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ATHLETICS
A new coach, coupled with an abundance of new and old material, is expected to bring about a complete rejuvenation of last year's decline in the football situation at the College of Puget Sound.

Roy Sandburg, former Ellensburg Normal and Washington State grid mentor, will take up the reigns, dropped by Ed Pirwitz, as head varsity grid coach. Pirwitz left the coaching position on the eve of the homecoming game with Pacific last year after the Loggers had gone through one of the most disastrous seasons in the history of the college.

Sandberg comes to the College highly recommended and is expected to place the Tacoma institution on a sound base in local football circles. He directed the Ellensburg gridders to a Normal School championship two years ago and assisted Coach "Babe" Hollenberry and his W. S. C. Cougars to a Pacific Coast title last year.

The Loggers spent a disastrous two months of grid play in 1930, winning one game in eight. An offense appeared to be clearly lacking in the Lumberjack makeup, and only three touchdowns were made by the local machine.

Athletics

Coach Sandberg will have a complete team of lettermen out for opening practice next fall, along with the usual array of freshman aspirants. The interest created by the appointment of the new mentor is expected to swell the list of newcomers to more than twice its usual size.

The championship Whitman aggregation sent the locals on their downward trend in football play by taking a 45 to 6 verdict over the Loggers at Walla Walla in the opening conference game of the season.

The College of Idaho Coyotes carried the Lumberjack scalp to their den on the following week-end, winning a well-played contest in the Tacoma stadium by a 14 to 0 score.

Linfield next invaded the huge stadium bowl, this time at night, to fall before the Logger attack by a 12 to 0 count in the first after-dusk game of the year for the Tacoma college and the first ever to be played by Linfield.

The annual set-to with the University of Washington saw the Huskies stage their usual track meet at the expense of the locals, running up 60 counters while the Loggers were possessors of their usu-
al goose egg. However, the local machine showed much better than expected over the Phelan-coached aggregation and held the Seattle school to two touchdowns the first half.

Willamette next advanced in the win column of the Northwest conference with a 21 to 0 win at the expense of the Lumberjacks. The game was staged at Salem and some 400 Puget Sound students made the jaunt to the Oregon city to view the mixing.

The Bellingham Normal Vikings next invaded Tacoma and opposed the Loggers in a stubbornly-fought affair which ended without a score. The Loggers were in scoring distance on several occasions, but the lack of an offensive punch held the Puget Sounders on the dark side of the Bellingham zero line.

Columbia played host to the locals in a night affair at the Multnomah stadium in Portland, but wasn’t overly hospitable and shoved the Loggers down for a 7 to 0 loss. This marked the first victory the Cliff Dwellers ever chalked up against the locals.

Homecoming Day found the University of Pacific Badgers on the 40-yard line ready to advance in the conference standings at the expense of the Tacoma school. The Badgers did, but only after a tough 60 minutes of going, in which it was anybody’s game until the fourth quarter, when the Oregon school annexed its lone score. The loss concluded the loop schedule for the locals and placed them in the fifth position in the standings.

The most successful gridiron endeavor of the Logger school was made on Thanksgiving Day when O. F. Hite, coach protem, invaded Yakima with 15 freshman gridders to meet the Gonzaga University frosh. The Gonzagans, unscored on until that game, were held on an even keel by the Lumberjacks in the first half, but the lack of reserves began to tell on the Tacomans in the final period and the Spokane athletes left the game with a 33 to 12 victory, but lost the distinction of having gone through the season without a point scored on them.

Prospects for a successful grid campaign next year are unusually bright, with
all but three of last season’s lettermen returning. The loss of Vic Ranta and Chet Rhodes, veteran linemen, will be hard felt. Art Martin, a reliable sub end, will also leave school in June.

Although there will be 14 lettermen returning next year, many of the positions are expected to be filled by new men. Numerous high school, Washington State, and Ellensburg Normal gridders are expected to be attracted to the Logger school by Sandberg, which means that the veterans will have plenty of trouble in holding their positions.

Puget Sound faces a well-balanced football season next year. The University of Washington will not tackle the Logger offering in 1931, which is somewhat of a break for Sandberg in his first year of coaching. The Huskies will likely be back on the Maroon and White schedule in a couple of years, and with the Sandberg system well established, the Washington eleven should be in for a tough session of play.

The six Northwest conference schools are on the Logger schedule in 1931, along with several other elevens. Whitman, Willamette, Pacific, Linfield, College of Idaho, Bellingham Normal, Pacific university and Pacific Lutheran college will complete the list of teams opposing the Loggers next fall.

Sandberg will have five wingmen returning from last year’s squad, which should take care of the flanks quite handily. Ends returning are: Stan Bates, Tom Kelgey, Al Casperson, Bob Raleigh and Jack Matteson. Several of these men played in almost every position on the line last season, and it is likely that Coach Sandberg will do plenty of shifting with his ends.

The tackle berths will be affected considerably. Chet Rhodes and Orv Smith held down the first-string jobs last year, and it is doubtful if Smith will return in 1931. Larry Grimes, Harold Dabroe and Sid Tuve will be back from last season’s combination.

The guard berths will be well fortified, and it is probable that Sandberg will shift his reserve guards to tackle berths. Captain-elect Dean Pettibone, Ray Sulkosky, Northwest conference guard, and Jack
Sprenger will constitute the guard strength for 1931.

The pivot spot was somewhat the weak position on the Logger line last year, but several outstanding centers from other schools are booked to make their appearance next fall. Men in school now who worked at the pivot job are: Frank Keuss, Jim Black, Dick Link and Ed McLean.

Backfield men who did not graduate are: Len Richardson, Bill Wiecking, Bob Sconce, Pete Piety, Chet Baker, Ocky Johnson, John Newell, George Dickison, Earl Enochs and Frank Bowers. Several outstanding gridmen from other schools are booked to attend the local college next year, and will likely give Puget Sound a needed scoring punch, which was sadly lacking last season.

The reserve grid aggregation went through a fairly successful season under the tutorage of Raymond Seward. Games with junior colleges and high school elevens were carded for the scrubs, and although they failed to count an over-production of wins, the reserves showed plenty of potential power and often held the varsity to no-score in practice.

Several outstanding gridders were uncovered in the reserve lineup. Foremost among these were Gordon Campbell and Wes Moak, former Montesano high school aces.
Northwest Conference Standings

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Nig Borleske's Whitman Missionaries went through the 1930 Northwest conference football schedule without a setback and emerged champions of the strong local six-team loop. The Missionaries annexed the pennant in the final booking of the year, downing Willamette, the defending champion and the favorite before the race started, by a 12 to 0 count. Both had gone through the schedule without a defeat before the crucial game was played.

1930 Awards

- Inspirational Trophy - Vic Ranta
- Captain-elect - Dean Pettibone

Vic Ranta, star end and captain of the 1930 eleven, was awarded the inspirational trophy at the annual banquet of the Logger gridders last fall. Ranta will have his name engraved on a large loving cup and will be possessor of the trophy for one year.

At the same election, Dean Pettibone was given the captaincy job for the 1931 season. Pettibone was one of the powers of the Logger line last fall and played consistently without a substitution at a guard berth.

Sixty three
NAUGURATING an event that they hope to make an annual affair, the Men’s Forum, formerly the Y. M. C. A., sponsored a smoker, March 6. A ring, borrowed from the Eagle’s Athletic Club, was erected in the gymnasium by the members of the Knights of the Log and the bleachers were put up surrounding it. With Phil Hoskins, ring man from downtown, as referee, there were several boxing bouts put on by members of the different fraternities as well as represen-

**Sport Nite**

First Row: Raleigh, Keune, Tuve
Second Row: Link, Sprenger, McClean, Bates

First Row: Wright, Bardley, Weber, Winterhouse, Wardenaar, Jensen, Mace
Second Row: Ottosen, Blaisdell, Gibson, Martin, Newell
Third Row: Coach Seward, Swan, Gunnette, Moak, Campbell, Tilley
Sport Nite

...tatives of the game from Stadium High.

The boxing bouts were all under the Marquis of Queensbury amateur rules—that is, three three-minute rounds with a minute’s rest between each round, the rabbit and kidney punches being barred. All of these glove battles were for the scheduled three rounds, except the main event between Bulow Erickson; Delta Kappa Phi puncher, and Dick Link, Sigma Mu Chi ring man. This battle was pronounced a draw at the end of three torrid, hard-punching rounds; and so on the agreement of the two men, an extra session was fought. In this round Erickson floored his opponent twice and Hoskins stepped in to stop the fight.

The most interesting of the wrestling matches was that between “Hairy” Slatatter and Ed Kenrick. Despite a huge weight handicap, Kenrick was clever and fast enough to earn a draw from his huge adversary.

Results of other matches were: Wrestling—Claude Steeves, Alpha Chi Nu, decisioned Harry Hedricks, Independent; Bernard Brotman, Alpha Chi Nu, threw “Tex” Innis, Sigma Mu Chi, and gained a decision to win.

Boxing—Al Inglund, Stadium, drew with Ray Dilkey, Stadium; Paul Pugh, beat Burdette Chesky, both Delta Kappa Phi’s; Vic Vine, Stadium, drew with C. Tiland, Stadium; Gene Arwood and Bill Snyder, Stadium boys, drew; Roger Scudder and Dick Dunn of Stadium, drew; Wilbur Hopkins and Wayne Briles of Stadium, drew; Al Allard, Sigma Mu Chi, drew with Al Drohold, professional, in an exhibition.

YELL LEADERS
Glenn Helmer, Art Robbins, Emery Baker

Sixty-five
Basketball

UNDER the direction of Coach O. F. Hite the Logger basketball squad, fresh from a string of victories in practice games with city league teams, opened its inter-collegiate schedule with a trip into Oregon. On this trip three games were played and all were won. On January 15, the Puget Sound five began by defeating Columbia University 30 to 15 and on the following night trounced Albany College to the tune of 56 to 38. The last tilt of the southern invasion was a conference game with Linfield College which the Logger quintette won by a score of 36 to 33. Eleven points behind with but four minutes left to play, the Loggers showed their fighting spirit by scoring fifteen points in the remaining time. This was the most sensational Logger performance of the season.

The next four games were played at home. The first with Bellingham Normal on January 31, ended with the visitors ahead 32 to 26. The following two were with Willamette on February 5 and 6. The local men lost these two hard-fought contests by scores of 33 to 24, and 41 to 33 respectively. These were the first conference defeats suffered by Coach Hite's men. On February 11, they dropped another hard and close-fought contest to Ellensburg Normal by the small margin of four points, the score being 32 to 28.

On February 16, the Logger hoopsters played Whitman College at Walla Walla to open their Eastern Washington tour. The strong Whitman combination downed the Puget Sound men 43 to 38, and
Basketball

on the following night, February 17, the Missionaries repeated their feat by scoring 46 points to 29 for the Loggers. Without an interval in which to rest the men next travelled to Lewiston where on the night of the 18 they upset the Lewiston Normal five by a score of 46 to 29. Playing their fourth successive game in as many nights the Tacoma men lost to Ellensburg Normal 46 to 31.

On the evening of February 21, the Puget Sounders appeared again on their home floor and in a rousing battle suffered defeat at the hands of Columbia, which gave the visitors their revenge for their earlier loss. The score was 26 to 20.

The next three contests were conference tilts all of which the local men won. The first with Pacific they annexed by a wide margin; the score at the finish was 51 to 28. On the following evening the Badgers revenged their defeat of the previous evening by nosing out the local boys 48 to 44. The last conference game of the season proved to be a thriller and found the Puget Sound men in a return flash of their early season form; in another close contest with Linfield College they again defeated the MacMinnville squad by the narrow margin of three points, the score at the end being Puget Sound 38 and Linfield 35.

In the last home game of the season the Logger quintette decisively defeated Albany College for the second time by a score of 46 to 32.

To close the season the Maroon and
White squad travelled to Bellingham and there on March 7, revenged its previous defeat at the hands of the Bellingham men by drubbing them to the tune of 35 to 28.

In seventeen inter-collegiate games the Loggers won eight and lost nine failing to break even by one game and taking third place in the Northwest Conference.

The prospects for next year appear bright. All of the regulars will be in suits again when the call is issued next fall. The only man to be lost to the team through graduation is Fred LePenske, three-year letterman. In addition to this year’s lettermen the squad will be strengthened by several men who played on the reserve five. Among them are Campbell, Gibson, Sterling, Command, Zhander, Johnson and Cox.

The regular guards, Grimes and McCoy, played throughout the season with their usual consistency. Larry carried his 220-pound frame around with more speed and dash than might be expected from a man of his size, and his height enabled him to get in good work at the backboard. McCoy time and again dazzled the spectators with his tricky floor work and succeeded in piling up a total of 83 points for the season, no mean feat for a man playing the guard position. He landed a berth on the official all-conference aggregation. Grimes has one more year to play and Eddie two. The substitute guards LePenske and Bowler showed to advantage due to Del’s efficiency and Fred’s experience.

Tom Kegley, the first-string center, had a way of steadying the team which did much to keep it in smooth running order. This lanky lad has also two more years of competition with the Maroon and White squad.

Kenrick, a sophomore playing forward, lived up to expectations aroused by his showing last year and scored a total of 221 points, to cinch individual high scoring honors for the conference. Ed was honored by a place on the official all-conference second team. Frank Bower, the other regular forward, followed Ken-
rick in the number of points scored, knocking over 123 in all. Frank, like his forwardmate, has two years left of competition and much is expected of him in the future. He was given honorable mention for the official all-conference.

Of the forward substitutes Bates was the only freshman and from his appearance and performance it would seem that he is scheduled to do good work in that department when he gains a little more experience. Joe Tomko did not return to school until the second semester but still managed to get in shape in time to play some good ball. Piety substituting for Kegley proved to be a capable player and did his job in snappy fashion.

With almost the same squad returning things look bright for next year’s competition and the Loggers are looking forward to a much higher place in the conference.

Coached by Lou Grant the reserve squad met Pacific Lutheran, Mt. Vernon Junior College, Fife High School, and a number of the city league teams including the Teamsters, Cammananos, and Washington Hardware.

The inter-fraternity title was captured by Sigma Zeta fraternity thereby giving them permanent possession of the cup as this was their third successive victory in fraternity competition. According to expectations the Alpha Chi Nu team ran the Zetas a close race and took second place. The Zetas won all of their games while the Chi Nu boys lost their only points to the champion team.

Basketball with its many thrills drew good crowds to the C. P. S. gym this year and when visiting, the Logger men always succeeded in attracting a large number of spectators. It is expected that this interest in the game here in Tacoma coupled with an abundance of capable material will insure the College of Puget Sound a successful season next year.

Much interest was manifested in the inter-sorority basketball loop. The Lambda Sigma Chi sorority annexed the title in a playoff with the Delta Alpha Gamma organization, winning by a 20-19 score.
WHEN Coach O. F. Hite opened the baseball season the outlook for great diamond success was promising. The pitching staff that was so woefully weak the year before was bolstered by a brace of high class men, namely, Rube Johnson and Russ Kasselman. Dean Pettibone, the only returning letterman pitcher with a year of experience behind, also returned and proved to be the team’s most successful hurler.

Eight lettermen returned for this year’s play, but due to track injuries Al Plummer was lost to the squad, while John Gyn, veteran second baseman, had to withdraw from play when an old baseball injury reappeared. Then “old man eligibility” hit Lou Grant and he was declared ineligible for conference play because of sufficient years of competition.

The lettermen who returned to play this season were, John Maruca, shortstop; Joe Tomko, third base; and Eddie Kenrick, first base. Fred Le Penske was the only returning outfielder while Deane Pettibone was the lone veteran moundsmen to report.

The pitching staff performed wonderfully well throughout the season but in field play at times spectacular, failed to perform steadily enough to support the pitching.

The team opened its season against the crack Northern Pacific team, and lost a close game. The play of the Loggers in this and their remaining practice games (Continued on page 101)
Track

Track aspirants, this season, started work before Christmas and worked diligently on training and the study of methods and technique. Beginning with a series of three cross-country races, Coach Seward discovered some latent talent that heretofore had not turned out and built up a squad that was strong in all departments of the game.

The "through hill and dale" races were all captured by Eddie McCoy, Logger luminary in the two mile event. In these races, the Maroon ace turned in some exceptional time, breaking the course record with a neat 10:6 the second race he ran. These jaunts were always well represented by a squad of at least eight men.

Coach Seward’s discussion and lecture meetings during chapel period Tuesdays were always well attended by a large number of track-minded collegians and the result was noticeable in the improved form of the entrants in all events.

On Campus Day when the class meet was held, it dissolved into a continuation of the age-old feud of Freshman vs. Sophomore. This year the second-year men triumphed 80 1/2 to 74 but only after they had won the mile relay, the last and deciding event on the calendar. The combined Junior-Senior team garnered 19 1/2 points.

In a meeting with the University of British Columbia, the Lumberjacks displayed their wares for the first time pub-

(Continued on page 102)
IN their first inter-collegiate year of competition, the College of Puget Sound golf team went through the 1931 season without a defeat. Only once out of six matches was the crack Logger team held to a tie. The highly touted University of Washington Frosh team held the Loggers to a 6 to 6 tie in their first engagement, but in a return match the maroon and white divot-diggers added the Huskies to their laurels by a score of 7 to 5.

At the beginning of the season the Logger stars trekked to Spokane where they downed Washington State College and Gonzaga university varsity squads. The Cougars were downed by a 9½ to 2½ score while the Bulldogs were blanked 12 to 0. Groven, Cougar ace, was the only opponent to win a point from the Loggers on their eastern invasion.

Later in the season the Logger mashie-wielders invaded Oregon where they decisively defeated Albany College and Columbia University. The maroon and white quartet defeated Albany College 9 to 3. On the following day the Loggers played Columbia University on the beautiful Multnomah golf course, and swamped the Cliff-dwellers to a tune of 11 to 1.

This record of five wins and one tie gives the Logger four man team the right to claim the second, if not the first best team in the state. The Loggers have not met the University of Washington varsity, which is the only reason the C. P. S. team cannot claim the undisputed championship of the state.

The Logger team is composed of Captain Fred Renschler, Manager Frank Keuss, Eldridge Sinclair, and Leonard McGuire.

The following is the 1931 inter-colleg-
(Continued on page 103)
MEN'S tennis this season at the College of Puget Sound was hailed with success, due to the excellent playing of the Logger team composed of Van Spencer McKenney, Eldridge Sinclair, Pete Piety, Clarence Peterson, Roy Norman and Robert Cheney.

The trip to Oregon was made in April. The first match was played with Willamette at Salem in which our opponents were victorious, winning six matches to our one, Van McKenney taking the single win.

Pacific University was the scene of the next encounter. Here our men from Puget Sound turned in a clean slate by winning all matches. The Reed College racquets were met at Portland with Eldridge Sinclair as the lone hero for the Loggers, winning his match in two straight sets.

Two engagements were scheduled with Bellingham, one on our home courts, and one at the Normal. However, both were interrupted by rain, so the tournament was necessarily called off.

Later on in the season Reed College was again met across the nets. This time it was on the College of Puget Sound Campus. In this encounter Sinclair, Piety, Petersen and Norman conquered the invaders in their respective matches. The doubles team composed of Van McKenney and Pete Piety was the victor.

As the last event of the season's tennis calendar, the Logger racquet wielders engaged in the Northwest Conference meet held on the College of Puget Sound courts. The Loggers participated in one singles and one doubles match. Van McKenney lost the former in three sets. Sinclair, teamed with McKenney, lost the doubles.

Worth Oswald, of Whitman, sixth ranking national intercollegiate player was one of the main attractions of the conference meet.
Girls' Sports

WOMEN'S sports came to the front during the 1930-31 season, with turnouts far surpassing those of other years. Hockey inaugurated the season, with Freshman and Sophomore classes leading in number of participants. Under the direction of Miss Mildred Martin, physical education head, two teams were chosen for the ensuing contests. The games were all very close and hotly contested. While the field as a rule was generally a wet one, the spirit of the players was in no way dampened.

The largest hockey score run up was that by the Sophomore A team over the Freshman A. This score was 6-0. The series was won by the upperclass team, composed of Juniors and Seniors, and

VOLLEY BALL
Stephens, B. Martin, Moore, Cheney, Berry, Miller,
Goff, Margaret Alleman

BASKET BALL
Cheney, Berry, Moore, Miller, Goff, B. Martin,
Stephens, Margaret Alleman

LAMBDA SIGMA CHI BASKETBALL TEAM
Weigle, Holm, Goff, Powers, Llewelyn, McCaity, Judd, B. Martin.
captained by Betty Martin. Members and substitutes of the championship team were: Lillian Boyd, Mary Garnett, Isabelle Moore, Dorothy Fowler, Betty Martin, Mabel Miller, Hazel Betchart, Georgia Johnson, Lucille Murbach, Minnabel Stevens, Frances Bjorkman, Margaret Cheney, and Margaret Alleman.

As this is only the second year that hockey has been on the college sport calendar, it is felt that it has been a great success and its promises for the future are many and varied.

Volleyball, the next sport on the athletic program, was also won by the Senior team.

Of all the team sports, the basketball games seemed to be the most interesting. This was clearly shown by the large number of spectators who turned out for the games. In the interclass series there were some very close and exciting games.
Many fine basketball players were found in the freshman class and they furnished splendid competition for the upperclassmen. Much is expected of them in the future.

Again the senior team emerged victorious, beating the Sophomores, who came in second, by the score of 20-19. This particular game, with the championship at stake, was a very exciting, fast game of basketball. The game ended with the score 19-19. In the overtime period, the seniors converted a foul shot which gave them the margin of victory, and the championship of the school for the third consecutive year.

At the close of the interclass series, the tournament between the different sororities and the independent team was held. These games were very close, exciting, thrilling—everything one could ask for in the way of good, clean, snappy, well-played basketball games.

Every team was beaten at least once. In the playoff between the Gammas and the Lambdas for the championship, the margin of victory was but one point, and the last ten seconds of that game were just about as thrilling as anyone could wish for—the ball poised on the rim of the basket, the result of the game balancing with it. The Lambdas, who won the championship, presented a very well balanced team. The Gammas were the “dark horse” of the tournament. They succeeded in winning second place. Although in placing, the Thetas and the Independents only tied for third place, the brand of ball they played was exceptionally good. The only defeat handed the Lambdas was given to them by the Theta’s who had previously been beaten by the Independents. There was plenty of keen competition in this tournament!

At the annual “gym jubilee,” the all-star team played Hoskin’s Grill, girl champions of the city. It was a rather slow, uninteresting game, the outside team being unable to cope with the su-

(Continued on page 104)
TENNIS, the only sport in which we have intercollegiate contests, proved to be very popular with the co-eds this year. Because of the great number of girls interested in this sport, two separate tournaments were held. The intermediate tournament, which is held for those who have but recently learned the game, was won by Josie North. In her playing she showed much promise and she has been awarded fifth place on the varsity. Alice Berry, a senior, was runner-up in this tournament.

Matches among the advanced tennis players were played in order to determine who would represent the college in its competition with other schools. The varsity players in order of ranking are: Margaret Alleman, Betty Martin, Betty Arnold, Jane Porter, and Melba Alleman.

To date matches have been played with Yakima Junior College and Reed College of Portland. In both of these we were successful, winning two out of three matches with Yakima, and four out of six with Reed. During the latter part of May the first conference meet for girls will be held in this city. There will be representatives here from Whitman, Willamette, and Linfield.

In this meet Margaret Alleman, who has been ranking No. 1 player at C. P. S. for four years, and Betty Martin, second ranking player, will represent the College of Puget Sound. Because of the fine showing that these girls have made in the past against conference teams, a great deal is expected of them in this meet. It is not safe to predict who will win the conference championship in either singles or doubles, but these girls will be fighting to bring these honors to C. P. S. Besides this conference meet, a team of five will also play Linfield College.
At last she emerges—
She strides toward the sea, aquiver with the shake of her engines,
And the proud lust of the deep water is upon her . . . .

A dray clanks jangling over the cobbles past the pier;
Its rumble is slashed into bits
By the sliding clink of the horses' hoofs.

Frederick Mortimer Clapp
ORGANIZATIONS
Organizations

There are on the Puget Sound campus, many organizations whose aims and purposes are widely different. They range from the purely social fraternities and sororities to the athletic and service clubs. Some of these organizations are co-educational and others are either for men or women. While adding to the social life, they attempt to train in initiative and cooperation and to promote a spirit of school service and loyalty.

To the organization already established and a part of the campus life there has been added several additions this year. Taking the place of Iota Tau, the local men's journalism honorary, is Alpha Phi Gamma, a national co-educational honor society. Theta Pi Alpha, a Methodist girls' club, was organized during the past winter, with the hope of attaining Kappa Phi, the Methodist national. La Mesa Redonda, the Spanish departmental club was also begun last winter, under the sponsorship of Mrs. Robbins, Professor of Spanish. This language society is open to both men and women having completed one year of Spanish.

The other co-educational clubs are the three national honorary fraternities: Pi Kappa Delta, honorary debate fraternity; Theta Alpha Phi, dramatic and Pi Gamma Mu for social science. The latter plans to sponsor a club next year, welcoming all those interested, for the discussion of social problems.

Of the societies open only to women, Spurs is the only national organization. The sororities, four in number, are as yet locals. The women's Letter Club is composed of girl athletes. Othah is a local honorary based on scholarship and is open only to Senior women. The Y. W. C. A. is for all the women in the College.

The Lettermen's Club is an honorary organization, as is the Knights of the Log, a local service club. There are five social fraternities, in which membership is by bid. The Men's Forum welcomes all the men in school to membership.
Theta Alpha Phi

Theta Alpha Phi is a national honorary dramatic fraternity, of which the Washington Alpha chapter was organized at Puget Sound in 1922. The purpose of the organization is to increase interest in dramatic activity, and to honor outstanding students in this field. Janice Wilson has acted as secretary-treasurer.

Pi Gamma Mu

Pi Gamma Mu is an honorary society for students of the social sciences. The Puget Sound chapter, organized in 1928, is known as Washington Alpha chapter. The purpose of the society is to promote the scientific study of social problems.

Only Seniors, Juniors, alumni and faculty members are eligible for membership. The president for the past year was Dr. John D. Regester, of the Philosophy department; and the new president is Dr. Herman Hausheer, head of the department of Sociology.

Seniors who were elected to membership are Harold Bashor, Harald Bergerson, Hazel McNeil, Jean Mudgett, Arthur Martin, Olive Rees and Solvieg Rynning. Juniors who were honored by being asked to join are Frances Bjorkman, Harry Brown, Mary Garnett, Wilbur Goss, Georgia Johnson, Roderick Menzies, Jack Robinson and Paul Williams.
Otlah is a local honorary organization for senior women. Its membership comprises those women who, during the first three years of their college work, have maintained an average of "B" or more, and have been outstanding in qualities of womanliness, and service to the school. Being pledged to Otlah is the highest honor that a junior girl can attain and the public pledging in the spring of each year is eagerly anticipated by all the students. New pledges are: Frances Bjorkman, Nan Heinz and Elizabeth Miller.

Officers: President, Esther Jean Mathie; vice president, Edna Baril; secretary-treasurer, Jean Mudgett.

Alpha Phi Gamma

The establishment of Psi chapter of Alpha Phi Gamma on the College of Puget Sound campus marked the end of the local men's journalism honorary fraternity known as Iota Tau, which was organized in 1927. Alpha Phi Gamma is a national co-educational honorary journalism fraternity and is the fourth national honorary at the College. It chooses its pledges from among the men and women of the College who have done outstanding work in journalism. This is the first time that women interested in journalism have had membership in such an organization and six women from the three upper classes were pledged to Alpha Phi Gamma this spring. The head of the group is George Tibbits.
Pi Kappa Delta

The local chapter of Pi Kappa Delta, national honorary forensic fraternity, was started at Puget Sound nine years ago. Its purpose is to promote forensics, and to encourage debate as a leading activity on the campus.

Only those who have competed in inter-collegiate debate are eligible for membership. Freshman debate is sponsored each year by Pi Kappa Delta and the annual debate dinner held in the fall is an event awaited by those interested in this activity. The goal of all debaters is to be chosen on the team to represent the College of Puget Sound at the Regional Pi Kappa Delta Convention, where our school has an enviable record.

Officers: John O'Connor, president; Georgia Johnson, vice president; James E. Owens, secretary-treasurer.

Cosmopolitan

The Cosmopolitan Club is a comparatively new organization on the College of Puget Sound campus. Its purpose is the promotion of Christian brotherhood among all men, regardless of race, creed or religion. All foreign students are invited to join and an equal number of Americans. The influence of this group is felt in the interracial harmony prevalent on the campus.

Officers: President, Elmer Tveter; secretary, L. Dagang.
THE Men's Forum is the youngest organization on the campus. Its birth caused the death of the college Y. M. C. A. The college "Y" was on its last legs when the 1930-31 school year started, as it was duplicating the work of other distinctive constructive organizations and was not carrying out a program.

Very little interest was shown in the fall election of officers. The results, however were: President, Harold Dabroe; vice president, Harold Johnson; treasurer, Frank Keuss; secretary, Ralph Curry. Professors McMillan and Battin were chosen as faculty advisors by the cabinet.

The new cabinet had nothing to work on except a poor specimen of a constitution, which they started in to remodel after the following chairmen had been appointed: Service, Louis Grant, Devotional, Lloyd Doty; Program, Robert Evans; Finance, Bill Tickle; Social, Chester Rhodes; Membership, Chester Baker; Publicity, Ralph Curry; Recreational, John Sprenger.

After many cabinet meetings and much arguing the idea that a men's forum was needed for the school began to shape into a constitution. Although the constitution was not adopted in its final form until May 1931 it was by no means dormant.

Christmas cheer was brought to almost a score of needy families by the first annual drive sponsored by the group.

Sport-Night was the final all-college activity of The Forum, and was such a success that it is planned as an annual event.

In sharp contrast to the little interest in the Y. M. C. A. fall election was the spring election of The Men's Forum. A large number of men attended the election, which resulted:

Bob Strobel, president; Fred Renchler, vice president; Eddie Le Penske, treasurer; Richard Adams, secretary.

This cabinet started off with renewed vigor, immediately appointing the following committee chairmen: Service, Jack Worden; Program, Harold Dabroe; Social, Clarence Peterson; Membership, Lloyd Doty; Finance, Preston Onstad; and Publicity, Ian Gordon.

The faculty advisors chosen for the coming year are Professor Maris and Coach "Sandy" Sandberg.
SPURS
Second Row: Gustafson, Korpela, Langton, Powell, Neyhart, Mrs. Robinson.
Third Row: Johnson, Padfield, Carter, Michael, Whitworth, Magill.

SPURS
Spurs is a national honorary pep organization for sophomore women. The local chapter was organized five years ago, and serves all the college. Officers: President, Pearl Disher; vice president, Margaret Wheeler; treasurer, Jean Michael; secretary, Myrle Neyhart; historian, Miriam Langton; editor, Jeanne Whitworth.

LA MESA REDONDA
Under the leadership of Mrs. Bertha W. Robbins, students of Spanish at the College of Puget Sound formed La Mesa Redonda, this year. Several all-Spanish plays were sponsored by this group. Officers are: President, Marion James; recording secretary, Anita Kachulis; corresponding secretary, Hughie Arnette.

LA MESA REDONDA
First Row: L. Dagang, Lorain Arthur, Dorothy Bell, Marion James, Anita Kachulis, Ian Gordon.
Second Row: Harriet Rosenweig, Bonita Reeder, Alice Brittain, James Garrard, Nan Heinz, Mrs. Robbins, Burton Grinnell.
Third Row: Margaret Cheney, Ruth Fredrickson, Helen Wotton, Elizabeth Miller, Hugh Arnette.

Eighty-four
KNIGHTS OF THE LOG

The Knights of the Log is a local men's service organization. Its members are chosen for their willingness to help wherever they are needed.

Officers for 1931-32 are: president, Don Sherman; vice president, Melvin Brown; treasurer, James Schrengohst; secretary, Willard Haynes and sergeant-at-arms, Seth Innis.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE CLUB

The Christian Service Club was organized in 1928 for students who plan to do full or part time religious work after graduation from college. Its purpose is to promote Christian living and service.

Officers for the past year are: President, Frances Spencer; vice president, Theo Barwick; treasurer, Myron Sharrard; secretary, Charles Jerauld.
Lettermen’s Club

The Lettermen’s Club is an active honorary organization for those who have won athletic awards on Puget Sound teams.

This year this group has been particularly active on the campus. The Gym Jubilee was more successful because of the work of the members of the Lettermen’s Club. Sport Nite, put on by the Men’s Forum, was supervised by the letter-winners. This spring the details of the Pierce County Class B High School track meet were handled by the Lettermen.

The officers for this year were: Fred LePenske, president; Chester Rhodes, vice president; Chester Baker, treasurer first semester; Deane Pettibone, treasurer second semester.

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women’s Christian Association is among the oldest of the organized groups on the Puget Sound campus. We are quite familiar with the principles which Y. W. teaches, as well as with its prominence in the social life of the school. Regular meetings are held every Tuesday in the club room in Jones Hall where all women are welcomed.

Officers: President, Esther Jean Mathie; vice president, Margaret Cheney; secretary, Catharine Bair; treasurer, Margaret Wheeler; program chairman, Olive Rees; social chairman, Elsie Korpela; World fellowship chairman, Frances Spencer; publicity chairman, Ruth Carter; room chairman, Portia Miller; service chairman, Haru Semba; library chairman, Marjorie Gardner.
Society

There were four outstanding events on the All-College social calendar at the College of Puget Sound this past year.

The season opened with a Home-Coming Frolic after the home-coming football game. It was held in the Washington Hall of the Scottish Rite Cathedral, Saturday evening, November 22. This party was informal and a "no-date" affair. All the boys staggered it and so did the girls. The sorority and fraternity houses held open-house for their guests. The dance concluded the two-day program of celebration and graduates mingled with old friends and the new students of the college.

In the same setting on February 20, approximately five hundred students and faculty members gathered for the Annual All-College Banquet and dance. "Stone to Steel" was the motif of the evening and was cleverly carried out in the table decorations of the four classes.

A five-pound box of chocolates was given to the Junior class for having the best decorated table. Their motif was "Early American." The other motifs were: Freshmen—Barbaric Age; Sophomores—Medieval Age; Seniors—Modernistic Age.

Concluding the activities of Campus Day the student body held another informal dance at the Odd Fellow's Hall at Sixth and Fawcett Avenues. A gay scene was presented in the evening, with balloons floating everywhere. The prevalent style of the evening showed the men wearing college cords and the women in gingham dresses.

The Senior Dance of May 15 held in the Roof Garden of the Winthrop Hotel replaced the Senior Class play of former years. This year the graduating class departed from tradition and feted the undergraduates. The faculty were the honored guests of the evening. It was a delightful affair with Dick Adams' orchestra playing.

Eighty-seven
The fraternities on the College of Puget Sound campus are of comparatively recent origin, for the first ones came into being only ten years ago. Sigma Zeta Epsilon is the oldest men’s group on the campus being organized in 1921 from H. C. S., a literary society. The next year Sigma Mu Chi was formed from the Amphictyon Literary Society. Delta Kappa Phi appeared at the same time, coming from the Philomathean Literary Society. The fourth fraternity Alpha Chi Nu, was organized in 1923 and four years later, in 1927, Delta Pi Omicron was granted a charter.

All of these groups maintain fraternity houses near the campus. Later as the college building program progresses it is planned to have houses on the campus which will be leased to the fraternities.

Scholarship and service are ideals of the fraternities and to encourage the scholarship the men of the faculty have offered a cup to the fraternity having the highest average. Sigma Mu Chi won the cup this year, and Sigma Zeta Epsilon won the two cups offered for intra-mural sports.

The inter-fraternity council is composed of two members from each group and its business is to formulate rushing plans, social events and act upon inter-fraternity problems. The presidency is taken in turn by each group and the office of secretary is elective among the members.


Fourth Row: Donald Shotwell, Floyd Somers, Claude Steeves, Ray Sulkosky, Allen Thacker, Alfred Van Trojen, John Wardenaar, Winman Williams.

Alpha Chi Nu

1931

REPUBLICAN

1932

1933

1934

Eighty-nine
Second Row: Frank Heuston, Delwen Jones, Raymond Langton, Richmond Maze, Homer McCollom.
Fourth Row: Lloyd Searing, James Sharp, Fred Stockbridge, Charles Thomas, Kelly Weiss, Oscar Utgaard.

Delta Kappa Phi

1931
CARL ESHELMAN
HAROLD PORTER
RICHMOND MACE
JOHN KING
ROGER NIMAN
ROBERT BOYD
EDWARD BURROUGH
JAMES OWENS
HERBERT PHENICIE
CHARLES PORTER
JAMES RAMSDELL
JAY SNOW
ROSS MACE
RICHARD ADAMS
IVER BELSVIG
IAN GORDON
DELWEN JONES
RAY LANGTON
ROBERT NEILSON
ELIGENE PUCKET
PAUL PUGH
JAMES SHARP
BRUCE THOMAS
OSCAR UTGAARD
CLARENCE WEISS
BULOW ERRICKSON
DAVE HOPKINS
FRANKLIN HEUSTON
DALLAS PURNELL
ROBERT LISS
LOYD SEARING
FRED STOCKBRIDGE
CHARLES THOMAS

Ninety

Delta Pi Omicron

1931
ROSS CORY  LEONARD FARESTVEDT  EMORY FRANZEN
CLAUDE HOSTETTER  WILBUR NELSON  ARTHUR SPENCER

1932
CHARLES MALIN  ED TUCKER  SPENCER MATNEY  JACK WORDEN

1933
GEORGE CHAMPLAIN  WILLIAM ELWELL  DAVID MARTIN  PRESTON ONSTAD
WILBUR CROThERS  KENNETH FANNING  WALLACE NIESEN  NOREM OTTOSEN
EDWARD VEATCH

1934
WILLIAM BEGGS  PHILIP FARMER  ROSS HILL  LEONARD KINKAID
HOWARD CLIFFORD  IRVIN FAUSSETT  HOWARD HUBBELL  RUSSELL SCHMIDT
ROBERT ECCLES  WILLARD GRAY  HAROLD JOHNSON  PATRICK STEELE
AL WINTERHOUSE  Ninety-one

Sigma Mu Chi

1931
ROBERT EVANS
GEORGE TIBBITS

WILBUR GOSS

1932
ROD MENZIES
EDWARD RICH
REX WEST

DONALD COOPER
HAROLD DABROE

1933
HAROLD GUNNETTE
DICK LINK

PAUL PERDUE
CLARENCE PETERSON

ROBERT STROBEL
THOMAS WINSOR

1934
MELVILLE BROWN
RAY CAMPBELL
PHILIP CARLSON
FRANCIS CHERVENKA

GORDON COX
ARTHUR GILMORE
ROGER JOHNSON

FRANK KEUSS
CHARLES MACLEAN
ROBERT SUMMERS

ROBERT SCOTT
WILLIAM TIBBITS
RALPH TOWNE
ROLF TUVE

Ninety-two
First Row: Raymond Amey, Frederick Arntson, Herbert Arntson, Stanley Bates, Frank Bower, Harry Brown, Robert Cheson, Milton Foren.
Fourth Row: Jack Sprenger, Morris Summers, Govnor Teats, Ralph Tollefson, Rex Weick, Milton Woodard, Charles T. Wright, Dick Zehnder.

Sigma Zeta Epsilon

1931
LLOYD DYMENT  
MILTON FOREN

LOUIS GRANT  
JOHN GYNN

VAN SPENCER MCKENNEY  
Ralph Tollefson

JOHN O'CONNOR

1932
FRED ARNTSON  
HARRY BROWN  
LARRY GRIMES

CHARLES GUILFORD  
OSWALD HEGGERNESS  
KERMIT HEGGERNESS

ROBERT LEATHERWOOD  
DEAN PETTIBONE  
VICTOR RANTA

JACK ROBINSON  
CHARLES WRIGHT  
RALPH MATSON

1933
CHESTER BAKER  
FRANK BOWER  
ROBERT CHENEY

JULIUS GIUS  
GLENN HELMER  
JOHN JACOBSEN  
REX WEICK

TOM KEGLEY  
ROBERT MCCULLOUGH  
MYRON SHARRARD

BURDETTE STERLING  
MORRIS SUMMERS  
GOVNOIR TEATS

1934
RAY AMEY  
HERBERT ARNTSON  
STAN BATES  
JIM BLACK

BILL COMMAND  
DELLER HENDERSON  
JACK MATTESON  
ARLINGTON NELSON

ROY NORMAN  
LEN RICHARDSON  
JAMES SHRENGHOST  
JACK SLATTER

DEAN SMITH  
JACK SPRENGER  
WILLIAM WIECKING  
MILTON WOODARD

Ninety-three
Inter-Sorority Council

INTER-SORORITY Council is the governing body for the regulation of sorority activities. Rush rules and the supervision of rushing is an important function of the Council. Its members consist of the president of each sorority and one member elected at large from each of the groups.

Kappa Sigma Theta is the oldest social sorority, celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary last year. Its new charter was granted in 1920 when the movement for sororities became general. Delta Alpha Gamma appeared in 1921. The next spring Lambda Sigma Chi was organized from girls in the Amphictyon Literary Society. The youngest in the group of sororities is Alpha Beta Upsilon, which was formed in 1926.

There are two trophies to be competed for, offered to the sororities. One, Dean Stevens' Scholarship Cup, was won this year by Kappa Sigma Theta. The other, the Sixth Avenue Business Men's Basketball cup was won by Lambda Sigma Chi.

Two of the sororities, Alpha Beta Upsilon and Kappa Sigma Theta have maintained houses this year. Lambda Sigma Chi and Delta Alpha Gamma have centered their activities in rooms in Jones Hall. When the building program is achieved it is hoped to have houses on the campus which will be leased to the social groups.
Alpha Beta Epsilon

1931

LILLIAN BOYD  
LORONA HELMS
JOSEPHINE IAMS  
DOROTHY LE SOURD
JEAN MUDGETT  
MARY MILONE
MARY O'CONNOR

1932

MARY GARNETT
IRENE HEATH
DOROTHY TURLEY
DORIS WAKEFIELD

1933

LORAIN ARTHUR
BISHOP NUGGETT
EDITH GUSTAFSON  
MARGARET LAMMERS
LOUISE PAINE  
MARJORIE POWELL
MARGARET TELFORD

1934

FRANCIS ANDREWS
MARY ELLEN FORREST
FLORENCE GALLUCIE  
REBA HALL
ANITA KACHULIS  
HARRIET MacGILL
DAGNEY PETERSON
MARY JANE WILKINSON

Ninety-five
First Row: Edna Baril, Helen Christopherson, Rose DeLacy, Pearl Dishar, Patricia Flynn.
Second Row: Grace French, Merle Jensen, Georgia Johnson, Dorothy Krogstad.
Third Row: Mary Frances LePenske, Esther Jean Mathie, Helen Young, Portia Miller, Beth Paskill.
Fourth Row: Elizabeth Spencer, Minabel Stephens, Mary Westcott, Geraldine Whitworth, Jeanne Whitworth.

Delta Alpha Gamma

1931
EDNA BARIL
GRACE FRENCH

1932
GEORGIA JOHNSON

1933
PEARL DIZER
PATRICIA FLYNN

1934
HELEN CHRISTOPHERSON ELIZABETH FOX
ROSE DE LACY MERTEL JENSEN
PEGGY SCUDDER DOROTHY SHOTWELL
ELIZABETH SPENCER MARIAN SPENCER

Nineteen thirty-six
First Row: Melba Alleman, Betty Arnold, Ruth Arwood, Catherine Bair, Alice Berry, Betty Beyre, Iona Bloomquist, Evelyn Bratrud.
Second Row: Muriel Brosenmann, Margaret Cheney, Edna Creswell, Dorothy Fitting, Ione Fix, Zenia Fix.
Third Row: Dorothy Foxwell, Ruth Fredrickson, Thelma Gander, Marjorie Gardner, Jane Greiwe, Mary Harrison, Laura Hart.
Fourth Row: Marie Helmer, Margaret Jane, Saima Kennard, Elsie Korpela, Priscilla Magill, Betty Mann, Mary Martyn, Elizabeth Miller.
Fifth Row: Isabelle Moore, Lucille Murbach, Jean Poe, Olive Rees, Rachael Schneider, Hester Teevan, Jennie Teevan, Janice Wilson.

Kappa Sigma Theta

1931
ALICE BERRY
MARGARET CHENEY
RUTH FREDRICKSON
MARIE HELMER
SAIMA KENNARD
ISABELLE MOORE
OLIVE REES
JANICE WILSON

1932
IRMA BLOOMQUIST
THELMA GANDER
MARJORIE GARDNER
ELIZABETH MILLER
LUCILLE MURBACH
HESTER TEEVAN
JENNIE TEEVAN

1933
MELBA ALLEMAN
CATHERINE BAIR
EVELYN BRATRUD
IONE FIX
JANE GREIWE
MARY HARRISON
ELsie KORPELA
PRISCILLA MAGILL

1934
BETTY ARNOLD
RUTH ARWOOD
BETTY BEYER
BETTY BRUMBAUGH
EDNA CRESWELL
DOROTHY FITTING
ZENIA FIX
DOROTHY FOXWELL
LAURA HART
VIVIAN HENDRICKSEN
MARGARET JANES
EDITH MADDOCK
MARY MARTYN
JEAN POE
RACHEL SCHNEIDER

Ninety-seven
Second Row: Evelyn Frank, Jean Fuller, Ernestine Goff, Eloise Hall, Carol Hanson, Winifred Holm.
Third Row: Grace Johnson, Marjorie Judd, Vera Kirby, Elverna Larson, Ethelyn Llewelyn, Betty Martin, Marguerite McCaskey, Mary Katherine McKenzie.
Fifth Row: Dorothy Sharp, Katherine St. Clair, Beverly Thompson, Doris Thue, Miriam Weigle, Margaret Wheeler, Isabelle Whitfield, Alida Wingard.

Lambda Sigma Chi

1931
EDITH EDDY
JEAN FULLER
ISABEL WHITFIELD

1932
HAZEL BETCHART
FRANCES BJORKMAN
CAROL HANSSEN
SHIRLEY MORRIS

1933
CHARLOTTE COOK
WINIFRED HOLM
MARJORIE JUDD

ETHELYN LLEWELYN
JEAN MICHAEL
LOUISE MONTGOMERY
MYRLE NEYHART
ESTHER POWER
BERNICE RADIS
ULNA RICE
MARGARET WHEELER

1934
VIVIAN BOOTH
EVELYN BROOKS
HELEN CARLSON
ARLENE ELSBREE

EVELYN FRANK
GEORGE JOHNSON
VERA KIRBY
ELVENA LARSON
MARGUERITE MCCASKEY

MARY K. McKENZIE
ANNIE PEMBER
KATHRYN ST. CLAIR
BEVERLY THOMSON
DORIS THUE
HAZEL WHICKING
MIRIAM WHIGLE
ALIDA WINGARD

Ninety-eight
Second Row: Mary Elizabeth Failor, Helen Galbraith, Grace Grimes, Reba Hall, Olive Kinsman.
Third Row: Dorothy Magie, Harriet McGill, Elsie Mitchell, Mary O'Rear, Elizabeth Padfield.
Fourth Row: Bertha Pease, Dorothy Schonborn, Fay Sherwood, Althea Van Dyke, Helen Yauger, Ruth Yauger.

Theta Pi Alpha

1931
MARGARET CHENEY
BERTHA PEASE
ISABELLE WHITFIELD
RUTH YAUGER

1932
OLIVE BARTLETT
BERTHA BERG
GRACE GRIMES
OLIVE KINSMAN
DOROTHY MAGER
DOROTHY SCHONBORN
ELINOR TAYLOR

1933
PHYLLIS ANDREWS
RUTH CARTER
ELIZABETH PADFIELD
FAY SHERWOOD

1934
LORETTA ALTMAN
GRACE DENISON
MARY E. FAILOR
HELEN GALBRAITH
REBA HALL
ECHO HUFFMAN
JOYCE HUSTON
CORA JEFFRIES
LOUISE LARUE
HARRIET MCGILL
ELISIE MITCHELL
JOSIE NORTH
MARY O'REAR
FRANCES SANDERS
MILDRED SCHAAD
ELOISE TUELL
ALTHEA VAN DYKE
HELEN YAUGER

Ninety-nine
"Sail on!" it says, "sail on, ye stately ships!
And with your floating bridge the ocean span;
Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse,
Be yours to bring man nearer unto man!"

—Longfellow.
Baseball

Continued

were on a very high plane and the team seemed destined to go far in the conference race.

The Pacific University game at Forest Grove was the real thriller of the season. Pettibone pitched a great game and the Loggers lead by a 20 to 0 score when Pacific came to bat in the ninth inning. "Pettie" hit Acheson and the next batter up for the Badgers lammed one of Deane's curves for a home run to tie the score. The Loggers showed the smartest baseball of the season and by a hit sacrifice fly and squeezes play sent over the winning run in the 10th inning.

Linfield furnished stiff competition for eight innings and lead by a 4 to 3 score but the Tacomans went on a little rampage and when the last inning was over they led by a 11 to 4 score.

Andy Peterson, star Willamette hurler, set the Loggers down in a no-hit, no-run and no-man-to-firstbase affair at Salem. Rube Johnson pitched wonderful ball that day but for the throwing of Peterson, might have won. Willamette and Peterson gained a great deal of publicity for this baseball exhibition. Willamette has since won the Northwest conference baseball title by a two-game defeat of Whitman.

In the return Pacific game the Loggers lost a 7 to 5 score by infield misplays, but returned to beat Columbia and Bellingham. Both teams had previously beaten the C. P. S. team.

Individual work stood out in the season's play. In another year teamwork which is so vital to real baseball will be more pronounced, and the team should be much advanced over this year.

The Loggers lose just two veterans by graduation, Fred LePenske, outfielder, John Maruca, shortstop and Lou Grant, first baseman. The following won their letters this year and will return for play next year: Joe Tomko, Lou Spadafore and Ed kenrick all infielders; Milt Woodard, outfielder; Rube Johnson, Russ Kassel man, Deane Pettibone, Ted Nakamura, pitchers; Burdette Sterling played marvelous baseball this year and will continue to be the big power behind the bat next year. Other players of this year's team who are returning are: Toru Kuramoto, centerfielder, Paul Perdue, pitcher, John Newell and Win Williams, catchers.

---

Ulna Rice: "There's no doubt about it, marriage does improve a man's politeness."

Dave: "How so?"

Ulna: "Well you frequently get up and offer me your chair now. Before we were married you always wanted to keep half."

Van M. (answering bell): "My master isn't in, sir. You may leave the bill if you wish."

Don C. (in surprise): "Bill? I have no bill, I wish to—"

Van. (in surprise also): "No bill!" Then you must have called at the wrong house."

One hundred one
Track (Continued)

licly. With inordinate strength in the dashes, hurdles and distances, they took the Canadians to the tune of 68½ to 62½. The Loggers were dealt a telling blow in the 220 yard dash, when Plummer, star distance and javelin man, tore a tendon in his leg, after running the 100 yard dash in 10.5 flat.

The tracksters journeyed to Bellingham to engage the Bellingham Normal men. Displaying a speedster in the distance events that surpassed even McCoy, the boys from the northern institution managed enough points, 69½ to beat the Maroon and Whit’s total of 61½.

Ellensburg met the Logger cindermen on the College field and were down by 51 points, the Tacomans gathering in 91 tallies. The following week Albany came to the Northwest to try the metal of the Lumberjacks. A total of 85 points was sufficient to down the Pirates who captured but 32.

As the Tamanawas goes to press, the Logger outfit has two more meets to run off. Both meets are scheduled away from home. The first at Portland, is to be a five-school fray with teams from Pacific University, Willamette University, Columbia University, Linfield college and Puget Sound competing. The following week-end, May 27-29 the 12 men with the best chances for wins are slated to journey to Walla Walla to compete in the last Conference meet.

Irene Heath: "Is your dog clever?"
Doris Wakefield: "Is she! I should say so. When I say 'are you coming or aren't you?' he comes or he doesn't."

* * *
Art Weber (admiringly): "You look like an old Rembrandt."
Jean: "You don't look so hot yourself."

* * *
Mrs. Greiwe (sternly): "What do you mean by feeding the baby yeast?"
Jane: "Well, he swallowed my dime and I'm trying to raise the dough."

* * *
Prof.: "Who was King of France at that time?"
Ed House: "Louis the Cross-eyed."
Prof.: "Who?"
Ed: "That's what it says in my book, Louis XI."

One hundred two

Burton: "Have you ever read 'To a Mouse'?"
Janice: "No. How do you get them to listen?"

* * *
Kerm: "I'm in love with the most beautiful girl in the world."
Ruth: "And I like you, too, Kerm."

* * *
Subtraction By a Math Amjor
Nine little hot dogs,
Sizzlin' on a plate,
In came the students
And then they were ate.

* * *
Roscoe Miller: "I wasn't going forty miles an hour, nor thirty, nor even twenty—"
Judge: "Here steady, now, or you'll be backing up into something!"
Lite golf schedule:
April 8. Gonzaga University 0, C. P. S. 12.
Opponents' total 17½, C. P. S. total 54½.
After six weeks' of continuous play the Independent team won the intra-mural golf tournament. The tourney, promoted by the golf manager, Frank Keuss, was the first in the history of the school and interest shown in the program will undoubtedly make it a regular event on the Logger sport calendar hereafter.
Members of the championship Independent team are: Sinclair, McQuire, Mordlund and Davidson.

Final Standing

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Senator Davis: "What did Paul Revere say at the end of his ride?"
Ed Burrough: "Whoa!"

Mr. Robbins: "Whew! That licking I gave you tired me all out."
Art R.: "Yeah, but you can sit down and rest."

Mr. Frederick: "Quote a Scripture verse, Mr. Faussett."

Al Faussett: "Judas went into the garden and hanged himself."
Mr. Frederick: "Fine, quote another."
Al: "Go ye and do likewise."

Bonnie (taking the B. F. for a ride in her roadster): "Would you like to see where I was vaccinated?"
He (hopefully): "Yes, indeed."
Bonnie: "Well, keep your eyes open; we'll drive past there pretty soon."

One hundred shee
Women's Sports (Continued)

superior playing and teamwork of the college girls. Members of the all-star team were: Forwards—Jane Porter and Margaret Alleman; Centers—Georgia Johnson and Betty Martin; Guards—Melba Alleman and Lillian Boyd. Alternates were: Edna Creswell, Winifred Holm, Betty Brumbaugh and Mary Westcott.

Baseball was the last team sport to be engaged in this year. As usual the championship was won by the Seniors, who presented a very well-organized team. They were undefeated in their race for the championship. All their games were won by safe margins, their closest game being with the Sophomores. In this game, the Sophs scored eleven runs in the first inning, but they were unable to hold this lead. In the last six innings the seniors played errorless ball to hold their opponents to two runs. The final score was 17-13.

The members of the champion senior team were: C, Mabel Miller; P, Margaret Alleman; 1B, Betty Martin; 2B, Lillian Boyd; 3B, Edna Muzzy; SS, Minnabel Stevens; RF, Alice Berry; CF, Ernestine Goff; and LF, Isabelle Moore.

The last sport on our athletic calendar was the individual sport of archery. As usual, a great deal of interest is being shown in this sport. To the girl who makes the best score, Mr. J. M. Morgan, a professional archer of this city, is presenting a beautiful bow. Six arrows are being given to the girl with the second highest score. Individuals are practicing hard in anticipation of the archery tournament, and some very keen competition is expected, both for individual and for class honors.

A class in life-saving was held again this year. This class, which was conducted at the Y. W. C. A., was taught by Miss Martin. Some ten or twelve girls started out with the class. However, only four finally succeeded in winning their senior life saving badge. They were Melba Alleman, Betty Brumbaugh, Betty Martin, and Josie North.

Another individual sport at the college is that of hiking. There are no organized hikes. The girls are "on their honor" to report the number of miles they hike monthly. A minimum of twenty miles a month is necessary to win points toward one's letter. To the girl hiking the greatest number of miles during the year is given the honor of having her name engraved on the Ruth Wainwright shield.

Last year a girls' tumbling team was introduced at the college for the first time. It was such a success that this year a class in tumbling was held. The girls took part in two exhibitions for the general public this year. Their first appearance was at the annual Gym Jubilee. Here they put on individual tumbling stunts, while in their second performance, at the May Festival, they built pyramids. In their colorful attire of red and white they presented a very pretty sight.

Members of the tumbling team are: Mieko Izaki, Betty Mann, Melba Alleman, Mabel Miller, Virginia Bigelow, Betty Martin, Bernice Brown, Aurabelle Harding, Frances Bjorkman, Fay Sherwood, Marion Langton, Hannah Wells, and Mollie Gillpatrick.

This year a new system for athletic awards has been evolved and as a result very few girls have succeeded in winning
Women's Sports (Continued)

their letters or sweaters. A total of five hundred points is necessary to win an award. The first award is a letter while the latter three are sweaters with stripes to represent the number of letters won. For each team a girl makes she receives 100 points. This means that one must make five out of a possible seven teams in order to win an award.

Nine girls succeeded in winning their first year award, this season: nine the second year three the third; and three, the fourth year award. Margaret Allman, Betty Martin, and Isabelle Moore were the three senior girls who won their fourth year award. They all are outstanding girl athletes.

As a whole, the past year has been very successful. Much of the credit for this should go to Miss Martin, the Physical Education instructor. In the past two years, under her direction, many new and interesting features have been added to our athletic program.

—Snapshot Identifications—

Pictures on Page 54

1. You can "Betty" on this girl!
2. Presenting Dixie Denison.
3. Emory certainly is a "Vera" nice girl.
5. Laura and Bonnie, lifesavers. What a flavor!
6. Brave boxing Bubul
7. Delta Kapp Boyd.
8. We don't see how you do it, Bud!
10. Just can't get away from the bottle yet, can you, Willard?
11. What a string of women, Tom?
12. Our first lady and a "Chick."
13. Van and Julius—make way for the lifesavers!
14. Carolyn, Esther Jean and Portia—three gals on a spree!
15. Al Fauckett, roommate of Art Spencer. Nuff said?
16. Quite a mouthful, Don!

Pictures on Page 55

1. "Snow" use, Myrtle.
2. "Jo" and Jos.
3. "Dishy" is Pearl and "Young" Helen.
4. Mr. Charles (Debater) Thomas Eeq.
5. It's no use turning the page, is it Athesa?
7. Three little maid's from school.
8. Workin' or Battin'?
10. Slide "Shoety" slide!
11. College of Perfect Sleep.
12. "W老婆" this Clay you?
13. Bill Tibbits—on the Lambda Chi house party?
14. Mu Chi memories! Member Wilbur?

Pictures on Page 56

1. Beth up on top as usual.
2. Oh, those handsome Chi Nu's.
3. Seth, Harold, Mel—Would you believe it!
4. On "bus-inesse Ralph?
5. Hungry, Mrs. Cochran?
7. Spurr: Marion, Pearl, Melba and Jeanne.
8. You can Bet this is a good party.
9. Neck, Eddie?
10. Drinking again, Bob?
11. Elise Mitchell and Loretta Altman, friends, pals, or, what have you?
12. Bill and Bill paddling Pat—Harold looking on.
The Talkative Salesman

There were three packed on the outer seat, the driver, the traveling fellow and disdainful young man. Inside were the old woman, her middle-aged daughter, the daughter’s two children, and the girl. The latter fresh from Normal School was bound for the Mountain town in whose single school she was to make the beginning of what she regarded as her career.

It was not a real stage. When the old-time mail carrier with which the route had been first equipped wore out eventually, as even a Dodge must, it had been replaced by an old school bus, whose only distinction was its complete lack of comfort.

But the bus was open, and from the seat in front one could talk to those inside with only the trouble of turning the head, a convenience, or nuisance lacking in the original stage. The traveling man regarded it as a convenience. The young man wedged between him and the driver seemed to think this feature a nuisance. The driver, being a driver, appeared to think nothing at all.

The auto shot up the beginning of the slope with a burst of speed and then settled to a steady pull. The traveling fellow turned for a last look at the town behind, and, as if trying to force the others from an already apparent imperturbability, spoke at large. It was the first remark of the trip.

“Well we got a fine day, eh?”

No one answered. The young man nodded, that was all.

“Often as fine as this driver?” he asked, oblivious of the denser silence that had followed his beginning.

“Yep” said the driver, without taking his eyes from the radiator cap. He saw the road once a day, and whether in sun or under cloud mattered little.

Inside the stage the elder child whined for a cookie. His mother took her cue for silence from the teacher, for a time she disregarded the boy with mounting weariness.

The salesman seemed to be thinking of the best plan of attack. An olive grove on the sidehill gave him a hint.

“The olive trees—they look fine, eh?”

He laughed. He wanted to be pleasant. Had the young man next to him gone on to explain the fat-witted pun. Olive, olive, see? Oh well, anything to lighten the ride, you know. But the other did not give the opening. He clearly disapproved: on the look out, as well, for an opening—to snub. This person he thought must be sat upon.

The salesman pat his coat, causing little explosions of the lower Sierras’ red dust.

“Dust pretty bad all the way, driver?” he asked.

“Yep.”

“Well, well, we’re in for it—eh?”

He laughed and the sound was as insensible as the heavy voice. The dust really annoyed him, he dressed on these mountain trips as he did in Fairport, with a pretense of the immaculate. He smoothed the coat over his expensive front and attempted to relieve his breathing by slipping his finger around under his collar. It only served to choke him.
“These bus trips are pretty hard, ain’t they?”

The others remained cold, his ability to withstand rebuff stood him in good need.

Inside the stage, the girl half wondered whether to smile after all, or not. Was there something funny in this friendly fat man, the butt of silence? However she devoted herself to unduly watching the elder child, of whose care she had relieved the mother.

The grade was stiff. An engine knock was noticeable, a result of the extreme labor it was performing. For a time the pounding of the engine and the singing of the birds near by were the only sounds save for the periodical whine of the child. Once his mother, whispered harshly. The aloofness of the middle man was complete. But the traveling man persisted in hoping the strike fire.

“Anybody goin’ to walk and save the poor engine?”

The driver chuckled.

“It’s pretty hot to walk, ain’t it?” ventured the voluble one again.

“I want to walk,” this from the whining child, who gave the first indication of hearing the salesman. A clip on the head, quieted him.

The driver made one stop, to rest the panting motor. When they reached the summit he pulled up again.

As the driver released the brake the talkative passenger called out, “Well, here’s where we shoot the chutes.”

The driver was aware of it first, and swearing to himself he leaned forward. The hinges of his clenched jaw made lumps in his cheek. In a low voice he told the man beside him what had happened. Lack of oil, a crystalizing of the axle, and finally a break, no way of applying brakes. The youth in the middle half rose, but before his exclamation was out the salesman drove an elbow in his side.

“Shut up or I’ll throw you off,” he said in a low voice, so the women would not hear.

Behind him he heard for the first time the shrill voice of the children’s mother.

“My!” There was surprise in her tone but not alarm. “We’re goin’ it, ain’t we? If we was unable to stop now, I know what I’d do. I’d just throw the children out and jump after ’em. I always know just what to do in an emergency.”

The old woman was only silent.

The salesman turned on the seat, one hand clutching the edge of the door till it showed a mottled red and white, the other gripped warmlyly about the young man’s wrist.

It was the mother he addressed.

“That’d be just the thing. It’s plain you’re a woman of decision. I’ll bet those children are brought up the way they ought to be. You’re one of those exceptional people.”

At last he had found his conversational opening.

“Oh, I know what to do, all right. When I’m—” she looked around anxiously in the beginning of her boast, and he took up the talk on the instant.

“But there ain’t no need to worry. Bill here—that’s the driver’s name, ain’t it? Ought to be if it isn’t, he wouldn’t allow anything like a car to be gettin’ out of control. Eh Bill?”

Bill was leaning forward, gripping the

One hundred seven
wheel. Perhaps he could hold the car to the road.

"This is like shootin' the schutes, ain't it?"

He laughed, they were listening to him now. He turned to the child.

"Do you like to shoot the schutes, son? My boy, he does. Just loves it. You didn't know I had a boy did you? Oh yes, I have. He's like you. Just about your age. I know you're smart with your lessons. Your mother says so, doesn't she?"

The man beside him squirmed, and he tightened his hold, warmly.

For the first time he noticed the school teacher. For an instance his glance fell straight in her eyes, and understanding passed. They were confederates. She held the boy tensely.

He was talking to hold his crowd. He imagined himself an orator spell-binding a large political meeting. The picture changed, he was a street fakir selling medicines, good for every ailment. He wanted to laugh, but the teacher was already laughing, she was joking with the boy.

Then the road turned sharply, the driver swung the wheel, there was a wild swaying as the bus took the turn. In an instant they were climbing again, over a small knoll, and there ahead, stretched the road, straight and level.

Gradually the momentum of the bus died and when they coasted to a stop, the salesman ceased.

"Say," he whispered to his companion, "say, by God, ain't that girl back there got nerve?"

—Henry Gilbert.

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Jack M.: "I hear you've got a new organ in your church. Now all you need is a monkey."

Kathryn S.: "And all you need in yours is an organ."

* * *

Bob. M.: "Another difference between death and taxes is that death doesn't get worse every time the Legislature meets."

* * *

Bob S.: "Mummy, Tom has taken the largest piece of cake, and it is unfair, because he was eating cake three years before I was born."

Mrs. S.: "Never mind, Bobby, you must remember you are invited out to dine at Hazel's almost every other day."

Morris S.: "What do Elks have that other animals never have?"

Chick G.: "I don't know—what?"

Morry: "Parades!"

* * *

Paul P.: "My barber says it requires only thirty-eight strokes of the razor to take the hair off my face. The others used are, of course, for removing the skin."

* * *

"No doubt you will allow me to take my laundry with me," said Dick L. who had been rather delinquent in his payments.

"Certainly," replied Jean F. Your other collar is downstairs!"
Man Overboard

The day was warm and sultry, the sun beat down with a vengeance from almost directly overhead upon the hot steel decks of a Destroyer which was plowing along at nineteen knots in the rolling swells of the uneven sea.

On the bridge, the Executive Officer turned to the Officer of the Deck, who with him stood gazing through the port windows of the bridge at the endless stream of rolling green swells.

"Have you seen Mr. Brayton?" he asked.

"No sir, not since dinner. Should I send for him sir? Here, messenger."

"No, never mind, Persons. Belay that order, messenger. No, I think I'll leave you alone and see him myself, Persons. It seems to me that this is a good day for some more target practice. It's only seven more days until we fire for score, and constant practice can't hurt us. Good day for some emergency drills too. Don't you think so?"

"Not bad, Mr. Bowers, the men seem rather restless today. The heat I guess makes us all that way."

"No doubt; well I'll see Brayton and we may pull off General Quarters and a little target practice."

Back aft on the after deck house was another group of men who were depressed by the heat. They too lay idly about. This group was composed for the greater part of a number of seamen and firemen who had either recently come off watch or had knocked off from routine work about the ship. For the most part they were sprawled about the deck in lax, lazy positions, their hats spread over their faces to shut out the burning sun rays. A few lay on their stomachs, their faces cupped in their palms supported by elbows braced on the hot deck, where they lay like the sphinx, gazing absently out into the vacant sea. Several sat propped against the lines in the shade of the after steering station.

Another man now joined those already gathered at this haven of repose. He was a tall, awkward looking seaman who clumsily made his way up the ladder almost unnoticed by his comrades. He cast his eye in vain for a vacant spot on the deck which could accommodate his giant frame and despairing of ever curling his generous limbs in the small space available made his way, carefully stepping over the entwined arms and legs of his shipmates, to the ammunition locker situated along side of the port life lines.

The ammunition locker was a decidedly inconvenient as well as uncomfortable looking place to take a nap. The locker was only about four feet long and the top was hard planking rising to within about two inches of the top cable of the life line. This angular chap however successfully disposed himself in such a way that his head hung down over one end, his feet down over the other, and his back arched up from the chest, his body balancing on his calves and shoulders.

The two men lounging in the shadows of the after steering station looked up
with interest as he carefully disposed himself.

"Pete, you’re liable to fall over the side if you go to sleep there," one of them told him.

"Don’t worry," said the other, "not even Pelican could go to sleep in a place like that.

"Never mind me boys," Pete replied. "Ladies and children first, sink or swim Horatio Junior, and propose to be up yonder when the roll is called anyway."

"Mebbe so," replied another chap who had raised his hat from his face in order to speak to Pelican and spit a stream of tobacco juice over the ship’s side. He was the boatswains mate, "and then mebbe not but suh I warn ya, if you lay there ya’ll go over the side and if ya do go over the side it’s goin’ to be sink or swim."

"Don’t believe him, Pelican," said the signalman. "Airadail’ll be the first one over the side for you.

"Avast there, say no more, I prepare myself for sleep," Pete replied as he adjusted his hat over his eyes.

With a laugh the two men in the shade of the wheel settled themselves once more in a comfortable position against the life lines.

The roll of the sea increased gradually, and this gentle roll put some of the men to sleep, among them, Pelican. The carpenter’s mate however was still awake, busy at his bench, but now he finished and ascended the ladder to the bridge, stepped past Mr. Persons, and Mr. Brayton and standing before the Executive Officer deposited a carefully constructed box on the deck and saluted.

"Is this what you wished sir?"

"Very good, Adrians, very good, that will do nicely, that will be all for now."

"Yes sir," replied the carpenter and descended.

The Executive Officer picked up the box, and examining it, stepped toward the port rail; the crew gathered on the after gun deck were all snoring, and then the ship took an extra vicious roll, careening full on her port side. Pelican sound asleep on the ammunition locker, with but two inches of life line to hold his hundred and eighty pounds, sprawled over the side. One of the men in the shade of the wheel was promptly awakened as his head was forcibly banged against the binacle with the cant of the ship, and he cried out in horror as he saw Pelican slip over the lines on the side of the gun deck.

At the same time the Executive Officer reached the side of the rail, directly below him was fastened the life bouy, called a “doughnut.” His arm flashed out in an arc, as the Officer of the Deck dashed to the engine room telegraph to signal the engine room to stop, and the helmsman spun his wheel hard over.

At the same moment the ship’s bell began to ring and the Officer of the Deck, his megaphone to his mouth shouted out—"MAN OVERBOARD."

Those of the men who had awakened on the after gun deck stood perplexed for a moment, startled by Pelican’s sudden and unfortunate disappearance, but now their minds cleared and they became galvanized into action. Those who were in the boats crew scurried down the ladder and charged up the port passageway, then across the deck to the starboard side where the whale-boat was already being lowered. The
rest of the crew of the whaleboat had arrived and we all jumped aboard.

The ships headway had been cut down and she was coming around in a wide circle with her helm hard over. The coxwain had the after fall, the signalman was taking charge of the forward one, but just as we touched the water the forward fall by some accident let go and it looked for a moment like we were going to be swamped, but quick work by the coxwain in unhooking the after falls put us clear with only a drop of water shipped.

As we shoved off the Officer of the Deck leaned over the rail and shouted, "Cox'n, four points abaft OUR port beam."

"Ay ay, suh," he shouted back and brought the boats head on to its course.

The ship had swung around in a semicircle running back upon the scene of the accident but we lay so low in the water that we were unable to pick up a sight of our object. However the men on the bridge of the Destroyer had a decided advantage over us in that they could command a good view of the surrounding water while we were wallowing in the trough of the sea. She now came about once more, hooking up her engines at one third ahead and bearing down on us. A signalman mounted the flying bridge and the flag began to wave.

"The ol' man says more to port and shake the lead out," the signalman in our boat translated to the coxwain.

"Tha hell you say," was the coxwain's only reply as he turned the boats head into the towering wave. However he bore off more to port and in a few minutes later sighted the object of our frantic search. The ship was bearing down on us rapidly now, with her engines once again stopped, and presenting us her lee.

Just as her great gray steel sides towered over us, the bow man reached out with the boat hook and pulled into the whale boat the carpenters handiwork, a wooden box to which was attached a red flag, while from the deck above us we were greeted by the smiling faces of our comrades among whom stood "grinning Pelican" who had suffered only a fall from the after deck house to the main deck some ten feet below. This was an emergency drill.

—Robert E. Copeland.

Margaret J.: "I wouldn't leave my happy home for any man."
Ed R.: "All right, we'll live here."

* * *

Sigma Zete: "How did the girl friend like your new moustache, Jack?"
Jack Slatter: "Darn it, I forgot to show it to her."

Frank Keuss (writing a letter): "Say, Pete, do you spell "sense" with a 'c' or an 's'?"

Pete Peterson: "That depends. Do you refer to money or brains?"

Frank: "Aw, I don't mean neither of those two. What I want to say is, "I ain't seen him sense."

One hundred eleven
Every Cloud

His friend Howard had dubbed him ‘Conscientious Charles,’” when they were sophomores in theology. And he had always been that earnest and modest; the Rev. Charles Williams was sincere, and always willing to be blamed.

Now he was tired. He was a big man with broad shoulders; nearly six feet tall, and with a certain force in his serious manner. They would not help him though; he had shown and argued and pleaded for an hour and his professional brethren had refused him.

At the last he had told them that “rather than clean up the worst section of this town, you would prefer to buy a new organ, or you, Harry, would rather put in your church a stained-glass picture of the Christ we serve—or should serve. Are we serving an ideal, as an idol to be flattered with fine buildings? A real cause to work for, and you specialize in organs and windows! Whited sepulchers!”

They sat very quietly while he harangued them. Then Brother Hart got up. He held gold-rimmed glasses in his right hand, and displayed to excellent advantage a ring on his left, while he cleared his throat.

“I am sure Brother Williams means well, but I believe we are right to beautify God’s house. And these tenement districts have served till now—surely there is small need for work there. We are providing a place for their souls worship—isn’t this the Master’s will? Then too, our members cannot feel a real interest in work so unrelated to the church; it is our duty to fulfill their wishes. And though we commend Brother William’s fervor, I cannot believe but that we are serving as loyally as we may.’”

And Charles Williams watched while they all nodded agreement. The chairman of the ministerial board called for discussion on the place of meeting for the next city-wide conference, and the matter so real to him was dropped.

He waited now for a street-car, and wondered bitterly if they would ever understand. Not that his decisions were necessarily right, but to him it seemed so clear-cut a need, so vital a problem—and they pledged thousands of rent-dollars for a new organ and a glass picture of their Diety, while the class among whom that Diety labored lived fifty in a room, dirty and hopeless.

His big shoulders drooped a bit as he stood there, his arms filled with neighbor’s bundles.

He thought of them too, his congregation. Was he failing them? Or was he in a charge hard to fill? No, he decided, the blame couldn’t be given to the environment, it must be a lack of insight on his part. But how could he be different? He prayed there on the street corner that a way might be shown him to accomplish his task.

He could see in memory the room with torn dirty wall paper and the stove piled high with tin cans and dirty dishes. Fifty people slept there, they told him, and he questioned them and sympathized with them, his laborer’s overalls a sharp contrast to his clear-cut speech.
And he knew now that his fellow ministers were indifferent, apathetic, filled with the pride of rich congregations and stained glass windows. The irony of it! He smiled, a twisted half-grin, and looked up as a man stumbled on the curb.

The fellow needed a shave; his coat was torn, and there were wide cracks in the sides of his shoes. He walked steadily enough, but very slowly, and scanned the faces of the people on the corner.

He came up to a short little fellow standing by the drug store window.

"Say, mister, could ya spare me a dime? I'm hungry, an' I ain't worked for three months. It's hell, bein' broke!"

Charles Williams noticed the man's hands and face; they were clean, and his eyes were bright and clear. He was very pale; he held out a steady hand to receive Shorty's quarter.

"Thanks a lot, mister; first grub I've had for two days, by God!"

Two days? First drink for two days, perhaps. On a sudden idea, the minister carried his bundles into the store.

"May I leave these here a minute?"

"Sure, lay 'em down back of that cabinet, there."

"Thanks! I'll be back in a little while."

"You bet!"

Half a block away, Charles Williams saw the torn coat moving along, a little more quickly now. He hurried, and then kept about twenty steps behind as the man walked down the hill, toward Ward Street.

Booze, I suppose. What fraud there is! Clergyman and liquor-hounds—all hypocrites.

The man went west—down Ward Street to tenth, then down the hill again, toward the waterfront.

The preacher hesitated. It was hardly worth while to follow, farther. The fellow would be twenty-five-cents-worth drunker in a few minutes. Still, he might go and watch where the man went. He could say "I have seen."

They were on Bay Street now, and the funnels of a freighter showed black over the roof of a warehouse. The man with the torn coat kept on, toward the lower, dirtier part of the waterfront section.

The minister followed, glad of the daylight. Still the bum kept on, a mile down Bay Street. Charles Williams disgusted; the fellow could buy a drink a lot sooner than this.

He dropped back a little, half afraid the man knew he was being followed, and was leading him on.

The preacher wondered again at the delay, as the man kept steadily on. "This is far enough," he told himself, as a painted face beckoned to him from a curtained window. "I'll keep on though," and his blue eyes twinkled a bit at the humor of it. He, here!

Then the man turned sharply down an alley. Charles Williams hurried, and was just in time to see one corner of the torn coat disappear through a doorway.

He walked slowly down the alley, and stopped before a doorway under a split, dirty sign: Golden Lunch

A full meal for a quarter.

Inside, a man was attaching a plate of beans with commendable zeal, while outside the sun shone brightly, brilliantly, on the gray walls of the alley.

A tug whistled cheerily down the wharf, and the Rev. Charles Williams walked up Bay Street—smiling.

——Arthur Taylor.

One hundred thirteen
The firms whose advertisements appear in the next few pages have helped us to make the Taman-awas of 1931 a success. They are friends of ours—careful reading of these pages and patronage of their businesses would be a thoughtful manifestation of our friendship towards them.