town, the class president, has the honor of having been longer in attendance than any other student at the University. She registered in the grammar department in the year 1895-96, and, with the exception of the year 1898-99, has been in attendance ever since. She is taking classical work, and, besides her thorough preparation for college, is a well-trained elocutionist, having studied with Miss Caughran for two or three years. Miss Town is of charming personality, winning many friends by her gracious ways.

Miss Jennie Cotter, secretary of the class, graduated from the Puyallup High School in 1899, and last fall entered the P. S. U. She was the first young lady chosen to lead the College prayer-meeting. At the beginning of the last term she was elected Vice-President of the Y. W. C. A. By her quiet and womanly ways she has won the good will of all the students. The seed she has sown will grow year after year, and show to others the gladness and goodness that they may put into the lives of those about them.

Miss Mary Le Souré one of the most popular members of the class, has been attending the University since the fall of 1896. She has taken her preparatory work in the scientific course. She is a faithful, painstaking student, and, by her quiet, beautiful life, is an inspiration to everyone with whom she comes in contact.

Miss Ethel Lawrence graduated from the Columbia City High School in the spring of 1899. Last fall she came to Puget Sound University, and has taken an interested part in all sides of University work, especially in the Literary Society and Y. W. C. A. work. She expects to spend the summer months in teaching on the beautiful island of San Juan. We shall expect to see her here next year.

Miss Mary Ferguson has been in the P. S. U. for the past two years, and during that time the students have felt the refining influence of her sweet disposition. Notwithstanding her many home duties, and the assistance she has given her father in his church work, she has ever been ready and willing to perform her tasks in the societies and to lend a helping hand to fellow students.

Miss Mabel Shields entered the University in the fall of 1897, taking the business course, and doing extra work in the academy course. She received her diploma from the Business College in April, 1900. She will enter school again next year as a college student, having a thorough preparation in the scientific course. We look forward with pleasure to the bright future we believe to be in store for her.

Miss Helen Druse entered the University a year ago last fall, and since that time has been a thorough and painstaking student. Her home is in North Yakima, to which place she will return this summer. Although she is expecting to teach through the coming year, we hope at no very distant time to again welcome her to our ranks.
STUDENTS IN EPIGRAM.

Earl M—"Happily quite free from genius."

John O—"Falseness cannot come from thee."

Tita T—"A bright and gracious element."

Miss H—"She shall be loved and feared."

Arthur M—"Young, and of a noble, modest nature."

Jennie C—"She is the sweetest flower of all the field."

C. O. B—"Of his works, was not his life the best part?"

Ernest A—"Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won."

Edith B—"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Pearle D—"Thou hast a disposition as sweet as thy voice."

Emery C—"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

Clinton M—"Most jolly, of an excellent and unmatched wit."

Timothy P—"Great wits are sure to madness near allied."

Helen D—"The hand that made you fair hath made you good."

Ethel R—"How bright you are, and fresh in this old world."

Ethel L—"She taketh most delight in music, instruments and poetry."

Clyde T—"Thou art exceeding charming, wise, fair-spoken and persuading."

Mary L—"And those about her from her shall read the perfect ways of honor."

Edith L—"Heaven bless thee! Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on."

Carrie S—"With eyes that flame and sparkle like diamonds in the sunshine."

Willard A—"He could distinguish and divide a hair twixt south and south-west side."

Ye Editor—"My good people, it is not only impossible to please you all, but it is absurd to try."

Paul B—"Pray thee, take pain "To allay with some cold drops of modesty "Thy skipping spirit."

The graduating class of the Academy of Puget Sound University gave a party at the home of the president, Miss Town, on Friday evening, June 14. The time was spent in a game of music and advertisements. After refreshments were served the college and class yells were given and college songs were sung until a late hour. Every one declared that the party was the greatest success of all the social events of the year. The boys invited were Paul Beach, Clinton Medcalf, Clyde Thompson, John Olsan, Emery Chaplin, Edwin Pittmon and Earl McKenzie.

On Wednesday evening, June 12, was held the last College prayer meeting of the year. The committee had chosen as leader the one who, more than any other person in school, has shown to us the beauty and strength of a life lived in hourly companionship with Christ—Prof. Boyer. As we recounted, one by one, the blessings of the year, our Father seemed very near to us, and many earnest resolves were made in the quietness and solemnity of the hour. We feel that, next to the personal touch of teachers and fellow-students, the Wednesday evening prayer meetings have been our chief inspiration to high and noble living.

Rev. W. H. Selleck, of Grace Church, Seattle, conducted chapel exercises on June 17. Rev. Hanlein, of Oak Harbor, a former student, also addressed the students.
CLASS MEETING.

No more will the familiar sign, CLASS MEETING.
Fourth Year—12:30,
MISS COTTER'S ROOM,
greet the eye of the student as he passes through the hall. The last class meeting is over and for three long months will the girls be allowed to eat their lunches in peace. On Wednesday afternoon the girls met at the home of the president and held their last business meeting. Matters of importance were discussed, after which light refreshments were served. Miss Cotter then read the class prophecy. Being a very clever piece of work, it was greatly enjoyed. The meeting was then adjourned to meet no more.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS.

One of the most essential things in the publication of a college paper is money. Without it we could have no paper.

Our advertisers have stood loyally by us, and it has been our endeavor to reciprocate.

The management of Ye Recorde recommends most heartily the representative firms whose advertisements appear in our paper. Patronize them, for without them the paper could not be.

We thank you for your patronage throughout this year and hope next year to have you again with us.

Bert Arnold, who has done faithful work in the short-hand department, has accepted a position in Hunt & Mottet's hardware store.

Loran A. Kerr, a former business manager of Ye Recorde, has occupied the chair of Natural Sciences at Willamette University this year.

Student No. 1—"I never did take a young lady riding."
Student No. 2—"Then you ought to break your record."
Student No. 1—"The Recorde is broke already."

EXCHANGES.

The burden of the song is not always borne by the singer.

Six hundred and ninety people were rescued by the lifeboats on the British coast last year.

The submarine cables of the world are kept in repair by thirty-seven steamers, equipped for the work.

"Once Mary had a little lamb,
Devoted to its ownah;
But now they've killed that little sheep
For Mary's June diploma."

Said the Professor—"Fools can ask questions which the wise men cannot answer."
Said the Student—"I suppose, sir, that's why so many of us flunk out."—Ex.

Yale has received a gift of $30,000 for the establishment of a lecture course on "The Responsibilities of Citizenship." Mr. William E. Dodge of New York City is the donor.—Ex.

The University of California is to have a new $2,000,000 gymnasium. It is to be built of white marble, and is to have a movable roof that will give practically open exercise in warm weather.—Ex.

"I love my little kitty,
I love my funny frogs,
I love our big white rooster,
My darling polly-wogs.
I love the little fishes,
That swim about the stream;
But best of all I love
Lovely pink ice cream."
—Deaconess Advocate.

P—CULI—R.

Said A 2 B
"I CUR
Inclined 2 B A J."
Said B 2 A
"Ur mind, I Č,
Shows signs of slight D K."
—The Northwestern.
There is a peculiar sadness about doing a thing for the last time—even a hard thing. And so it is with feelings of mingled relief and regret that ye editor lays down her worn-out pen and stubby blue pencil, wishing for her successor as many and as helpful assistants as have been hers.

In looking back over the school year, we can see many things which might have been done better, and many more which might have been worse. We think of some things left undone which might have been done, of some which might better have been left undone, and of others which have brought more than the anticipated results. No doubt, with our added experience, we could do better work in all lines than we have done. No one feels this more than does ye editor. The editorial work this year has not been easy. In fact, it has been extremely hard some times. And yet, backed by an efficient corps of assistants, every difficulty has been overcome. To all who have contributed so willingly and so well to the establishing of Ye Recorde on its present firm basis, ye editor tenders her most hearty thanks.

It was an appalling sight that met the eyes of ye editor as she entered the editorial sanctum on the morning after the boys moved out. Scraps of paper were littered everywhere, and everything was sticky with paste. The ink bottle was on the window sill, and the dictionary was in the corner behind the door, while the scissors were discovered under a great pile of mutilated magazines. The waste basket was pathetically empty. They couldn’t afford to reject any copy. The broom was at the other end of the hall, put out of the way so that no one would be tempted to sweep. Order has slowly evolved itself from chaos, and once more the editorial room has taken on a look of thrift and prosperity; but for the reason why, go to the girls on the editorial staff.

Very late in the night of June 14, or very early in the morning of June 15, ye editor was roused from deep slumber by the faint but beautiful strains of some melodious song. She lay for a while in a semi-conscious condition of perfect happiness, wondering if there were angels hovering near. But as the music increased in volume she began to distinguish words, and at last made out the following verse of a well-known song:

“And you must not stay out so late, Good-bye to pleasure, good-bye, That you must climb the fire-escape, Good-bye to pleasure, good-bye,” sung by one of the members of the Summer Zephyr Trio, and by some on else as well. Ye editor wondered if constant searching for ads. had deranged the mind of the Business Manager, and he had become a somnambulist. But it gradually dawned upon her that this was the night for the Academy Class party, and all was explained.
A FAIRY STORY.

Once upon a time, nobody knows how long ago, two little girls and two little boys began to plan for a boat ride. "It wasn't any worse than a good many other things that had been done that year," so they did their planning with a clear conscience. For some mysterious reason—everything about it was mysterious—they could not find a suitable day. But at last, one hot June afternoon, the two little girls quietly disappeared. Quite a while afterward one of the little boys was seen going down a long, steep hill with a little green valise and a big green box, an overcoat and a kodak. Two or three blocks behind him was the other little boy with an overcoat and a little girl's green jacket over his arm. Nothing more was heard of them till there was a slight noise at the dig front door of the building in which one of the boys made his home, then a slight rattle far up above, the sound of an opening window, and the fourth floor had one more occupant.

THE LAUNCH PARTY.

On the first day of June, at 4:4b, a jolly crowd of students left University building and turned their faces towards the Eleventh Street bridge and the boathouse. Stowing themselves in the launch "Lillie," they headed for Brown's Point, where they disembarked and strolled on the beach for half an hour under dripping umbrellas. Then they crossed to Point Defiance, disposing of a quantity of "fudges" on the way. Arrived there, lunch was spread in the pavilion and received its due share of attention. The peanuts and oranges left over were fed to the bears and "the other monkeys." The rain had ceased, and they wandered through the shady paths of the park till the warning whistle of the launch called them to the landing. The crowd arrived in town at a late hour, tired but happy, and with barely voice enough left to say "good night," as they wended their separate ways to their homes. Beside the students, the party included the Misses Huggins and Smalley, and Mr. George Botsford.

THE OROPHILEAN PICNIC.

The Orophileans gave their annual picnic at Stone's Landing on the afternoon and evening of June 8. The launch "Peerless" carried the crowd, which numbered thirty-two. With a stirring "yell" from the boys, accompanied by the blast of horns from the girls, the boat pulled out at 1 o'clock, maroon ribbon fluttering from every side. As the echoes died away, an old sailor on a nearby ship was heard to remark: "What a cleaning out Tacoma would get if that boat should go down!" Just before we reached the landing occurred the only accident that marred the otherwise perfect day. Mr. Pittmon's hat was lost overboard.

Arrived at the grounds, the boys gave an exhibition of their athletic prowess, and even Mr. Anderson, who drew the line at "leap-frog," so far forgot his dignity as to join in the potato race. Then a target was set up, and the girls, with palpitating hearts and tight-shut eyes, pulled the trigger of the revolver and sent the bullets whistling through the tops of the trees.

Lunch was spread on the beach at five o'clock, and after every crumb had disappeared the crowd again scattered, some to row across to the light-house on Robinson's Point, some of the less ambitious to toss on the waves nearer shore, while others strolled on the beach.

In the evening a rousing bonfire was built, and we sang to the accompaniment of Mrs. Wilson's guitar till the tide came up to smother the fire, and the faint "chug-chug" of the launch was heard. Then we carefully picked our way through the darkness to the wharf 'o enjoy the long ride home.
**LOCALS**

Miss E—l L—n—ce: “Give me back my Ted.”

Did Mr. Ames find out what he was waiting for?

Mr. Chaplin says the Courthouse tower is 250 feet high.

Miss H (in German): “Corners swine about on the lake.”

Miss P—se: “Mr. Local, can you find any more Olsans?”

Sheafe (translating): “The Greeks sat on the Barbarians.”

We hear that Mr. O. was well taken care of on the launch party.

Dean: “The only question in my mind is whether it is right or not.”

We have discovered who McGinty is. If you want to know, ask J. O.

Prof. W. has put Miss B—k—n and M—c—f on the “chain-gang.”

For instruction in the scientific descent of a fire-escape, go to Mr. B—ch.

The steps from the wharf up to Cliff avenue seem to be quite popular.

At Point Defiance: Farmer to Mr. McK: “Be yeou a farmer from hyarabouts, too?”

Miss T—n: “O, Mr. Anderson, would you like a pickle?” But Mr. A. didn’t bite.

Mr. T—s—n to Miss D—ke: “Why, when I am looking at you, I can’t think of a thing.”

Miss L—n—ce (puzzled)—“I don’t see how the railroad track could divide the music.”

Miss D—se (at church): “Have you been down for the mail today?”

Mr. T—s—n: “No. Thursday is my regular day.”

Miss X.: “I’ve simply fallen love with Mr. Anderson’s father.”

Miss Y.: “Have you, really? Why?”

Miss X.: “He’s just like Willard.”

If you don’t believe Absolam parted his hair in the middle, just ask the Rev. E. Timothy P.

Mr. M.: “May I have the privilege?”

Miss H.: “I haven’t any card yet, but I’ll save the first place for you.”

“Coming events cast their shadows before.” Why does P—t—n insist upon calling a certain young lady Mrs.?”

Mr. A has a commendable ambition this term. He is frequently found in the library looking up Trig problems.

Miss L—d (at class picnic): “I’m so interested in this boy question that I don’t care whether I have anything to eat or not.”

Mr. M—sh: “I have been cogitat—ng having a pink shirt-waist made with a white chiffon front, but am afraid it won’t be finished in time for Commencement.”

We hear that J. T—l—r has turned vegetarian. It is also rumored that Mr. A. is not nearly so strict in his vegetarian principles as he used to be.

Mr. P—n: “Say, Arthur, have we an arm-chair in our rooms?”

Mr. M—sh: “O, my, it’s hard enough to keep the legs on without thinking about the arms.”

A young lady once called upon Mr. Marsh and asked his name. The brilliant reply was: “Arthurus Palus,” whereupon the young lady responded: “O, I see; Arthur Swamp.”

Mrs. Nessenson: “What other large city have you been in?”

Miss Cotter: “I live in Puyallup.”

Mrs. N.: “Isn’t that just a village?”

Miss C. (subdued): “Ye-es, I guess it is.”
SOCIETY NOTES

Paul Beach will spend his vacation at Auburn.

Miss Helen Druse will be at her home in North Yakima.

Emery and Gurnsey Chaplin will be in camp near Olympia.

Prof. and Mrs. Wilson are talking of going to the mountain.

Mr. Taylor expects to be in the city for a part of the summer.

Carrie Shahan will spend the summer at her home in Whatcom.

Arthur Marsh’s address during the summer will be Monroe, Wash.

Miss Jennie Cotter will spend the summer at her home in Puyallup.

Lois Rutledge will pass a pleasant vacation at her home in Centralia.

Messrs. Thompson and Olsan will remain in Tacoma during vacation.

As soon as Commencement is over, Edna Hale will leave for her home in Tolt.

Miss Herriott will visit friends and relatives in Oklahoma, Missouri and Illinois.

Miss Mary Le Sourd will entertain friends from Coupeville during the summer.

Clinton Medcalf will spend a part of the summer on his father’s farm near Montesano.

For some unknown reason Mr. Anderson does not care to have his whereabouts known.

Miss Shields will attend the National Convention of the Epworth League at San Francisco.

Miss Ethel Lawrence has a school near Friday Harbor, and will leave the day after Commencement.

Edwin Pittmon leaves for his home in Everett as soon as the affairs of “Ye Recorde” are settled.

Charley Warren visited old friends during commencement week.

Rev. J. T. Smith, of Vashon, came over for the graduating exercises.

Rev. Hanlein, of Friday Harbor, spent commencement week in town.

Rev. B. F. Brooks, of Ballard, attended the Academy graduating exercises.

P. H. Walbridge, of Auburn, a former student, attended the oratorical contest.

Rev. S. S. Sulliger, of Whatcom, attended the literary exercises Monday evening.

Mrs. Palmer is recovering from her serious illness, though she is still very weak.

Miss Emma Medcalf, of Montesano, is visiting Miss Berkman during Commencement week.

During his convalescence Prof. Morse has developed an insatiable appetite for chocolate creams.

Rev. George Arney was at the University last week to attend a meeting of the Alumni Association.

Roy Meade, a former business manager of Ye Recorde, is attending the Commencement exercises.

Drs. Whitfield and Harrington were in town attending a meeting of the Board of Trustees on Tuesday.

Prof. Boyer was called to Seattle on Monday afternoon, but returned in time for the exercises of the evening.

Mr. Patterson was in for the Orophilean anniversary program, and was much in evidence about the building next day.

Misses Bertha and Clara Bachtell, old students of P. S. U., came from Centralia to attend the commencement exercises.
Miss Pearle Drake is spending a week with relatives in Seattle.

If you like Soda Water and Ice Cream you should go to Sayre Drug Co., 1106 Pacific Ave. It is worth all they charge for Soda Water to look at their new Onyx fountain.

Messrs. F. Noyes and Olsan are now first-class ship carpenters.

Your musical friends can be easily pleased, as a visit to Tayler’s Music Store, 910 C street, will show. Come and talk to us.

Mr. Thompson has become a millwright, while Mr. Anderson has a temporary position at the University.

Don’t Forget.—For the best salted peanuts go to Kleist’s, 711 South 11th street, corner opposite court house.

Rev. M. S. Anderson spent a few days this week visiting his son, Willard.

Occasionally we take second-hand instruments in exchange for new Guitars, Mandolins or Banjos. These we offer at very low prices. Maybe we have a bargain that you want. Better come and see. Tayler’s Music Store, 910 C St.

A. COUTTS
COUTTS & DRUMMOND A. S. DRUMMOND
TAILORS
PHONE PARK 524
1107 COMMERCE STREET.

We make it a special object to please the students of the Puget Sound University.

CENTRAL NEWS COMPANY
PHONE BLACK 1215.
1121 PACIFIC AVE.

Hart
DIAMONDS,
WACHES,
FINE JEWELRY.
952 PACIFIC AVENUE.

Scientific
Optician
EXAMINATION FREE.

IF YOU REALLY WANT THE BEST
In the Grocery line you go where it is kept.
We have come to stay. Our motto is to please you. Give us a trial.

The University Grocery, 901 SOUTH G STREET
TACOMA, WN.
When Vacation Comes

There's no use sitting on the fence and wondering what to do. Fix yourself up for business; find something to do and get right at it. We will help you fix up if you say the word. We have everything you need, as cheap as it can be found anywhere, and we can usually give you a little better quality.

MERRICK CLOTHING CO.
1110-1112 Pacific Ave.
TACOMA

Premos,
Pocos,
Kodaks,
Cyclones,
Bullards.

This is the line of Cameras we are carrying this year.

PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY
903 Pacific Ave.

PAUL T. SHAW, Mgr.

(The place where you can always find what you want, in our line)
READ the following list of HEINZ' TABLE DELICACIES:
Malt Vinegar
Preserved Sweet Pickles
Sour Gherkins, Chow Chow
Queen Olives,
Sweet Midgets,
Pearl Onions, India Relish
Assorted Preserves,
Chutney, Mustard,
Gold Medal Sauce, Catsup
and Baked Beans in
Tomato Sauce
And then call here and make your selection

PALACE GROCERY Co.
Phones. Main 174 904 Pacific Av.

STAMP PHOTO CO.
We are all the rage.
24 for 25 cents.
A Photo Button free.

904½ Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

A. FRENCH
Portait and View Photographer

Studio 936 Pacific Ave.

CHAS. DRURY TAILOR
1132 Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wn.
ADVERTISEMENTS

VAUGHAN & MORRILL CO.
HEADQUARTERS
FOR
University Books.
926 PACIFIC AVENUE
Tacoma, Wash.

C. T. Muehlenbruch
Manufacturer of
High Grade Confection
and
Pure Ice Cream
We serve Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda
all the year round at our parlors.
Candies made fresh daily.
953 Tacoma Ave. Tel. Main 720

The Enterprise Grocery
F. W. DAVALL, Prop,
Dealer in
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables,
Smoked Meats and Feed.
So. 17th and Yakima Ave. Tel. Red 701

Students
When you want good Shoe Repairing
go to
JOHN HEDBERG
515 Eleventh St. (Below Tacoma Ave

H. V. ROBERTS
DENTIST...
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Call and Get Prices.
ROOM 206 1156 PACIFIC AVE., TACOMA

BUY YOUR.....

Wood and Coal
from
HARRISON BROS.
Agents for Roslyn, Renton
and Cle Elum Coal.
Yard and Office: 1950 C Street.
Up-town office:
115 So. 12th St., with A. E. Cromwell.
Phone Main 93

Send to the
Standard Steam Laundry
For First-Class Work,
Domestic or Gloss Finish.
Ring up MAIN 265, or call at
937 C St., Tacoma

J. N. BARRETT
PRINTER
1307 Commerce St. 1306½ Pacific Ave.

For the Finest
Ice Creams, Water Ices and
Sherbets, ring up
MAIN 95

Or Call at
ROYAL DAIRY
912 A Street
We are Specialists and can give you the
Best Goods at Moderate Prices.

FRYE-BRUHN CO.
Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in
Fresh and Cured Meats
1316 Pacific Ave.
THE PUGET SOUND UNIVERSITY
Located at Tacoma, Washington

Offers Thorough and Extensive Instruction in all the Various Branches of Education

FACULTY OF ABLE INSTRUCTORS
WELL EQUIPPED LABORATORIES

EXPENSES LOW

THE LOCATION.—The general healthfulness of this locality is its most valuable characteristic. There are no malignant diseases which are peculiar to it, and those which so generally prevail elsewhere are almost unknown here. The City of Tacoma is pre-eminently known as the city of homes, churches and schools. She is everywhere noted for the intelligence, morality and hospitality of her inhabitants.

ADVANTAGES.—Students of the University have all the privileges, literary, social and religious, which a great city naturally affords, with the additional advantages of well-regulated dormitories and boarding halls for both young men and women.

DEPARTMENTS.—College of Liberal Arts, Preparatory School, Normal College, School of Art, School of Oratory.

For Catalogue and further particulars, address,

ORMAN C. PALMER, A. M., ACTING PRESIDENT.