The TAMANAWAS
College of Puget Sound
Published by the
JUNIOR CLASS
of
1922
The First Million

THE Million Dollar Movement for the College of Puget Sound, which was completed so successfully at Midnight, April 14th, dates back in its beginning to the Annual Session of the Puget Sound Conference of 1919. At that time the Conference challenged the City of Tacoma and Pierce County to raise a Half Million, and pledged itself to complete the Million.

In loyal support of its local institution, Tacoma and Pierce County accepted the challenge. April 25, 1920, the Citizens' College Campaign Committee, with Dr. H. J. Whitacre as Chairman, began active operations in the $500,000 advance for new campus, buildings, and equipment. May 6th the total of a Half Million was announced from Tacoma and Pierce County.

The Conference Session of September, 1920, heard the report of a Half Million raised by Tacoma and Pierce County, and unanimously adopted a resolution authorizing a Half Million Dollar Endowment Campaign in the Puget Sound Conference. That marked the beginning of long weeks and months of preliminary preparation, organization, and intensive development. Mailing lists were compiled, corrected, verified, and placed in order for vigorous cultivation.

One of the outstanding features of the movement was its leadership. Bishop William O. Shepard, leader of Methodism in the Northwest, put himself squarely behind this movement. President Edward Howard Todd, naturely facile in his approach to men, secured a co-operation really remarkable. Mr. H. R. King, of Seattle, was chosen Chairman of the General Campaign Committee, with Mr. E. L. Blaine, also of Seattle, and Chairman of the College Board of Trustees, as Chairman of the Campaign Executive Committee.

The Board of Education of the Methodist Church, through Dr. John W. Hancher, Counsellor, was active throughout. Corresponding Secretaries Chas. P. Johnson and Roy L. Sprague, and Office Secretary M. B. Berryman, were constant and dependable assistants. Rev. F. D. Empey, Campaign Manager, who assisted in the Tacoma success of 1920, was again at the helm. Mr. H. W. Jordan served as Publicity Secretary and Office Manager. Dr. Enoch Perry, Dr. W. B. Fleming, Rev. A. D. Davis, Rev. J. O. Bolton, and Rev. H. C. Burkholder, rendered efficient service throughout the Conference. Dr. A. L. Howarth, Executive Secretary of the Portland Area, gave valuable counsel and direction.
From January 26th throughout the entire Campaign bulletins, folders, circular letters, and post card announcements went over Western Washington. Long ago it was discovered that when people were informed of an institution's needs, they were glad and willing to respond.

In the scheme of Organization the District was the Unit. Beginning January 24th, District Set-Up Meetings were held on the four Districts of the Conference. Each District was sub-divided into Groups, with a total of thirty-six Groups in the Conference. The Superintendent was the District Chairman, and a pastor served as Group Chairman.

Prayer was recognized as a dominant element, and received special emphasis as essential to success. In all District and Group Meetings pastors and laymen joined in earnest prayer for the Movement. Constant appeal was made to friends of the institution for daily prayer. It was not by might nor by power, but by the Holy Spirit, that Victory was achieved.

Almost unprecedented in the history of college campaigns was the calling of a special session of the supporting Conference. Bishop Shepard called the Puget Sound Conference together at Tacoma, March 16th, in the first special session during the thirty-seven years of its organization. One hundred twenty-two ministers answered roll call. A special resolution was adopted promoting the Million Dollar Movement.

Four outstanding days marked the progress of the intensive development. On Launching Sunday, February 13th, the Movement was announced in the pulpits of the Puget Sound Conference and presented by special sermons. Following that a quiet search was made for leader subscriptions. March 13th was Review Sunday, when the progress of the campaign was reported and an earnest plea made for renewed interest and enthusiastic support. Then came the intensive canvass on all charges by Group teams. Gleaning Sunday was observed April 10th, with the first public presentation of the campaign to congregations for subscriptions. Gleaning returns showed $30,000.00.

Closing day, April 14th, was the culmination of the great effort. Before midnight announcement was made that success had been realized, and more. The total subscription was $1,022,723.

The final announcement was the occasion of a great celebration at the College. Interpreting the smile on President Todd's face, the students had made ready. At nine o'clock was the great bonfire on the Campus. Bishop Shepard led the procession in a march about the great blaze.

And who would not rejoice? The evening marked one of the most signal triumphs of Christian education in the Northwest.
Who's Who on the Campaign Letterhead

GOVERNOR LOUIS F. HART, residing at Olympia, was the Honorary Chairman. Bishop William O. Shepard is Resident Bishop of the Portland Area and resides in Portland, Oregon. Dr. Edward H. Todd is President of the College of Puget Sound. Mr. Henry R. King, Chairman of the General Committee, is a prominent business man in Seattle. Mr. E. L. Blaine, Chairman of the Campaign Executive Committee, is Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the College, and a business man of Seattle. Mr. H. N. Tinker, Treasurer, is President of the Puget Sound Bank and Trust Company, Tacoma. Rev. J. C. Harrison, Secretary of the Committee, is pastor of Garden-Street Methodist Church, Bellingham, Washington. Hon. A. S. Corey is a member of the House of Representatives, State of Washington, and resides in Chehalis. Dr. Horace J. Whitacre is a leading surgeon in the City of Tacoma, and was chairman of the campaign for $500,000 in Tacoma and Pierce County. Mr. E. S. Collins, our benefactor and friend, formerly of Ostrander, Washington, now resides in Portland, Oregon. Mr. W. P. Fisher is a member of the Fisher Flouring Mills Company of Seattle. Mr. F. A. Hazeltine is editor of the South Bend Journal, South Bend, Washington. Mr. Harry Bowers is Manager of the Sears-Roebuck Company, a member of the Protestant Methodist Episcopal Church, and lives in Seattle.

Rev. J. T. McQueen is Superintendent of the Alaska Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The District Superintendents of the four Districts of the Puget Sound Conference—Bellingham, Seattle, Tacoma and Vancouver—were Ex-Officio members of the Campaign Committee. Their names are Dr. J. M. Canse, Bellingham, Dr. George A. Landen, Seattle, Dr. D. Roland Martin, Tacoma, and Dr. E. M. Hill, Vancouver.

Dr. Abram W. Harris is Corresponding Secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Dr. John W. Hancher is Councillor of Finance of that Board. Dr. Frank D. Empey, Dr. Enoch Perry, and Mr. Henry W. Jordan were special representatives of the Board assisting in the campaign.

The College was represented directly by Corresponding Secretary Charles P. Johnson, Assistant Corresponding Secretary Roy L. Sprague, and Office Secretary Mrs. M. Baker Berryman.
This page is set apart in honor of the friend of the College who made the initial offer making the $1,000,000 campaign possible. In deference to his request, we do not present his portrait nor mention his name.

We honor him and desire that the public shall know that students and faculty truly appreciate his interest as expressed by that initial gift.
Our Challengers

Through the centuries men have arisen at certain opportune moments who have accepted places of leadership. The events of those periods centered largely about them as leaders. During the past seven years certain persons have accepted places of leadership, at our request, in making substantial subscriptions. The size of the subscriptions were leading in themselves, but the fact that they were made at critical periods in these campaigns, made them vastly more valuable than they otherwise could possibly have been. We present the names and portraits of the outstanding leaders for the three campaigns which have been conducted during the past seven years.

The College appreciates fully the pledge of each and every giver. We recognize that many have made sacrificial gifts, although they were not large in dollars. These gifts are precious. The faith and the prayers accompanying them have been of untold value and encouragement. We have followed our leaders, and under the blessing of God, success has been attained.

It was in 1912 that the Hon. James J. Hill issued the initial challenge which started the Quarter Million Dollar Campaign. He believed in the privately endowed Christian College as a saving element in the educational system of our country. This challenge was the starting point of the forward movement of the past seven years. His gift to this college will cause his name to live in the hearts of young people who attend the College of Puget Sound throughout the years.

Mrs. R. L. McCormick, the wife of one of our lamented trustees, Robert Laird McCormick, made a subscription which challenged the citizens of Tacoma at a critical moment in the campaign for the first Quarter Million. Her gift actually guaranteed the successful completion of Tacoma's portion in that campaign.
Mr. Charles H. Jones, Tacoma, Washington, is one of the leading lumber manufacturers of the Pacific Northwest. He made his subscription the beginning of the intensive period of the Tacoma campaign.

Mr. Harry L. Brown, President of the Oriole Candy Company, and a prominent member of the Mason Methodist Church, made a subscription at the beginning of the campaign. It was a challenge to the members of the Methodist Church in the city, and they followed him in splendid style.

Mr. C. C. Gridley, a prominent member of First Methodist Church, Vancouver, Washington, made the initial large challenge subscription of this unit. He has always been a friend to Christian education. He has been a member of the Epworth League since its organization, and was superintendent of the Sunday School in Vancouver for years.
Mr. P. J. Brix followed Mr. Gridley with a good challenge. While he resides in Portland, he has large business interests in Washington. He has been a substantial friend to the College of Puget Sound for years.

Hon. Robert A. Booth is a resident of Eugene, Oregon. His subscription was of such nature as to make certain that the $1,000,000.00 campaign would go over the top. He is a prominent trustee of Willamette University. We welcome him among our challengers and assure him that he did more for the College of Puget Sound than he thought.
The Foreword

This year brings with it the completion of our great campaign—a mark of advancement. So this year comprises that period of greatest achievement and progress in the history of our college. Retrogression in any activity has been a foreign element.

In presenting this Annual we have hoped to keep pace with the advancement. We have wished to represent to you the progress in school affairs, the attainments in things worth while, and to perpetuate the splendid spirit of the College of Puget Sound. How far we have succeeded we leave you to judge.

May this Annual serve as a book of memories on the pages of which are pictured old scenes and familiar faces, that in later years shall greet you and bind you closer to your Alma Mater.
To The Future Of Our College
As Forshadowed By Its Past
And Its Greater Aspirations

This Book
Is Hopefully Dedicated
The Corporation

OFFICERS

E. L. Blaine .................................................. Chairman
George Scofield ............................................. Vice-Chairman
Dix H. Rowland ............................................... Secretary
Alfred Lister .................................................. Treasurer
Charles A. Robbins ........................................ Financial Secretary
Charles P. Johnson ........................................ Corresponding Secretary
R. L. Sprague ............................................... Assistant Corresponding Secretary
Edward H. Todd ............................................. President of the College

TRUSTEES

Term Expires 1921
Elected by the Puget Sound Conference.

Bishop Wm. O. Shepard .................................................. Portland, Oregon
George Scofield ................................................. Tacoma
Rev. D. Roland Martin .............................................. Tacoma
Elmer Dover .......................................................... Tacoma
Dix H. Rowland ..................................................... Tacoma
F. H. Skewis .......................................................... Tacoma
Gen. J. M. Ashton .................................................. Tacoma
Rev. C. E. Todd .................................................... Mt. Vernon
Rev. R. H. Schuett ............................................... Tacoma

Elected by Alumni

Guy Kennard ..................................................... Tacoma

Elected by the Columbia River Conference.

D. H. Cox ......................................................... Walla Walla
N. M. Jones ........................................................ Walla Walla

Term Expires 1922
Elected by the Puget Sound Conference.

Edward L. Blaine ................................................. Seattle
H. L. Brown ........................................................ Tacoma
E. S. Collins ....................................................... Portland
Jabez C. Harrison ............................................... Bellingham
P. J. Brix ............................................................ Astoria
A. S. Elford ....................................................... Seattle
James E. Crowther ............................................... Seattle
J. M. Canse ....................................................... Bellingham

Fourteen
TAMANAWAS

Elected by Alumni

Raymond E. Cook .............................................................. Chehalis

Elected by the Columbia River Conference.

Frank B. Babcock .............................................................. Ewan
Harold O. Perry .............................................................. Moscow, Idaho

Term Expires 1923

Elected by the Puget Sound Conference.

George A. Landen .............................................................. Seattle
James A. Newbegin .............................................................. Tacoma
E. M. Hill .............................................................. Vancouver
William L. McCormick .............................................................. Tacoma
Spencer S. Sulliger .............................................................. Kent
Alfred Lister .............................................................. Tacoma
Henry G. Shaw .............................................................. Tacoma
Benjamin F. Brooks .............................................................. Tacoma
Horace J. Whitacre .............................................................. Tacoma

Elected by Alumni

Edwin T. Pitmon .............................................................. Seattle

Elected by the Columbia River Conference.

U. F. Hawk .............................................................. Spokane
R. H. Briggs .............................................................. Kennewick

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"Literary Digest."
Department of Literature.

"School and Society."
Calendar and Social Events.

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As You Like It.

Faculty
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Juniors
Sophomores
Freshmen
In Memoriam
of
Professor John Onesimus Foster

My friend has gone from the faculty, and I miss him very much. He used to come in on the ten o'clock boat from Seattle, and teach his classes in Religion. He could teach these classes well, because he was saturated with the spirit of a genuine religious experience.

The entire College admired Dr. Foster very much. And while he is but a memory now, yet the memory is influential. Not soon shall we forget the man who was willing to teach for no other reward than the opportunity of doing good. In a day when we sometimes wonder whether the willingness to sacrifice to make the world better is dying out, we appreciate with unique thankfulness the example of a man who measured his success by what he gave of good to the world.
FACULTY

Nineteen
PRESIDENT EDWARD H. TODD
President Edward H. Todd

By Walter S. Davis

"Bring me men to match my mountains,
Bring me men to match my plains,
Men with empires in their purpose,
And new eras in their brains.
Bring me men to match my prairies,
Men to match my inland seas,
Men whose thoughts shall have a highway
Up to ample destinies;
Pioneers to clear through marshlands
And to cleanse old error's fens,
Bring me men to match my mountains,
Bring me men."

J. G. Holland.

The world lays its tribute at the feet of men of achievement. It crowns with the laurel wreath those who have wrought grandly for mankind. It rears monuments to those who have done something great and noble. Thus the world honors Col. Roosevelt and Gen. Goethals for the Panama Canal, and De Lessep for the Suez Canal. The name of Cyrus W. Field will not be forgotten because of the Atlantic Cable, nor Prof. Morris for the telegraph.

In this list of men of achievement belongs our beloved and honored President of the College, Dr. Edward H. Todd. When human achievement adds to human happiness and employs the bounds of knowledge, how much greater is our respect and reverence. The successful completion of the Endowment Campaign on April 14th, under President Todd's direction, leads the friends of our College to place President Todd's name among those who have wrought worthily for their fellow men, and to feel that he is one of the men to match our mountains.

After many weary years of struggle, the College of Puget Sound has at last reached the Promised Land. Its foundations are at last secure. Its future is not only bright with promise, but is assured. That this is so, is due to all who have labored, hoped, given, sacrificed and prayed for the success of the college. That the sun now looks down upon our College crowned with a fair fame and name, is due in a large measure to the sublime faith, to the vision of larger things, to the God-inspired purpose of our President, Dr. Edward H. Todd.
ALBERT BENJAMIN CUNNINGHAM, A. B., A. M., B. D., Litt. D. Professor of Ancient Language and Psychology. A. B., Muskingum, New Concord, Ohio; A. M., University of New York; B. D., Drew Theological Seminary; Litt. D., Lebanon University, Lebanon, Ohio; Dean of Lebanon University, 1916-18; Chaplain in U. S. Army, 1918-19; Dean of College of Puget Sound, 1919-.
Dean Cunningham

BECAUSE we feel that we have found in the Dean a friend, because he has stood by us through all of our difficulties, because he has been both a Professor and comrade, we of the Junior Class wish to give him this word of appreciation.

It is seldom that a great man has the capacity to be both a friend and teacher, and yet this is what the Dean has been, not only to the Junior class, but to the entire school. It would be useless for us to in any way attempt to tell in words what the Dean has meant to us. The only way that we can hope to tell it is by attempting to influence the lives that we come in contact with in the same way that the Dean has influenced ours.

The most that we can say of any man is that he is a friend, and this is the tribute that we give to the Dean. No one could be a more loyal friend to all of our activities, and we of the Junoir Class thank him.
WALTER SCOTT DAVIS, A. M.
Professor of History and Social Sciences. A. B., DePauw University, 1889; A. M., Cornell University, 1892; Student of History, University of Leipzig, 1892-93; Fellow in History and Political Science, University of Chicago, 1894-96; Professor of History and Political Science, College of Puget Sound, 1907-.

GEORGIA RENEAU, Ph. M.
Professor of English. Kansas State Normal School, 1902; Ph. B., University of Chicago, 1909; Ph. M., University of Chicago, 1910; Professor of English in Kansas State Normal School, 1910-13; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1909-10-11-13; Graduate Student, University of Pennsylvania, 1913; Professor of English (and Philosophy), College of Puget Sound, 1913-.
FRANCIS WAYLAND HANAWALT, A. M.

Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy. A. B., DePauw University, 1884; Graduate Work University of Chicago, Cornell University and Chamberlain Observatory; A. M., DePauw University, 1902; Department of Mathematics and Astronomy, Mount Morris College, 1884-93; Instructor of Mathematics, DePauw University, 1893-98; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Albion College, 1904-08; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, College of Puget Sound, 1908-.

FREDERIK L. GJESDAHL, M. Pd., Pd. D., Ph. D.

Professor of Education. Student College of Norway; M. Pd., New York University; Graduate Student, Columbia University, 1915-20; Pd. D., New York University, 1918; Ph. D., New York University, 1920; Cleveland High School, 1918; Lecturer New York University, 1919-1920; Head of the Dept. of Education, College of Puget Sound, 1920-.
JAMES R. SLATER.
Professor of Biology. Litt. B., Rutgers, 1913; M. A., Syracuse University, 1917; Leland University, Principal Normal Department, 1914-15; Syracuse University, 1916-17; College of Puget Sound, 1919-.

ANNA H. CRAPSER, A B.
Associate Professor of Modern Languages. B. A., Ellsworth College; Milwaukee Seminary; University of Wisconsin, and University of Minnesota; taught in the High Schools of Ocheydan, Hawarden, Sac City, Jefferson, Iowa; and at Lewistown, Montana; Associate Professor of Modern Languages, College of Puget Sound, 1920-.
RANSOM HARVEY, JR., Ph. D.
Professor of Physics and Geology. A. B., Shurtleff College, Alton, Illinois, 1905; Student University of Missouri, Summer Session, 1906-8-10; A. M., Brown University, 1911; Ph. D., Dixon College, 1913; Instructor, La Grande College, 1905-6; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Dixon College, 1911-13; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Central College, 1913-14; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, College of Montana, 1914-15; Professor of Physical Sciences, College of Puget Sound, 1915-.

LYNNETTE HOVIOUS.
Professor of Public Speaking. Iowa State Normal School, 1901; Teacher of Public Schools, County School in Prescott, Iowa, 1901-5; Student Cornell College, 1911-12; Graduate North Western University School of Oratory, 1914; Professor of Public Speaking, College of Puget Sound, 1917-.
CHARLES ARTHUR ROBBINS, A. B.
Associate Professor of Spanish.
A. B., DePauw University, 1904; Teacher Madarville High School, 1904-5; Teacher English College, Iquique, Chile, 1905-6; in business Chile, Peru and Bolivia, 1906-11; Diplomatic Service, United States Legation, Copenhagen, 1918-19; Registrar and Bursar, College of Puget Sound, 1916-. Associate Professor in Spanish, 1919-1921.

FLORENCE WILMA SWARTZ, A. B.
Associate Professor of Home Economics. A. B., University of Washington; Teacher of Home Economics, Wenatchee High School, 1917-18; and Mount Vernon High School, 1918-19; Professor of Home Economics and Education, College of Puget Sound, 1919-.
THEODORE EDWARD DUNLAP, A. B., M. S.
Associate Professor of Chemistry. A. B., College of Puget Sound; M. S., University of Washington; Student Assistant Department of Chemistry, College of Puget Sound, 1915-17; Graduate Assistant in Department of Chemistry, University of Washington, 1919; Associate Professor of Chemistry, College of Puget Sound, 1919-.

A. P. ROLEN, A. M., D. D.
Professor of Religion. A. M., D. D., Hedding College; Professor of Bible and Philosophy, Hedding College, 1902-19; part-time Professor of Religion, College of Puget Sound, 1921-.
TAMANAWAS

MARJORIE MILNE, A. B.

Physical Director of Women. A. B., University of Washington; Graduate of the Physical Training Dept., Wellesley College; Director Physical Education Mt. Holyoke College, 1917-18; Professor Physical Training, Roycemore Private School, 1918-19; Physical Director of Women, College of Puget Sound, 1921-.

MISS OLIVE BROWN.

Secretary of the President.

ROGER WELLS PECK.

Director of Athletics. Assistant Coach, St. John's College, 1916; Coach at City College, 1914-15; Coach at City Memorial, 1917; Lieut. U. S. Army, 1918-19; Director of Athletics, College of Puget Sound, 1919-21.
Conservatory of Music

THE Puget Sound Conservatory of Music gives courses in piano, organ, voice, violin, cello, history, harmony, counterpoint and normal music. The Conservatory faculty has charge of the College Chapel Choir, Men's and Ladies' Glee Clubs, quartettes, and the music for special college functions.

The graduates are in constant demand for concert work, and many are successful teachers of private classes. Some of the best positions as church organists and choir leaders in the city have been filled by teachers and pupils of the Conservatory.

EDWARD CLAYTON JOHNSON,

Director of the Conservatory.

Graduate and post-graduate in Piano, Organ and Theory, Conservatory of Music, College of Puget Sound; for one year Assistant Organist, First M. E. Church, Tacoma; Organist of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, and later of the First Swedish Lutheran Church, Tacoma; Instructor (Assistant Instructor, 1916-17) in Piano, Conservatory of Music, College of Puget Sound, 1916-20; Organist First M. E. Church, 1921; Director of the Conservatory, 1920.
FREDERICK KLOEPPER,
*Teacher of Voice Culture.*

Pupil of Herr Daniel of Lippischer Hof Opera; Pupil of Herr Vieth, Kapellmeister in Hanover, Germany; Pupil of Herr Barkhausen of Hanover, well known Concert Baritone in Northern Germany; College of Puget Sound, Conservatory of Music, 1914-.

MADGE C. HURD,
*Pianoforte.*

Studied in the School of Music of Carlton College, Northfield, Minn., and in Puget Sound Conservatory of Music; taught private classes in Fairbault, Minn.; Puget Sound Conservatory of Music, 1919.
MISS RETA F. TODD,
Assistant Instructor in Piano.

Studied Piano and Theory at University of Washington under Walter Squire, 1917-18; Piano and Theory under Robert L. Scofield, 1918-19; Voice under Frederick Kloepper, 1918-21; Teacher of Piano at Centralia, Washington, 1919-21; Assistant Teacher of Piano at College of Puget Sound Conservatory of Music 1920-21; Graduate of C. P. S. Conservatory of Music in Voice under Frederick Kloepper and in Piano, Theory and History under Clayton Johnson, 1921.

MRS. PAUL T. PRENTICE,
Teacher of Violin.

Mrs. Prentice is a graduate of Peoria Conservatory of Music, Illinois, under Prof. Harold Plome; she was a member of Berlin Hochschule with orchestra and quartet work under Joseph Joachim, pupil of Anton Witch in Berlin, and later in Boston; she is a member of the Symphony orchestra; she taught in Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas, and State College, Pullman, Washington; College of Puget Sound, 1919-.

MISS IRENE HAMPTON,
Pianoforte.

Graduate of Johnson School of Music, Minneapolis, Michigan, in 1903; 1904-5, studied with Gertrude San Souci, a pupil of Moszkowski; Miss Hampton then took up advanced coaching with Herman Genss, a pupil of Franz Liszt, and Director of Leipzig Conservatory; later she was engaged in professional work in New York City, following which she filled concert engagements with the Orpheum and Keith Circuits, appearing in practically all the larger cities of the United States.
HERBERT RILEY,
Violin-Cello.

Pupil of Heinrich Grunfeld, Alfred Steinman and Anton Hekking, three of the most prominent European cellists; Cellist with New York Symphony Orchestra, under Walter Damrosch; San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, under Alfred Hertz; and Seattle Philharmonic Orchestra, under John Spargur.

MISS PEARL ANDERSON,
Assistant Instructor in Piano.

Graduate, Conservatory of Music, College of Puget Sound, 1919; Instructor in College of Puget Sound Conservatory, 1920-.

PRINCIPAL CONCERT EVENTS OF THE YEAR

Faculty Concert, Sept. 29, 1921, by Irene Hampton and Herbert Riley, assisted by Frederick Kloepper and Clayton Johnson.

Student recitals on February 16th and 18th.

The Oratorio "Holy City," by Alfred R. Gaul, given by the College Choral Society, of sixty voices, Clayton Johnson, Conductor, on Wednesday evening, April 6th, 1921. Soloists: Reta Todd, soprano; Opal Delano, mezzo-soprano; Birdien Strong, contralto; Earle Cook, tenor; Frederick Kloepper, baritone; Isabelle Mullenger, pianist; Pauline Endres, organist.

Numerous concerts by Faculty members, also, were given in Tacoma and other Northwestern cities.
TAMANAWAS

MAUDE SHUNK
Major—Science.
Thesis—"An Adequate Protective Program by Means of Which Communities Can Safeguard the Wayward Girls."
Philomathean, Secretary, of Associated Students (2-3); President of Scientists (3); President of Y. W. C. A. (3); President of Class (3-4); May Queen (4); Oratorio (4).

LARS RYNNING
Major—Ancient Language.
Thesis—"Vocational Guidance."
H. C. S., Music Manager (4); President of Class (4); Oratorio (4).

GRETA MILLER
Major—Home Economics.
Thesis—"Vitamine Malnutrition."
Kappa Sigma Theta; Vice President of Class (3, 4); Secretary of Kappa Sigma Theta (4).
MARION MYERS
Major—English.
Thesis—"The Place of Nature in the Modern Novel."
Philomathean, Manager of Dramatics (3); Music Manager (2); Central Board (2-3); Girls’ Quartet (2); Y. W. C. A. Vice President (2); Class President (2); “Tamanawas” Staff (3); “Trail” Staff (2, 3, 4).

ERNEST CLAY
Major—Chemistry.
Thesis—"Double Standard of Sex Morals in the United States. Results and Remedies Therefore."
President of Student Body (4); Student Volunteer; Science Club; Music Manager (3); Editor of “Trail” (2); Editor of “Tamanawas” (3); Glee Club (3); President of Philomatheans (3).

ALTA JEFFERS
Major—Education.
Thesis—“Physical Defects in School Progress.”
Philomathean; Secretary of Student Association (4).
DOROTHY DAY DUNLAP
Major—English.
Thesis—“Determination of Character in Ibsen's Drama of Modern Life.”
Philomathian; Philomathian Pianist (3); Librarian.

THELMA HASTINGS
Major—Chemistry.
Thesis—“The Chemistry of Silk.”
Philomathian — Student Volunteer; President of Scienticians (4); Secretary of Scienticians (3); Treasurer of Girls' Student Body (3); Inter-Society Debates (2-3); Inter-Collegiate Debate (4); Secretary of Senior Class (2, 3, 4); Oratorio (4); College Play (3).

WINIFRED WAYNE
Major—French.
Thesis—“Critical Study of Prosper Merimee.”
Kappa Sigma Theta; President of Kappa Sigma Theta (4); Vice President of Kappa Sigma Theta (3); Secretary of Class (4); “Trail” Staff (3, 4); Central Board Representative (3); “Tamanawas” Staff (3); French Play (4); Oratorio (4).
HERBERT FELLER
Major—Modern Languages.
Philomathean; "Trail" Staff (1, 2, 3); Editor of "Trail" (4).

VERA SINCLAIR
Major—English.
Thesis—"The Relation of Newspapers to Literature."
Philomathean; President of Philomathean (4); Editor-in-Chief of "Trail" (3); "Trail" Staff (1, 2, 4); Central Board (3, 4); Associate Editor of "Tamanawas" (3).

O. R. ANDERSON
Major—Education.
Thesis—"Rural Education."
Philomathean.
Senior Class History

I.
In nineteen hundred and seventeen,
A host of gifted Freshman green
Gaily entered our college hall,
Knowing great learning to them would fall.
Then came the Freshman-Sophomore scrap
Which the Freshman won without mishap.
The Crimson and Gray merrily floated on high,
Making the Sophomores weep and sigh.
Then later came the banquet night
When the jolly Freshman looked just right,
With quips and turns and lusty song
We harrassed the Sophomores all along.

II.
Soon came the sagacious Sophomore stage,
And oh! how we made the Freshman rage!
But a day of truce was decided upon
And the Frosh asked us Sophs to come on along;
On a picnic they took us to Steilacoom Lake.
At first we were reticent for fear 'twas a fake,
But we went and we hiked, we boated and fished;
For a peppier time no one could have wished.
Toward the end of the year we assumed great knowledge
For we were soon, you see, to be Juniors in College,
And our light, care-free mood we sadly forsook
To attain that sober, sedate Junior look.

III.
By the time that we reached our grave Juniorhood
We had made ourselves famous, as of course we would.
We all got together and started to work,
Not one in the class e'en attempted to shirk;
For, you see, we'd decided a tradition to start,
'21 was the first class to take it to heart.
A splendid big Annual, Tamanawas by name,
The Juniors undertook to edit the same.
We "put it across" with a zest and a will,
And page after page reflected our skill.
And then we felt quite fully repaid
In the wonderful record the Juniors had made.
IV.

And now we've arrived at Senior's estate;
And our thesis we work on from early till late.
We are feted, we're dined, we're luncheoned, 'tis true,
And how we enjoy it! now wouldn't you?
'Tis with sadness, however, we leave these learned halls,
And now as the curtain on our college life falls,
We, as Seniors, extend you a heartfelt farewell,
"Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright!
To thy children the lesson still give,
With freedom to think, and with patience to bear,
And for right ever bravely to live.
Let not moss-covered error moor thee at its side,
As the world on truth's current glides by;
Be the herald of light, and the bearer of love,
Till the stock of the Westerners die."

—W. M. W. '21.

Focal and Turning Points in the History of the College of Puget Sound

1884—August—At the first session of the Puget Sound Conference held in Seattle, Bishop Charles Henry Fowler urged the Conference to establish a Christian College within its bounds. He strongly intimated that the location of this College should be at Tacoma. The standing Committee of the Conference on Education made a favorable report and the Conference named the Committee of nine, of which Rev. D. G. LeSourd was made chairman. Rev. J. F. Devore was chosen financial agent.

1888—February—The people of Tacoma accepted a proposition made by a Committee appointed by the Puget Sound Conference of 1887 to provide suitable buildings and grounds.
March 17th—Signing of Articles of Incorporation for the "Establishment, management, and maintenance of a university of the highest class under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church."

1890—September 15th—The Puget Sound University opens its doors to students in the new building at 21st and I Streets, with Rev. B. F. Chereington, of California, President. Student number one was William C. Collender of Fern Hill. Registration for the first semester was 88.

Forty-one
1892—The Puget Sound University building became the property of the City of Tacoma and is renamed the Logan School, its present name. The University is moved to the Ouimette Building at South 10th and Yakima Streets, now known as the Imperial Apartments. Rev. Crawford R. Thoburn became President.

1894-1903—The University is located at South 9th and G Streets.

1898—September—The school is moved to Portland, Oregon.

1899—Death of Chancellor Thoburn at Portland. March—The University is reestablished at Tacoma. Dr. Wilmot Whitfield becomes the President.

1903—The Alumni Association purchases a campus at 6th and Sprague Avenues. The Puget Sound University becomes the "University of Puget Sound."

1900-1903—The School under the management of Dean Palmer and Prof. Boyer, now a physician of Portland.

1903—Rev. E. M. Randall becomes President. Twenty thousand dollars are raised and the present administration building is constructed.

1903—September—The University opened to students on the new campus and in the new building.

1904—Rev. Joseph E. Williams chosen President.

1907—Prof. L. L. Benbow becomes the President. The Chapel and Boys' Dormitory built.

1909—Dr. J. C. Zeller, of Illinois Wesleyan, becomes President.

1912—Hon. J. J. Hill offers $50,000.00 toward a fund of $250,000.00.

1913—September—Dr. Edward H. Todd chosen President. The Gymnasium, built by the students, burns to the ground.

1914—The legal name of the school changed to "College of Puget Sound."

1915—October—Completion of the quarter of million endowment to secure Mr. Hill's donation.

1916—February—The trustees of the College adopt the policy presented by President Todd of adding a million dollars to the College within the coming ten years.

1918—Summer of 1918—Building of Barracks for a Students' Army Training Corps. September and October—One hundred S. A. T. C. Students enrolled and cared for till December.

1919—Mr. E. S. Collins, of Ostrander, Wash., offers $100,000.00 toward the million dollars.

1920—May 6—Close of a successful campaign in Tacoma and Pierce County for a half million dollars for a campus and buildings.

1921—April 14—Close of a victorious campaign for one-half million dollars for endowment.

Forty-two
ED LONGSTRETH.
"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more, is none."

HELEN MURLAND.
"A perfect woman Nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

DOROTHY MITCHENER.
"So didst thou travel on life's common way,
In cheerful godliness."

VICTORINO CISCAR.
"Content to do the best work he could, to preserve his own dignity and leave the rest to future."
LEWIS CRUVER.

"It is better to be a self-made man, filled up according to God's original pattern, than to be half a man, made after some other man's pattern."

FLORENCE MADDOCK.

"And still they gazed
And still the wonder grew
How one small head
Could carry all she knew."

HELEN MONROE.

"For her heart is wax to be moulded as she pleases, but enduring as marble to retain whatever impression she shall make upon it."

ANTON ERP.

"He makes a solitude, and calls it peace."
MYRTLE WARREN.

“But to see her was to love her,
Love but her, and love forever.”

ETHEL BECKMAN.

“You can live without friends;
You can live without books;
But civilized man cannot live
without cooks.”

MARGARET DORWIN.

“Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in a woman.”

PAUL SNYDER.

“His life was gentle, and the el­
ements
So mixed in him, that Nature
might stand up
And say to all the world, “this
was a man.”
PAUL HAYWARD.

"We grant, altho he had much wit, 
He was very shy of using it."

HELEN BRACE.

"She walks in beauty, like the night. 
Of cloudless climes and starry skies; 
And all that's best of dark and bright 
Meet in her aspect and her eyes."

AGNES SCOTT.

"Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes, 
Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies."

RUSSEL CLAY.

"Then he will talk, ye gods, how he will talk!"
STEVE ARNETT.

"Lightly from fair to fair he flew,
And loved to plead, lament, and sue;
Suit lightly won, and short-lived pain,
For monarchs seldom sigh in vain."

ESTHER DUFALL.

"I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so, because I think him so."
Junior Class History
WITH APOLOGIES TO H. W. L.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear 'Bout the most famous class of many a year.
On the first of October, 1918;
Not a professor had ever seen
A class like that, in our halls so dear.

Our class was larger than ever before
For the S. A. T. C. our ranks did fill.
And we fought the Sophs, till they asked no more
Than that we let them study, and rest at will.
With picnics and parties we filled up our days
And kept the college halls merry and gay,
Until the Profs said that we had the craze
And would never tame down if we had our way.

But as all things must pass so our Frosh days went by,
And with them passed all of our childish larks,
For a dignified Sophomore never asks why,
But studies all night for the highest of marks.
And yet we managed the Frosh to subdue,
And teach them the ways of a college career;
We beat them all round in a class scrap or two,
And taught them the frown of a Sophomore to fear.

And thus it went on, throughout all that year
Until we lost all of our frivolous ways,
For a Junior's too busy, a class scrap to fear
To edit the year-book, is now his pet craze.
And tho it's been work we've been happy and gay,
We've had picnics and parties, we sang at the glee.
We're at peace with the Sophomores and Seniors today,
And we hope that their future all happy will be.
The Fund

The Fund didn't worry us students much
Tho' we wanted the thing to go thru,
But we had our lessons and parties and such
Till we scarcely knew just what to do.

The preachers and faculty did all they could;
We thought they'd have all they could do—
But they put themselves at it as if it was play
To raise just a million or two.

They say Pres. Todd hasn't slept for a year,
Except just a doze now and then,
He kept one eye open, a hand, and an ear,
To see that it kept coming in.

I declare, I'd like to be in that new school,
And sit in the President's chair,
And hear all the praises we know he's well earned,
And wear the smile that he'll wear.

That new school on the hill won't be very big,
But what's in it is what'll be great,
And all that is done there'll be up to time,
To be in it will sure be a treat.

Of course all the students will be very fine—
That's the students that are going to be;
But they'll have to go some if they're up to the kind
That inhabit the old library.

Then here's to the little old college that is,
That was once and the one that is new,
And here's to the fellows that put on the drive,
And to those who boosted it thru.

—G. S. '23.
FIRST SEMESTER
President—Tom Swayze
Vice President—Esther Graham Secretary—Frances Goehring
Treasurer—Dean Hart

SECOND SEMESTER
President—Newell Stone
Vice President—Hilda Scheyer Secretary—Katharine Anderson
Treasurer—Douglas Bowman
The Invincible Soph

As the hour of battle drew nigh, the young braves of '24 took their place on the field, opposite the veterans of '23. A great deal of anxiety and uneasiness was registered by the younger regiment, while the warriors of '23 stood calmly assembled, with an unflinching determination to win or die imprinted on their ruddy faces.

Suddenly the signal sounded and soon the clash of Soph on Frosh was heard amid the maddening cheers of the frenzied throng. Thicker and thicker grew the smoke of battle as the gore of '24 was mingled with the mud and mire of the battle field.

As the smoke of battle slowly scattered, the Invincible Class of '23 stood victors of the day, while the battlefield was strewn with the mangled forms of the vanquished foe—and in the heat of the mid-day sun the brown and gold was seen on the hilltop—floating majestically in the breeze.

After the din of battle had died away, old enmities were forgotten for a time and the two classes joined in an initiative party given by the Sophs in honor of the Frosh. During the course of the evening's festivity each member of the Infant Class was put through the Refining Mill in an attempt to rid them of some of their infantile habits and childish desires. Considering the specimens on which they had to work, the Sophomores felt well repaid for their earnest efforts and they feel that society is greatly indebted to them for the efficient and effective way in which the work was carried out.

Later in the fall the noble Freshmen very graciously entertained the Sophomores at a Japanese party in the college gym. After attending said party, we feel compelled to admit that when it comes to entertaining, the hand-embroidered loving cup belongs to our worthy opponents, the class of '24.

In other school activities of the year, the Invincible class of '23 has displayed its superior qualities with utmost skill and ease, as in the Annual Glee. It is with a great deal of pleasure that we anticipate placing two more '23's on the big red pennant, beside those two already there; in fact, all we need is the time.

And now after two victorious years at C. P. S., we take our place in the Junior section, and as we assume the responsibilities and dignity characteristic of an ideal Junior Class, we only wish that those who endeavor to take our place as Sophomores, may be able to realize the vast place they have to fill in striving to maintain that high plane of moral character, and that firm grounded intellectual foundation so capably set forth for them by their Invincible predecessors.

The Class of 1923.

Fifty-three
Opportunity

Do you ever pause at the break of day
When the rosy flush of dawn
Is spreading itself, like a misty veil,
Over the hills beyond?

As you watch the sky turn from rose to gold
And the shadows scatter and flee,
Do you ever think that this day begun
Brings fresh opportunity?

O, there's many a man that feels weary and sad
As he watches the sunset's glow,
For the end of a day means the end of a chance
His life with true riches to sow.

But the fresh new day brings a song of cheer
And a courage strong and true,
We feel the impulse to do our best,
A desire to begin anew.

Though a man may be ever so weak in will,
And ever so vile in heart,
E'en the worst of us hear the angel's song
While watching a new day start.

—R. C. S. '24.
Fifty-five
CLASS OFFICERS—FIRST SEMESTER

President ........................................ Dwight Hedstrom
Vice-President .................................... Ruth Wheeler
Secretary ........................................ Mildred Forsberg
Treasurer ......................................... Nan Tuell
Sergeant-at-Arms ................................ Harold DuWade
Central Board Representative .......... Harold Fretz
Trail Reporter .................................... Hilda Skreen

CLASS OFFICERS—SECOND SEMESTER

President ........................................ Dwight Hedstrom
Vice-President .................................... Ruth Wheeler
Secretary ........................................ Mildred Forsberg
Treasurer ......................................... Elmer Carlson
Sergeant-at-Arms ............................... Herman Myhrman
Central Board Representative .......... Harold Fretz
Trail Reporter .................................... Miriam Kloeppe
History of the Freshman Class of '24

"LEAVE it to the Freshmen" has become the prevailing sentiment throughout the entire school, ever since the advent of the class of '24 into these celebrated Halls of Learning. If any movement or activity needed school spirit, pep, go, vigor, enthusiasm and everything that goes with these virtues, then—"Leave it to the Freshmen."

The class of '24 is the "livest Freshmen class that ever entered C. P. S., and it cannot be excelled in its display of school spirit, its unequalled amount of talent, its everlasting "pep" and originality and its great desire and consequent energy to create and maintain a "Greater C. P. S."

In the very beginning of their eventful College life, the Frosh showed their remarkable superiority by immediately humiliating the Sophs, who were their sworn enemies. Do you remember, Sophomores, how everywhere the triumphant '24 floated above the '23, and do you recall how very quickly the little bits of paper hung up in the Ad Building as instruction and regulations for the Frosh came down almost before they were up? "Sorta" makes you sore, doesn't it, Sophs? Well, we don't blame you—your little entertainment was denied you. We also wish to say that we sincerely hope the Sophomores who so generously partook of Frosh hospitality the night preceding the "Scrap" enjoyed themselves, and we really hope the garret was not "spooky".

Bibs! Bibs! How we wondered what the Sophomores were going to do next! Those bibs certainly were clever and excited no little comment before we discovered they were the invitations to the Soph party. The fishing pond made an unusually big hit with us, and also our mysterious journey through "purgatory." The "torchers" and spookiness of that dreadful journey will linger many a day in our memories. We take our hats off to the Sophomores; they certainly showed us an all around, wonderful time!

One of the crowning events in the history of the class of '24 was the party given by the Freshmen to the Sophomores. There were cute little Japanese lanterns as invitations and everything throughout the entire evening helped carry out the effects of "Tokyo, Japan." It was certainly one of the finest and peppiest Freshmen parties ever given. Everybody voted it a huge success.

On "Color Post Day" the Freshmen Class was formally admitted into the Student Body and the formal ceremonial rites, together with the good will and spirit shown by the upper-classes, makes it a real "red-letter" day in the calendar of '24.

Fifty-seven
The Song of the Verdant Frosh

It isn't the Seniors we fear,
It isn't the Juniors we mind,
It isn't their noble career
Over which we've languished and pined.
It isn't the "specials" of school
To whom our green caps we doff.
It isn't all these
That kid us and tease;
It's the Sophs, Sophs, Sophs.

It isn't the quizzes we mind,
Or exams professors spring,
It isn't the labs we find
As bad as another thing.
It isn't the fear of flunks
That scares the men and the maids,
It's the marks we get,
(We're getting 'em yet)
It's our grades, grades, grades.

It isn't because we lack grit,
We sneak past a certain door.
We don't mind our lessons a bit;
In fact, "that's what we're here for."
It isn't the teachers and profs
That sometimes seem rather mean;
It's chapel attendance
That bores and offends us,
It's the Dean, Dean, Dean.

Oh, the Dean, our grades, and the Sophs,
The Sophs, our grades, and the Dean!
Then your pep is at zero, you can't be a hero.
They're the worst combination we've seen.
With a trio of trouble like these
We can't be overly keen.
Sure the worst of our foes,
As everyone knows,
Are the Sophs, our grades, and the Dean.

—P. N. '23.
SENIOR NORMALS

Fifty-nine
KATHARINE ANDERSON.

"A dash of dimpled rosy cheek,
A flash of eyes so bright,
A smile, a nod, a cheery word
Makes Katharine a delight."

GRACE ROSS.

"Here's a girl that is witty and clever,
She can read and debate with the best,
But she always has time to be jolly
And have a good time with the rest."

KATHLEEN BOYLE.

"A dear little girl, with an auburn curl,
And eyes of brightest blue,
Tripping along to the tune of a song,
Envying the birds that flew."

AGNES SUND.

"A school teacher she fain would be
And teach the ignorant ones, you see.
But, since she rides in a certain launch,
We believe to its pilot she'll surely be staunch."
MABEL FELLOWS.

"Mabel is a girl of little worry,
We seldom see her in a hurry.
Be she early or late to class
She's always the same sweet,
winsome lass."

HAZEL BRASSLIN.

"Hazel, our faithful class room
mate,
We all know well her happy fate.
She plans to enter the mission
field
The heathen ones from sin to
shield."

BEULAH JONES.

"Our Bill's happy smiles
Her studious ways atone—
We all know that her heart
Has surely turned to Stone."

EVA BOCK.

"You can talk about your fresh
and dewy violets,
I know a little girl that's twice
as sweet,
She doesn't say a lot, but we all
love her,
Without her, C. P. S. won't be
complete."
ALICE HAMMARLAND.

"Alice is our class room star,
In learning ne'er surpassed.
We all agree she's best by far—
Her memory is sure to last.

BEATRICE CLARK.

"So quick and strong is Beatrice Clark
In basket-ball she is a shark,
To lend a hand, she's always willing,
Some vacant place she's ever filling."

MADGE McQUARY.

"Altho while in the library
She can surely use the gavel,
There's nothing slow about our Madge,
When she begins to revel."
It came as a sad blow that Eddie, who was Captain-elect for this year, would not be with us, and the whole student body mourned the loss of this ideal student and athlete. Eddie suffered an injured vertebra last year and it never improved enough to permit his return to college, although we have the good news now that he is better. The sincere wish of the entire college is that he will be able to return to us next year. His loss was an irreparable blow to the football team, for men of Danielson's ability and personality come only once in a decade. His brilliant performance and scintillating plays on the gridiron, diamond, and court have thrilled the fans of Tacoma since his entrance in high school, and he well deserves the title they have bestowed on him: "The greatest athlete Tacoma has ever produced." To this we say "yea."
COACH PECK

Too much praise cannot be given Coach Peck for the excellent way in which Athletics have been handled this year. With his usual pep and unusual ginger Athletics have been raised to a position from which we look forward eagerly to the future. His own ability has inspired the men to fight against great odds. And next year, from the support he has secured for the College players, we look forward to a great year of Athletic achievement. In all his work he has shown the true interest in the College which always secures success.
The College of Puget Sound has completed its most successful season of athletics in recent years. The success is claimed, not so much because of games won, for after all, success is not measured in victories alone, but as a result of the carrying through of a larger and more worthy program and the adoption of a comprehensive and practical athletic policy for next year.

For all time the college has emerged from the high school class. Its failure to do so in years gone by has been largely responsible for many of its griefs. In football last fall only strong teams were played; teams of college grade. This was done in spite of the poor support heretofore given our athletic teams by the public and the extremely high costs of railway transportation. On the strength of these outside college attractions, the local business men were appealed to for support and gave it, not in the full measure desired and needed, but to a much larger extent than in many seasons past. Even when the Maroon and White team lost, the aggressive and clean manner in which our boys played won the crowd. The reputation the boys established this year will cause the attendance to be doubled at next season's contests. The town is anxious to support us.

On account of a lack of finances, an extensive basketball schedule was not arranged. The team, however, played an interesting array of games on the home floor and made a trip to Bellingham and an extended trip into Eastern Washington which brought much favorable publicity to the college.

The benefits that result from having a second team were recognized in the work of the varsity basketball squad. The second team gave the first team good practice and played a short but interesting schedule of its own. It was self supporting.

The wrestling team, coached by Homer Tilley, worked out at the Y.M.C.A. No matches were held, but Coach Tilley got a line on some very promising material and the boys got a very good start for the matches that will be scheduled in wrestling for next season.

C. P. S. launched out into the field of tennis in a creditable manner. Our teams held its own with all teams met, even U. of W. net artists.

Coach Peck has entered into an agreement with a number of other Northwest colleges whereby a system of intro-mural intercollegiate competition is arranged. The competition extends throughout the school.
year, the scoring is done by the respective coaches, and the school securing the largest number of points gains possession of a silver loving cup, given by Leo Hargess, of Tacoma. The sports included in the competition are chosen from the minor sports only and consist of those particular events that will be of most value to the men from a physical development standpoint. This is a new wrinkle in Northwest collegiate athletics and should prove of great value to C. P. S. athletes.

Prospects for next year are bright. The majority of this year's letter men expect to return. The statewide publicity given the college by the million dollar endowment campaign and the hundreds of letters and booklets sent out by the athletic management have brought many encouraging responses, even at this early season. A large number of husky athletes have written that they are seriously considering enrolling at C. P. S. next September.

The Citizen's C. P. S. Athletic Council, organized during the winter, and consisting of about twenty-five live-wire business men, who are enthused with the possibilities of athletics at C. P. S., has proven of great value, and will prove of even greater value next season. This committee has advanced some much needed money to the athletic management in the form of a loan for immediate publicity purposes and for a continuation of the constructive effort during the summer months. This committee will aid in the work of putting on a season-ticket sale campaign in September. This campaign will raise enough money to cover the football budget; which budget, incidentally, will include the money that has been loaned to the student department of athletics and which will be returned to the men who advanced it. This loan must be spent so wisely and so carefully that the results from its expenditure will produce such promising results for C. P. S. athletics next year, that on the strength of those promising prospects for a strong team in September the business men of the Citizen's C. P. S. Athletic Council will be glad to join with us in the season-ticket sale campaign. In a way, the whole arrangement is a gamble, but is a sure win for C. P. S. athletics if the entire student body gets behind the endeavor and boosts. With the million dollar victory won, and the new College buildings assured for the near future, every student should go home enthused for his college. That portion of the student body who are interested in athletics should search out the good athletes in their respective communities and talk C. P. S. to them until they come. Tell them about our enlarged program, about the wonderful stadium in which we play, and the greater opportunities for an athlete at a small school than in a large one. Be real, live, wide awake boosters, and the forward step that we have taken looking toward bigger things and success for next year will not turn out to be a failure. All we have
to do to get crowds of ten thousand out to see our football games is to line up eleven men like Newell Stone and Rip Revele. There are scores of high school boys like them who stay at home every year and never go to college at all, because no one goes after them or informs them of the possibilities and the opportunities for them in college. Tell them the story, C. P. S. boosters!

For the first time in the history of the college, the college men of the city are taking an organized interest in our affairs, especially as pertains to athletics. The University Club has appointed a standing C. P. S. committee to aid in any school activities for which we need outside help. The University Club has signified its willingness to join with the Citizen’s Athletic Committee in making our finance campaign in September a success. If we ever do very much in athletics, we must get the wholehearted support of the town; that we have asked for and expect to get next season.

The football schedule for next season is partly completed, and tentatively calls for games with Willamette and Pacific University away from home, and games with St. Martin’s College, Camp Lewis, Multnomah Athletic Club, Albany College, and Gonzaga University in the Stadium. If this schedule is not completed in detail, one fully as strong will be arranged.

It is the plan to have a second team next season. A second string squad will scrimmage with the varsity team and furnish worthwhile entertainment for the high school teams in this section.

It is planned to start basketball training in October and to start arranging a basketball schedule as soon as school starts in September. Prospects for field and track work, tennis, wrestling, and baseball are also good. It is the plan to do something worthwhile while in every line of sport next season, to give every athlete, no matter what his specialty, something to do.

The College of Puget Sound is in the limelight; it is expected to do things. It is reasonable to say that it doubled its athletic program for 1920-21 as compared with the year before. What it does in 1921-22 will be in keeping with the increased amount of support that it has received and in keeping with what the Greater College of Puget Sound should do in athletics.
REVELLE, CHARLES, Captain
Halfback
Tacoma
Weight 155.
“Rip”

“Rip” this year proved an inspiration to his team by his ideal spirit, and led them on the field as one Steve Arnett is wont to say, “Rarin to go.” Captain Revelle possesses that wonderful quality of fight and determination that is a requisite of a good football player, and time after time has proven by spectacular plays that the man with the fight and stick-to-it-iveness is the one who figures in the majority of downs. Wonderful things are expected of “Rip” next year, when we hope to have him teamed with some of the best talent of state and local high schools.

KINCH, CLYDE, Capt.-Elect
“Slaughterhouse”
Weight 150.

Here we have next year’s captain, and if he can only instil into his team his courage, fight, determination and conscientiousness, what a exceptional team we shall have. Clyde played magnificent ball at end this year, where he was shifted from center, and at last we seem to have him located just where he belongs. While we lose a good center we are more than repaid by his sterling work on the wings. With a year's experience at end, and with his ability and knowledge thrown in, C. P. S. has no worry about at least one of her wings.
The same old jinx of injury pursues Steve and "bamm" in the first game of the season he followed our fullback on the field at Bremerton, waited a good opportunity, and in the melee saw to it that his shoulder was broken. Oh, Sole Mio, first game of the year, no fullback, and seven games to go. Arnett stayed out till the last army game, and in the second play of the game went out injured in more places than the G. N. has stations. Hospital, nice white bed, breakfast in the same place, good looking nurse 'n everything, but Steve played no more football; in fact, by the time he got out, the moleskins had been very carefully packed in moth balls.

Jack is a quiet, unobtrusive sort of chap, but, oh, how he can hit that line! His work this past season left nothing to be desired, and time after time he gave us a few additional thrills by spectacular runs that were worth the price of admission alone. As a running mate to Rip we think we have a pair of halves that would not have to look at anyone's heels and also a pair who need not take many pointers in the tackling game either. We have hopes of having Jack with us next year and doubtless he will prove a bigger help than ever.
SHRADER, EUGENE
"Gene"
FULLBACK
Weight 160.
Tacoma

Gene came to us from Toney Bell's Stadium outfit and thoroughly lived up to all the nice things said about his football ability. When we were casting around for a fullback to take Steve's place Shrader stepped in and filled that difficult position in a very creditable manner, when it is considered that he had never been turned loose in the backfield before, but had served all his time in the line. In fact, Gene played everywhere, and had more positions to play than Bill Clay has managerial worries.

RUMBAUGH, EDWIN
"Eddie"
QUARTERBACK
Weight 145.
Tacoma

Eddie came to us from Rex Putman's Lincoln High crew, and we are glad. The sudden departure of Ralph Pollen, last year's quarter and pepperbox, left us with quite a hole to plug. However, Rumbaugh did nobly for a novice at this most difficult station, and with the experience he now has will undoubtedly make us a star of the first magnitude next fall. Eddie, by a smashing tackle, when he pulled down the fleet Roderick of the Army on the eight-yard line, endeared himself forever in the hearts of C. P. S. followers.
STONE, NEWELL

"Roby"
Weight 185.

STONE carved for himself a niche in C. P. S. football hall of fame when in the Tacoma Athletic Club game he grabbed a fumbled punt and chased 87 yards to a touchdown, turning almost certain defeat into victory. The loss of Tooles proved a terrific setback until the arrival of Newell, who stepped in and filled the veteran’s shoes like an old-timer himself. Newell has the makings of a wonderful fullback, and next year may see him charging around in other pastures than the line.

BROOKS, FRANK

“Horsecollar”
Weight 155. Tacoma

We sadly missed Brooks all season, but work on the Trail kept him much against his wishes from the football field. However, when we were sorely pressed because of injuries, he laid down the pen and donned the moleskin and helped us through our hardest contests. Needless to say that he produced and played the game that was expected and a little more. We surely hope that next season will find Brooks out on the field regularly, where his punting ability will help us in more ways than one.

TACKLE

Grandview

Seventy-two
WASSON, RICHARD  
“Big Dick”  
Weight 190.

McPHAIL, ROSS  
“Bashful Mac”  
Weight 160.  
Tacoma

GUARD

The old reliable is Mac. In two whole seasons he has never taken time out for injuries, but has stayed on the field from whistle to whistle. Ross has played the most consistent and steadiest game of any man on the entire squad, and the stunt of making any ground through his part of the line was a job of no little accomplishment, while on the offense he could always be relied upon to open a hole for the buck that consistently assured gains. Mac proved an inspiration to the other men by his quiet, faithful way of training and his value cannot be truly estimated.

WASSON, RICHARD  
Center  
Puyallup

Dick in his first year of football at the difficult position of center, standing against the stiffest opposition C. P. S. has been called upon to face in years, made but one poor pass in eight games—a most remarkable performance. Considerable anxiety and worry was in camp about the center job at the first football turnout, but from then on it was a dead issue. Big Dick Wasson, football recruit, stepped into the position; “nuf sed.” Next year Dick will doubtless prove a star of the first water; at that he will have to step to beat this year’s performance.
CLAY, ERNEST
"Ernie"
Weight 170.
Tacoma

Ernie laid down his duties as student body president long enough to step out and earn his letter in football. His services came at a most critical time, when we were in a bad way for men who knew the game well enough to tackle experienced teams. Clay gave his best when he had not time to get in shape, and let other important duties go so that he could come to the aid of the team in time of trouble. His enthusiastic support was a big help towards making our season what it was. The big regret is that Ernie could not find time to play regularly.

BRADY, CHARLES
"Arf Arf"
Weight 175.
National

Charles, in the thick of a scrimmage, was heard to remark: "I like this; let's go." He liked it, all right, because he was out on the field every day among the early arrivals. Brady played a beautiful game at guard and tackle this year, and was in the thick of the fight every minute. With this year's experience Charles next year should make a whale of a lineman, and we look forward to him cutting mile wide holes in his opponents' line.
GOURLEY, WILLIS

"Bill"

Weight 165.

Tacoma

Bill turned out this year a green rookie, but learned the game as fast as Bill Clay can show Wiley Scott the city of Roslyn. What Bill lacked in experience he had in grit and determination, and his never-say-die spirit was in a large way responsible for the fight our line showed. We hope sincerely that Gourley is back with us next year and can again help us put a winner from start to finish on the field. Bill wants to be a doctor, but there will be people getting sick for a long time to come; another year here will not hurt. Eh, Bill?

SHEFFER, LAUREN

"Sheff"

Weight 180

Wenatchee

Sheff didn't get his letter this year, but, oh, boy, it wasn't because he didn't try, for we'll say he did. Sheff sat on the bench a few games and tugged at the bit, fairly itching to get in, but alas, no one would get hurt and give the big fellow his chance. The opportunities that did come for Sheff to play produced good football on his part, and he played a bang-up article of ball. We would like to have Sheff one more year, for we have a hunch things would fairly hum around those guard positions.
Basket Ball Team

SWAYZE
Athletic Manager

ANDERSON
Forward

KINCH
Guard

PECK
Coach

BRADY
Guard

STONE
Capt. Elect
Center

BROOKS
Capt.
Forward

SCOTT
Forward

HART
Guard

Seventy-six
TAMANAWAS

Tennis Team

HART    SCOTT    NOURSE

Seventy-seven
Seventy-eight
Debate and Oratory

Howard C. Ericson, Manager

DEBATE activities started at the college with the dinner given September 23rd by Mrs. Lynette Hovious at the Rutland for the students interested in debate. Speakers of the evening were Dr. E. H. Todd, Dean A. B. Cunningham, Attorney A. O. Burmeister and Mrs. Hovious. Sam Levinson acted as toastmaster. "Pep and Enthusiasm for Debate" was our motto and we have lived up to it all through the year.

The Inter-Society debates began with contest between the Amphictyon Society and the Kappa Sigma Theta Sorority November 16th on the question: "Resolved, That the Japanese Immigrants Be Denied Citizenship." The Amphictyon Society debated the affirmative of the question, winning by a decision of two to one. The team representing the Amphictyons was composed of Grace Ross and Roy Owens; Helen Brace and Florence Maddock represented the Theta Sorority.

The second debate was held November 29th between the Philomathean Society and the H. C. S. Fraternity. H. C. S., represented by Sam Levinson and Fielding Lemmon, upheld the affirmative of the question, Resolved: "That the Cabinet System of Government As Used in Great Britain Be Adopted By the United States," winning by a decision of two to one. Alfred Matthews and Russel Clay defended the negative for Philo.

On February 14th the final Inter-Society debate of the school year decided the possession of the "Newbegin Cup." The Amphictyons and the H. C. S., the two successful teams of the first two debates, contested for the championship, H. C. S. securing the trophy by a three to two decision. Grace Ross and Edward Longstreth upheld the affirmative of the question: "Resolved: That the Movement of Organized Labor for the Closed Shop Should Receive the Support of Public Opinion" for the Amphictyons, while Fielding Lemmon and Sam Levinson defended the negative issues for H. C. S.

Florence Maddock was awarded the first prize of $15.00 as the best debater in the inter-society contests, and Russell Clay received the second prize of $10.00. Mr. James Newbegin, the donor of the trophy cup, gave the prizes.

The Inter-Collegiate debating began with the C. P. S.-Willamette Women's Varsity, April 21st. The question debated was: "Resolved: That Japanese Immigration Into the United States Should Be Prohibited Except Student and Diplomatic Classes." Thelma Hastings and Grace
Ross defended the affirmative at the college, losing to the Willamette women by a score of three to zero. However, the C. P. S. negative team, composed of Helen Brace and Florence Maddock, beat the Willamette debaters at Salem by a score of two to one.

This year Attorney A. O. Burmeister offered a prize of $50.00 to the best woman Inter-Collegiate debater in school, which was awarded to Miss Florence Maddock.

The men's Inter-Collegiate debates will come in May. The C. P. S. Varsity will meet the Badger Debate Club of the University of Washington in a dual debate May 20th on the question: "Resolved: That the United States Should Adopt the English Form of Cabinet Government." Sam Levinson and Cecil Cavanaugh will uphold the affirmative. The negative team consists of Alfred Matthews and Russel Clay.

May 27th the men's teams will invade Oregon, meeting McMinnville College, of McMinnville, Oregon, in a dual contest on the same question used in the Washington meet.

In Oratory this year we have had two big events: The Todd Reading Contest, and the Burmeister Oratorical Contest. The annual declamatory contest for which Mrs. Todd gave a prize of $10.00 came on April 11th, in connection with the Annual Glee. There were four contestants, Alice Beardsmore, Grace Ross, Ethel Storrey, and Rosa Perkins. Miss Ethel Storrey was awarded the prize.

The Burmeister Contest was the event of April 29th, when the four best orations selected by a committee of the faculty were delivered. Attorney A. O. Burmeister, of Tacoma, offered a first prize of $75.00 and a prize of $25.00 for the two best original orations. Sam Levinson received first prize and Vincente Villafuerte the second.

**PROGRAM**

Vocal Solo ........................................ Marion Myers
"Champ Clark" .................................. Sam Levinson
"The Philippines and Their Cause" ........ Vincente Villafuerte
Violin Solo...Nathan Lynn, accompanied by Mrs. C. O. Lynn
"Westward, The Course of Empire" .......... Florence Maddock
" Tribute To America" ........................... Victorino Ciscar
Piano Solo ..................................... Isabelle Mullenger

C. P. S. has had an ambitious and enthusiastic year in debate and oratory, strengthening its well-established record in forensics. We have established a reputation that the College is proud of, and we are going to make it better and greater next year.
College of Puget Sound vs. McMinnville College

"Resolved: That the United States should adopt the Cabinet System of government as used in Great Britain."

Affirmative team at C. P. S.
Alfred Matthews and Russel Clay

Negative team at McMinnville
Sam Levinson and Cecil Cavanaugh
College of Puget Sound vs. Willamette University
April 21

"Resolved: That all Japanese immigration except student and diplomatic class should be prohibited."

Affirmative Team at C. P. S.
Thelma Hastings and Grace Ross
Decision to Willamette

Negative Team at Willamette
Helen Brace and Florence Maddock
Decision to C. P. S.
Program of the Annual Glee and Todd Reading Contest:

College Song ................................................... Students
The Bush League Hero .................................. Alice Beardenphl
Freshmen Song ............................................. Freshmen Class
Jeanne D'Arc .................................................. Grace Ross
Sophomore Song ............................................. Sophomore Class
In the Morning Glow ..................................... Ethel Storrey
Junior Song ................................................... Junior Class
Mandy's Organ ............................................... Rosa Perkins
Senior Song ................................................... Senior Class
The Dramatic Department did not present the annual all-college play this year. Because the pageant counted as one of the largest affairs in connection with the dedication of the new college campus, the student body voted to give up the play and concentrate all effort on the pageant and make it a big success. It is the aim of the department to put on a play next year and keep up the precedent set by the department last year.

Although not under the auspices of the school dramatic department, several one-act plays were presented in the College Chapel by the drama class.

December 17 three one-act plays were presented in the chapel as a benefit for Eddie Danielson, one of the college football stars for 1919-20, who was injured in the Thanksgiving game and who has not yet fully recovered.
I. “Glory of the Morning” Wisconsin Plays

CAST

Glory of the Morning ........................................ Helen Monroe
Half Moon ...................................................... Sam Levinson
Red Wing ....................................................... Esther Graham
Oak Leaf ......................................................... Frances Goehring

II. “The Clod” Washington Square Plays

CAST

The Clod .......................................................... Hazel Hooker
Thadeus .......................................................... Tom Swayze
Northern Soldier ............................................... Elmer Anderson
Sergeant .......................................................... Hilda Scheyer
Southern Soldier ............................................... Myrtle Warren

III. “The Dolls’ Christmas”

CAST

Mother ............................................................ Helen Brace
Maid ............................................................... Ruby Tennant
Little Girl ....................................................... Frances Goehring
Rag Doll .......................................................... Rosa Perkins
Lady Doll ......................................................... Sigried Van Amburg
Colonial Doll .................................................... Florence Maddock
Baby Doll ........................................................ Oliven Martin
Soldier Doll ...................................................... Helen Monroe
Clown Doll ........................................................ Myrtle Warren
Peasant Doll ..................................................... Florence Todd
Japanese Doll .................................................... Esther Graham
Jack-in-the-box .................................................. Merle Cory

Several plays were sent out from the department to furnish entertainments to churches, schools and the like.

“The Clod” was presented at Le Sourd.

“The Twelve Pound Look,” by Barrie, was given in the auditorium in Steilacoom City and also at Cushman for the convalescent men.

The cast was as follows:

Kate ............................................................... Sigried Van Amburg
Sir Harry .......................................................... Rosa Perkins
Lady Sims ........................................................ Ruby Tennant
Butler .............................................................. Clarence Slyter

Eighty-six
The Spirit of Mount Tahoma

THE theme of this western country, with its great forests, its broad plains, its savage warriors and its reclamation for civilization at the hands of the white people, has been used again and again in story and poem, but it has remained for Professor Lynette Hovious to write and present a pageant showing all the episodes in the final victory for civilization in the "valley of the mountain." Not only accuracy of historic detail, but a delightful intermingling of romance and glamour help to make the pageant one long to be remembered by all who were in any way connected with it.

Using as a background the new campus with its trees and shrubbery, "The Spirit of Mount Tahoma," as the pageant is called, was presented May 13 and 14, preceding the dedication of the campus on the 15th.

The Spirit of Tahoma, as the various episodes are acted out, tells the story.

Following the entrance of the May Queen and Duke with their attendants, in whose honor the entire pageant is given, twenty-two girls representing the North, South, East and West winds appear far off in the forest, weaving in and out among the trees until they reach the open, where they give an interpretative dance, "The Wedding of the Winds." As they disappear a lone Indian comes forward singing the ballads of his tribesmen. This precedes an Indian marriage ceremony, which is strictly in accordance with the ancient Indian ceremony, as told by Henry Sicade. As the ceremony ends, two Indian runners enter to tell of the gathering of hostile tribes. Preparations for war follow, princes and braves joining in the war dance, while on their departure the princesses and squaws sing an Indian dirge.

Throughout, the Spirit of Tahoma, a symbolic personage, representing the mountain, acts as friend, guardian, and guide, and tells of the onward march of civilization and the conquering of the wilderness by the white man.

The pageant reaches its climax in Episode Six, which records the paving of the way for Progress, Patriotism and Religion by Education.

Much of the success of the pageant was due to the interest and help of Lieut. W. J. Coyle, Clark V. Savage, representing the state; Mayor C. M. Riddell, representing the City of Tacoma; President Edw. H. Todd of the College, and Ezra Meeker with his famous pack train and pack mules, the latter used through the courtesy of Camp Lewis. The pageant closed with the "Star Spangled Banner," played by the Camp Lewis band.
Mrs. Hovious was well assisted by Margaret Olson and Russell Clay as general managers of the student committees.

The committees were as follows:

**ADVERTISING:** Mildred Forsberg, Audrene Hedstrom, Winifred Williams, Hilda Skreen, Florence Todd, Vera Sinclair, Esther Graham, Matthew Thompson, Kenneth Aldrich, Dwight Hedstrom, Charles Revelle, Charles Brady, Edwin Rumbaugh, Alfred Matthews, Leslie Hilliard and Harold Fretz.

**COSTUMING:** Mrs. Carla Pakingham, Hazil Brasslin, Frances Goehring, Anna McKenzie, Mildred Barlow, Mrs. Hanson, Russell Penning, Roy Morriss and Eyvind Bergdahl.

**PROPERTY:** Dorothy Smith, Bernice Olsen, Roma Schmidt, Helen Pangborn, Thelma Scott, Anne Tuell, Luella Peterman, Helen Brix, Roy Bowers, Fred Butt, William Butt and Cyrus Jones.

**SEATING ARRANGEMENTS:** Arthur Harris.

**FLOATS:** Roy Cruver.

**GROUNDS:** Anton Erp, Roy Owen, Lauren Sheffer, Lem Yorkson and Stanton Warburton.

*Eighty-eight*
Music
LARS RYNNING, MANAGER

Music receives enthusiastic support at the College in both ensemble and solo work. The Student Body gives special attention to music through its musical department, under the direction of a music manager, elected by the students.

During the fall of 1920 the Student Body gave its support to the Chapel Choir, which did effective work under the leadership of Prof. Clayton Johnson of the Conservatory of Music. The choir sang regularly at the chapel exercises and its music was always well received.

ORATORIO

In November the Choir was reorganized and more members added to form the College Chorus, for the purpose of beginning work on the Oratorio, "The Holy City," by Alfred R. Gaul. The idea was taken up at Student Assembly and received enthusiastic support. The Conservatory of Music furnished the soloists, and the chorus was increased to sixty voices. The practices had to be held during the noon hours, and since this short hour and ten minutes is generally assailed by all sorts of appointments and meetings, the members of the chorus really did well in maintaining such a high average of attendance.

The "Holy City" was given at the First Methodist Episcopal Church on the evening of April 6th. An appreciative audience was on hand, and all expressed themselves as pleased at the presentation of the famous work. Under the excellent leadership of Prof. Johnson the chorus sang in a way that would have been a credit to a much abler organization.

The soloists from the College Conservatory of Music did their parts exceedingly well. Miss Reta Todd, soprano, is noted for her clear, pleasing voice, and earned much credit, especially in "These Are They." Mr. Earl Cook, tenor, handling his work with professional ease, was heard in "My Soul Is Athirst For God." Miss Birdien Strong, with a firm, rich contralto, sang "Eye Hath Not Seen" and "Come, Ye Blessed" splendidly. Mr. Frederick Kloepper, in "Thus Saith th Lord," used his powerful, well-trained baritone to great advantage.

Quite a little excitement prevailed the day before the concert, when the organist, Mr. Raymond Wilder, was suddenly taken seriously ill; but Prof. Johnson, a master of all emergencies, hunted up another organist, Miss Pauline Endres, who kindly consented to help out. In spite of having had only one rehearsal with the chorus, Miss Endres handled the part as well as though she had been practicing regularly with the organization. Miss Isabelle Mullenger presided at the piano.

Eighty-nine
TAMANAWAS

The giving of the Oratorio showed plainly what the Associated Students of the College of Puget Sound could do in this type of work, and will no doubt serve as a good foundation for Oratorio work in the years to come.

The members of the Chorus:
Sopranos: Mary Anderson, Helen Brix, Olive Brown, Opal Delano, Frances Goehring, Sadie Grass, Alice Hammerland, Ellena Hart, Ruth B. James, Catherine Kerr, Florence Maddock, Madge McQuary, Marion Myers, Luella Peterman, Selma Peterson, Maude Shunk, Hilda Skreen, Myrna Stoddard, Agnes Sund, Ermine Warren, Winifred Williams.
Tenors: Euginio Avarientos, Anton Erp, Dean Hart, C. C. James, Clyde Kinch, Alfred Matthews, Lars Rynning, Matthew Thompson, Theodore Thorson.

BOYS' QUARTETTE AND GIRLS' TRIO

Besides the musical activities of the several literary societies, there was also organized a boys' quartet and a girls' trio. These two organizations were for the purpose of advertising the Pageant. Dwight Hedstrom had charge of this and showed great ability as a director. He established a reputation early in the fall, as a singer, and his sister, Audrene Hedstrom, is a talented pianist. Members of the quartet were Matthew Thompson, first tenor, Edwin Rumbaugh, second tenor, Dwight Hedstrom, baritone, Wallace Scott, bass. Wallace Scott has one of the finest voices at school, and several numbers in the repertoire of the quartet consisted of solos by Scott, accompanied by the other members and piano. The boys made a big hit wherever they appeared, and whenever they sang before the student body, they often responded to two or three encores.

The girls' trio was composed of Audrene Hedstrom, Miriam Kloepple, and Winifred Williams. They also rendered some smooth harmony and snappy melody, and were always well received.

The two organizations were further strengthened in their entertainments in behalf of the Pageant, by various readers and entertainers. Among these were Ethel Storrey, Florence Todd, and Marie Castator.

In their appearance in neighboring towns the aggregation won great praise, and did themselves and the college justice on every occasion.
THE ANNUAL GLEE

THE Annual Glee is a time-honored tradition at C. P. S. It takes place in the spring of the year, a time supposedly propitious for the creation of song. The purpose of the Annual Glee is to obtain new, original college songs, so the custom is that each class submit one new song, both words and music to be original, written by members of the class and rendered by the class at the Annual Glee.

The 1921 Annual Glee was held Monday evening, April 11, in the College Chapel, in connection with the Todd Reading Contest. The Auditorium was packed with an enthusiastic crowd. The classes were well prepared for the occasion, and before the program began, a series of yells was given. Prof. Robbins was chairman of the occasion.

The class of '24 performed first and proved conclusively that they were not only Freshmen, but very up-to-date Freshmen. Their song “Hear Puget Sound” was full of “pep” and jazz of the latest and most approved type. The presentation was novel also. The song was the product of Dwight and Audrene Hedstrom.

The Sophomores presented “All Hail To Puget Sound,” written by Raymond Wilder, and everyone felt they earned the decision rendered by the judges, namely that their song ranked first. This is the second consecutive year the Sophomores, the class of '23, has carried off the honors in the Annual Glee. Their class spirit is fine.

The Juniors had “hard luck” with their manuscript, so their song could not be entered in the contest, but they rendered it on the night of the glee in spite of this misfortune. Their song was entitled “Please Give Us the Prize,” and was rendered by a selected quartet of “Jazz-Harmaniacs” from the Juniors. The fact that they were not competing for the pennant did not detract from their spirit in rendering their song, as anyone who was present can testify. It is said the Sophomores are thankful the Junior manuscript was stolen, or the pennant might have strayed from the Sophomore section.

The Seniors have a talented musician and composer in their class in Vera Sinclair. She wrote the Senior contribution to the Annual Glee, both words and music. The song was entitled “Maroon and White” and the Seniors were dressed to suit the song. The Seniors gave the Sophomores a good run for the honors, placing a close second in the contest.

The college songs composed each year are carefully manuscripted, and kept by the Music Department, thus giving the Student Body a large number of rousing, good college songs that are really their own, suitable for all occasions.

Ninety-one
Ninety-two
The French Play

"La Poudre Aux Yeux," "Dust in the Eyes," the popular French comedy of love and social pretense of the Eighteenth Century French bourgeoisie was presented Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, April 28th, in the College Chapel, by the French Department, under the able direction of Prof. Anna H. Crapser of the Department of Romance Languages. The presentation of this play entirely in the French language marks a decided innovation at the college in foreign language work.

The role of M. Docteur Malingear was admirably played by Wallace Scott, and the excellent use of the French tongue in the spirited dialogue with Madame Malingear, played by Winifred Wayne, called forth the sincere commendation of the audience. The scenes depicting the efforts of the two rival families for social honors, each attempting to throw dust in the others' eyes, were especially enjoyed. The principals showed an easy familiarity with their parts. Salem Nourse, as M. Ratinois, retired confectioner, and Ruth Wheeler, as Mme. Ratinois, admirably interpreted the role of the rival family. As Uncle Robert, bluff and burly wood merchant, Eugene Schrader carried his role commendably.

Minor characters were Emmeline, the girl, played by Kathryn Morris; Frederic, the young lover, by Elmer Carlson; Alexandrine, Helen Buckley; Josephine, Evelyn Ahnquist; Sophie, Nan Tuell; Chasseurs, Russell Penning and Paul Hayward; Negre, Mildred Barlow.

Appropriate settings and costumes added to the finished manner of presentation insuring the success of the performance.

CAST

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Performer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ratinois</td>
<td>Salem Nourse, Jr.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Malingear</td>
<td>Wallace W. Scott</td>
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<tr>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>Eugene Schrader</td>
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<td>Frederic</td>
<td>Elmer Carlson</td>
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<td>Constance</td>
<td>Ruth Wheeler</td>
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<td>Blanche</td>
<td>Winifred Wayne</td>
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<td>Emmeline</td>
<td>Kathryn Morris</td>
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<td>Alexandrine</td>
<td>Helen Buckley</td>
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<td>Josephine</td>
<td>Evelyn Ahnquist</td>
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<td>Sophie</td>
<td>Nan Tuell</td>
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<td>Chasseur en livree</td>
<td>Russell Penning</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chasseur en livree</td>
<td>Paul Hayward</td>
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<tr>
<td>Petit Negre</td>
<td>Mildred Barlow</td>
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Ninety-three
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

OFFICERS

Ernest Clay ................................................. President
Edward Longstreth ........................................ Vice-President
Alta Jeffers .................................................. Secretary
Anton Erp ....................................................... Treasurer
Herbert Feller ............................................... Editor of Trail
Frank Brooks ............................................... Business Manager of Trail
Thomas Swayze ............................................ Athletic Manager
Howard Ericson ............................................ Debate Manager
Rosa Perkins ................................................ Dramatic Manager
Lars Rynning ................................................ Music Manager
Sam Levinson ............................................... Yell Leader

Ninety-six
The Student Volunteer Band

“AND Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth, GO YE THEREFORE—.”

Such is the commission that some have heard during the course of their training for life’s work. To those that have answered this call the Student Volunteer Band affords a means of fellowship.

This organization is nation wide and is composed of those who have signed the following pledge: “It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary.”

The College Band holds its devotional meetings weekly, and during the past year has been favored by a number of outside speakers. The Band also receives incentive from the messages of victory, which come from those who have left these halls, and are now doing active work in the different fields of the missionary world.

With its aim, “The teaching of all nations the gospel of Christ,” the Band tarries that it might drink of the fountain of knowledge, knowing that a well trained and equipped mind is better fitted for the Master’s use.

Though the pathway to the needy millions in the heathen lands may seem dark and rough, still our trust is always in Him, who said, “All power is given to me—and, lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.”
Tamanawas Staff

Helen Brace ........................................... Editor-in-Chief
Florence Maddock ........................................ Associate Editor
Myrtle Warren ........................................ Literary Editor
Paul Snyder ........................................ Business Manager
Edward Longstreth ................................ Assistant Business Manager
Russell Clay ........................................ Athletic Editor
Esther Dufall ........................................ Art Editor
Helen Murland ........................................ Alumni Editor
Victorino Ciscar ................................ Faculty Editor
Lewis Cruver ........................................ Conservatory Editor
Helen Monroe ........................................ Society Editor
Agnes Scott ........................................ Personal Editor
The Scienticians have almost completed a most successful year of co-operative work for the promotion of scientific study among the young women of the college. We were successful in obtaining as our advisor this year Miss Carr, who at our second meeting gave us an interesting account of her experiences as a nurse.

At the end of the first semester the Scienticians and the Science Club saw fit to depart from their staid and dignified routine and enjoy themselves at De Koven Inn, at the second Annual Banquet, which this year was given by the Scienticians in honor of the Science Club.

The Scienticians eagerly look forward each year to the annual hike. It is given this year by the Science Club in honor of the Scienticians.

Science is thought by some to be merely a combination of disagreeable odors and a conglomeration of apparatus connected with Chemistry and Physics, but afterthought shows us that it includes Philosophy, Mathematics, Home Economics, Sociology, Astronomy, Biology and Psychology, all of which are necessary to the education of the modern woman.
The Science Club

The Science Club is a selective organization of men in the college who are especially interested in science. Monthly meetings are held at the homes of the various members on the fourth Wednesday of each school month. After "surrounding" as much dinner as good health will permit, the business of the club is speedily attended to, and then reports on topics in the field of science are given. Although most of the work has possibly been in the realm of chemistry, the club extends its endeavors into the three fields of biology, chemistry and physics. One of the principal objectives of the club is to encourage its members not to let their acquisition of scientific knowledge be confined to their classroom work.

Membership in the club is limited to ten men.
The Young Women's Christian Association

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Ermine Warren
Vice President ........................................ Miriam Kloepple
Secretary ................................................. Helen Murland
Treasurer .................................................. Frances Goehring
Undergraduate Representative ................. Ruth Wheeler

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Devotional Chairman .............................. Evelyn Ahnquist
Missionary Chairman ............................. Thelma Scott
Publicity Chairman ................................. Thelma Bestler
Conference Chairman ............................. Florence Todd
Lunchroom Chairman .............................. Ethel Beckman
Pageant Chairman ................................. Margaret Ohlson
Social Chairman ................................. Mildred Forsberg

THERE Y. W. C. A. has taken as its motto the idea of service. It has surrounded the girls with that spiritual atmosphere which is essential for the development of each girl in the fullest sense.

A large percentage of the cabinet girls expect to attend the summer conference at Seabeck.

One hundred four
The Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS OF 1920 AND 1921

President ........................................ Roy Owen
Vice President .................................... Raymond Wilder
Secretary-Treasurer .............................. Frank Brooks

OFFICERS OF 1921 AND 1922

President ........................................ Roy Owen
Vice-President ................................... David Beattie
Secretary ......................................... Nelson Pierce
Treasurer ............................................ Frank Brooks

THE Y. M. C. A. has just completed a very successful year. Under the able leadership of our president and his cabinet we have been able to give programs that were of definite value to the college men. It is our desire to make the Y. M. C. A. the most popular organization in the school. The majority of the fellows who are members of the Y. M. C. A. feel its influence and realize the necessity of its sound religious teaching.

Our next year's cabinet is a representation of the best leaders in the school, and they already have a program by which they are to carry on this work. For next year the prospects look bright and we expect the Y. M. C. A. to grow with the College.
In a little room on the top floor of the administration building, “a group of students brave and true, who love the green and gold clear through,” known as the Amphictyon Literary Society, holds sway on Monday evenings. A spirit inhabits the hearts of all Amphictyons and leads them towards its ideals of friendship, leadership and democracy.

Here we enjoy peppy songs, original plays, and grave, thoughtful addresses on all subjects from “What I Know About Dyeing” to “Heavenly Bodies.” Here are held mysterious initiations, and long business meetings, and occasionally big feeds on ice cream and cake.

But all of our good times are not spent here. We enjoy jolly times, such as house parties and hikes. These, plus the joy of heart to heart talks and the joy of unreserved service, stand for one of our highest ideals—Friendship.

Did you ever discover a year, hear it call and beckon and sing out: “Ho, you pilgrim, come and walk with me?” Did you ever dream what it would be like to live a year, from the golden autumn till October came back again with her red leaves and white frosts. To live your year with Amphictyons—that is the sure joy of living.

There is not one Amphictyon who will ever forget that first house party of the year, when we really got acquainted with each other; or our Valentine Box, or any of the other jolly gatherings.

Now we are nearing the end of the year, and each Amphictyon, as he leaves for the summer, will take with him the spirit which inhabits the hearts of all Amphictyons. We are looking forward to vacation, but only as a bridge which we must cross to bring us back to our “Dear Old College” next fall for a bigger and better year.
One hundred seven
TAMANAWAS

AMPHICTYON SOCIETY

Kenrick Kennedy Greene Owen Brown Dorwin Kinch Heinrick Kenney Myhrmann Smith Longstreth Butt Schuster Turley Griffin Erp Pangborn Brasslin Aldrich Tennant Scott Penning

One hundred nine
Philomathean Society

VACATION had ended, and school days had begun. One by one the Philos returned to C. P. S. for another year's work. Everybody was glad to be back, and anxious for school activities to begin. A large number of our Philos returned, but some had quit school, while others had left our ranks, and were teaching school in various parts of the state.

We were very fortunate in obtaining Professor Slater for our faculty adviser for another year. He is one of us, and is certainly a professional adviser.

Near the first of the year we held our annual rush party in the Home Economic rooms, which was pronounced a great success.

Third Degree was beautifully administered to the new Philos at the homes of Vera Sinclair and Margaret Olson. This was a decided success. After this, we were all alike imbued with Philo spirit.

The new Philos entertained the old Philos with a baby program proving that they were babies, but babies that gave promise of becoming super-Philos.

We gave several out-of-town programs during the year. "Birds Christmas Carol," our Christmas play, was given at Oakland. While at Baldi, we gave an entertainment for the citizens of the town.

Debating seemed to take a prominent part in Philo this year. Although we lost in the inter-society debate, our two debaters, Alfred Matthews and Russell Clay were on the inter-collegiate debating team. Russell received the prize for being the second best inter-society debater.

Miss Ethel Storrey received the prize for the Todd Reading Contest.

Our social life has not been lacking either. During the Christmas holidays we went to Spring Beach for a relaxation from school work. Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Crapser and Professor Slater were our chaperons. During Spring vacation about thirty of the Philos motored to Baldi, to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brix. We could not have wished for better weather, and hiking took a good portion of our time. Rook was played as usual, and the crowd adjusted themselves to volley ball and other games that the time and weather warranted.

The memorable commencement activities included the Philo Launch ride the last of May, and the Philo Alumni Banquet June 6.

As a farewell to all those who are leaving, we wish you all success in whatever you undertake, and to those who will return in the fall, we wish you a happy vacation. We all hope to see each other back next fall, to start to work harder than ever before; to make our college a better college, with higher scholarship and higher Christian ideals.

One hundred ten
One hundred eleven
BRADY  JONES  BROOKS  ANDERSON  ERICSON

TAMANAWAS

PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY

One hundred twelve
One hundred thirteen
H. C. S.

When Hannibal, the Lombard, clanged his lance-point upon the gates of Rome in 1382, his chest swelled with pride until he well-nigh burst his cast iron "knight" shirt. (Being scholars, we revel in history.)

The chests of H. C. S. swell with pride, as did Hannibal's, with the knowledge of things accomplished and our work well done.

We did our share and more in football this year. We outnumbered the Thetas on the team with ease. Revelle was captain of this year's team. H. C. S. men carrying varsity letters this year were Anderson, Scott, Revelle, Gourley, Shrader, McPhail, Wasson, Rumbaugh, and Arnett.

Our inexhaustable air forces won for us the Newbegin debate trophy. After the victory they transferred to the gas battalion.

We are well represented on central "Bored" at present.

In drama we have put over some huge productions, among them being "Ye Tragedy of Errors," by Arnett and Lemmon. (Copyrighted, all rights preserved, including translation into Siamese or Hindoo.) It was a knockout, as it put the audience to sleep despite the fact that they sat in an uncomfortable position near the door.

Though we have burned many barrels of midnight oil, no cases of curvature of the spine have appeared. The Jacks in H. C. S. are by no means dull boys.

We have put across (The Narrows) two house parties at Fox Island and one at The Lakeside Club, at American Lake. All were "howling" successes, as Lemmon will agree. (Also Frankie Goehring.) Picnics we have put over by day and night, and now and then we snuggle in a "modern minuet." This brings forth low chuckles of mirth from us.

During the year the Thetas gave us a most excellent party, for which they had no use.

In Y. M. C. A. we have done our share, although we have failed miserably in Y. W. Our men have failed to attend, for which we hope the association will pardon us.

Our success is due largely to Dean Cunningham. He has saved our necks more than once. He has complimented us for our virtues and developed bad eyesight when our faults were in evidence. He is a true friend of H. C. S. Fraternity. We are for him to a man.

We cannot forget "Dinty Moore." He is also a true friend and we have spent many happy hours at his smokehouse.

In a word, we are twenty hard husky vertebrae in the spinal column of the student body, which is by no means a corpse.

Raving Rufus.
One hundred fifteen
TAMANAWAS

H. C. S. SOCIETY

One hundred sixteen
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Position</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>Rynning, Lars</td>
<td>Psychologist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Anderson, Elmer</td>
<td>Artist</td>
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<td>1922</td>
<td>Swayne, Tom</td>
<td>Preacher</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Hayward, Paul</td>
<td>Globe Trotter</td>
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<td>Arnett, Steve</td>
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<td>Gourley, Willis</td>
<td>Architect</td>
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<td></td>
<td>McPhail, Ross</td>
<td>Football</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Rector, Harold</td>
<td>Track and Ladies</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Scott, Wallace</td>
<td>Tennis Champ</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Levinson, Sam</td>
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<td>Revelle, Charles</td>
<td>Football</td>
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<td>1924</td>
<td>Smith, Spencer</td>
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<td>Nourse, Salem</td>
<td>Tennis</td>
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<td>Cavanaugh, Cecil</td>
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<td>Warburton, Stanton</td>
<td>Bird Expert</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Wasson, Richard</td>
<td>Football</td>
</tr>
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<td></td>
<td>Fisher, Ray</td>
<td>Writer</td>
</tr>
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</table>

*One hundred seventeen*
In closing one of our most successful years, Kappa Sigma Theta looks back with pleasure upon the events that have taken place. We have been most fortunate in having Mrs. Cunningham as our sponsor for the entire year, and we appreciate her hearty cooperation with us.

At the beginning of the year, Theta entertained all the girls in college at an Open House in the sorority room. This was given to help the girls to become better acquainted with the new girls just entering school.

When rushing season came, Theta was prepared. We had planned three dates; an evening party at Mrs. Paul Hanawalt’s home in Puyallup, a Theta spread in our room, and last of all a formal breakfast at the home of Myrtle Warren. After the rushing season, we had our first degree initiation at Mrs. Theodore Lynn’s home at Manzanita Beach. The new girls initiated at this time were Anna Tuell, Ruth Kennedy, Mildred Forsberg, Audrene Hedstrom, Roma Schmid and Mildred Gillies.

At the beginning of the second semester we very sorry to lose one of our members, Mildred Gillies, who had to leave school on account of ill health.

The Social events of the second semester followed in quick succession. The first formal affair was the annual Theta Valentine party for the H. C. S. men. The party was given at the home of Myrtle Warren and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Rush season during the second semester was more quiet than in the first semester. We gave a spread for the new girls and Evelyn Ahnquist, Helen Buckley and Mildred Barlow were pledged. The first and second degree initiation took place in the Sorority room.

This year has meant the realization of one of Theta’s past dreams for we now have our room furnished with new wicker furniture.

Theta has kept busy preparing for the Vaudeville, Debate and the French play. We are justly proud of our two splendid debaters, Florence Maddock and Helen Brace.

According to tradition, the Senior Thetas were guests of honor at the Violet Luncheon given in May. The guests of honor experienced a pang of sorrow as they realized that this was the last formal function in Theta that they would attend as active Thetas.

In June came the Annual Theta Banquet and the active Theta girls were glad to meet their older sisters again on this happy occasion.

Though there are but two senior Thetas this year, Greta Miller and Winifred Wayne, what they may lack in quantity is made up in quality. Theta’s wish to them is that the success we know is due them may come speedily. We all hope that next year Theta will be as happy and fortunate as it has been during the past year.

One hundred eighteen
TAMANAWAS

KAPPA SIGMA THETA SORORITY

One hundred twenty
Kappa Sigma Theta

1921
WINIFRED WAYNE

1922
FLORENCE MADDOCK
MYRTLE WARREN

1923
HILDA SCHEYER
KATHLEEN BOYLE

1924
MILDRED FORSBERG
NAN TUELL
EVELYN AHNQUIST

GRETA MILLER
HELEN MONROE
HELEN BRACE
ETHEL BECKMAN
KATHARINE ANDERSON
FLORENCE TODD
EVA BOCK
FRANCES GOEHRING
AUDRENE HEDSTROM
HELEN BUCKLEY
MILDRED BARLOW
ROMA SCHMID
RUTH KENNEDY

One hundred twenty-one
Debating Club

FOR the purpose of furthering interest throughout the College, and to develop greater ability among those particularly interested in debate, a Debating Club of the College of Puget Sound has been organized. This is the first organization of its type in the history of the College. Its constitution will be placed before the Trustees for a charter. The charter members are Alice Beardemphil, Cyrus Jones, Thelma Hastings, Alfred Matthews, Howard Ericson, Rosa Perkins, Grace Ross, Sam Levinson, Russel Clay, Helen Monroe, Cecil Cavanaugh, Florence Maddock and Helen Brace. The honorary members are Dr. E. H. Todd, Dean Cunningham, Senator W. S. Davis, Prof. Lynette Hovious, Prof. Georgia Reneau, Ernest H. Clay, Maurice Langhorne, A. O. Burmeister, James G. Newbegin.

OFFICERS

Alfred Matthews ...................................................... President
Howard Ericson ...................................................... Vice-President
Rosa Perkins .......................................................... Secretary
Cyrus Jones ............................................................ Treasurer
THE NEW COLLEGE

A NEW COLLEGE! What does that mean to you? What does it mean to me? What does it mean to Tacoma? What influence will it have on the future of our College?

A new college will mean to you and me the awakening of a new pride, because we belong to a college that has advanced so rapidly. It will mean a more vital interest in college affairs and a firmer loyalty to our school, both now and after we have graduated, because we were in the midst of that period of great achievement. It will mean, moreover, a keener appreciation of the great effort and sacrifices that are made in the world by men who served mankind because we have known and understood such men and women as compose our faculty at this time.

A new college will give to Tacoma a school of which it can boast. It will mean a place of character-building, a place where ideals are formed which will be carried out into the life of the city.

As to the future of our college, its influence will probably reach beyond all present hopes. It will mean the spread of the fame of the College of Puget Sound. It will bring to the school the best blood of the state, the brawn of the west. It will mean an expanding field of influence and service for the college.

We would not fail to mention the men behind it in speaking of the new college; the men who have make it a possibility.

President Todd and the Campaign Workers deserve the praise of students and citizens and the thanks of the Northwest for their successful efforts. Then we would not forget those who kept the college running so smoothly. So often we overlook the ones who quietly and faithfully do the hard but not the startling work. We would express our appreciation of Dean Cunningham, who so successfully directed the college in the absence of Dr. Todd. We would also thank the faculty for their co-operation in all the college activities.
THE other evening while I was crossing the campus, silently and alone, there came to me a vague complexity of voices from the college buildings. They were like and unlike the voice of humans. Distinctly now and then, through it all I perceived the persuasive voice of mortals, in the tones which spoke of battles fought and won, or in the process of being won. Microscopes and pulleys grumbled and complained, reminding one of weary hours spent. Hallways sang. And as a token of the hard knots untied by some persistent pursuer, a galaxy of textbooks shouted their satisfaction. To the passerby no sound was audible, naught but meaningless buildings and silence filled the night.

Meaningless! To me, no! Once they were so, but now they have taken on the touch of the tangible. Here I have won knowledge, a small amount in comparison with the world's great store, it is true. Here I have met friends who have made me believe in myself. I have also learned to be a friend, as well, and to look with tolerance upon the frailties of friends and love them for these weaknesses as well as for their goodness. Here I have learned the first step to success, steady effort. I have gained the knack of yelling for my team, and cramming for "exams." I have been imbued with the spirit of democracy which must necessarily follow in the wake of the broadening mind.

SOME OF THE FOLKS TO WHOM WE ARE GRATEFUL

We have discovered several friends in the past few weeks, people who have stood by us. To these people we are grateful and wish to express our sincere appreciation of the help that they have rendered. To these belong the credit for what you have seen of good in this book:

Our Faithful Staff
Dr. Todd
Dean Cunningham
Miss Reneau
Miss Crapser

Of course, there are others who helped, in one way or another, of whom the public will never know, but whose services the staff will always gratefully remember.

We would also say that the success of the book is largely due to the splendid spirit of co-operation shown by the business men, the Tacoma Engraving Company, and the Allstrum Printing Company. To these we extend our thanks.

One hundred twenty-five
A Cast-Steel Knight

I WORK in a newspaper office. I am a cub reporter, but I’ll try to live it down.

Yesterday the editor growled something in my ear about how valuable I was around the office, just like a proof reader in a postage stamp factory. I took that coolly, realizing that true greatness is as a shy maiden hiding behind the stone wall of modesty. I am naturally modest but don’t believe in allowing my talents to blush unseen or waste their sweetness on the composing room air.

For that reason I visited the museum today to snag a flock of copy. Something snappy, that would please old Czar, the Editor, you know. As I passed thru the door, I met a knight in full armour. “Aha!” said I, “this is indeed my golden opportunity.” I addressed the knight: “How are you, Sir Knight?”

“Feeling a little rusty today,” he replied, and continued, “I am glad you came. No one has spoken to me for thirty-six years now.”

“What is your name?” I asked.

“Bertram de One Lung,” he replied, and then he began to wax conversational. “You know,” said he, “your modern specimens have it easy: You wear silk shirts and nice soft clothes, while I sport these steel duds: When you go out of an evening you can dress in fifteen minutes by yourself, while it took me three hours. I needed five mechanics to put my shirt on, I hooked my collar with a crow-bar and a monkey wrench, I put on my shoes with a pair of pliers and a screw driver. My tailor was a blacksmith and the crease in my trousers lasted for fifty years; I sent my hat to the foundry to have it reblocked.”

He hesitated, but I started him again with:

“Were you in the crusades, Bert?”

“Sure I was,” he replied, “all of ’em. I was an excellent friend of Richard the Lion Heart, and we fought some great battle around Jerusalem. I remember when we tangled with Saladin’s army. I killed four hundred and eighty-three men, not including one thousand six who died of injuries later. I ran five good horses to death that day, wore their legs off right up to the saddle girths. Having no legs, they were useless, and I would kill another Saracen and take his horse. It was a windy day when we entered Jerusalem. In my mind’s eye I can see old Dick galloping thru the main gate with his cast-steel shirt tail flapping in the Hebrew breeze. Richard was a good man; he was also a great fighter. After killing a couple of thousand Saracens one afternoon, he came upon Saladin, the chief. With one mighty swipe he carved off Saladin’s head, saying as he did so:

“Never lose your head, Sal, for no man can fight intelligently if he does.”

One hundred twenty-six
"After taking Jerusalem we returned to England. It was a long march. We were attired in our campaign scrap iron, which was quite heavy. Dick and I were in the lead, and we looked like a couple of coal stoves chaperoning a fleet of gas ranges."

The old Knight would say no more, so this ended the interview. I returned to the office, my face shining. The editor looked at my copy and said: "Too much irony, scullion, altogether too much irony." With that he fired it into the waste basket.

Roaring Rufus.

The Street Cleaner
A SKETCH FROM LIFE

JOB ANDREWS leaned rather heavily against the tree trunk which afforded shade to those obliged to wait for street cars at the intersection of Oak and Pine Streets. Somehow he didn't feel like eating; guessed he'd rest his lunch hour, so, placing his cart and brush where they would be out of the way of passing machines, he sat down on the parking strip. He didn't understand why he felt tired so much lately; he didn't seem to have as much zest as usual; and now that he thought of it, it took him longer to clean his allotted section.

He noted idly the different groups of high school students in the block below, released for a short space from their lessons. Now and then a friendly hail greeted him, as they passed on their way to the confectionery store opposite. To them he was a fixture, just as much as the big building they entered daily, and the blue waters of Puget Sound, which it overlooked, or the snow-capped mountain peak which towered in the distance. To them he never changed. He had always been there.

His weather beaten countenance, the watery blue eyes which peered from under red-rimmed lids, the sparse gray hair, covered by an old cap, and the humped-over form, acquired from the continual bending necessitated by his occupation, his patched, faded overalls, all were part of the familiar background which they saw in their daily journeyings to and from school.

His cheerful greeting was known to them as well as to the professors and teachers, who nodded to him, or stopped to chat a minute, according to their various inclinations. The passing motorist waved a hand, pedestrians who had come to know him on their regular walk to town, gave him their customary hail.

"Good morning, Job."

One hundred twenty-seven
The friendly greeting of the “Smily Lady”, as he had called her from the first, roused him from the coma into which he seemed to have fallen.

“Good mornin’, ma’am. Nice day, ain’t it?”

His voice, however, seemed to lack its customary cheeriness, and she looked at him more intently.

“Don’t you ever get tired of that kind of work?” she asked “Cleaning up for others all the time?”

“No, ma’am,” replied Job. “You see, I figure there’s got to be somebody to clean the streets, and if I do my part rightly, I’m helpin’ jes’ the same as if I was a head in a city office. I’m a-cleanin’ up my little corner an’ makin’ it fit fer others. Account o’ havin’ no learnin’ I ain’t able to do higher work, but I’m helpin’ to make way fer those who hav’.”

He paused to wave a greeting to several young people as they hurried by.

“Job, what would you do if you got sick,” she interrupted gently.

“Why, I ain’t been sick a day in my life; not even when I wuz with General Lee; and we sure had some hard times then,” he added, a reminiscent look coming into his faded, blue eyes. “I’m as good now as many a man at fifty, and I be a-goin’ on eighty years, ma’am,” he continued smilingly.

“You’re eligible for the Soldier’s Home, Job. Why don’t you go there? Wouldn’t you like to? You’d never need to be lonely, or go out in the cold and wet, or work under the hot summer sun. They have such a lovely place out there, and the old soldiers have such nice times among themselves, going over their old campaigns. And they have good food, and a nice clean place to sleep. Couldn’t I arrange it for you?” she ended in a burst of enthusiasm.

“Oh, I could get in all right, but I ain’t a-goin’, ma’am. Why, I’ve lived by myself and done things my own way fer twenty years—ever since Sairy died, an’ I couldn’t nohow hev anyone tellin’ me when to get up an’ when to go to bed and when ‘twuz time to eat, an’ everythin’. An’ anyway you put it, ma’am, it’s charity, an’ the Andrews hev always paid fer what they got. An’ I ain’t a-goin’ to be the first to take charity,” he went on stubbornly. He would not yield to or acknowledge any infirmity of age!

“Thank ye kindly, ma’am, but I couldn’t do it.” Job straightened his bent form for a moment, as though to declare his independence.

And the “Smily Lady” went on her way.

He was afraid his rejection of her kindly meant offer might make some difference in her attitude towards him, and he realized sadly how much he had come to depend on those few moments in the day. She,
however, stopped to chat as usual when she had time to spare, and she
could not help noticing how fast he seemed to be ageing. Her heart
ached to help him in some way that would not conflict with his ideas
of independence.

Winter set in, cold and rainy, but Job appeared as usual. Then she
missed him one day. Another, and another passed, until a week had
gone by. Worried, she called up the City Hall, secured his address, and
immediately hunted him up. She found him lying on a dilapidated couch
in a shabby one room shack. He seemed more shrunken than ever, and
there was a sickening look of appeal in his eyes when he recognized
his caller.

"Why, what's the matter, Job? Haven't you been well?" She was
puzzled. What had happened to the poor old chap to put that look in
his kindly eyes.

"Oh, I'm feelin' fine, ma'am," responded Job, with a fine regard
for the truth. "It ain't my body that's sick. Looky here!" His trembling
hands held out a letter to her. "It says they don't need me any more;
that I am too old fer the work now, an' they're givin' my job to some
one else. An' they says as anyhow there's a home fer old soldiers to
go to, so I won't need fer anythin'. It ain't fair, ma'am, it ain't fair.
Whenever I seen my duty plain before me I done it. I've done my work
fair an' square an' never asked no odds of anyone. An' now—an' now—"
his voice broke for a moment, then went on, "they says as how they're
comin' fer me today to take me out there. Me! The first of the
Andrews to hev to take charity!" an agonizing sob seemed to wrench
his whole frame.

A knock sounded on the door.

"That's them now. Oh, don't let them do it!" his voice rang out in
agonizing appeal.

In his excitement he had half risen, but as the door opened and a
doctor appeared, he sank back.

She heard him whisper, "Sairy," and then there was silence.

"Ready, old chap?" cheerfully queried the doctor, as he strode toward
the couch.

The quiet which seemed to emanate from the still form caused him to
hasten his steps a little, and bending over him, he exclaimed:


But the "Smily Lady" knew better. That faithful old heart had
broken.

S. Van Amsburg.

One hundred twenty-nine
JIM FERGUSON sat before the bright fire in his library, staring into the flames, with thoughts far away from his surroundings. He was a tall man, under forty years of age, with thick iron gray hair brushed back becomingly from the smooth forehead, giving him a boyish, good-natured appearance entirely in opposition to his present manner and expression. He puffed savagely at a huge black cigar, plainly revealing his ill humor. Little gusts of smoke burst forth rebelliously, and enveloped him in a hazy cloud.

He suddenly aroused himself from his thoughts, and stared eagerly about the large room, as though in hope of gleaning some ray of cheer from its perfection. In a vain endeavor to be happy, he had surrounded himself with many luxuries, only to learn that happiness isn’t found crammed into rare old vases, nor lurking about hand carved chairs and costly Persian rugs. On a corner of the table near him stood a gold framed miniature of a young girl. It had been copied from an old-fashioned photograph by an artist of great renown, but the girl of the picture was attired in the simplest white dress. Her eyes fascinated one—so beautiful and so full of dreams they seemed. Jim gazed at the picture, and something indescribable made his heart lose a beat, as if he, too, were seeing visions and dreaming dreams. But it was only for a moment! A hard, resentful look crept into his face, and he sprang up, exclaiming angrily in answer to his thoughts: “No! I never want to see her again!”

The phone on the desk rang screeching, as though chiding him for these words. He was informed that there were some men downstairs who wished to see him as soon as possible, to which he answered gruffly: “All right, I will see them shortly.”
Slamming up the phone, he shoved his hands into his lounging robe pockets and nervously paced the floor, steeling himself for a dreaded encounter.

He found three shabbily dressed, tired-looking men awaiting him. Two of them sat awkwardly slouched down in their chairs, and very ill at ease in the presence of this factory owner, whose reputation for harshness had spread among his workers. But the third, a fine appearing young man, sat erect, with a manner of poise and dignity, which immediately impressed one, in spite of the shabby ill-fitting clothes.

"I'm Bert Bradley; perhaps you remember me," he said gravely; "and this is Bill Davis and Frank Jackson."

Yes, he knew Bert only too well! He was the leader of the strikers in the factory, and had caused him much difficulty. Under his efficient leadership the strikers had been able to continue for the past two months. Now, they had come to Jim in hope of persuading him to relent and come to their terms—a thing he had determined never to do. Yet he knew that it was not a strike merely to raise the wage standard for its own sake, but for the sake of several groups of workers, who were scarcely earning enough on which to support themselves, even in the humblest way. His factory, being the largest in that section, guided the scale of wages for the others, and so the strike was doubly important.

"Well, Mr. Ferguson, we have come for your answer," said Bert.

Jim started to speak, but Bert interrupted him, saying: "But before you give that answer, I have something of importance to tell you." He proceeded to detail for Jim's consideration, the situation from the worker's point of view, describing the wretched conditions which a large number of employees and their families, living in crowded unhealthy tenement districts, were forced to endure, because of low wages. He pointed out the fact that a shorter, less fatiguing schedule of hours, more sanitary, agreeable working conditions, and adequate wages would add to the efficiency of the workers, thereby benefitting the employer financially. Jim listened, awed by the intense earnestness of the man, and made no attempt to browbeat or interrupt, as was his usual method in meeting demands. However, when Bert had finished, he shook his head indifferently, and answered:

"No, these people are getting all they are worth to me. If they are not satisfied, in time I can get others to take their places."

Davis and Jackson started up angrily, but Bert, motioning them back, said:

"All right, Mr. Ferguson, but you are doing a great wrong. Have you never known of little children who are robbed of the carefree days of childhood; who grow up into overworked, underfed, girls and boys, forced for what little amusement they have into cheap, unwholesome..."
movies and low dance halls; and who then are punished by law and suffering for errors or crimes which are only the natural outcome of such a system?"

Jim gasped in amazement at this outburst of philosophy from so unexpected a source.

“But no doubt you cannot understand,” Bert continued, “for everything has come easy to you.”

“Not everything;” mumbled Jim to himself.

Bert and his companions left him very lonely and unhappy in the midst of his hoarded luxuries, but too stubborn and selfish to see the reason. Nor did he know that he was standing at the crossroads, for with eyes shut he groped in darkness.

Not many days afterwards Jim sat staring at the miniature, which always reminded him most vividly of the past.

Fifteen years before, Margery, the young girl of the picture, and he had been sweethearts. They were loved for their generosity and kindness by the people of the little town in which they lived. Jim and his brother Charles were orphans and since childhood days had been under the care of the faithful housekeeper who could not bear to part with them after the death of their parents. Next door lived Margery, and she and the two brothers had grown up together as devoted chums. The day arrived when Jim and Margery became engaged. He arranged to go West, where a good position was offered him, and prepare a home for her. They had planned to be married when he return the following year. His whole life centered about Margery and his brother. They often sat before the old fashioned fireplace in her home, and made radiant plans for the future, building castles in the air filled with joy and love. They pictured an ideal life in which they were to “live happily ever after,” a way fairy tales and lovers are very apt to eliminate any mention of possible unpleasantness.

The people of the town gave a farewell party at the social hall in honor of Jim, who was to leave next day. Margery, Charles, and he rode with a jolly crowd in the big sleigh. Even now he seemed to hear again their merry laughter ring out in the still frosty night amid the music of the sleighbells. As they entered the room the village band struck up a lively tune, and soon everyone joined in the gayety. Then came a sudden end to Jim’s happiness and an event which was to change his whole life! He was standing a little aside from the others, trying to place Margery in the crowd, when someone shoved a note into his hand. He read it through once, his eyes unbelieving; he read it a second and a third time, his face chalky white. There were a few scribbled lines which read:

One hundred thirty-two
“Dear Jim:

I have made a great mistake, which I found out only a few days ago. It is Charles I love, and we have planned to be married soon. We thought it would avoid trouble to keep this from you until now, for to quarrel over the matter is useless. I have written in time for you to catch the night train, as it is best for us not to see each other again.

Margery.”

Jim felt dizzy, and everything blurred before him. He caught sight of Margery and Charles wending their way through the crowd to a cozy corner, where they sat down together.

What could the note mean? Could it be true? Of course it was true or she would not have written it. She loved Charles, and he had not seen it. It was very clear to him now. That was why Charles always wished to be with them. With his usual boyish impulsiveness it took him only a moment to reach these conclusions. She was right; it was best not to see them again. They had decided, and there was nothing more to be said. He was shocked and hurt too deeply to be angry, but a mad desire seized him to get away, far, far away, where they would never hear of him again; where he could forget the past and all it had meant to him. When he glanced at them they were both staring at him as indifferently as though nothing of importance had happened. All through the years that followed it was their indifference that haunted him most.

He went to a distant city, and started life anew. But such a life! He found it no easier to forget than to forgive. First came the days of intense grief; then days of anger and bitter resentment, with all faith in others destroyed. He vowed never to interest himself in any person again, thus shutting himself off from the world except in business relations, which he made cold and formal. By a series of lucky incidents, usually at the expense of others, he had amassed the vast fortune he now possessed. By never mingling with people his bitterness and dislike of the world increased. He became harsh and selfish, thinking only of himself and his wrongs, with little chance of regaining his lost faith in humanity. Never had he spent any of his fortune for charity or a deed of kindness.

As Jim sat brooding over the past the words of Bert Bradley recurred to him with sudden force. He recalled the pitiful conditions of poverty which he had described so vividly, and he tried in vain to shut out the heartbreaking mental pictures which flashed through his mind. He saw people struggling to make a living, toiling almost ceaselessly day after day until they had no more strength to work. He saw poor homes where there was not enough money to keep little children.

One hundred thirty-three
from hunger and sickness. He pictured himself standing indifferently among them, mercilessly causing the very evils the strikers were striving to avoid. He contrasted their humble, dreary lives with his own life of selfish extravagance, and the thought made him shudder. Suddenly a great weight seemed lifted from him, and he longed to be given an opportunity to atone for the wasted years of egoism. The way lay clear before him, for the light of truth had at last dawned upon his warped soul and opened his eyes to the only road which leads to happiness.

Late that evening Jim was surprised to learn that Bert was downstairs, again awaiting him. This time he was alone, and as Jim entered the room he found him sitting with head bowed. Hastily he arose, and Jim shook hands with him so cordially and spoke so kindly that he surprised himself as well as Bert.

“What can I do for you, my friend?” he asked heartily.

Bert hesitated, then, encouraged by this unexpected friendliness, told his trouble; how his brave little wife and their child had not had enough to eat during the last weeks of the strike but, for the sake of the others struggling for their rights, she had urged them not to yield. And so they had held off as long as possible until now her strength and nerves had reached the breaking point and she was dangerously ill. The doctor had just informed him that there was only one chance of saving her life, which would mean sending for the great specialist, Dr. Milo, and providing for quiet and comfort. This would cost over two hundred dollars and he begged Jim to lend him the money, earnestly declaring he would pay it back as soon as possible. Jim sprang to his feet and grasped Bert by the arm.

“I'll help you; of course I will,” he cried and rushed him into the hall, where he grabbed his hat and coat on the way out to the limousine.

“Take us with all speed to the telegraph office,” he ordered the chauffeur. Bert watched as though paralyzed, while he wired the specialist to come immediately, offering an especially large fee as an incentive. They then hurried to the tenement home, where a kindly neighbor was caring for the sick woman as best she could. In a cradle lay the golden-haired child, his little face pale and thin. After a hasty glance about the cold cheerless room, Jim told Bert, who could hardly believe he was not in a dream, that he and his little family were to be taken home with him. An ambulance was procured and soon they were comfortably settled, awaiting the specialist who was to arrive on the earliest morning train with a competent nurse. Jim rushed about assisting in every way possible.

Morning found the doctor and nurse working swiftly and deftly over their patient, while Jim, who had remained in his library, anxiously

One hundred thirty-four
awaited the doctor's verdict. He held and petted the child, who went to sleep in his arms. A feeling of contentment came stealing over him, and he turned his eyes to the miniature, his heart free from the bondage of bitterness and unforgiveness.

He was aroused from his reveries by a light step behind him, and the nurse's voice telling him that the patient was out of danger.

"Thank God," he murmured reverently. Without looking up he stooped and kissed the child, who partly awakened, and smiled up at him, seeming to understand. He turned to look at the nurse, wondering why she still stood by his chair. Her gaze was fixed on the miniature! Bewildered for a moment, he stared at her as at a phantom, then slowly arose, placed the child in the big chair and stood beside her. She still gazed upon the picture as though fascinated.

"Margy!" he exclaimed, "look at me! Don't you know me?"

She turned toward him, trembling, her face pale.

"Jim!" she cried, "I have hoped so long to find you, so many years."

He started a step nearer, but drew back quickly. Margery, seeing the gesture, and understanding, cried out: "Oh, Jim! I have waited so long to tell you it was all a cruel mistake. David Lee, who was so jealous of you and who had conspired to obtain your mining interest at a low figure, wrote that note, hoping you would leave in anger and we would never find out the reason. I did not know about it for several years after you left, and then only by accident. David was injured by a runaway team and brought to our house for care. Before he died he confessed to me what he had done. We searched for you, Charles and his wife and I. They finally gave up, but I-I never gave up the hope that-some day we would meet again," she faltered.

"Dear little Margy," he murmured, taking her in his arms and kissing her gently. "The years have been so hard, but can't we forget the past and pretend one year has passed instead of many?"

She shook her head sadly, then hid her face against his shoulder. After a time she told him earnestly of the struggling little settlement home in the slums of New York, and of the poor little cripples and orphans for whom she cared on very insufficient funds.

"Jim," she said softly, "you know I love you, but I have seen too much suffering in the world to give up my work now. I can't leave the children, for they need me so and have helped me forget my own unhappiness. Besides, it is too late for me ever to become accustomed to your way of living, and to all these beautiful things," she added, glancing about at the elaborate furnishings. "I am afraid I would be thinking of how many little pairs of shoes and warm, nourishing dinners it all would buy."

For a moment Jim hesitated, the color racing to his cheeks. Then
he reached his decision, and casting his lot with Margery, won in the fullest measure his chance for atonement, which is a way Life has of rewarding those who truly desire to atone and who take the step to meet her halfway.

"I am dreadfully sorry for the past, and bitterly ashamed. I don't deserve the mercy and consideration that fate has given me. But I want more than anything else to become accustomed to your way of living, to help you with your work, if you will let me. I have plenty of money for many settlement homes, and I want you to spend it that way, dear."

Margery did not answer. She was seeing wonderful visions; a wheelchair for a patient little boy, a warm coat for a wistful eyed little girl who could not walk like other little girls, and oh, so many pathetic children, who would no longer sigh for toys that never come. Joyousness made her look very young, like the girl of the miniature, except that her eyes were no longer dreamy. They were the eyes of one whose dreams have all come true.

She started to speak, but was interrupted by Bert, who entered the room and grasped Jim's hand warmly. He took from his pocket the note for the money loaned and handed it to Jim, who quickly tore it up, saying:

"It is I who owe you, and that money is only a small part of my great debt to you."

Bert started to protest, but Jim continued, smiling merrily at his amazement: "There is something else I must tell you now. I yielded to the terms of the strikers, and they may start back to work as soon as they wish."

Bert lost no time in spreading the good news, which brought gladness to the weary hearts of the strikers throughout the great city. Thus, while forgetting himself in the interest of others, Jim, a long belated traveller, found himself safely started along the road to happiness.
School and Society

One hundred thirty-seven
All School Events

THE CAMPAIGN CELEBRATION

In order to duly celebrate the success of our Million Dollar Campaign, the students met on the campus and had a regular million dollar bonfire, around which they sang College songs and yelled college yells, to say nothing of dancing snake dances.

As the flames died down, the crowd gathered at the gym, where the different classes put on stunts. The Seniors appeared first of all, in their caps and gowns, partly on crutches and with all the regalia of bygone ages.

The Frosh had a clever skit entitled "The Babbling Brook," in which they acted out the words in pantomime.

The Sophs gave a take off on the Extension Department and the faithful work they did during the campaign. They included in this stunt an imitation of some members of the faculty—which lacked nothing in the way of realism.

Next entered the worthy Juniors, who portrayed by personification the history of the College, from its childhood to the present time—the latter being characteristically represented by a boy who had outgrown his clothes, which were bursting in every seam.

Dr. Todd and Bishop Shepherd were applauded and were given the College yells, which latter concluded the program.

The crowd lined up downstairs and enjoyed the repast so kindly furnished by the faculty. Would that we had a campaign every month!

THE MIXER

WHz! Bang! Pep? I'll say so! Were you there? If you weren't you don't know what you missed. Everything from the Red and Blue Triangles on which we wrote everybody else's name and everybody else wrote ours, to the last spoonful of ice cream (yes, really!) was simply beyond reproach. There was "ab-so-lute co-operation" from Genesis to Revelations, and the committees that had charge certainly deserve a vote of thanks. If there was anyone there who didn't thoroughly enjoy himself (or herself or itself) we failed to notice it. Even Miss Reneau's "choice collection of nuts" seemed to appreciate the joke. Will we have as good a time next year? Just wait!
TAMANAWAS

THE ANNUAL BANQUET

Adorned in all the finery and manners available, the students, faculty, and friends of the college participated in one of the most enjoyable of Annual Banquets, on the evening of December 22 at the Commercial Club. Covers were laid for practically three hundred people, which comfortably filled the spacious dining rooms of the Club.

The fun and jollity of the evening was expressed in the usual rivalry of the Freshmen and Sophomore Classes. Headed by George Monty and Sam Levinson, respectively, their enthusiasm reigned high and was brought to a fitting conclusion with the presentation of the "goat" to Sam and the appearance of Santa Claus with toys for the "kiddies."

Tom Swayze, as toastmaster, presided over the events of the evening in a pleasing manner.

The program following the dinner consisted of toasts, delightful musical numbers, given by the Conservatory of Music, and the main address of the evening, delivered by Rev. McGinnis. Miss Reneau spoke as a representative of the faculty, Ernest Clay of the Student Body, and Elizabeth Shackleford of the Alumni.

AMPHICTYON SOCIAL EVENTS

AMPHICTYON HOUSE PARTY

On Friday, January 28th, a merry group of Amphictyons left C. P. S. for Camp Miyajima on Fox Island. At Titlow Beach the number was increased by five, the aforesaid five having, for some unknown reason, gone on ahead.

At last, all baggage, including Johnny Purkey, being on board, the "fairy" boat set sail. When the party arrived, Paul, with four torchbearers, split the wood for the first fire. The evening was spent in general fun, and when universal retirement was in order the excitement ran high.

Crabs to the right of them,
Crabs to the left of them,
Crabs underneath them
Pinched and crawled.

One hundred thirty-nine
But the best of it all,
Just away down the hall,
Were Paul and wee Russ,
Never making a fuss.

Russell, feeling sorry for the poor little crabs, decided to join their band. A serenade by the W-5 ended in one long shriek when they spied in the folds of their beds some crabs.

Filled by Penning's Famous Hot Cakes a group led by Miss Crapser made the round of the island Saturday morning. The stunts of the evening will long be remembered. Miss Popularity aroused the envy of all the feminine population, and all said that she received more than her share. It was decided in a furious debate that the pleasure of the anticipation of married life was greater than the realization.

Clyde, as usual, proved himself the hero of the evening by rescuing the peanut butter fudge from Lewis and his harem. In the small hours the gentlemen decided to return the crabs to their rightful owners, but alas! the villains had flown and they got the wrong parties.

Sunday morning most of us went to the little white church on the hill and composed the entire congregation. It is not generally known, but Clyde put a whole penny in the collection. In the afternoon the great affair occurred; we leave it to you to picture Elmer Carlson as the blushing bride, Catherine Kerr as the happy groom, and Ed Longstreth as the minister. The evening was passed quietly.

The bustle in the morning was terrible to behold and to be in. Some were preparing to return to Tacoma, others to board the "Virginia III" on her trip to Olympia. The party broke up with many a sigh, but with renewed enthusiasm for Amphictyon.

AMPHICTYON RUSH PARTY

Did we have a good time? I should say we did! The Amphics always have a good time and in this, our annual Rush Party, we outdid ourselves.

The Home Economics room was turned into a forest with green boughs around the walls and pillars; gold crepe paper relieved the monotony of the green and completed the Amphic colors of green and gold.

For two hours games were played—a few old favorites, but mostly jolly new ones. The Freshmen were very much astonished when told to put on their coats and hats and leave the Home Economics room. No one will ever forget the wild, crowded ride from the College to the home of our president, Ed Longstreth.
Here we sang songs, and, best of all, were fed. Four large tables were set and the color scheme of green and gold was still in prominence. Most unique of all was the bowl of gold fish in the center of each table.

Again the green and gold appeared, this time in the eats, even to the ice-cream and cake. Several short talks were given at the table and when we left the Freshmen declared they had never had a better time—and the Amphics agreed with them.

PHILOMATEAN SOCIAL EVENTS

PHILO RUSH BANQUET

One of the most interesting social events of the year was that of the Philo Rush Banquet, held November 12, 1920, in the Home Economics rooms.

The rooms were beautifully decorated with Philo colors and pennants. Places were laid for about seventy-five, including a few of our alumni, present Philos and prospective Philos.

The banquet was given for the purpose of showing the guests what Philo is, and what it stands for, so that they might be able to know whether or not they desired to join us in our society work.

A very interesting program was given, consisting of numbers by present Philos and a few of our alumni. Mr. Ernest Clay was toastmaster for the evening.

The following program was given:

A Friendly Welcome ------------------- Miss Vera Sinclair
Reading ...................................... Miss Alice Beardemphl
"Build Thee More Stately Mansions, O My Soul"....Prof. Slater
Mixed Quartet of 1920 .................. Miss Myers, Mr. Young
                                   Miss Amende, Mr. Clay
Friendly Stars and Philo Moon ............. Mr. Young
On the Trail of Friendship .................... Mr. Brooks
Philo Friends, Past and Present .......... Rev. J. E. Milligan
Three Cheers for Dear Old C. P. S. .......... Society
"Loyal our Service too,
Great is our aim and true, ...................... Miss Amende, '20
All brothers we."
Male Quartet ......................... Mr. James, Mr. Dunlap
                                   Mr. Brady, Mr. Clay
How Philomathean Spells Friends .......... Miss Warren
Auld Lang Syne ............................ Society

One hundred forty-one
DURING the Easter holidays about thirty Philos motored to the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Brix at Baldi on Green River to enjoy a four days outing. Baldi is wonderfully situated for a house party, especially a Philo house party. It is in the midst of green forested hills, with here and there a snow-capped peak towering above the lesser peaks, while Green River flows by the town, and not far distant runs through a rocky canyon at Eagle Gorge.

The Philos left the college at six o’clock on the morning of March 30th, and motored as far as Kanasket, going the remainder of the distance on the train.

Wednesday afternoon was spent in a hike to Eagle Gorge, where the river runs past a twin waterfall. Wednesday evening, like the following evenings, was spent around a monster bonfire, where songs, stories, and stunts helped drive dull care away.

The days were spent in hiking, volley-ball, and loafing. The hikes gave the camera enthusiasts ample opportunity to “shoot” the scenery. Friday weather was not so conducive to outdoor activities, so the crowd remained for the most part indoors, enjoying the usual indoor amusements and preparing for the program to be given that evening.

This program was given in the community hall for the town people who turned out “en masse” for the performance. The following program was given:

Philo Song ............................................ Society
“Three Trees” .............................. Winifred Williams, Tom Muzzy
                              Matt Thompson, Edward Amende
Vocal Solo ................................. Winifred Williams
John Brown’s Baby ......................... Society Group
Vocal Duet ................................... Dorothy Coman, Helen Brix
Hula Hula Dance ......................... Victor Ciscar, Rosa Perkins
Reading ....................................... Rosa Perkins
Mutt and Jeff ......................... Maude Shunk, Frank Brooks
                              Rosa Perkins, Roy Norris
“Say It With Flowers” .......... Ruth Wheeler, Lucille Keller
                              Rosa Perkins, Charlie Brady

Piano accompaniments for the several numbers were played by Isabelle Mullenger.

Several incidents, or rather accidents, as the case may be, are surely worth remembering. Among them are Matt’s experience with the fence, the trip to the snow, the hike which Winnie and Ruth enjoyed Friday morning, and the never-to-be-forgotten dinner on Friday.

The party returned reluctantly to town Saturday, already looking forward to the house parties of next year.
THE Theta's first degree initiation took place on a house party at
Mrs. Theodore Lynn's home at Manzanita Beach November 17th
and 18th.

Friday evening was spent at Miss Greta Miller's home at Magnolia
Beach. Greta served a delicious dinner (for us) and we enjoyed the
whole evening to the fullest extent.

Saturday was a continual round of pleasure. Rowing and hiking
took up most of our time. Much excitement was created when some
of the hikers returned with the news that a broken down bridge had
tumbled them into a ravine. Their appearance testified to the truth
of their story; however, no bones were broken. Miss Crapser quieted our
nerves by telling our fortunes until the arrival of the five o'clock boat.

With the five o'clock boat there were new arrivals and more excite­
ment. After dinner, which the Freshmen served in Theta style, a very
interesting program was given by the much frightened initiates. We
especially enjoyed the sextette. At the close of the program the pledgees
took a wild and exciting ride on the goat, which will not soon be
forgotten.

It was a tired, happy crowd of girls that returned to Tacoma after
this most delightful house party.

THE PROGRESSIVE DINNER PARTY

JANUARY 6th the older Theta girls were invited to a dinner party
by their new Freshman sisters. About this dinner party hung a
dark veil of mystery, and though the six new girls met often before
the much anticipated event 'nary a plan escaped to the guests.

The first course was served at the home of Miss Mildred Forsberg,
and consisted of crab cocktail and tomato soup. Here Theta was pre­
sented with a dish cloth and six tea towels embroidered with the Kappa
Sigma Theta insignia. The table was tastefully decorated in pink and
white.

The second course, which was reached only after many miles of
laborious and misdirected travel, was served at the home of Miss Nan
Tuell. The menu for this course was roast lamb, potatoes, green peas,
French rolls and butter. The next course, also served at Miss Tuell's,
was fruit salad with whipped cream. The table was beautifully decor­
at in H. C. S. colors.

One hundred forty-three
TAMANAWAS

The last course, served at the home of Miss Ruth Kennedy, consisted of ice cream in Theta colors, Theta cake, green and lavender opera sticks and after dinner coffee. The table decorations were in Theta colors.

Here our H. C. S. brothers surprised us, and beautifully and characteristically entertained the company with an extempo program.

Never has Theta enjoyed a more delightful evening and never! never! never! were there such little sisters!

KAPPA SIGMA THETA CALENDAR

Sept. 22. Program: “Art.”
29. Program: “Hawaii.”

Oct. 2. Helen Brace entertained the Thetas at a dinner party at her home in Puyallup.
5. Ethel Beckman entertained for the Thetas at a delightful box party at the Hippodrome to see “Peg O’ My Heart,” after which they were taken to the Pheasant for refreshments.
6. Program: “College Scrap Book.”
20. Program: “High Life.”
25. Mrs. Theodore Lynn delightfully entertained the Theta girls and their rushees at an afternoon tea at the Maddock home on North “M” St.
27. Program: “Hallowe’en.” A spread was given in the Theta room for the Thetas and their rushees.
28. Mrs. Paul Hanawalt entertained the Thetas and their rushees at an evening party at her home in Puyallup.
30. Formal breakfast given for rushees at home of Myrtle Warren.

Nov. 3. Program: “Pinero.”
17. First degree initiation was given at the home of Mrs. Theodore Lynn, at Manzanita.
30. Second degree initiation banquet was given in the Home Economics room.

15. Program: “Yule-Tide in Other Lands.”
21. Program. The Annual Christmas program, spread and visit from Santa.
31. Greta Miller opened her home at Indian Point for the Thetas and their friends, who had a New Year’s Watch Party.

One hundred forty-four
TAMANAWAS

Jan.  5. Program: "Mother." A silver tea was given by the Thetas, to which all the Theta mothers were invited.

6. The new Theta girls entertained their older sisters most uniquely at a progressive dinner party. At each course the girls were presented with a "clean-up" necessity for the room.

19. Program: "World Interest."

9. Program: "Oscar Wilde."

12. The Thetas entertained H. C. S. at a Valentine party at Myrtle Warren's home on North Grant.


Mar.  2. Program: "Christopher Morley."


Apr.  9. Mrs. Dix Rowland delightfully entertained the Theta girls at an afternoon tea. Other guests were members of the Avon Club, who are Theta Alumni.

19. Theta Vaudeville given in the Chapel for all the girls of the school.


May  4. The Thetas enjoyed their Annual Violet luncheon, honoring the Seniors, with the Dean and Mrs. Cunningham and Miss Crapper guests of the occasion.

18. Senior Program.

June  4. The Annual Social function, which completes the Theta Calendar, was the Annual Alumni Banquet given in the Stone Room at the Tacoma Hotel.

H. C. S. SOCIAL CALENDAR

Nov. 10. Dinner at Women's Club House.

Dec. 13, 14, 15. H. C. S. men, hosts at house party on Fox Island.

Feb.  4, 5, 6. H. C. S. men hosts at house party on Fox Island.


Mar.  7. Program: "Hudson Bay Co.'s Place In History," Edwin Rumbaugh.

One hundred forty-five
TAMANAWAS

18, 19, 20. H. C. S. men hosts at house party at Lakeside Country Club.
25. Dinner to pledges at Tacoma Hotel.

18. Canoeing party at American Lake.


PHILOMATHEAN CALENDAR

Sept. 21. First Philo meeting. Summer reminiscenses exchange.

12. Play: “Coming up.” College life as it really is.
19. Mark Twain program.

Nov. 1. Hallowe’en program.
17. First Degree Initiation.
22. “Thanksgiving with the Aldens’.”
23. Thanksgiving Day. Professor Dunlap and Dorothy Day married at Elma.

Dec. 6. Annual Baby Philo program. New members demonstrate their ability.
20. “Birds Christmas Carol” (Wiggin) given in the chapel.
“Birds Christmas Carol” repeated at Oakland.

25. MERRY CHRISTMAS.
30 to Jan. 1. Holiday house party at Spring Beach. Professor Slater displays his capabilities as a maker of pan cakes.

One hundred forty-six
**TAMANAWAS**

Jan. 1. HAPPY NEW YEAR.
10. Indian Program.
17. Mock Trial. Maude Shunk acquitted of charge of assault and battery with intent to kill.
Feb. 7. “Etiquette.” How to behave as one should.
21. Annual Star and Crescent program.
21. Easter program.
30 to Apr. 2. Spring house party at Baldi. An ideal outing.
11. Annual Glee. Ethel Storrey wins the Todd Reading Contest.
18. “Signs of Spring.” Fads and fancies of blossom time.
25. Girls Contest program, directed by Miss Stringer.
May 2. Boys Contest Program.
‘Redemption,” by Arthur Harris.
“A Fair of Queens,” by Charlie Brady.
9. Open meeting.
16. Launch party.
30. Memorial Day.
8. Commencement.

**AMPHICTYON SOCIAL CALENDAR**

Oct. 5. Program: “Stars.”
18. Program: “Amphics go to Europe.”
Nov. 8. Rush Party.
20. Peggy Dorwin entertained the Amphics at her home with a delightful party.
22. Program: “Ice.”
13. Program: “Kipling.”

One hundred forty-seven
Jan. 7. Initiation party given to new members at home of Hazel Brasslin.
10. Program: "New Years."
15. The Jinx Club entertained at farewell party for Anita Chapman.
17. Program: "Personal Experience."

Feb. 7. Program: "Miscellaneous History."

Mar. 7. H. C. S.-Amphic Debate.
10. Amphictyon Student Assembly Program.

Apr. 1. Amphictyon House Party at Lakeside Club, American Lake.
11. Annual Glee.
18. Program: "Science."

WARNING
X marks the spot
Where rests Bill Town;
Rocked the boat—
It's up; he's down.
   —(Columbus Dispatch).
   —
At fifty miles
Drove Ollie Pidd.
He thot he wouldn't
Skid, but did.
   —(Rome Sentinel).
   —
At ninety miles
Drove Edward Shawn.
The motor stopped
But Ed kept on.
   —(Little Fall Times).
   —
Under the sod
Lies Deacon Hale.
He winked and drank
Some ginger ale.
   —(Utica Press).
   —
Here lies what's left
Of Samuel Sipe.
Stopped in the street
To light his pipe.
   —(Cleveland Plain Dealer).

One hundred forty-eight
Alumni Directory
(Those receiving degrees from C. P. S.)

1893
Sherman, Chas. M., A. B., A. M., Ph. D.,
G St., Tacoma.

1894
Inwood, Rev. Alfred, 3418 So. Flower,
Los Angeles, California.
McNemee, Rev. Andrew J., Retired,
Langley, Wash.
Moore, Edward J., Harrisburg, Penn.
Williams, Rev. Chas. A.
Williams, William J., Lawyer, Youngstown, Ohio.

1895
Brown, Browder D., Lawyer, Prov. Bldg.,
Tacoma, Wash.
Schuh, Lewis H., Ph. D., 428 No. Erie,
Toledo, Ohio.

1896
Agnew, Mrs. Elizabeth (nee Larrimer),
B. L., Preston, Ohio.
Babcock, Frank B., A. B., A. M., Box
301, Greybull, Wyo.
Bailey, Ida M., B. L., (Deceased).
Barnard, Edward B., B. L., Carbonado, Wash.
Bonney, Mrs. Evaline, B. L., 1210 No.
Prospect, Tacoma, Wash.
Barnard, Mrs. Linnie, B. L., Tacoma, Wash.
Bosse, Florence, B. L., Nurse, New York, N. Y.
Boyer, Mrs. Effie (nee Johnson), B. L.,
Portland, Ore.
Burroughs, Mrs. Eleanor (Nee Osborne),
B. L., Teacher Lincoln High School,
4130 So. K St., Tacoma, Wash.
Clay, Mrs. Minnie B. (nee Clark), Deceased.
Croxford, George A., B. L., Teacher, Pilchuck, Wash.
Graham, Katherine H., B. L., (Deceased).
Graham, Lydia J., B. L., Teacher Logan School, 802 No. 2nd, Tacoma, Wash.
Grass, William F., B. L., Teacher Commercial Subjects, Lincoln High School,
R. R. No. 4, Tacoma, Wash.
Green, Mrs. Emma J. (nee Elder), B.
L., Wollochet Bay, Wash.
Guiler, S. S., A. B., R. F. D. 2, Mt.
Vernon, Wash.

One hundred forty-nine
TAMANAWAS

Hargear, Bessie, B. L., 1319 Division Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
Pease, John A., B. L., Real Estate Dealer, 1501 No. Oakes, Tacoma, Wn.
Phillips, Mrs. Robilla (nee Wheeler), B. L., Reliable Transfer, Seattle, Wash.
Pickard, Mable, B. L., Teacher Grant School, 811 So. 11th, Tacoma, Wash.
Pratt, Ida B., B. L., 815 No. 8th, Tacoma, Wash.
Shanks, Elizabeth, B. L., Teacher Lincoln High School, 211 No J, Tacoma, Wn.
Smith, Eva G., B. L., Prin. Longfellow School, 511 No. Ainsworth, Tacoma, Wash.
Swanson, Mrs. Mary (nee Fisher), B. L., 2624 Smith Ave., Spokane, Wash.
Thompson, Rev. Alfred, A. B., A. M., Gresham, Ore.

1897
Bagley, Alvin W., A. B.
Steiger, Frances J., B. Ped.
Thompson, Rev. Alfred, A. B., A. M., Gresham, Ore.

1898
Earl, Robert R., A. B., Furniture Finisher, 236 E. 64th, Tacoma, Wash.

1899

1900

1903
Beckman, Edith G., B. S., Teacher Private School, 902 No. L St., Tacoma, Wash.

1904
Medealf, Clinton B., A. B., Honolulu, Hawaii.
Place, Mrs. Pearl (nee Drake), B. S., 6310 22nd St., Seattle, Wash.

1005
Hawthorne, Mrs. Mary (nee La Sourd), B. S., 3807 No. 8th, Tacoma, Wash.
Olsun, Mrs. Jennie M. (nee Cotter), B. S., Deceased.
Rowland, Mrs. Georgina (nee Clulon), A. B., 623 No. Ainsworth, Tacoma, Wash.
Walton, William T., A. B., Supt. of Schools, Half Moon Bay, Calif.

1906
Egbert, Mrs. Idessa (nee Davis), A. B., Okanogan, Wash.
Long, Rev. John F., A. B., Pastor Grace M. E. Church, Everett, Wash.
Sheafe, Earle V., A. B., Physician, Cor. Gladstone and 42nd Sts., Portland, Ore.

1907
Cook, Raymond E., A. B., Supt. of Schools, Chehalis, Wash.
Gambill, Rev. Thomas J., A. B., University Church (Assistant Pastor), Seattle, Wash.
Kennard, Mrs. Ada (nee Holker), Ph. B., 6610 So. Cheyenne, Tacoma, Wn.
McGandy, Grace L., Ph. B., St. Helen's Clinic, 643 So. Fife, Tacoma, Wash.
Orr, Paul J., A. B., Prin. of Schools, Morton, Wash.
Pease, Vinnie A., B. S., Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.
Van Horne, Mrs. Ethel (nee Pearl), B. S., 8044 Burke Ave., Seattle, Wash.

1908
Anderson, Mrs. Pearl (nee Stanbra), A. B., Almira, Wash.
Cook, Mrs. Leolo (nee Barrett), A. B., Chehalis, Wash.
Cotter, Ethel M., A. B., Miller Apts., Tacoma, Wash.
Cuddy, Warren N., B. S., Merchant, Valdez, Alaska.
LeSourd, Gilbert Q., A. B., 150 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Lovett, Egbert, A. B., Teacher High School, Madras, Ore.
Milligan, Rev. James E., Pastor, St. Paul M. E. Church, 1209 So. 43rd, Tacoma, Wash.
Hawk, Rev. Ulysses F., D. D., 1017 West Indiana Ave., Spokane, Wash.
1909
Allen, Mrs. Edith (nee Marlatt), Ph. B., 8425 So. G St., Tacoma, Wash.
Allen, Harry L., Ph. B., Pastor Fern Hill M. E. Church, 8425 So. G St., Tacoma, Wash.
Fusselman, Mrs. Ada (nee Hooton), A. B., 2302 So. Ainsworth Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
Kennard, Mrs. Alta (nee Hathaway), A. B., Seattle, Wash.
Poe, Mrs. Else (nee Grumbling), Ph. B., 1514 No. Oakes, Tacoma, Wash.
Wiese, Rev. Chas. H., A. B., 555 Washington St., Oshkosh, Wis.

1910
Blanpied, Chas. W., A. B., 10512 DeBoise Ave., Hollis, N. Y.
Green, W. J., Ph. B., 2814 W. Sharpe, Spokane, Wash.
Hamilton, Mary F., A. B., Teacher, Port Angeles, Wash.
Mathews, Rev. Ernest J., A. B., Columbus, Wis.
Stockton, Lyman Allen, Prin. Schools, San Ysidro, Calif.
Whipple, L. Marie, M. A., (Received first M. A. Degree given from C. P. S.) State Training School for Boys, Chehalis, Wash.

HONORARY DEGREES
Elliott, Rev. Thomas E., D. D., Vice-Pres. Willamette University, Salem, Ore.
LeSourd, Rev. David G., D. D., 3401 No. 8th, Tacoma, Wash.
McCormick, Robert Laird, L. L. D., Deceased.

1911
Crockett, George T., A. B., Teacher Union High School, Bremerton, Wash.
Day, Bertha E., A. B., Teacher Logan School, Tacoma, Wash.
Divine, Mrs. Lois (nee McGandy), A. B., Black Diamond, Wash.
Marlatt, Adin E., B. S., Fisher Film Co., 4547 10th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.

1912
Jamison, Neal C., A. B., Pullman State College, Pullman, Wash.
Murphy, Eda M., A. B., Tulalip Indian Reservation.
Olsen, William D., Potsdam, N. Y.

HONORARY
Benbow, L. L., A. M., Royce Ranch, Kapowsin, Wash.
Knox, W. Eugene, A. M., Director School of Public Speaking, Neb. Wesleyan University, University Place, Neb.
Benedict, Rev. Edwin L., D. D., First M. E. Church, Salt Lake City, Utah.

1913
Braun, Ina M., A. B., Glendale, Arizona.
Clark, Mrs. Mae (nee Starr), A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Cleary, Mrs. Mamie W. (nee Conney), A. B., Wallace, Idaho.
Gebert, Mrs. Ruth (nee Rees), A. B., 5906 So. Thompson Ave., Tacoma, Wn.
Hungerford, Arthur S., A. B., 1102 No. I St., Tacoma, Wash.
Rowland, Mary M., A. M., 620 So. I St., Tacoma, Wash.
Simpson, Ralph D., A. B., Sec. Tacoma Assn. of Credit Men, 3308 No. 22nd St., Tacoma, Wash.
Thompson, Frances, A. B., Morton, Wash.
Waldron, Maxwell, A. B., Valpariso University, Valpariso, Ind.
Warren, Arnold H., Head Chemist, Calamba Sugar Estate, Philippine Islands.

1914
Beck, A. G., A. B., 20th Ave. W., Duluth, Minn.
Dunning, Guy, A. B., Pasco, Wash.

One hundred fifty-one
TAMANAWAS

Dupertuis, Samuel, A. B., Y. M. Reconstruction Work, Lille, France.
Lister, Lillian L., A. B., Teacher Lincoln High School, 322 So. 30th, Tacoma, Wash.
Murbach, Jack E., A. B., Law Dept., Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Brown, Bess Evelyn, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.

Brown, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.

Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Brown, Bess Evelyn, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.


Lister, Lillian L., A. B., Teacher Lincoln High School, 322 So. 30th, Tacoma, Wash.
Murbach, Jack E., A. B., Law Dept., Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Murbach, Jack E., A. B., Law Dept., Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

1915

Brown, Bess Evelyn, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.

Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Brown, Bess Evelyn, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.

Murbach, Jack E., A. B., Law Dept., Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

1916

LaViolette, Rev. F. A., Bremerton, Wash.
Granlund, Percy Paul, B. A., Orting, Wn.
Herrick, Mrs. Hazel (nee Boulder), B. A., La Paz, Bolivia.

Hill, Mrs. Marion (nee Marxham), B. A., Tacoma, Wash.
Mercis, Mable M., A. B., Sumas, Wash.
Rees, William II., B. A., McKenna, Wn.
Schofield, Mrs. Elsie (nee Wood), B. A., 636 No. Sprague, Tacoma, Wash.
Thralls, Mrs. Nola (nee Langford), B. A., Raymond, Wash.

Woolford, Eva Mae, B. A., Kalama, Wn.

Miller, Chas. D.
Schaper, Edward A., B. A., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Palo Alto, Cal.
Bigelow, Marion L., Cascade, Wash.
Armstrong, Mrs. Florence (nee Cook), Tacoma, Wash.

Gartrell, Laura, Teacher Hawthorne, 3304 No. 8th, Tacoma, Wash.

Marshall, Icel, Teacher High School, Bellingham, Wash.

Moe, Harriet I., Teacher, 115 No. 5th, Tacoma, Wash.
Olin, Erma, Mabton, Wash.
Smith, Marcia, Teacher Washington School, Tacoma, Wash.

Hazen, Mrs. Ruth (nee Temple).

Brown, Bess Evelyn, A. B., Teacher, Seattle, Wash.
Clark, Rev. Rollo, A. B., Clinton, Mass.
Hudgins, Guy, A. B., 1223 Dock St., Bellingham, Wash.
Lawrence, Pansy.

Murbach, Jack E., A. B., Law Dept., Chicago University, Chicago, Ill.
Howes, Mrs. Mae (nee Reddish), A. B., Rochester, N. Y.

Hill, Mrs. Marion (nee Marxham), B. A., Tacoma, Wash.
Mercis, Mable M., A. B., Sumas, Wash.
Rees, William II., B. A., McKenna, Wn.
Schofield, Mrs. Elsie (nee Wood), B. A., 636 No. Sprague, Tacoma, Wash.

1917

Miller, Chas. D.
Schaper, Edward A., B. A., Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Palo Alto, Cal.
Bigelow, Marion L., Cascade, Wash.
Armstrong, Mrs. Florence (nee Cook), Tacoma, Wash.

Gartrell, Laura, Teacher Hawthorne, 3304 No. 8th, Tacoma, Wash.

Marshall, Icel, Teacher High School, Bellingham, Wash.

Moe, Harriet I., Teacher, 115 No. 5th, Tacoma, Wash.
Olin, Erma, Mabton, Wash.
Smith, Marcia, Teacher Washington School, Tacoma, Wash.

Hazen, Mrs. Ruth (nee Temple).

1918

Athow, Leland, Fern Hill, Tacoma, Wn.
Goodman, Keith D., Snohomish, Wash.
Hanawalt, Paul B., Teacher High School, Puyallup, Wash.
Harader, Percy Q., Teacher High School, Puyallup, Wash.
Bowen, Norma B.
Easton, Anna G., Bank, Canton, Ohio.
Merritt, Eunice A., Teacher, Yelm, 1220 So. Grant, Tacoma, Wash.
Miller, Alta, 636 So. Fife, Tacoma, Wn.
Whenhoff, Mrs. Mildred (nee Polnom), Y. W. B. H., Bremerton, Wash.
Schiebner, Cora May, Wilbur, Wash.
Shackleford, Elizabeth, 211 No. J St., Tacoma, Wash.

1919

Bain, Leon, 935 So. G St., Tacoma, Wn.
Winden, Mrs. Lois (nee Buckingham), 3725 No. 28th St., Tacoma, Wash.
Burke, Loyd L., Morton, Wash.
Dodsorth, Marmaduke.
Gardner, Harry E., Boston, Mass.
Osborne, Mrs. Winnifred (nee Hopkins), Oregon City, Ore.
Myers, Madeline, Sumas, Wash.

1920

Amende, Mabel, Prin. High School, Vader, Wash.
Hanawalt, Mrs. Alice (nee Baker), Puyallup, Wash.
Cramer, Henry, Graduate Student, Columbia University, New York.
Cronquist, Hildur, Teacher High School, Shelton, Wash.
Moe, Gladys, Teacher, Fife High School, 1115 No. Fife, Tacoma, Wash.
Pleasants, Bessie, 914 So. Ainsworth, Tacoma, Wash.
Powell, Francis, Milan, Wash.
Tuell, Charline, Training Seattle General Hospital, Seattle, Wash.
Young, Harold D., Asst. Chemistry, University of Washington, Seattle, Wn.
One hundred fifty-three
TAMANAWAS

The Senator

Rip

Newell Dear

Stan

The College Quartet

Mr Swayze

The Tennis Team

Winnie

Dean

One hundred fifty-four
Prof. Hanawalt (in noisy class): “Order! Order!”

Purkey (just waking up): “A nut sundae and a malted milk.”

A green little freshman in a green little way,
Mixed up some chemicals for fun one day.
The green little grasses now tenderly wave
O'er the green little Freshie's green little grave.

Ethel: “How did you get that black eye? Boxing?”
Rip: “Well, no, I was just taking notes.”
Ethel: “Just taking notes?”
Rip: “Yes, and the fellow that owned 'em came along.”

Miss Reneau: “Have you read Freckles?”
Cruver: “No, mine are brown.”

Andy: “I fell for her the first time I saw her.”
Steve: “Did you break any bones?”
Andy: “Yes, every bone in my pocketbook!”

Most Touching

Prof. Harvey: “Are you having any trouble with those questions.”
Harold R.: “No, the questions are all right. The answers are what puzzle me.”

When love and reason chance to meet
In joint consideration;
The latter rarely fails to sign
A writ of abdication.

The cloudburst's wrath in deluge flow,
Can't keep us from the movie show.
Let one raindrop on the window smirch,
“Oh, it's too wet to go to church.”

One hundred fifty-six
One hundred fifty-seven
ENTITLED: "EVERYDAY"
Twinkle, twinkle, little Ford
How your little engine roared (when)
Homeward Esther took her way
With that mighty hoard (of men).

DETROIT NEWS
Contributor: "You sit down on every joke I write."
Crabby Editor: "I wouldn't if there were any point to them."—Sun Dial.

I once had a friend, and I cannot begin
To tell you how fat was he—gee, he was awful!
He slept on a cot with a mattress so thin
That it made little squares on him, just like a waffle.

Hereafter only two kinds of jokes will be accepted by the Tamanawas—
good jokes and jokes by faculty.

Hilda: "Do you know why I won't marry you?"
Cy: "I can't think."
Hilda: "You guessed it."

HALLUCINATIONS
1. Madge McQuary—That she owns the library.
2. Mrs. Hovious—That her classes work hard.
3. Anton Erp—That he is tall.
4. Charles Brady—That he came to college to study.
5. Chapel Speakers—That all jokes should be laughed at.
6. Dean Cunningham—That he can not be bluffed.
7. Professors—That the Sophomores will amount to something.
8. Vera Sinclair—That she studies.

CAVE MAN STUFF
Happy little bolshevik
Playing with a saber
Waves it gaily round his head—
Runs it through his neighbor.
Seeks him out a pretty lass
Woos her with a billy,
What he sees and thinks he wants
He takes it willy nilly.

Margaret: "Did Dean propose last night?"
Norma: "No; he's like an hour glass."
Margaret: "How's that?"
Norma: "The more time he gets, the less sand he has."

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
The night was full of air.
Somebody took the bridge away,
And left me standing there.

"Failed in Physics, flunked in Math,"
I heard him softly hiss.
"I'd like to spot the guy that said
That ignorance is bliss."

Jack Spratt preferred one flat,
His wife preferred another.
They quarrelled which one they should take,
And she went home to mother.

One hundred fifty-eight
A Country School
Presented By
The Freshman Class

"A Comedy of Errors"
By Stephen Arnette

H.C.S.

Play.

Fool
Hamlet
Romeo
King Lear
Cleopatra

One hundred fifty-nine
MODERN DRESS

What is high and low and spare?
Modern dress.
What's almost too tight to wear;
Modern dress.
When you try to board a car
All the people near and far
See what brand your stockings are;
Modern dress.

What makes Grandpa roll his eyes?
Modern dress.
Why does Grandma sermonize?
Modern dress.
Why do girls catch colds and flu,
Croup and pneumonia, too?
Why do mothers fret and stew?
Modern dress.

Why do thin dames use massage?
Modern dress.
Why do fat ones camouflage?
Modern dress.
What makes bank accounts look small?
Where do merchants make their haul?
What makes servants of us all?
Modern dress.

Why does Dad grow pale and stern?
Modern dress.
What costs all that he can earn?
Modern dress.
Why does Bill's heart faster beat
As he gazes down the street
At a pair of ankles neat?
Modern dress.

Why do things grow worse 'n worse?
Modern dress.
What makes poets write their verse?
Modern dress.
Why do girls walk on their toes?
What makes them powder their nose?
Why do they tint their cheeks with rose?
Modern dress.

What makes father curse and swear?
Modern dress.
Why does daughter "rat" her hair?
Modern dress.
What steepes the world in sin and shame?
What is the thing the killjoys blame?
But what's alluring, just the same?
Modern dress.
One hundred sixty-one
Here he sleeps—
One Johnny Fonker.
He rounded a turn
Without a honker.
      — (Johnson City Record).

Now I lay me down to rest,
To study hard I've tried my best.
If I should die before I wake
I'd have no blamed exams to take.
      — (Cornell Widow).

This monument's
For Jackson Druck
His Lizzie was lighter
Than the truck.
      — (Scrantonian).

Down in the creek
Sleeps Jerry Bass.
The bridge was narrow—
He tried to pass.
      — (Wilkes-Barre Ledger).

I want to trust my fellow men
I like to think their morals sound;
And yet the column headed "Lost",
Is thrice the size of that called "Found."
      — (Pelican).

Mother: "The baby is crying.
Wouldn't you like to rock him, Tommy?"
Tommy: "Yes, but I haven't a rock."
      — (N. Y. College Mercury).

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS PROFS:

"Many a ship of matrimony has
been sunk by too many marcel waves."
— Prof. Davis.

"Following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked."
— Prof. Sunlap.

"Never leave the top of the soup till
the last."
— Prof. Wartz.

Greta M.: "You said you would face
death for me."
Stanton W.: "Yes, but your bulldog wasn't dead."

GIVE
Your kicks to Snyder, Longstreth and Clay.
Your money to the managers.
Your compliments to the whole dern class.

O. R. Anderson: "What are you taking here?"
Clyde: "Breakfast, dinner and supper."
Prof. Davis to Rip (late for class): “You know the early bird catches the worm.”
Rip: “Yes; but who wants a worm?”

---

THE SECRET
Ross: “How do you get so many girls, Rector?”
Rector: “Oh, I just sprinkle a little gasoline on my handkerchief.”

---

Two good natured Irishmen occupied the same room one night. In the morning one said:
“Dennis, did ye hear the thunder last night?”
“No, Pat, did it really thunder.”
“Yes, it thundered as if hivin and airth would come together.”
“Why in the devil thin didn’t ye wake me, for ye know I can’t slape whin it thunders.”

---

NO HOPE
“Where have you been?”
“To the cemetery.”
“Anyone dead?”
(Gloomily): “All of them.”

---

PAT TO MIKE ON THE ROOF
“Don’t come down the ladder on the northeast corner; I took it away.”
The Secret

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The very latest in ready to wear apparel for Ladies, Misses, Men, and young men is what we handle and aim to sell; always moderately priced.

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Blouses, Sport Apparel.

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Brick, Plaster
Sewer Pipe, Chimney
Pipe, Drain Tile

Yard and Office
Main 676  1533 Dock Street

If Charles bought a Ford
Would Ruth Wheeler?

If Nan flunked
Would Ross McPhail?

I'LL SAY SHE DO
When Steve makes love
Then Esther Dufall.

Dean Cunningham: "I am going to
speak on liars today. How many of
you have read the 25th chapter of the
text?"

Nearly every student raised his hand.
Dean: "Good! The very group to
whom I wish to speak. There is no
25th chapter."

EXCHANGE
He hugged her in the dark and kissed
her,
And for a moment bliss was his.
"Excuse me, but I thought it was my
sister."
He said. She laughed and said: "It
is!"

(N. W. Sun Dodger).

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More women, including home economics teachers and graduates, are adopting the pure phosphate type of leavener.

ROGERS’ BAKING POWDER

belongs to this type—it is efficient, healthful and economical.

Does not contain alum.

The Rogers Company

Tacoma Seattle

If you see a man with his coat open on a cold day look on his vest—he’s just been initiated.—Sour Owl.

—or—

Cats are harmless little things. Tell me not in mournful numbers For the soul is dead that slumbers

—or—

Ardent Mat: “I press my suit on bended knee—”

Icy Winifred: “Haven’t you an ironing board?”

—or—

If a notice were written on the bulletin board requesting all prominent students to meet in the gym the list of those present would fill a dictionary.

—or—

All students desiring to raise the standard by longer assignments and more exams, will hold a meeting in the telephone booth in the chapel building.

—or—

When is a davenport not a davenport?

When it’s a spoon holder. (Ask Fielding; he knows.)
VEST POCKET
ANSCO CAMERAS

The finest compact roll film cameras.

We will be pleased to show you.

Ed. Stewart & Co.
Camera Store.

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Wright and Ditson Tennis Rackets and Balls.
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"Hourly on the Hour"
8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. inc., then 9:30 and 11:25 p. m.
The Quickest, Safest and Most Comfortable Way to go.
For Information Call Main 1055

PUGET SOUND ELECTRIC RAILWAY

1908-10 Pacific Ave.  Tacoma, Wash.

“What kind of ears has an engine?”
“Engineers.”

The Judge: “So you claim you robbed that delicatessen store because you were starving? Why didn’t you take something to eat instead of stealing out of the register?”
The Accused: “ ‘Cause I’m a proud man and I make it a rule to pay for what I eat.”

EASY WORK

(Sign in a milliner’s window): “Girls wanted to trim rough sailors.”
(A laundry company’s bill board): “Why kill your wifie? Let us do your dirty work.”

“De noive of dat guy,” complained Jimmy, the office boy, “offerin’ me six dollars a week. What’s he think I am, a college graduate!”

Paul: “What do you suppose Freshmen do with their week ends?”
Rynning: “Put their hats on them.”
The College of Puget Sound

Offers
STANDARD COURSES OF
LIBERAL ARTS
including
SCIENCES — LANGUAGES — RELIGION
SOCIAL SUBJECTS — EDUCATION
ATHLETICS — PUBLIC SPEAKING

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PIANO, VOICE, ORGAN

SUMMER SESSION June 13 to August 12, 1921.
FALL SEMESTER opens September 13, 1921.

Catalogue sent on request.

EDWARD H. TODD, President
COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND
TACOMA, WASHINGTON
your

Esther Dufall

has hitched her wagon to a star

C. P. S. Education

has enabled her to recognize merit.

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Lou Johnson

CLOAKS, SUITS, GOWNS

and BLOUSES

Always Something New.

915 BROADWAY

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PHEASANT OR SILVER MOON?

Quevli: "You look sweet enuf to eat."

Ruth K.: "Thank you, I do. Where shall we go?"

—

If Fielding handed her a Lemon Wouldn't Kathleen Boyle?

—

Hilda: "Why are there so many fish on the campus?"

Ethel: "Because they travel in schools."

—

"Rastus, what's an alibi?"

"Dat's provin' dat you was at prayer meetin' whar you wasn't in order to show dat you wasn't at the crap game where you was."

—

Bill: "Now see here, I am asking you for the last time for that ten dollars you owe me."

Rector: "Well, I am sure glad to hear the end of that silly question."
"TAMANAWAS" is a product of this plant.

We are proud of it.

We also printed "The Trail" during the past year.

We are equipped to handle publication as well as regular commercial work in an efficient and economical manner.

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PRINTING 540-COMMERCE-STREET  BINDING
RULING TACOMA-U.S.A.  ENGRAVING

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Compliments of
General Manager
H. T. MOORE
Jensen-Von Herberg Theaters
in Tacoma.

OLYMPIC ICE CREAM
is the unanimous choice of
fastidious folk for
Commencement Functions.
Only selected fruits and
syrups used.
Buy a Quart today.

Olympic Ice Cream Co.
954 Court C
Rear of Rhodes

SPRIG IS CUB
Sentimental Mary: "Oh, don't you
just love to cuddle up against the good
old spring and feel the gloriousness
of it."
Mere Man: "I don't know. I've al­
ways slept on a mattress"—Yale Rec­
ord.

Whene'er I'm handed a cigar
By some proud pa who grins,
Before I've smoked it very far
I'm glad it wasn't twins.

H. O. HANSON
Dependable Watch Repairing.
WATCHES
HIGH GRADE JEWELRY.
1129 BROADWAY

The man who used to spend all his
time perfecting perpetual motion has a
new diversion; he's trying to cross air­
planes so they'll lay eggs. — Buffalo
News.

Dad: "Who did you take home in the
car last night?"
Stan: "Why-er-Harold Hong."
Dad: "Well, you tell Harold he left
is earrings, some hair pins, and his
powder puff in the back seat."

Patronize the West End Shoe
Store and save money.
Shoes and Repairing.

PETTIT-MILLS SHOE CO.
Main 1316. 2517 6th Ave.
[ GOOD SERVICE ]
[CLEAN CLEANING]
[FINE DYEING]
The Pantorium Dye Works
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The Gift of True Friendship.
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CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG.
9th and Broadway

QUALITY LEATHER

GOODS
BAGS CASES
Travelling Accessories
Good goods at popular prices.
TACOMA TRUNK CO.
932 BROADWAY

College of Puget Sound
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Clayton Johnson, Director
Students planning to take courses in music call
Main 1639

One hundred seventy-five
Harold: "What did your father say when you told him my love was like a gushing brook?"

Winnie: "He said 'Dam it'."

Tell us not in cheery numbers, College is a pleasant dream; For the Student flunks who slumbers— Teachers are not what they seem. —Amen.

Sophs do the best work of any class on the campus. (Paid Ad.)

Smith Floral Co.
Flowers for all occasions.
1122 Broadway

A RUINED RHYME

The Sun is setting in the West, A little birdie seeks its nest, The robin with his crimson breast— Wait! I see some gravy on your vest. —Rector: "If the Dean doesn't take back what he said this morning I am going to leave college."

Wasson: "What did he say?"

Rector: "He told me to leave college."

One hundred seventy-six

Suits Cleaned and Pressed $1.50.
MODERN CLEANERS & DYERS
Phone Main 3292
2307 Sixth Avenue
"A home without books is like a house without windows"

Buy a book every week.

Your success in life depends on your mental power.

Best stock of books in Tacoma.

P. K. PIRRET & CO.
910 BROADWAY

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TACOMA, WASHINGTON

One hundred seventy-seven
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A Classy Place To Eat.

Drop In and Try Our
DOUGHNUTS, HOME MADE CAKES,
COOKIES AND GOOD COFFEE

Open All the Time. Good Music.

2412 6th Ave.

Dignity - Culture - Refinement
—can all be reflected in your home.

When college days are o'er let us help you
furnish your "little nest" in your ideal way.

Anywhere in the West we can serve you
through your own dealer.

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WHOLESALE HOME FURNISHINGS

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606 South Sprague Avenue
Phone Main 2532

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TACOMA, WASH.

V. LAMKEN
RAILS - AXLES - WHEELS
RAILROAD SCRAP
EXPORT A SPECIALTY

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Tacoma, Wash.
Gifts that last—

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PIONEER JEWELERS

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Portraits. Commercial Work.

THE HAMILTON STUDIO

Phone Main 2937 915 Pacific Ave.
Provident Bldg.

TACOMA, WASH.
SHAW KODAK
Developing and Finishing.
is famous from Atlantic to Pacific.
It satisfies both in price and quality.

Shaw Supply Co., Inc.

Number Ten Fifteen. Pacific Ave.

Stude: “Press this?”
Tailor: “Sure.”
Stude: “I think I had it pressed here last time.”
Tailor (looking it over): “I don’t know; I’ve only been pressing suits for two years.”—Penn. Froth.

Madame Tamanawas:
I am very much distressed. I am afraid that the Tamanawas staff will call me Brigham Young. I have held private conferences with the class editors and the joke editor; I have be-seched on bended knees. I have im-plored prayerfully and tearfully that they spare me this insinuation.
If they would only let a fellow alone I would be satisfied with one girl, but just when I think I have one and everything is fine, somebody steals a march on me and takes her to the Pheasant; and what can a fellow do? I have her again, but I am awfully afraid they will call me Brigham. Please inform me how this catastrophe can be avoided.

Andy.

Let us make your suit for COMMENCEMENT
Blue Serges our specialty.
Latest Style and extremely fine tailoring throughout.
Select it today.

Dundee Woolen Mills
920 Pacific Ave.

One hundred eighty-one
E. C. Wakefield, Manager

**HOTEL CARLTON**

Under New Management.
Refurnished Throughout.
Popular Rates $1.00 up.

Jefferson Ave. at Seventeenth
Opposite Union Depot

**AMERICAN PLUMBING AND STEAM SUPPLY CO.**

WHOLESALE PLUMBING, STEAM
and MILL SUPPLIES

1908-10 Pacific Ave.
Tacoma, Wash.
TAMANAWAS

A SPALDING BATHING SUIT

will not only fit your body but it will fit your pocketbook.

We carry a full line.

Washington Tool & Hardware Co.
Baseball and Tennis Supplies.
10th and PACIFIC

Madame Tamanawas:

Is it a serious crime, while I am in love with H. S., to ask W. W. to go to a church social with me? If so, how might I remedy things? I don't wish to appear anxious, but I must confess the brightest day seems as black as the inside of an ink bottle, and the sweetest music as drear as the patter of rain on a tin roof in May. Oh, this life is a mockery. Oh, send me a speedy advice before I sink into eternity. How can I regain my lost one?

Cy Jones.

'EAR, 'EAR

"Your shell like ears have ne'er been pierced?"
I asked with kind intent.
"No, only bored," the maid replied, I wonder what she meant. —(Burr).

Lucile: "Do you like tea."
Clyde: "Yes; but I like the next letter better."

ROCK DELL PORK\textsuperscript{N}D BEANS

When you want a good quick lunch or are going on a picnic, our Rock Dell Pork and Beans will please you.

Made in Tacoma—sold by all grocers.

Younglove Grocery Co.
TAMANAWAS

Aye! Tear down the Settler' White Wash Shack—
Leave not a single board—
And haul him up before the Courts,
They yell with loud accord.
Yea, barely pay the mortgage off
And pay his lawyer's host,
Then kick him out, poor busted slave,
We'll have an army post.
Generous Tacoma! Small town of Destiny,
With Mountain in the background called "Rainier,"
Your papers now just print the news of
Auto wrecks and moonshine still, completed by near beer.
Seventy thousand acres of wondrous treeparked prairie,
With lakes, and woods, and meadows grand;
I search the dictionary to find the words
Fit to describe my own adopted land.
But now I am ordered to move off
By the Department of the War.
I'll have to pull my freight and leave—
Oh, Lord, it makes me sore.


J. V. Huntamer is still raising horses and will present a beautiful saddle horse to the student of the College of Puget Sound that writes the best story or poem on the following subject: "American Thoroughbred." Winning story or poem to become the property of "Happy Canyon Co.," Pacific City. J. V. H. directs Contest closes July 1, 1921.

A MINORITY

First Clerk: "How many people work
Second Clerk: "Oh, I should say roughly about a third of them."

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

Established 1900

THE HOUSE THAT QUALITY BUILT
Cleaning - Pressing - Dyeing - Repairing
Main 3776

OUR WORK IS RIGHT

Established 1900

744 St. Helens Ave.

One hundred eighty-four
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California Florist
FRESH CUT FLOWERS

907 PACIFIC AVE. MAIN 7732

EVERY LOAF PERFECT WITH ITS GOLDEN BROWN CRUST
its soft, white, light filling. That's the kind of bread you get here every day. Because we use the best materials, employ only expert bakers and have the finest facilities. Our bread is never better one day than another. It is always perfect.

Federal System of Bakeries (5 Stores)
1121 Broadway 1102 Commerce
1107 So. K 5405 So. Union
Puyallup

Made by Shull-Day Company TACOMA

Wear

Day's
TAILORED
STYLISH SHAPELY SERVICEABLE

One hundred eighty-five
DRURY the tailor

Snappy English Cut Suits

Good Business Suits from the finest Scotch or English Imported Woolens.

$40.00 to $50.00

Why not have a tailor made suit for Commencement.

DRURY the tailor

QUALITY and SERVICE

Bonds & Wright
GROCERIES

Main 735
So. 8th and Sprague
REAL TROUBLE

"Sir, I am in dire distress. My wife needs food."

"You don't know what trouble is. My wife is howling for a diamond necklace."

You can always tell a senior,
For he's so sedately gowned;
You can always tell a freshman
By the way he struts around;
You can always tell a sophomore
By his worried looks and such;
You can always tell a junior,
But you sure can't tell him much.

Although John aimed his gun several times, he did not shoot it off.

"Why didn't you shoot those ducks, John? The whole flock was right in front of you."

"I know," said John; "every time I aim my gun at a duck another one comes right in between us."

"Why is Wallace Scott like an old soak?"

"Because he wants his 'Toddy.'"
"Gibson"
Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos
Sold on easy terms.

SUN DRUG CO.
Expert Drugmen.
6th Ave. at Anderson
Phone Main 646

WORK YOUR WAY THROUGH COLLEGE
A Crumley Training will enable you to work your way thru College, and will assure financial independence. There's a new class starting every Monday morning.

YOUTH
When the summer sun is shining,
And the song birds sing o'er head,
And the heart is young and joyous,
And all life's a golden thread,
We spin our lovely fancies,
And we dream our happy dreams,
And nothing seems to mar
The most peaceful, happy scenes.
It's love and joy and pleasure
And peace the live long day.
Oh, could it but be summer
And birds all of the way.
But showers have their mission,
So maybe it's worth while
To have a little sadness
Creep in once in a while.
—Helen G. Monroe.

To the heavens above she raised her eyes—
A strange thing met her sight.
The fog was dense, now listen, guys,
There were no stars that night.

One hundred eighty-eight
COMPLIMENTS OF

LEWIS BROTHERS
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHIERS

935-37 Broadway

Standard
Steam
Laundry

Telephone Main 265—1445
Office 723 E St.
Laundry 719-21-23
“The Old Reliable”

“Tacoma’s Musical Headquarters”

EDISON COLUMBIA VICTROLAS
All the records always.

HOPPER KELLY
Temple of Music
945 BROADWAY
Chickering and Kimbal Pianos

One hundred eighty-nine
Forty years ago the Telephone was a scientific toy, exhibited at the Philadelphia Centennial. Twenty years ago it was a mark of Prosperity, used only by a favored few. Today it's a necessity.

Just as the Telephone renders a service, so does the Want Ad. Many women and men using Ledger Want Ads to buy or sell household goods make enough money to pay the cost of a Telephone.

Every Tacoma home can profitably make use of the Want Ad columns of the

**Tacoma Daily Ledger**

*You can phone your Wants Ads to the Ledger, Main 5510, as late as 9 p.m. for insertion in next morning's paper.*
CLOTHES FOR “AFTER GRADUATION”

A brand new outfit of bewitching frocks, sheer lingerie, ribbon and lace trimmed bits of embellishment all play their part in the big event of graduation. But when that is over, whether the graduate goes on to the higher education of college or business the importance of clothes cannot be over-emphasized.

YOUR VACATION OUTFIT

How thoroughly and satisfactorily it may be assembled here where displays make it a genuine pleasure to choose appropriate clothes.

The styles offered are dazzling in their radiant coloring and care-free, nonchalant lines. They are so suggestive of Summer and good times that worn even on dull days they put you in a happy frame of mind.

Feist & Bachrack
“The Reliable Store”
1114 BROADWAY

The Best Cooks
ALL LIKE
PYRAMID FLOUR
TACOMA GRAIN CO.
Tacoma Engraving Co.

MAKERS OF

High Grade Printing Plates
Illustrations for Catalogs
Advertising and Periodicals

723 Commerce St. TACOMA, WASH.
Tacoma Savings & Loan Association

Has been the means of starting more people along the right line than any other organization in Tacoma. It has a record of more than 20 years during which time it has paid its depositors the largest dividends consistent with absolute safety. Five or ten dollars saved each month with compound interest will soon give you a foundation on which to build your future. It is not what you earn but what you save that makes you rich.

TACOMA SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
Alfred Lister, President
Wm. A. Hopping, Secretary
104 South Ninth Street

One hundred ninety-three
JUNE
Means Vacations.

What
Does Vacation Mean To You?
Work or Play or Outings?

Whatever Vacation's activities may be, this store can give valuable aid to its success in

—Apparel for Sports and Vacation Wear.
—Luggage and equipment for travel.
—Complete camp equipment.
—Tennis Goods.
—Dainty Toiletries and safeguards against summer sun and winds.
TAMANAWAS

RUFFLES - SASHES - BOUFFANT SKIRTS
A SEASON OF SUMMERY STYLES
DELIGHTFULLY FEMININE
IN CHARACTER

Fashions were never more interesting, never more becoming, nor fraught with greater possibilities for individual expression. Frocks that are gay with color and full of youth and personal charm developed of sheer crisp organdy, soft voiles and ginghams of striking pattern and color combinations.

Dresses that will meet every requirement of the summer season. Dainty light colored creations of organdy for afternoon and party wear.

Smart gingham frocks for the street and outings.

Dresses that are fascinating because they are full of feminine charm and shown in so many versions of style as to afford opportunity for exercise of any individual taste.

Styles for debutante and matron, sizes for any type of figure. Scores of models and a wide choice of styles and prices that will meet the approval of women of simplest or most exacting requirements.

The above are some of the reasons why a visit to our Fourth Floor is of particular interest at this time.

Rhodes Brothers
BROADWAY — ELEVENTH — MARKET

One hundred ninety-five
IT'S VACATION APPAREL TIME

This Store fills a definite and decisive need in Tacoma and vicinity for the vacationist.

It's the Popular Price Establishment of the city, the place where one can always be sure of finding an assortment of the things they need at a price they can pay.

Everyone who hears the name instantly associates it with the brightest, the busiest and most homelike store in Tacoma.

McCormack Brothers

Broadway at 13th Sts. Tacoma, Washington

Puget Sound Bank & Trust Company

Linked both by name and years of pleasant business relationship with the faculty and student body of the College of Puget Sound.

Established in 1890

1115-17 PACIFIC AVENUE TACOMA, WASH.
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One hundred ninety-seven
The Afterthought

And now it is all over. Has it been worth while? Has it accomplished its purpose? If the purpose is accomplished, it will have been worth while.

Who can judge? We can not, for one can not well judge of his own work.

We have given you our ideal, an ideal into which many imperfections have found their way in the process of its realization. We hope, however, that it will be a link in the chain of college memories.

When the future of our college to which we have dedicated this book is no longer a dream but a fact, then may this book help you to rejoice in the outcome of that wonderful dream of Dr. Todd's and our Faculty.