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MARY FLORENCE HAMILTON, A. B.

Miss Mary Florence Hamilton, class president, has the distinction of seniority in the institution, having entered its doors as a "First Year Prop" eight years ago, in the days of Puget Sound University.

Miss Hamilton has been very popular and prominent in the various college interests, and is typical twentieth century "Co-ed." She has displayed versatility and ability in various official capacities, among which may be mentioned Maroon Artist, President of the Girls' Basketball, and President of the Kappa Sigma Sorority. She has a sweet dignity which has made her personality an inspiring influence in our school.

As a student Miss Hamilton's scholarship has been above the average. During her senior year she has been an assistant in the Department of English. Next year she will be teacher of English and German in the Castle Rock High School.

WILLIAM JAMES GREEN, PH. B.

No member of '10 is more deserving of congratulation and graduation honors than Mr. Green. He entered the U. P. S. Academy six years ago, and has worked his way up financially and scholastically. He is of the kind that is rather braced with grit than graced with wit; whose "inspiration is perspiration," who constitutes the mainstay of virile and successful activities in school and out.

Mr. Green has entered largely into the various activities of college life, and will be missed from the ranks. In his graduation the Y. M. C. A. loses its president, the Philomathean Literary Society's president, the football team's tackle, and the Maroon its business manager; but the Alumni and "the world" will gain a good recruit.

Mr. Green expects to teach for a year or two preliminary to the ministry.

GUY WEIS KENNARD, A. B.

Mr. Guy Weis Kennard entered the Academy in 1902, passing into college work in 1906, thus growing up with the Institution. The Institution has trebled its enrollment and Mr. Kennard's development has been "pari passu." He has pursued a classical course. He has been a diligent, hard-working student, and richly deserves the "stars in his crown."

In student activities Mr. Kennard has been "one of the workhorses." a zealous partisan and enthusiastic promoter in the varied realm of student interests. He has served as speaker of the H. C. S. Society as vice-president of the Students' Association and has done good service in the ranks of most lines of student enterprise.

Mr. Kennard expects to enter High School work, where his many friends wish him eminent success.
ERNEST JOHN MATHEWS, A. B.
Mr. Mathews has spent only one year in our University but we have come to love and respect him because of his real worth and character. His unassuming disposition, his unvarying courtesy and his quiet dignity has marked him as a gentleman in every sense of the word. Born at Manitowoe, Wis., Mr. Mathews remained there until he had graduated from High School. After spending three years in the business world he turned his attention toward college life. Three years were spent in the German Wallace College, Berea, Ohio, during which time he was acting treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. The year 1908 was spent as secretary of the Manitowoe Y. M. C. A.

Recognizing his broad sympathy with college life the Student Body Association made him their president. In this capacity he has been very successful, carrying on the regular activities in a masterly manner, besides initiating many new movements among which are the University stationary pennants and the tennis courts. Mr. Mathews has been an active worker in Philo, having served as critic for the second semester. As a student Mr. Mathews stands high and is worthy of the laurels received in this phase of work. As pastor of the Gig Harbor M. E. church he has done efficient work and would have a good place in the conference if he had not chosen another form of Christian service as his life work. He goes from us to take the general secretarship of the Y. M. C. A. in his home town, Manitowoe, Wis.

CHARLES WESLEY BLANPIED, A. B.
Mr. Blanpieed belongs to that class of men who spell success and honor because of what they achieve. A year ago he came from Kansas, where his youth was spent and most of his education was obtained. While there he taught school two years and spent three years in Southwestern College. Before leaving the "Sunflower" state he plucked from a choice home one of its fairest flowers. With his bride he served as pastor of the Methodist church in Des Moines, Wash., until he entered our school last September as a Senior. At once, with his characteristic energy, he threw himself into the thick of our school activities. The student body recognizing his ability elected him editor-in-chief of the Maroon, which place he filled so creditably that he won the respect of the students and the commendation of our president.

Mr. Blanpieed is a zealous Philomathean and served the society as its president for one semester. He represented the U. P. S. in the state prohibition oratorical contest in Seattle. The Oxford Club made him its First Leader. In each of these positions he wrought well. Mr. Blanpieed has been a preacher three years and is now a pastor in the city. He goes from us
to continue in the ranks of the ministry. Although with us only one year he has left a profound impression upon our school. We shall miss him, but our loss will be the gain of the great field which is white unto the harvest.

LIBBIE MARIE WHIPPLE, M. A.

Miss Whipple has been with us but a year, yet everyone about the campus knows her now as though she had been here for years. Never a word about her from anyone except words of praise and never a word from her about anyone except words of praise. Always pleasant and amiable. This is the general feeling as she leaves us, having earned her M. A. degree and also having graduated from the Normal department of the school.

Born in the West, her education has been in the West, having taken her academy work at Portland University and her college work at Pacific University and at Willamette U, where she graduated with an A. B. degree in 1904.

Two years of teaching has given her an experience along practical lines. This year she has been assistant teacher in the English department where her work has been of the highest character.

As a member of the Amphictyon Literary Society this year her work has been one of the main factors in putting that society upon the high plane of literary excellence on which it now stands.

Knowing her as we do we do not predict but simply state the fate that her future work and life will be a continued success.

REV. THOMAS W. LANE, M. A. D. D.
Pastor of First M. E. Church, Tacoma, who will preach the Annual University Sermon
PIANO DEPARTMENT

The events most worthy of notice during the month of May have been the Senior piano recitals of the class of 1910. The programs were played entirely from memory and each young lady acquitted herself with credit. The studio was well filled each evening with invited guests who seemed to appreciate the work done during the year.

The programs follow:

Gertrude Hollingworth, May 4.

PROGRAM
Sonata, Op. 17, No. 2... Beethoven
Adagio Sostenuto
Allegretto
Presto Agitato
Danse Moderne........ Dennee
Colombine ............ Delahaye
Annie Laurie ............
.....Arranged by Dudley Buck
University Quartette
Valse, Op. 34, No. 1... Moszowski
"The Colonel’s Experience"....
Mr. Fred Pflaum
Papillon, Op. 43, No. 1........
.................... Edward Grieg
Barcarolle in G Major... Rubinstein
Oberon Overture ......... Weber
Second Piano—Miss Todd

Lela Rossman, May 11.
Fantasia in C Minor...... Mozart
Adagio, Andantino, Più Allegro
Callirhoe ............. Chaminade
Butterfly .............. Lavalle
Papillons Roses......... Thome
Trio, "What Withholds My Angry Fury," (Lucia di Lammermoor) ........ Donizetti
Miss Hovies, Messrs. Metcalf and Marlatt

Russian Dance ........ Dennee
Nocturne in G flat Major.. Brassin
2.................. Mendelssohn
Miss Horner

Faust de Gounod.. Arr. by Bonawitz
Second Piano, Miss Todd
Esther Lundgren, May 18.

Sonatt Op. 14, No. 2... Beethoven
Allegro, Andante, Scherzo, Allegro Assai.
Pastorale Varie ......... Mozart
Petit Bolero ............ Ravina
A May Morning.......... Denza
Miss Grace Anderson

Valse Favorite ......... Raff
Nocturne Op. 37, No. 2... Chopin
Spinning Song .......... Wagner-Liszt
The Happy Wanderer... Engelsberg
The University Quartette
Polonaise Op. 22........ Chopin
SENIOR ORATORY CLASS

The Senior class in oratory this year numbers four members. It is the third class to graduate from this department, all took up the study of expression, not only because they enjoyed it, but because they felt that to specialize in this art would better them for life's work when they should complete their general education. When the student has these two incentives and is in dead earnest, as is the present class, nothing but success can come of their efforts.

Fred F. Pfiaum, president of the class, is especially strong as a reader. He has much natural ability and excels in impersonation. He will always be in demand in lyceum work which occupation he will take up next fall. He will travel in the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin under the direction of the Meneley Lyceum Bureau of Chicago, as reader and impersonator with the Rickett orchestra.

Frances Lewis came to the U. P. S. three years ago, and aside from her academy work began special work in elocution. She continued this work for a year before registering as a regular student in the department. She has done conscientious work and the extra year's training above the two required has equipped her especially well. She also is good in impersonation and has a variety of voice expression. She is strong in child impersonation.

Julia Wiggins has been in the School of Oratory but one year, having had previous preparation under such excellent teachers as Professor Adrian M. Nevens of Ames Agricultural College, Ames, Iowa; Professor Maynard Lee Daggy of the Washington State University, Seat-
tle, and Mrs. Thornton of Seattle. Probably Miss Wiggins has done more entertainment work in this city than has anyone ever registered in this department. This alone shows that she is an excellent reader. She is a member of the Normal Graduating class and will continue her work as teacher, in which capacity she has already spent several successful years.

Chas. Blanpied, also in the department but this year, has made a splendid record. He is a Senior in the college and besides the heavy work in that department and the other activities of student life, has done noble work in this department. Being a minister of the gospel he, of course, was strongly interested in public speaking and wished to add to his equipment along this line which he had begun in the School of Oratory in Southwestern College, Kansas. He has shown remarkable ability as an orator, having represented our University at the state oratorical contest in Seattle. While his efforts have leaned more toward oratory yet as a reader also he has been well to the front.

PHILO COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

On Tuesday evening, May 24, in the Chapel, occurred the annual commencement program of the Philomathean Literary Society. A goodly audience gathered to enjoy the evening's entertainment. After an instrumental duet and a speech of welcome by the newly-elected president, Mr. Day, the Star and Crescent, the official organ of the Philomathean Literary Society, was read by Mamie Conney. This was very much enjoyed by all, especially the recipe department.

Then followed an impressive scene—the presenting of diplomas—Professor Marsh officiating, the three Senior members, Mr. Green, Mr. Blanpied and Mr. Mathews, thus receiving the degree of Bachelor of Learning.

After this came the operetta, which made us all forget that we were dignified "grown-ups" and took us back to the days when we read so eagerly the story of Jack and his wonderful Beanstalk. Doubtless every student present sympathized heartily with poor Jack when he was awakened so early in the morning.

In the second scene a desire which had filled our childish hearts was realized—we saw a real fairy, as beautiful as any we had ever dreamed about. And then how we fairly quaked while the old giant was storming about the house threatening his poor wife and searching for Jack. But above all, that wonderful hen that laid the golden eggs. A certain young man, on his way home, was overheard to say to his lady friends, "He wondered if they couldn't get a setting of those eggs."
COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM


Sunday, June 12—10:30 a. m. Baccalaureate sermon by Bishop Charles W. Smith, D. D., LL. D., Portland, Ore.

8:00 p. m.—Annual sermon by Rev. Thomas W. Lane, M. A., D. D., Tacoma, Wash.

Held at Epworth M. E. church.

Monday, June 13—8:00-12:00 a. m. Final examinations.

7:30 p. m. Academy commencement.

9:00 p. m. Reception of school of art at University house.

Tuesday, June 14—10:00 a. m. Meeting of Board of Trustees.

11:00 a. m. Annual meeting of the Women’s University League.

2:30 p. m. Senior Class Day exercises.

8:00 p. m. Concert of School of Music.

Wednesday, June 15—9:00 a. m. Faculty-Senior baseball game.

10:00 a. m. Commencement exercises School of Commerce.

3:00 p. m. Normal school commencement. Address, Rev. Joseph P. Marlatt, D. D., LL. D.

8:00 p. m. Recital of School of Oratory.


Annual statement, President J. C. Zeller, M. A., D. D.

Conferring of degrees.

2:00 p. m. Alumni banquet, Hotel Carlton.

A WOMAN’ LOVE

The wind hissed loudly about the bare trees almost hidden in a misty haze and sent loud shrieks through the keyholes and cracks of the nearby home. It was, indeed, a cold wintry night; and no place in Langholm could have been more inviting to rest than the generous easy chair, sitting in front of the fine, roaring fire of Phyllis Panton’s pretty, cozy parlor. The dark green walls threw off a suggestion of deep richness as the bright red and purple flames darted blithely up the chimney.

Phyllis evidently felt comfortable as she lay back in the embrace of the hospitable old arm chair, her eyes gazing into the fire, and her face slightly flushed from the burning coals. Although at rest, her figure and attitude suggested superabundant life and restless activity; and the expression on her face where expectation and dread contended for the mastery was not less tranquil.

On looking closely, anyone could see that she was not enjoying the happiness that surrounded her. Her eyes had a far off look with a strong suggestion of uneasiness in them. Perhaps the news she had overheard that
day from the eager, sympathetic talks of various groups of her pupils might account for that restless thoughtfulness.

Phyllis was the principle of a small mission school. From fifty to a hundred children from the poorest parents and lowest part of town came to her, not only for the instruction, but because of the love they received.

But what made her so sad tonight? It was because, that day, the seat which generally contained the favorite of schoolmates and teachers was vacant, and she had heard that he was very sick and not expected to live.

But the creaking of the frozen boards of the porch made the expression of uneasiness gain the mastery while that of expectation vanished. The door opened and a man puffing and blowing from his brisk walk now entered.

"Good evening, Charles," she said with a half smile. "I was expecting you in spite of the storm and cold."

"Well, this is fine, Phil. This is just as it should be. This is a woman's place—her sphere," he said abruptly, with a meaning look into her deep blue eyes.

"This is the kind of woman I would see developed in you. You are, indeed, yourself tonight. Now are you not happy?"

"Oh, Charles, you can never understand. What makes you talk so. Can't we have a pleasant time together without your always alluding to my work Tonight, in spite of all you may say, I am going to visit the pool (lawn in the alley. But come, sit down and let us have a pleasant talk for a short time."

Comparing their ages Charles Monroe looked to be many years the senior; but his stern rather melancholy expression and heavily set features made him, perhaps, look older than he really was. One would be somewhat at a loss to define the relations existing between them. They were evidently quite intimate. They might have been friends so far as any outward demonstration could show; but the truth was that they both for a long time past had been and was now looking forward to their marriage day.

"It is impossible," he said, impatiently. "From the first, I disapproved of your going to college. A woman's place, I have told you, is at home, and her education, learning to make it a fit place for a husband."

"But, Charles, from ——"

"I never come here, but you're surrounded with books and experimenting apparatuses. You insist upon doing this work in spite of all my pleadings to the contrary. I think, Phil, I have a right to require of you to advise you, since you are soon to yield your life to my care and direction."

"But, Charles, from childhood I have been able to do those things you would require of me, and cannot a woman be a better companion for a husband when she can share his thoughts?"
"I tell you, Phil, it is out of place for you to visit those low sordid parts of town. Why, it is ridiculous, unwomanly—"

"Oh, Charles! How can you," she sobbed, and fled from the room.

He, after a few minutes of meditation, quietly turned on his heel and walked out.

* * * * *

About an hour afterwards Phillis bravely fought her way against the driving wind to the home of her dear pupil. She grouped her way along a dark, narrow passage and mounted a few uncertain stairs. She felt along one of the walls for the door, knocked, and a feeble voice called to come in. She entered, but not alone, for the figure of a man who had followed her unnoticed silently entered with her.

The atmosphere they met was almost unendurable. There was no light and the place was in utter darkness. She was accustomed to finding places thus and had provided herself with candles. One was drawn forth and lighted. The gleam struggled through the dense poisoned air and revealed a place of unspeakable poverty. In one corner a woman sat crouching, her shivering form clad with the barest rags from which peeped her ghastly bones. The only furnishings of the room was a tumble down stove, an old table, and broken chair, and a bright new mattress which rendered the surrounding gloom the more hideous. On this lay the tiny wasted figure of a boy whose white face stared out from the murky darkness like the face of Death in the night. Poor, poor phantom already bearing the image of the Divine. On glancing around the room Phyllis noticed the silent man whose eyes were dazed with tears; but she said not a word.

She threw off her wraps and advanced toward the bed.

"How are you feeling, my darling?" she said gently, while taking the skeleton hand and feeling the pulse.

"Some better," a weak, piping voice replied.

Phyllis gently smoothed the pillows and drew her hand lovingly over the hot brow, softly wooing him to sleep.

Unusual tears crept reluctantly from the eyes of the quiet observer.

The doctor now arose and opened the begrimed window to admit some of the fresh evening air. She then rolled up her sleeves, put on a large apron and set herself to work. With the assistance of the quiet man, the fire was started, food prepared and the garret relieved of some of the accumulations of years. The feast was placed before the starving woman, who, after some persuasion, attacked it with a ravenous ferocity.

There was not a sound in the room save the bruitish noises from the corner where the food was rapidly disappearing—knife and fork forgotten. The touch of Death upon the little form was not so awful as the reassertion of life in the mother.
"Dostor Phyllis," suddenly called a weak little voice.
"What is it, darling?"
"I—I love you, Doctor Phyllis. Say good-bye for me to all my schoolmates. Good-bye, dearest mother," he breathed and was gone.

With hands trembling with emotion she covered the dear little face. Then she turned to the woman who had devoured everything. As Phyllis whispered something in her ear, the poor mother gave a loud scream and fell by the soulless boy.

"Oh, Charles, she loved him. She was all she had." were the words Phyllis uttered as they made their way to notify the undertaker.

Charles was so overcome with emotion and absorbed in his thoughts that he could not utter a word, so they walked on in silence.

Once again they stood in the cosy parlor; but this time Charles Monroe was a changed man. Very tenderly he took her hand in his and raised it to his lips with gentle reverence.

"God bless you, my darling. I never understood. I was an ignorant man. Forgive me!"

They both attended the funeral as did all the school children. They walked in a long procession, all tenderly bearing flowers.

The poor mother spent the remainder of her days amply provided for by Phyllis and Charles.

METCALF AT HELM

In order to insure the nomination of first-class persons to head the Maroon staff, the faculty nominated Samuel Dupertuis and Arthur Metcalf for editor-in-chief and six college students for assistants. The names were submitted to the student body for election June 1st. Mr. Metcalf was chosen editor, while the Misses Conney and Reddish were made his first and second assistants.

Mr. Metcalf is thoroughly in touch with student life from all phases and we can think of no one better qualified to take charge of such an important position. In bestowing upon Mr. Metcalf this highest gift in student activity, the entire student body, faculty and friends of our school are sure that it has fallen on worthy shoulders. All unite in bespeaking for the Maroon a successful year.

The editor can well be proud of his assistants. Miss Conney is not a new hand at such work, having been editor of her High School annual. She has also rendered valuable assistance to the present administration. Miss Reddish was editor of the Maroon for the October number, 1909, and is in all ways suited for the position to which she has been elected.
EDITORIALS

In this last issue of the Maroon under our editorship we wish to thank the many friends both in the faculty and student body that have made it possible for us to issue our paper. Our aim has been to steer straight ahead and in this we have been upheld by all sane persons. Of course we have had to slip by unnoticed the kicks and egotistical rebuffs of the I-could-do-it-better class as we have had to relegate to the waste basket a lot of frivolous material. We could not print all of the good given us for which we are very sorry. There are some who have been of valuable assistance to us and these deserve special mention. Beside the members of the staff these are Dr. Buland, Marvin Walters, Beth Grieve, Mamie Comney, Frances Frame, Arnold Warren, Lois McGandy, Ralph Weaver, Marie Whipple, Douglas Boyd, Rouble Holman, Mae Brown, Samuel Dupertuis and Vera Renolds.

Mr. Green, the business manager, deserves special mention. He has had a hard year's work, but under his management we have been able to double the paper and increase its circulation very much. He hasn't grown rich as a result of his year's work, but as he has had the interests of U. P. S. uppermost and given his time to the building up of a paper that would meet the growing needs of our school.

PROF. ARTHUR L. MARSH, A. B.

In losing Professor Marsh this year the University not only loses the head of the Latin and Greek department but an alumnus and friend. As
registrar he has been untiring and faithful. We are glad to learn, however, that he has a scholarship in the Latin department of Chicago University. We bespeak for him a successful sojourn in that institution. Dr. Burdieck, Ph. D. of the University of Wisconsin, will take his place in our university.

FOREWORD OF EDITOR

No other one agency in the school can be made so effective in creating and stimulating real college spirit as the college paper. Realizing this, it is with a sense of great honor and of great responsibility that I assume the duties of Maroon editor for next year. The paper should stand for the very best this school can produce in athletics, in a social and in a literary way. Second best will not be acceptable. With the earnest co-operation of the student body the paper must be a success, so let us, even now, expect that next year will see issued the most up-to-date literary and spicy editions in the history of the paper.

A. A. METCALF.

BASEBALL

The University of Puget Sound can well be proud of the record her baseball team has made this season. Its success has been phenomenal. Out of eight games played, five were won. Below is the schedule.

- Tacoma High School 6, U. P. S. 2.
- Steilacoom 12, U. P. S. 4.
- U. P. S. 17, Whitworth 4.
- U. P. S. 7, Shelton 2.
- U. P. S. 6, Court House 4.
- U. P. S. 5, Whitworth 1.
- U. P. S. 8, T. H. S. 5.
In the first three games our lineup was incomplete, Manager Culbertson being unable to play on account of a sore foot. The second game with the Tacoma High school team, the champion team of the Northwest, more than demonstrated the excellence of our team.

Whitworth was outclassed in both games and we feel even for the victories she won over us in football.

Russ Hall, our coach, has many friends among us. He is known over the whole Northwest as having been manager of the Seattle league the year she won the pennant. We hope he will come back next year.

Manager Culbertson did his work well and besides made a valuable member of the nine as second baseman. "Cub" was a safe base runner and a safe man with the stick. In the second game with T. H. S. he made an enviable batting record.

Captain Case had the good will and confidence of his men and was a hard worker on the team. He pitched one game, but the rest of the time held first base. Case was a good batter, holding a record well to the front in this line.

Bonney rendered valuable service as pitcher. He was ever alert and sure of his control.

Grill, as shortstop, did good work. He was the best batter on the team. Few fields have as sure a catcher as Druse. The ball never touched the ground in his field. As a base runner he had no equal.

Ervin could be depended on for a hit when needed. He made good in center field and was the base-stealer of the team.

Beardsley, behind the bat, wrought well as did Chester, Storehouse in their respective places.

All in all we are more than proud of our team and give them three cheers.

BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

The interest and enthusiasm that has been shown by the students in the department and the character of the work done reflect much credit on the department and on the school. Students are beginning to realize that the biological studies are real, live subjects. Seven courses were given during the year.

Physiology—The University is especially fortunate in having a practicing physician and surgeon give a course of this kind. It is an unusual opportunity for students not in a technical school. X-ray demonstrations, the use of the stethoscope and many demonstrations not provided for in a regular college laboratory and many too difficult for the student to work out alone were performed in Dr. Riche's office. Dr. Riche has presented the
department with a fine skeleton and case, and other apparatus necessary in
such a course. The class are finishing the year delighted with the knowledge
they have gained.

Zoology—For the study of zoology the Pacific Coast offers opportuni-
ties which cannot be excelled. The course in zoology this year has opened
up several avenues to fields of research and life work. One member of the
class is collecting and classifying the insects of the vicinity with a view to
making a complete classification of the insects of the state. This will be a
valuable piece of work as research along these lines in this state has only
begun.

A large collection of shells were mounted during the year to be sent
to a specialist for classification. There will be a valuable addition to the
museum which we are building.

The University is a member of the Puget Sound Marine Station at
Friday Harbor, where summer work both in botany and zoology is done
under the supervision of specialists. Here plants and animals are studied
in their natural surroundings and an opportunity afforded for building up
a large museum and herbarium.

The class in plant histology have demonstrated the practical side of
laboratory courses. Slides showing the structure of different plants and
plant tissues were made by this class valuing over one hundred dollars,
thus adding much valuable material to the department for use in under-
graduate courses. Lectures in the subject included methods in killing
tissues, dehydrating, embedding, cutting, mounting and staining and draw-
ing with the camera lucida. Miss Betha Day, a member of this class, has
presented qualifications which make her eligible to a government examina-
tion to secure eligibles to fill a position as botanical artist. Miss Day is the
only one in the city taking the examination. The position pays a salary of
nine hundred dollars per annum. In plant physiology the student becomes
acquainted with the vital functions in plant life such as are exhibited in the
phenomena of heliotropism, geotropisms, effect of temperatures and germina-
tion and growth. He studies the food of plants and perform experiments
to determine what ones are vital to plant life. The class have shown skill
and patience in working out the intricate and interesting experiments
demonstrating facts brought out in the lectures.

Ecology—The class in this subject have become acquainted with the
different plant societies, the effect of environment, the relation of plants and
animals. An interesting feature in this course is the work in the field where
we study conditions as they exist and the reasons for such an existence.
The class has mounted and prepared for the University herbarium a large
number of plants sent to Professor Simpson from Alaska.

Perhaps no class has taken greater interest or put forth more untiring
energy than the class in academic botany. Their note books show much
painstaking labor and are a delight, both to the student and to the pro-
fessor. Field work and plant analysis has added much to the interest taken
in this course. The class have collected several hundred plants for the
University herbarium.

SENIOR RECEPTION

One of the most enjoyable evenings spent this year and the only strictly
college functions was the reception given by Professors Simpson and Buland
to the college department in honor of the Seniors. The beautiful home of
Mrs. Simpson was thrown open for the occasion.

Those in the reception line were: Dr. and Mrs. Zeller, Mrs. Riley, Pro-
fessor Simpson, Dr. Buland and the five Seniors.

The rooms were tastily decorated and especially the corner where Miss
Riley presided at the ice table, a place of refreshing for all.

Music was furnished by Miss Homer, Professor Reynolds, Miss Ander-
son and the college quartette. The University baby, Lela Blanpied, passed
among the students and faculty and did her share of entertaining.

The occasion is in a class by itself and those present went away feeling
repaid for attending and unite in thanking the two who so successfully
planned and carried it out.

JUNIORS TAKE SENIORS ON HIKE

On April 22nd the Seniors took possession of the chapel hour and ap-
peared in caps and gowns. Rev. Blanpied led in devotions and the three
other gentlemen visitors were called upon to make chapel speeches. Mr.
Mathews gave advice to the students and faculty, admonishing them to
"aim higher." Mr. Green cracked all the jokes we ever heard in chapel
and Mr. Kennard gave reminiscences and, as usually happens with such
speakers, forgot to stop. Miss Hamilton then presented to the school in the
name of class of '10 two framed pictures—Sir Galihad and The Madonna.
President Zeller responded with a few well chosen words. As this was the
date of the State Oratorical contest, Charles Blanpied was asked to give his
oration in chapel and arrangements were made for a delegation to go to
Seattle. But the crowning event of the day was the manner in which the
Juniors marched the Seniors and Dr. and Mrs. Zeller to the cars and hied
them away to Point Defiance park and there amid the haunts of nature
spread a dinner that needed to be sampled to be appreciated. Miss Burwell
as hostess was perfect. She was ably assisted by Messrs. Marlat and
Crockett. The Juniors though only three are O. K.
STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

About seventy from U. P. S. attended the State Oratorical contest at the Seattle Seminary April 22nd. Outside of the seminary our university had the largest delegation. Mr. Blanpied delivered his oration better than he ever had before and received a 1, 2 and 3 from the judges on delivery. One judge had given him 1 in that, but two 3s pulled him down to a tie for second place. Washington State University carried off first place, but the U. P. S. can well be proud of her showing in the contest.

CROCKETT IS NEW PRESIDENT

At the student election June 1st Mr. Talbert Crockett was chosen president, Ada Mickelson vice-president, Andy Klebe secretary and Mae Reddish treasurer and Norman Steinbach business manager of the Maroon.

Mr. Crockett is popular with the student body and enters into all activities with zeal. He will make a splendid leader.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. Ernest Mathews and Miss Lucie M. Mohr of Spokane, who were former classmates in Berea, O., will be united in marriage the latter part of June. The Maroon extends best wishes and congratulations.

PERSONALS

Dr. E. H. Todd of Seattle was a chapel visitor Tuesday, May 31st. Dr. Todd always brings a word of cheer to our student body. Come again.

Professor W. S. Davis has been doing good work from many of our pulpits the past few weeks. He talks on the part Christianity has played in present day problems.

Miss Nellie Rinehart, formerly of Illinois Weslyan, has taken the place in the office left vacant by the resignation of Miss Satterwaite.

Dr. Marlatt, district superintendent of the Seattle district, was visiting the "U" June 1st. Always glad to see Dr. Marlatt.
Chas. Blanpied went to Des Moines Monday and delivered a Memorial day address. It was said by some that he would be unable to finish the school year's work, but he appears to be recovering.

Willard Anderson, '08, was shaking hands with old friends the first of June. He is now preaching at Rainier.

The national nomination convention held in the Chapel the evening of June 1st under the supervision of Professor Davis and the class in Bryce's American Commonwealth, was a success both from the standpoint of a good time and also from that of education. Roosevelt is the next nominee on the republican ticket for president; LaFollette for vice president.

Geo. T. has taken to astronomy.

John J. has taken up the task of catching Miller(s).

Geo. D. believes in the (W)right.

We are glad to see that Miss Haries has taken Heart again; she seems more like herself.

Crockett numbering the yellows. "No. 1, Skueum tum, tum. No. 2, M.-E.-T."

Student: "Walla Walla, Wess, No. 23."

Don't forget a chap when you go on a launch party, and be careful who you get. Professor Davis is a professional.

Edgar M. is very much interested in natural history; just now he is studying the Beaver.

Miss Hamilton hasn't settled her Case yet.

Hans C. has taken up mechanical engraving and is making a specialty of Car(r)s.

BRIX GOES ABROAD

Before this number of the Maroon goes to press Anton Brix will be on his way to Europe. He will take his auto and with his family spend a year in travel. Landing at Hamburg they will spend a few weeks among their relatives and friends in Schleswig Holstein. Then they will visit the Passion play and tour through England, France and Italy. They also plan to visit the Holy Land. Mr. Brix will be missed in the University next year, but all rejoice with him over his prospective trip.

U. P. S. GETS STATE CONTEST

The State Prohibition Oratorical contest will be held in "Our University" next year. Mr. Daniel Dupertruis, '10 Academy, is the state president, and Miss Mamie Conney, '13, is secretary.

PROFESSOR W. EUGENE KNOX

There are some people who, because of the beauty of their character, their devotion to duty and supreme unselfishness, weave themselves into the very fiber of a community and become a part of its very life. Professor Knox has done this and more in our University. For five years he has been at the head of
the Department of Oratory. To say that he has achieved success is to put it mildly. As a reader and impersonator he is a master, as a teacher he combines the qualities of thoroughness, patience and the ability to develop into splendid orators and readers even students of seemingly little promise. For three years he has been one of the leading attractions in Chautaqua in Oregon.

He enjoys the highest esteem of the students and faculty. With the public he is so popular that any entertainment given under his direction is assured of a large audience. By his work as reader throughout the state he has brought great credit to our school.

Call to a larger field as dean of the School of Oratory in Nebraska Wesleyan University he will no longer be with us. We are loath to give him up, but rejoice that greater opportunities have come to him. He has made an indelible impression upon our school; those of us who know him best love him most. We covet for him glorious success in his new field and assure him of our highest esteem.

Fellow Students:

Let me improve this opportunity of expressing my thanks for the compliment paid in selecting me as your president for the coming school year. To say that I appreciate the honor so kindly bestowed upon me would be a very mild way of expressing what I would really like to say to you. As one of yourselves, proud of our school, and desiring nothing so much as its success, I gladly accept the office, and unite with you in the earnest effort to succeed.

Yours respectfully,

GEO. T. CROCKETT.

May 14, the M. A. P. L. E. S., the live class of the school, enjoyed themselves at Point Defiance park. Here with the jolly chaperones, Miss Junia Todd and Professor Davis, they had a most delightful time all afternoon, playing games, boating, etc. In the evening we ate supper around a bonfire where we roasted weenies and marshmallows. Professor Davis pleasantly entertained the company with his ever-abundant supply of anecdotes.

TENNIS

The tennis season opened up with much zeal and enthusiasm this year,
a hundred and eight students having signed the membership role. Owing to considerable sacrifice of hard work and time on the part of the managers, the courts which are three, are in first-class condition and the members are enjoying this excellent game to the utmost.

A tournament was given this year with twelve contestants; seven from the academy and five from the college. One of these teams represents the Commercial department and is rapidly coming to the front and will make a hot race for first place.

The final result of the matches will not be known until a late date but Mr. Culbertson and Mr. Druce will, with all probability, take first place, as they are experienced players, and are real masters of the racket. Mr. Evans and Mr. Emerson will play Mr. Marlatt and Mr. Haywood a hot game for second place.

It is the ambition of the managers to make this game an annual affair and next year will see the U. P. S. winning laurels in tennis as well as football and baseball.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET, 1910-11
President, Percy Scott.
Vice-president, Arthur A. Metcalf.
Treasurer, Neal Jamison.
Secretary, Andy Klebe.
Committee chairman:
Bible study, Arthur Metcalf.
Mission study, Marvin Walters.
Membership, Clark Cottrell.
Devotional, Geo. Tompston.
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SOCIETY
KAPPA SIGMA THETA
According to the custom of past years the Thetas gave a luncheon in honor of their Senior member, Florence Hamilton. It was given May 9th at the home of Miss Mae Reddish. The house was very pret-
tily decorated in Scotch broom and the table decorations were carried out in the Theta flower, the violet and in the colors violet and green. After a dainty course luncheon was served the girls sang their sorority songs and then were entertained by the hostess' cousin, Miss Barnhart, of Los Angeles, who rendered some beautiful vocal selections. In the evening the girls went in a body to the reception given by Professor Simpson and Dr. Buland.

A week later the H. C. S. members gave a tally-ho party to the Kappa Sigma Thetas. The crowd left the University at 2 p.m. and drove to American Lake, where they went rowing and canoeing and later enjoyed a typical spread under the trees. Then they played games and took snap shots of everything and everybody. The girls declared it the best time of the whole year.

Friday, May 27th, the Thetas rendered their last open program of the year in the Chapel. Hiawatha was given in pantomime by the girls, who were dressed as Indians, while Marguerite Munro read selections from the poem. The stereopticon lights and the soft music during the performance afforded beautiful romantic scenery and effect. The Chapel was crowded and everyone declared it perfectly splendid.

Tuesday evening, May 31st, the H. C. S. boys gave their last open program, which was entertaining and well done. Immediately following the program the boys were entertained by the Thetas at the home
of Miss Druse, the occasion being the christening of the set of china presented to the two societies by the honorary members of the H. C. S. and painted by the Theta girls under the supervision of Miss Druse. The girls and boys are very grateful to the ones who contributed toward getting the china and to Miss Druse for devoting so much time and work in their behalf.

Tuesday afternoon, May 31st, the Thetas held their last business meeting to complete the work of this year and to elect officers for next years.

Those elected were:
President, Bessie Marsh.
Vice-president, Adele Westervelt.
Chaplain, Marguerite Munro.
Secretary, Ulah Utterbach.
Treasurer, Florence Reed.
Sargeant-at-arms, Mae Reddish.
Reporter, Ethel Scheyer.
Critic, Miss Druse.

PHILOMATHEANS

At Ruston on the evening of April 11 the Philomatheans gave their program showing the twenty-first session (1920) of the House of Representatives of the state of Washington. The following evening it was given in the University chapel. Some of the bills presented were very clever, showing a keen insight into this real future of the state. The opposition between male and female members of the house kept the session in uproar and "Woman Suffrage" was portrayed by the girls in a lively fashion.

Say, I am studying French and my teacher says he is a boostaire. He is there with the glad lingo, all right, and the sunny smile and the cheery handshake. You bet, I am a boostaire, first, last and everywhere. A man who boosts will live to see the hand of good fellowship passed around the world and the American and English navies divided up among the relic hunters. Hands joined together is an emblem of good faith and confidence. Germany and France, Russia and Japan, England and the United States; Universal peace! And universal style in clothing!

Nobody is going to fight if he wears good clothes. And the best of it is the nations of earth will have to come to us for style. Uncle Sam sets the style in fine ready-to-wear clothing today. We will retain this supremacy. Everyone will boost for our grade of clothing. Why, it is wonderful! How will we supply the demand? I wish all you people who need new clothes would come in here soon and make sure of your order before the nations get too busy. Come in, anyhow, and help us to keep up our rep. You need clothes; we need the money. But don't forget to boost, because that is going to help the human race.

WILLIE, with
KLOPFENSTEIN & CONRAD
1332 Pacific Ave.
On May 3 the boys entertained the girls with a launch party to Redondo beach.

A splendid entertainment was given by the society at Bismarck on May 11.

PHILO BANQUET

The crowning event of the year was the annual banquet given Friday evening, May 31, at the Van Noyes in honor of their three Seniors, Messrs. Blanpied, Mathews and Green. The occasion was both a farewell to those who are this year saying goodbye to college and society, and a reunion of those loyal members who have gone before. Since the organization of the society fifteen Philos have graduated from the school, three of whom were present at the banquet—Misses Bonney and Le Sourd and Mr. Pflaum.

The banquet hall was glowing with crimson and gold, in the form of pennants, and red and cream roses. A very pretty effect was obtained in the decoration of the fireplace, which was banked with greens and the mantle strewn with roses.

Geo. Day acted as toastmaster and succeeded in some very witty jokes in spite of his habitual gravity. Toasts were responded to as follows:

"Our University Past Achievements," Anton Brix.
Response, "Future Success," Dr. Mable Buland.
Our Seniors, "Crowning the Work," Mamie Comney.
Response, Charles Blanpied.
Response, William Pflaum.
Our Society, "Philomatheans," Marvin Walters.
Dr. Buland’s response, "Future Success," was heartily enjoyed. She urged that college spirit be placed before society spirit and that Philos should take the lead in making a noble, unselfish devotion to "Our University" stand above all fraternal sirifes.

"TO THE COMET"

Thou sky wanderer upon a trackless blue
We welcome thee within our realm
On thy long journey due.
Throughout a billion miles of space
Thou canst with steady air,
Bearing aloft our sphere apace
Thy ever spreading train.

If sphere 'ere make celestial song
As some old sages told,
Pray sound for me your golden song
Thou mysteries of old;
Make mention if thou pause to rest,
If ere thy pinions cease,
Tell out the bedding of the blest
If thou passed on in peace.

Ere long and thou art past beyond
My horizon of day,
The fleeting moments press thee on
Nor shall I bid thee stay.
Far on through starry host thoult pass,
And seemst in careless mood
Till thou wilt come our way at last
For so hast reckoned God.
"SHIPWRECK"

As I behold the powerless form
Of this, one stately ship,
Half buried 'neath the sand of years,
Her spreading sails all stript
By waves and weathering storm,
Methinks I see her going forth
To brave the deep blue main
When she was in stately strength
Before her beauteous train
Was tired or worn.

No feeling there or fearful dream
Of this sad fateful end—
Here lying prostrate on the shore
Without the strength to send
Her home again.
How much she speaks a human wreck
As now she marks the place
Where time and storm have laid her down
Robbed of her lovely grace,
Unfit for use of men.

Oh tell me why! upon the sand,
Beat o'er by waves and wind,
So many wrecks of ships and men,
Far from their kin or kind,
Are lost from sight?
"Just like a ship it may be man
Has lost his guide to goal
And in the darkness, near the strand,
He strikes upon the shoal
For want of light.

To a friend, Mr. Clark Cottrell.
—Marvin M. Walters.

VANGUARD

Careworn, baffled and bleeding
Halfway up the mountain side
With tireless heart throbs oft repeating
Ventures of a youthful pride,
There is a man.
No path before his feet is blazed,
No eye e'er sought this way before,
No guide-posts, here, were ever raised,
By Alexander's ancient lore
Nor Caesar's Roman band.

And yet unlaureled is the head
Whose guiding star is hope
In God, good news to spread
O'er field and slope
To all mankind.
But there where crowns are justly given
And love rules in the human heart,
Humanity will bless him even
Who played unselfish, noble part
And dared to climb.
—By Marvin Walters.
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The self-consciousness caused by ill-fitting clothes is a hindrance to any man's success.

Stein Bloch Smart Clothes are a success-factor. They clothe the wearer with self-confidence and poise.

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For Graduation and Commencement Days.

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Long and short length: all colors and white.
Short lengths, 2 clasp, 50c to $1.25
Long lengths - $1.25 to $2.50

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Centemen and Trefousse Kid Gloves

Centemen Gloves - - $1.50
Trefousse " - - $2.00
12, 16 and 20 button white kid gloves, Centemen make, $3.45 to $4.95

THE STONE FISHER CO.
THE WAY OF A DREAMER

Tom Wentworth lay under the trees on the soft moss, while the sunbeams sifted down gently upon his clumsy body. The sweet, woodsy, swell of the springtime was in the air. It was one of Tom's dream days. People shrugged their shoulders when one mentioned his name, for Tom had many dream days, and the practical folk of Brookton could not see that any good ever came of them.

"Just like his father," they would say, "You know old Wentworth. Type of the old gentry, some folks say, but huh! people needn't give away their last cent and die in poverty."

The sun sank lower, and as the beams slanted lingeringly through the leaves, a cool breeze fanned the tousled head. At last Tom collected his lank frame and slouched out of the woods in the direction of town. As he passed down the street one of the fellows hailed him.

"Hey Tom! Got your algebra? I've been workin' a whole hour on the sixth ann I can't get it."

Tom leaned against the gate post.

"Haven't tried any yet. Let's see your book."

Frank pointed to the problem and after reading it, Tom took a stubby pencil from his pocket and in a few minutes worked the problem out and handed it to Frank without comment.

"Got it done already? Gee, you're a shark! But I don't see this," he said, pointing to one part of the problem. Tom went over it all, carefully explaining each part. When he had finished he picked up his old hat and started off. Frank called after him:

"Thanks awfully, old fellow. Glad you came along just now."
Then as Tom passed out of hearing the lad muttered:

"Queer guy that! But talk about sharkes! Why if he had any git-up to him he could beat that whole class in algebra and I bet he knows a lot about history, too, if he'd only tell it. But he's so funny. He shuts up like a clam in class. Come on Jack, good dog! Let's go in and get some supper."

The next week the tryout for the State Historical contest was to take place. There were already three contestants entered, but according to the rules of the contest, there must be at least four contestants in the tryout in each school, and the best one of these was to represent that school in the state contest.

Brookton was not a large town and it was doing a great deal for them to present three contestants. There were only sixteen in the history class and the three best had entered already. It looked very much as if Brookton could not enter the race for the want of a fourth contestant. Feeling was running high at school. Someone must be found to enter, and one who could make something of a showing, too, for it would not be fair to put someone in who was sure to fail.

As Mr. Wiley, the history teacher, walked slowly home after school, he came upon Toni Wentworth sprawled on the grass making a whistle for a small boy who lived in the corner house. Mr. Wiley had an idea.

"Tom," he called. Toni got up and came to him awkwardly enough.

"Tom," he said, "I have an idea that you could make good on that contest. Wouldn't you like to go in for it? You know how things stand, the honor of Brookton High is at stake. Can't you enter and try to hold up your end of the responsibility? I have noticed that, while you do not recite much, your notebook work is excellent. Why not take that theme on Roman customs that you wrote last week and polish it up a bit? You have only a week left but you can use that as a basis and work out a good paper, one that you can deliver well. What do you say?"

Tom's eyes had gleamed during the time the teacher was speaking, in a way that Mr. Wiley had never seen before. But as he glanced at his slouchy suit and shoes, the gleam died out. Mr. Wiley noticed this. He slipped his arm through the boy's and started to walk on slowly. Tom hesitated and then went with him and they talked it over as they went.

All Brookton High was agog with excitement next day as they clustered around the bulletin board and read the name of the fourth contestant—Tom Wentworth. Then they deserted the bulletin board and almost mobbed Tom in their eagerness to find out all about it. Tom at last saw his chance and slipped away from the crowd. After school he found his way to his favorite spot in the woods.

The day before the tryout, Tom was down in the woods by the river.
bank. Suddenly he heard voices and looking between the trees he saw two of the boys fishing.

"He win? Huh! D' you s'pose I'm goin’ to let him beat me? What d' you think I am, anyway?" That was Bob Ferris speaking, one of the contestants for tomorrow night.

Tom was about to go on when a robin alighted on a twig near him. Not wishing to disturb it he stood perfectly still and watched it. It was very near; he could almost have reached it by stretching out his arm. There was something fascinating about being so near to the wild things of the woods. As he stood motionless the boys continued to talk.

"Well, but Mr. Wiley says he's got a dandy paper and I bet he can skin the whole three of you kids when he delivers it, too. Tell you what, there's no tellin' what that kid'll do when he gets started. You know how he busts out in glory sometimes in algebra class and I bet he can do it in history, too."

"Aw, well, I'm not goin' to run any chances with him, I've got things all fixed."

"Fixed? What d' you mean?"

"I mean he can't beat my paper unless he's an experienced author himself. Now you can't go and let it out and I'll tell you something. You know dad's got a whole lot of old history books that's been in the family for years. I just took one of them and fixed up my paper an'——"

"Rob Ferris! You don't mean to say you copied your essay!"

"Aw shut up! Somebody might hear you talkin' so loud."

"But that won't be fair."

"Shut up, will you? Now look at here. You said you wouldn't tell and you can't go back on your word."

Just then the bushes behind them snapped and both boys sprang to their feet. Tom stepped out and faced them with a look in his eyes that nobody had ever seen there before. Rob looked at the other boy.

"Now see what you've done," he muttered. Then turning to Tom, he said:

"I s'pose you heard what I said?"

Tom did not answer.

"You aren't goin' to tell, are you?" demanded Rob, defiantly.

Tom's body was rigid with intense excitement. He glared at Rob for a few moments in silence, during which that young gentlemann shifted uneasily and finally said:

"Well, what're you goin' to do about it?"

Still Tom did not speak. Then after another embarrassing silence he unclenched his hands.

"No," he said slowly. "I won't tell on you. But I can't stand up
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Get lots of FRESH AIR and SUNSHINE
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Foot of Commercial Dock

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"ROGERS NONE OTHER"

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
there tomorrow night and see you palm off that lie on the audience, and I
won't either.''

Then before either of the boys had time to grasp his meaning, he had
disappeared into the woods.

The next morning the whole High School was again clustered about
the bulletin board, for there in the unmistakable handwriting of their prin-
cipal was the announcement that there would be no contest that night—
Tom Wentworth had sprained his ankle so badly that he could not be
moved, and so he could not give his paper.

Again excitement ran high. Brookton High School was to be cut out
of the contest all for the lack of a fourth contestant in the tryout. Well,
they knew Tom could never make it, but still it was a shame that he couldn't
enter and give the rest a chance. Just like Tom, anyway! Nobody knew
whether they could ever depend on him or not. The townspeople, too,
sympathized with the boys and girls in their disappointment. But they
shrugged their shoulders. They never did have faith in dreamers anyway.

WHISPERS FROM THE DORM

So silent and still! It seems like the world is dead. Why is it so sad
and lonely? Ah, me. I know now. School is out and the jolly bunch of
girls that used to trip up and down my stairs is gone. If they would only
return for such another happy year! But such girls! If my walls could
only speak, methinks the world would be worse off for knowing some of
the shocking things that have happened. But girls will be girls, and boys
will be boys.

I'm not handsome or prepossessing, yet there must be something attrac-
tive about me, at least some of the boys think so.

Things soon began to look settled and all becoming acquainted. I be-
gan to sit up and take notice, for I knew things would be doin'. And there
sure was.

What! Do I hear the cackle of hens in my rooms. I'll have no chickens
around me. Well, I must be dreaming for its only those girls giggling.
Silly things!

Oh, yes. The "Carr" is coming full speed, and they are trying to get
THE MAROON

Bradley & Prewett
934 PACIFIC AVE.

The line of goods that we sell are specially suitable for College Men.
You will most likely want a new suit and some furnishing goods before you leave for home.
Our prices are very reasonable, quality considered.
See what we have.

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Base Ball, Gymnasium and Track Use, at
Right Prices

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1303 Pacific Ave.  Tacoma, Wash.

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GROUND FLOOR PHOTO STUDIO

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off the track. There! Two are hid in my wardrobe and three under the bed. If they aren’t careful that “Carr” will run over them yet.

How my talk rambles, but I couldn’t begin to tell everything I know, so I’ll just whisper them to you.

One day a bunch of merry girls
Came from far and near,
To go to school and learn great things
From wise Professors here.

“Sue” was shy and bashful,
With freckles on her nose,
And everywhere her “Hart” went,
This girl was sure to go.

We soon found out that Beulah Wright
Could easily win the “Day,”
For what she did was always right,
No matter what we’d say.

Where, oh where is that piano gone,
We miss her “Music” all day long,
It’s lonesome (?) as it can be.

Mary and Mamie together do room,
One giggles, one studies,
“B” says, “How soon?”

Anyone wishing to hold “Hands” ask Ruth Carr’s permission.
Miss Rheinhart says, “I love my Illinois, but oh, You Puget Sound!
Anyone wanting information concerning High School affairs ask Frances Lewis.
Who said “Doe?” Miss Whipple didn’t. She said she didn’t care if she did say she didn’t.
Wanted—Two High School boys to raise. Lela Rossman, Maggie Moore.
Ida Hungerford spends much time in the attic. She must think she’s higher than the rest of us.
Anyone desiring to learn to jig see Grace Anderson.
Professor Buland—I do wish Rachael Henry would hang up. I want to talk.
Rachael—Can’t you wait two hours longer?” This is important.
When a Big Man Sizes You UP.

There is no better asset a man in this age can possess than a clean cut, well-dressed personal appearance. Many a man has tailored his way into the confidence of absolute strangers, has tailored his way through coldness and distrust, has tailored himself into life opportunities through sheer attractiveness of good clothes.

Good Clothes need not of necessity be expensive clothes. Look at our Derby System and Harvard Clothes for example.

$15.00, $20.00

$25.00

these are the prices.

Examine carefully the materials, the tailoring, the patterns and style. You will not find better clothes at the prices anywhere. No mere “prettying” into shape here but each garment tailored by expert workmen.

Rhodes Brothers
Tacoma’s Popular Men’s and Boy’s Store

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Hairdressing and boys a specialty.—Margaret Warren.
Benlah Mirise's favorite songs are "Lonesome" and "Just to Live the Old Days Over." Why?
Reynolds says to Holly—Please bring me the cats and then go away and let me sleep.
Mrs. Carr requests that the following boys call at the office and pay rent for the use of the girls' parlor: Hans Christensen, Walter Hart, Pflin Mitchell, George Day, Norman Steinbach, Tolbert Crockett.
My, I didn't mean to let my thot's ramble so, but the only pleasure I have now is thinking of those merry times. What? Is that the telephone bell ringing? I wonder if it's again or yet. Why, it's getting quite dark too, and at last the girls are quiet, and I can rest in peace once more.

Here's to the Dorm,
The good old Dorm,
Here's to the girls so fair,
May they always be as happy,
So merry and free from care.

Here's to the boys,
The jolly boys,
Who helped to make life gay,
The memory of those happy times
Will always with us stay.

Farewell old Dorm,
We all must leave,
To follow life's stern duties,
Yet we all will hope to meet,
Where all is love and beauty.

—Gertrude Hollingworth.
Bicycle Repairing

Fine Gun and Lock Smithing

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Is the only School of the M. E. Church in Washington

Seven Departments
College of Liberal Arts (Accredited.)
Preparatory School (Accredited.) Normal School (Accredited.)
Business College, College of Oratory, College of Music,
College of Fine Arts.

The University is located in Tacoma, a beautiful city, healthful, in
the midst of inspiring scenery, a mecca for travelers, the very heart of
the mart of trade. The world is looking toward Washington. Our wheat,
our fruit, our produce does not need to go out of the state to reach the
highways of commerce. "Rail meets sail" on Puget Sound.
Young Methodists need to mingle here. We will prepare to conquer
the world from sin to our Christ.

Second Semester opens February 1, 1910.

For further information, write to

JULIUS CHRISTIAN ZELLER, B. O., M. A., D. D.
President of University, Tacoma, Wash.
CORRECT DRESS FOR YOUNG MEN

To Young Men Who Are About to Graduate

You don't graduate very often in this world; some of you only once, perhaps. It's an important event every time, no matter how many times you graduate; it means a good deal to you, now and in the future.

For these reasons you want to be especially well dressed for it; you want to look as well as you can for your own sake and for the sake of your friends who will sit in front to see you. They want to see you looking your best.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes are made for the purpose of helping a young man to look his best; they're the kind of clothes that are themselves an educational force in good quality. The fabrics are all wool; the clothes are perfectly made; they're stylish and they fit right.

We have special models for young men; not small men's sizes, but clothes designed for young men to wear; the kind that brings out and emphasize the strong athletic lines of the figure.

We'd like to have a hand in getting you ready to graduate; we'd like to see you wearing these clothes. We'll be proud of you as our representative, just as your friends will be proud of you as theirs.

Blue serge suits, self stripes and plain; black and oxford gray suits, and a great range of fancy weaves. Suits, $18, $20, $25, $30, $35. Overcoats, $18 to $35.

DEGE & MILNER

JAMES H. DEGE, President

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