We've got your

**SWEATER COAT**

Beautiful combinations of colors in all sizes.

**$2.50, $3.00 and $3.50**

*Dickson Bros. Co. 1120-1122 Pacific Avenue*

---

**U. P. S. Pennants and College Posters**

The Central News Co.

916 Pacific Ave., Tacoma

---

**STUDENTS** who have to wear glasses, should wear only **HEALTH RAY LENSES**

They give better vision, greater comfort, and preserve the eyes.

Demonstrated and for sale only by

**GEORGE J. CHAPMAN COMPANY**

902 C Street

Tacoma, Wash.

---

**VAUGHAN & MORRILL COMPANY**

926 Pacific Avenue

**BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS**

School Supplies, Drawing Instruments, College Pennants, All the Latest and Best Books

---

**WE GRIND LENSES**

*KACHLEIN*

GRADUATE OPTICIAN

900 C Street

Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
A Mark of Quality

You want it on your Printing

Thos. L. Jacobs, Mgr.

We are at 906 Tacoma Avenue
Phone A 2669
Smart Clothes for Young Men

As usual, we show the young man his ideal suit. We have the dashing models distinctly different from the conservative lines and style you meet everywhere.

Our suits are moderately priced from $7.50 to $25.00

McCormack Bros.
Pacific Ave. at 15th St. Tacoma

SWEATERS and JERSEYS
and everything for
Foot Ball, Gymnasium and Track Use
—at—
Right Prices

The Kimball Gun Store
1303 Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

"Pioneer"
Stationery Store
School and College Engraving, Monogram Dies, Fine stationery and leather goods

Phone A 1436 Main 436
947 C Street

F. C. Jonas Phone Aut. A 1836
J. W. Bligh Main 2899

SPECIAL PRICES TO CONTRACTORS
Jonas and Bligh
DEALERS IN
Builders' Hardware, Paints and Oils our Specialty, Air-Tight Heaters.

CROCKERY, CUTLERY AND SILVERWARE 2905 SIXTH AVENUE

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
SAVE YOUR SOUL
By letting us RE-SOLE your Shoes.
Bring them to the
CHAMPION QUICK SHOE REPAIR
J. F. Tunor, Prop.
Look for the window with the wooden shoes. Its the place.
HALF-SOLES SEWED ON
2310 SIXTH AVENUE

Gertrude M. Horner
Vocal Instructor of U. P. S.
Voice Building  Parity of Tone
621 So. Steele St. Phone: A 4522

Tacoma Trunk Factory
Trunks, Bags, Cases, Ladies’ Hand Bags, Etc.
931 C Street Tacoma, Wn.

Dry Goods and Notions
Miss C. L. Thomas
Leader in Quality and Prices
2503 6th Ave. Tel. Main 6634

E. E. PETERSON
Phone A 2667
Bicycle Repairing, Gun and Locksmith
Fishing Tackle and Ammunition
Go carts Re-fired
924 Tacoma Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

McMaster Photo Supply Co.
"THE CAMERA STORE"
Photographic Supplies
We do the best amateur finishing in the city
767 C St., Tacoma A 4887: Main 5482

SHIRTS
MADE TO ORDER
VANCE SHIRT COMPANY
101 9th ST. TACOMA

Lunch at
Ryder’s Bakery,
Dairy Lunch and Cafeteria
T. C. Ryder, Prop.
1139 C Street Tacoma, Wn.

The Joseph Myers Co.
Art Novelties
Picture Framing and Pictures
Phone Main 6542 917 C St., Tacoma

M. E. Ford
WEST SIDE GROCERY CO., INC.
G. M. Harvey
ART NOVELTIES
Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries
Feud, Produce, etc.
Teas and Coffees a Specialty
Tel. A 1702; Main 702 202 Sixth Avenue

ROYAL DAIRY
Manufacturers of
Ice Cream, Water Ices and Sherbets
Phones, A 2196; Main 95
912-14 A Street Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The “Maroon”
Commence Right

A tailor-made suit is made for you individually—and that is our part—making clothes to please the man. And the price is not out of sight.

Eleventh Street Tailoring Company
411 Eleventh Street

DRIFTED SNOW FLOUR
"BEST BY EVERY TEST"

Your Grocer has it and is authorized by us to guarantee every sack.
Daily Capacity, 2,000 Barrels.

SPERRY FLOUR COMPANY
Tacoma, U.S.A.

If you are looking for a nice bit of China, Bric-a-Brac, Cut Glass, or Silverware for mother, sister, brother or sweetheart, be sure and look over our stock before choosing.

Paulson-Barnes Company
Phone A 2232
Main 232
Cor. 11th and C
Tacoma

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
"OUR UNIVERSITY"

This year finds "Our University" better organized and equipped than ever before. A new President has been elected, who, together with the instructors, makes a valuable addition to the faculty. Professor Benbow is at the head of the Normal department, which is recognized as one of the best of its kind in the state. The Biology department, under the splendid leadership of Professor Simpson, has been enlarged and adds much to our school. The other departments are well known to be up to the standard with Professors Marsh, Hanawalt, Davis and Todd as leaders. We are very proud of our four side departments, viz: Art, Music, Oratory and Commercial. They reflect much credit on the University. The library is undergoing a complete overhauling by Professor Grumbling.

Julius Christian Zeller, B. O., M. A., D. D.

A young man, possessing excellent preparation and experience, well fitting him for the position he now holds. He is a native of the state of Illinois and received his early preparation at the Academy of Northwestern University at Evanston, graduating there in 1889. In 1893 he received his degree of Bachelor of Oratory and Bachelor of Arts from Grant
University, also carrying the honors of his class. In the fall of 1893 he entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church and spent twelve years in active ministerial work. In 1904 he received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity and in 1905 Grant University conferred the M. A. degree upon him in recognition of the graduate work done at the University of Chicago. The University of Chattanooga in 1909 conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Since 1905 Dr. Zeller has held the chair of Philosophy at Illinois Wesleyan University in which institution he was instrumental in bringing about many reforms, such as reorganizing various courses of study. He is a man of staunchest Christian character who need must meet success in every undertaking.

.regex...

MABEL E. BULAND, PH. D.

Dr. Buland is a western woman and received the greater part of her education in western schools, with the exception of three years which were spent in the great eastern universities. She received her A. B. from the University of Washington in 1904, carrying off honors in English. During the year of 1904-5 she was an assistant in the Department of Pedagogy at the same university. During 1905-6 Miss Buland taught in the Castle Rock High School. From 1906 to 1909 Miss Buland did graduate work in the East; 1906-7 in the graduate school of Yale—1907-8 at Columbia University in New York City and 1908-9 again at Yale where she received her Doctors degree, with the distinction of being the youngest Ph. D. in America. Dr. Phelps of Yale says: "Miss Buland is one of the best educated women who has ever graduated from Yale."

.regex...

G. RUPERT EICHOLZER, M. A.

Mr. Eichholzer, another of the new faculty members of the University of Puget Sound, is a native of Minnesota. His preparatory education was received in the high schools of this state. He received his degree of Bachelor of Arts from the College of Science, Letters and Arts at the University of Minnesota in 1907. During 1907-8 he did graduate work in the Department of Political Science and Economics, receiving his M. A.
degree in 1908. In 1908-9 he was an instructor in Department of German at the University of Minnesota, having charge of the German work in

ed his preparatory, academic and technical course in that period of time. He then took up medicine and covering four year work in three, received the degree of M. D. As his father was opposed to his medical course, he paid his own way by writing texts on mathamatic, chemistry, etc., for the American School of Correspondence which is affiliated with the Ar-

the College of Agriculture. Professor Eichholzer has charge of the French and German work and is proving his capacity along these lines. In addition he takes an active part in the various activities of our college life.

Dr. F. A. Richardson is a graduate of Harvard University. Six years after completing his grammar school course, he received the degree of A. B. in civil engineering, having complet-

mour Institute of Chicago. His father died shortly after his graduation, and he ceased practice to enter, by competitive examination, the U. S. Medical Corps with the rank of lieutenant. After some hospital and sea service in this capacity he left the Navy while in Seattle, and commenced teaching in the Tacoma High School. He then taught a year each in the Pennsylvania State Normal and the Sargent School for Physical
Education. He has traveled considerably during summers, visiting South and Central America, Europe, the West Indies, etc. Last year he visited England as a delegate of the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States to the British Medical Association, and last winter became a contributor to Lippincott’s International Clinic.

---

THE DOCTOR’S THANKSGIVING

By G. T. C.

Dyx Earle was the only daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Earle, both of whom had been victims of an epidemic that had recently taken several of the inhabitants of the village. The able ministry of an able young doctor, who had been in the community but a short time, had restored to health many of the less severely afflicted. The acquaintance between Miss Earle and the doctor began when the latter was called to the bedside of her father who became fatally ill while the mother too was on her death bed.

Dyx now being left alone in the small cottage on the hill, persuaded her aunt, a school teacher, to move into the half deserted home and share with her what was left. Although there was no more sickness at the Earle home the doctor did not cease to call regularly. One cold Sunday afternoon as he rang the door bell, the only reply that came was from a strange dull voice, ‘Hello!’ Presently the caller rang again, and again came the same weird response, ‘Hello!’ After waiting some moments, and not understanding what the strange sound within meant, he was about to turn away, when the door opened and there was Miss Earle who greeted the welcome visitor with the usual smile and request to enter. As the doctor stepped into the room Dyx laughingly pointed to a large cage in which a stupid looking parrot was climbing round.

Not long after the aunt’s arrival at the hillside cottage, it was the common knowledge that the doctor was the accepted lover of Dyx Earle. The aunt, also, seemed to take great pleasure in emphasizing the fact that not even an unpleasant word had ever passed between the engaged couple. Therefore their friends, and especially the school ma’am, were much surprised when the engagement, but a week before the day set for the wedding, came to a sudden ending. What had come between them nobody knew. There were those who professed to note a change in the doctor since he had ceased to call on the prim, sensitive, little Miss Dyx. The separation to him was an unending source of sorrow; not so much because of what he had said to her as because she would not forgive him. After a few days of
temper and pride he acknowledged himself in the wrong, but she refused to listen. When he wrote to her, not a word would she send in reply.

The doctor sent a last message: "Your silence only proves that you do not know how deep is my love for you. If the few words that escaped in a flash of thoughtless irritation have outweighed all I have said or done, then it is useless to attempt to convince you to the contrary. I pray only that you will forgive me. Let me know by some word or sign that I have your pardon and I shall ask no more." Although no answer was received the doctor never again approached her or even mentioned her name. Her unforgiving silence, however, lay heavily upon him. In his heart lay always the dread lest he or she should die before he should be cleared of this deepening blot. Sure enough, one November evening, without the herald-warning of sickness, Miss Earle passed away, her heart having ceased its work as she dozed in a large chair.

The blow fell upon the doctor with crushing despair. She was gone; leaving him alone and unforgiven.

The aunt now being the only remaining heir, and not caring to live alone, advertised the old home and its furnishings for public auction. At this sale the doctor was an anxious bidder. He had hopes that some message for him had been left, and this accounts for his making the largest offer for a writing desk which the auctioneer put up for sale with irreverent harangue. He also bought a lot of books and the big cushioned rocking chair which reminded him of the long ago when they sat alone in the dim light and quiet of love's happiness.

Many articles had been sold when the parrot in its cage was handed to the salesman. "Five dollars I am offered for this bird and the cage. Do I hear six?" he shouted with noisy fluency. The parrot reminded the doctor of the strange reception he once received and thoughtlessly he nodded to the auctioneer who cried out, "Six dollars I am offered, six dollars once; six dollars twice; six dollars three times, and sold for six dollars to the gentleman who bought the desk and chair!"

The doctor started in surprise and was about to make protest as the cage was brought and placed with the other purchases. He had not meant to buy the bird, nor did he even want it. Nevertheless it was now his and with what else he had bought was taken to his home.

In the solitude of his library he opened the little desk upon which Dyx had written to him many times before their estrangement. With trembling hands every drawer and pigeon hole was carefully searched, but nothing could he find; no message, no word, no token, not even his own letters.

Was it true that she had gone without forgiving him? While thus meditating the call for dinner came. It was Thanksgiving Day and late in the afternoon. Unusually long ser-
cies of the day had delayed the feast which had been prepared. The call, however, only reminded the doctor that it was the day for special thanksgiving. He sat for a moment thinking: "I have nothing, nothing to be thankful for." He leaned forward burying his face in his arms on the desk. All about him seemed deepening shadows. The old desk and chair, with their hallowed memories, lent a strange sanctity to the stillness of the room. In the enshrouding calmness his heart was pouring out its anguish. Then suddenly a voice, low, quivering and strangely far off, broke softly upon the shadowed silence. For a moment the doctor was motionless. Then raising his head, he clasped his hands before him in sudden emotion. His eyes, filled with the light of a strange awakening, were lifted toward heaven. A glow of illuminating peace shown upon his countenance, and his lips, parted in smile, trembled an answering message of love and thanksgiving, as once more the strange voice repeated, "Grant, oh, Lord, that he may yet come back to me and know that I love and forgive him." A slight flutter of wings and the tapping of a beak upon the wires of a cage could be heard as the doctor responded to the second call for a Thanksgiving dinner.

~ ~ ~

"IS LIFE WORTH WHILE?"
By Marvin Walters

Is life worth while with many cares,  Nor knowing by what steppes he wrought.
With endless sorrows brewed in tears,
Is life worth while? Is life worth while?
With loss and pain and sleepless nights,
Is life worth while with sixty years to chase a fancy to the stars.
That fade into the morning light,  To chase a fancy to the stars,
That brings a tiresome day with fears,  With snowy locks, life's closing scene,
Is life worth while? Is life worth while?  Go bowing toward thy fancied dream,
While one scans learning's lofty height—  The goal just out of reach;
Unfolds his colors to the light—  Or grasp power's magic wand but once,
Lifts up the new born child of truth,  To lose the grip at death's advance?
He sees the multitudes' vain eye Behold his trophy, then pass by,
Is life worth while? Is life worth while?
Oh, what is life—a time of ease,
The oars at rest on quiet seas,
Or does, perchance, a passing gale,
That dolls life's vessel, tries her sail,
Make sailing more sublime?
The sun's perennial shine might tire—
Her azure sky or balmy air—
But for the clouds and rain sometimes—
Is life worth while? Is life worth while?

Do spring and summer come by chance?
Do opening buds and violets dance
To fill a cycle, tell the time,
Appease a God, or are they thine—
Love's gift to every age?
Do autumn leaves in crimson shades
Speak forth, the fleeting childhood days?
The gardens, fruits, the flowers, the fields,
If we but know their ways.
Is life worth while? Is life worth while?

Is this our goal—a gathering in,
Receive the blessings—shun the pain?
Perhaps if drinking in, our will,
A giving out were better still,
Like Him, who gave as man ne'er gave—
Became a servant, died to save
Our souls not His,
We might do well to share our lives
Then with a little sacrifice
Make life worth while.

THE HALLOWE'EN WITCHES

By Bessie Marsh.

The night settles down with its darkness and cold,
The moon—who ever has been so bold—
Has hidden his face with a frown and a pout,
For 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Why is it the chickens fly high to their rest,
And the cattle and horses stare round distressed,
Fierce watchdogs are loosed to act as a scout?—
Why, 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

The gates from the fences have taken their flight,
And the sidewalks exalted are standing upright,
Signboards and posters are trotting about,
'Tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Wagons and buggies have flown in midair,
For we see them reposefully resting up there
On the house-tops—some nymphs must be stout—
For 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Weird lights now appear from regions unknown;
They seemed to have borrowed the face of the moon,
With their impish broad grins and eyes rolling about.
Oh, 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

The wind in his frolic laughs loudly with glee,
And says, "Oh, this is a good night for me,"
And he tears through the trees and flings leaves all about,
For 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Some witches are short with roughish round faces,
Who peep round the corners and make funny grimaces,
Or slide from the roofs down the waterspout,
'Tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Some witches are tall and wear pointed black caps,
They ride on their broomsticks catching all in their traps
Who too far from home have wandered, no doubt,
For 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

Of all the good witches round here I ween,
The most frolicsome ones in these halls are to be seen;
With wise shakes of the heads they plan with hearts stout,
For 'tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

So lock your house-doors and tie up your gate,
And not one of you must dare be out late,
Have your fiercest watch dog alert and about,
'Tis Hallowe'en night and the witches are out.

---

**CALENDAR**

Oct. 11. Athletic park fence agitated in chapel.
Oct. 14. Dr. Nace elected as special foot-ball coach.
Oct. 15. Faculty representatives visit the A. Y. P. E. and obtain some gifts for "Our University."
Oct. 17. Mr. Green visits South Tacoma.
Oct. 18. Mr. Kendall turns Freshman and tears down the Sophomore posters.


Oct. 20. Suburban Fair announced by the faculty.

Oct. 21. Foot-ball team returned from their trip.

Oct. 22. Student election for Maroon editor and President of student body.

Oct. 23. Maroon puts in its first appearance.

Oct. 24. Chas. Olson is here for the "Day."

Oct. 25. Sophomores entertain Seniors.


Oct. 27. Chapel devotions conducted by Rev. Benadom.

Oct. 28. Mathews makes speech under cover of a student announcement.


Oct. 30. Prof. Hanawalt exhorts students to have model chapel when President Zeller returns.

Oct. 31. Dr. Buford visits her home at Castle Rock.

Nov. 1. Hallowe'en socials the order of the evening.

Nov. 2. Prof. Davis reviews La Follette's lecture.


Nov. 4. Fence enemies withdrew all objections.

Nov. 5. Start marching out of chapel. Another editorial goes into waste basket.

Nov. 6. Mr. Taylor, National Secretary of Prohibition League, talks in chapel. Amen corner heard from.

Nov. 8. Dr. Marsh, of St. Paul's M. E. Church, preached to a large audience on the subject, "Did God Make Man or did Man Make God?"

Nov. 9. Rev. W. O. Pflaum visits our halls.

Nov. 10. Dr. Zeller announces that all dates must have faculty's consent. Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

TO A VIOLET
Oh, thou first violet of spring
A flower of sun and wind and dew!
Up from the mould you come to sing
Of joy and life and love to you,
Sweet message of hope, I owe
The tho'ts of peace that once again
Compose my soul. The seed I sow
Confounds me with a harvest full of pain;
The tiny kernal of one wild rash act
Has grown and branched into a full-blown tree,
Beneath which, crushed with shadows densely packed
I sorrow for the life that cannot be.
Oh, violet bloom and let me learn from thee
A lesson of thy sweet humility.

VERA DOROTHY REYNOLDS.
STUDENT BODY COMMITTEES

General Student Interests—C. W. Blanpied, Stella Burwell, Prof. Benbow.

Athletics—Wesley Whealdon, Will Green, Dr. Richardson.

Auditing—A. Brix, Marvin Walters, Mr. Arnold.

Debate and Oratory—D. Dupertius, Bessie Marsh and Dr. Buland.

Through this, the first issue of the Maroon under the new editorship, we extend greetings to the students, faculty, alumni and friends of "Our University."

This is your paper and we ask for your support both as a contributor and as a subscriber. We shall endeavor to make the Maroon a repre-
sentative college paper, one that is newsy, literary and full of genuine college life in all of its phases. We do not feel called upon to insert material that properly belongs to the bulletin board or that which should be consigned to the waste basket. Neither do we propose to issue advice nor present the possibilities and responsibilities of college life, but leave that for the faculty and chapel speakers. However, we expect to support all of the departments of the University and shall not withhold our pen from criticising any actions unworthy of our school. We shall support the administration, overlook as far as possible the shortcomings of the faculty, flatter as little as expedient the Alumni, tolerate the eccentricities of our fellow students and make as favorable mention as is consistent with ethical principles, of our visitors and chapel speakers. In each issue we will endeavor to season truth with fiction, sense with nonsense, believing that

“A little nonsense now and then Is relished by the best of men.”

As a part of the student body we promise to have the “Puget Sound Spirit;” as editor of the Maroon, we pledge ourselves to issue an independent paper, which shall stand above all partisanship. We court your criticisms and shall welcome any suggestions helpful in making our paper truly representative of our growing institution.

We feel the need of a more healthy spirit of contest among the classes and literary societies. We do not mean that enthusiasm which expresses the survival of the fittest nor the kindergarten playful species. We want a contest of merit. Such a spirit is manifested in every student body in four ways, namely: Physical, mental, social and spiritual. The University of Puget Sound is permeated by an intense Christian atmosphere for which we can justly be proud. While the social life is appreciated, it has too large a place in our schedule. Still we have cause to lament. The intellectual merit should hold no small place in the minds of the student body. Of course everyone admires the athletic hero. But we cannot afford to put physical strength on a pedestal and forget to honor the mental attainments. Why not let us advocate more inter-society and inter-class debates?—prepare to meet other colleges in a Battle of Brains. Let oratory be a special feature of “Our University.” Watch for the date of the contest! Get ready for the race! Then let every society have enough interest to try to be the winner in the local contest. Drop society lines when the victor has his place and boost, boost, boost for the representative of Puget Sound.

The beautifying of this number of the Maroon has been made possible by the excellent co-operation of our art department. We appreciate very much the timely counsel of its head, Miss Druse, and especially do we thank our staff artist, Miss Melvina Rushmore, who did the work. The work will tell its own story, but we wish to say that we are proud of
our staff artist, proud of our art school and proud of the interest they have taken in the Maroon.

The publication of the Maroon is not made possible by its circulation alone, but to a large extent by the business men who advertise in it. They do it because they believe in "Our University" and all of them merit a return of this confidence. Some of the firms tell us that advertising in a college paper does not pay, thereby turning down our student body as unworthy of their consideration. Shall we then give them our patronage and pass by those who appreciate the needs of our growing school? No indeed! We are loyal folk and will stand by our advertisers. Before you go shopping jot down the names of our advertisers and give them the first chance. Tell them you are a student of "Puget Sound" and they will treat you right.

TO MY MOTHER

O thou, to whom I owe my very life,
A gracious tribute would I send to thee.
These long years thou hast helped to bear the strife,
E'en going through the vale of death for me.
When baby footsteps faltered on their way,
With loving arms there thou to stay the fall,
Till daylight into even wore away
Thy ear was ever listening to my call.
And when outstretched upon a bed of pain,

No night too long to test thy mother-love;
For thou from heaven thy help and strength did gain,
So firm thy faith was in our God above.
And so while life shall last, thou'lt ever be
The truest friend in all the world to me.

RESOLUTIONS

Be it resolved:—That we, the students of the University of Puget Sound, who have come to know Percy Scott as a friend and brother so that we feel with him his joys and sorrows, hereby desire to express our sincere sympathy for him and for his family in the recent sorrow that has come to them through the loss of a brother and son. And let it be further resolved;

That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Student Association, the Maroon, and also that a copy be sent to his family.

Prof. Benbow (in chapel): A certain party wants a boy to take charge of a vacuum cleaner. I don't know whether there is anything in it or not."

Prof. D. (quoting the bible): "Whatsoever God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

Brix—"Then Lincoln disobeyed the scriptures."

Prof.—"How was that?"

B—"He split rails."
SENIORS

The Senior class was organized the very first of the school year and began making plans for its work. Several class meetings have been held and arrangements made for the work of the year. A very informal class affair was held at the home of the President, Miss Hamilton, on Oct. 18th and on Oct. 25th, the class was most delightfully entertained by the Sophomores. The class is small, but Oh, My!

JUNIORS.

On Tuesday, Oct. 26th, the Junior class held a "sing" on the porch of the main building. With the assistance of the Freshmen a good chorus was present and the "sing" was a great success. The Junior class are few in number, but they are mighty nevertheless. They are considering the adoption of the following for a class motto: Quality not Quantity.

Monday evening, Nov. 8, the Juniors entertained the Freshmen with a paper party at the home of Miss Stella Burwell. Contests, games and music afforded great pleasure and amusement. Prizes for the most artistic paper dress and necktie were awarded Miss Frances Gilchrist and John Mason. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour and the party broke up with nine "rahs" for the Juniors.

SOPHOMORES

A few of us are left from last year and with the new recruits we make a jolly good class of twenty members. Mr. Whealdon makes an energetic President and we're always ready to follow his lead. Our presence is surely felt this year, both in the classes and on the campus.

A class spread at the beginning of the year started us out right. There we renewed our vows of loyalty and initiated some of our new members into our hopes and plans as well as our class. The noon hour passed all too quickly but it was enough to inspire us again with the spirit of work and fun.

The Sophs and Seniors are on good terms. In fact we always have been
but just to show how much the Sophs desire the friendship and good will of the Seniors they decided to relieve the tension and strain of their worthy superiors by taking them to the cozy home of Mr. Metcalf for an evening's jollification. So the evening of Oct. 25 found Senior penants and colors gaily adorning the rooms and predicting a good time. As a form of entertainment the unique plan of a newspaper perusal was carried out. First came the news of the day, each one contributing an item of interest. Then the funny page, which provoked much fun from the stories and incidents related. The society page was striking, the descriptions of the ladies' gowns and mode of dressing the hair accurate and delightful. Perhaps the advertising section was the most interesting part of this paper when housekeepers found places to work for congenial bachelors or widowers. Errand boys were delighted to answer the ad of some charming young woman and stenographers were pleased to be employed by some flourishing young business man.

After thoroughly perusing the paper we all refreshed ourselves and departed in good spirits.

FRESHMEN

The Freshman class this year numbers thirty-seven, the largest it has ever been. Everyone of these is a bright, active student full of loyal college spirit.

Foot-ball seems peculiarly a Freshman sport this year. Five members of the first team, including the captain, are Freshmen.

Hail! all hail to the Dandelion! The Dandelion! The Dandelion is the Freshmen's flower! Why have they chosen that weed you ask? The Freshmen have several sound reasons for so-doing. First, the Dandelion is a beautiful flower. Had you ever thought of that? All agreed that the Freshmen were a fine looking class. Doubtless this hasn't occurred to you either. Second, it typifies perseverance. Though trodden under foot, despised, hated by man, yet it struggles on, determined to win a place in every man's lawn. Perseverance is the Freshman's watchword. Third, the Dandelion is always found where it is not wanted to be. Certain Sophomores have intimated that the same is true of the Freshmen.

ACADEMY

The Academy Sophomores entertained the First Years and Faculty at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brix. The evening was spent pleasantly in games and music, and at a late hour refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The decorations throughout the spacious rooms were carried out in the class colors, old gold and blue.

The boys of the First Academy class have organized a basket-ball team and are practicing every day. We hope to have a good strong team. The girls have also organized. Watch us.
H. C. S.

The past month the H. C. S. has been striving for the highest and best of everything which school life affords. Not only have the social events been of the best, but also our literary efforts. Prof. Davis has become our critic and under his direction we hope to reach a much higher plane of efficiency. During the remainder of the school year we propose to give one open program a month. We also wish to say that we will be glad to consider challenges for debate from any of the other literary societies. Our first open program is to be given Nov. 30.

On the evening of Oct. 29 the annual Hallowe’en party for the Kappa Sigma Theta Society was given at the home of Mr. Gilbert Le Sourd. The two front rooms were decorated in black and white streamers draping from a black border around the ceiling to the chandeliers in the center of the rooms. The borders were covered with figures of skulls, bats, witches and cats. Amusing games were played but the chief event of the evening was a trip through “Hades.” Ghosts lead the guests through and a good many were glad when the return trip began. Hallowe’en refreshments were served after which the party was given over to telling ghost stories.

This year the H. C. S. has taken in several new men. All these men are in the college department. Their names are as follows: Mr. Booth, Mr. N. C. Jamison, Mr. Hungaford, Tharen Beardsley and William Beardsley. Gilbert Le Sourd has again taken up active work with us.

KAPPA SIGMA THETA

Since the first of the year the Thetas have steadily pushed ahead, showing the same vim with which they started the work. A number of bright lively girls have been added to the ranks whom we know will be ready to respond quickly and ably to any task given them, and at the same time will find an opportunity to carry on some of the frolics which have always been characteristic of the Thetas. The programs this year have been very ably and justly criticized by Dr. Buland, whom we feel honored in having gained as our critic. Her criticisms are of the type which will be of the greatest benefit to us and we hope to show by our improvement that we are trying to live up to them.

PHILOMATHEAN

“We are the Philomatheans, we’re glad to have you know,” that we are doing splendid literary work. Every member is putting forth his best effort to attain our high standard of literary work.

Our new members are enthusiastic workers, and are ambitious for success. Thus far the following have been received: Misses Grieve, Conway, Walker, Knoell, Holman, Beaman, Kingsbury, White, Starr, Hus selbie; Messrs. Blanpied, Mathews, Mason, Jones, Ewing, Lewtas, Wehmhoff and Warren.

Social life also has its charms for Philos. The Hallowe’en frolic at
the home of Mr. Brix was jolly fun. Everyone came in costume, either as witch, ghost or goblin and most unearthly sounds arose from the strange, shuddering groups. Weird ghostly stories added to the mystery, while the decision of identity proved highly interesting.

The new members were given a second degree during the evening and are now truly initiated into the deep mysteries of Philomathean lore.

Not least were the rosy-cheeked apples, the nuts and the brown-turned marshmallows, toasted over the glowing coals in the open grate. As the mystic hour drew near a good old Philo sing was enjoyed, then three cheers for our society and for our delightful host and hostess. Silently and ghost-like all sped homeward thru the misty night.

Mr. Blanpied has been elected critic for the society for the remainder of the first semester. Mr. Rutledge, who was elected last spring, failed to return.


AMPHICTYON

The Amphictyons are undoubtedly doing better work and giving better programs than ever before. It is the only society in the U. P. S. that gives open programs for the public every week.

Notwithstanding the fact that their membership has almost doubled in numbers, they are still enrolling others and it is believed that if many more join it will be necessary to hold the meetings in the College Chapel. They continue to tell though that their society is open to all students of the U. P. S. who are willing to work and live up to the principals of the society.

A mixed quartet has recently been organized and their appearance gave promise of excellent work in the future. Work in debating, also, has begun and much attention will be given to it henceforth. The recollection of their success last year encourages them in the belief that they can do even better this year.

Although the chief aim of the society is to give thorough and effective literary training, the social life of the organization is by no means neglected. Among the many social events which are being planned for the season, is the entertainment of our sister society, the Altrurians, on Monday evening, Nov. 8.

HALLOWE'EN

It was with anticipations of surprise and delight that the Amphictyons gathered Saturday night, Oct. 30, at the home of Professor and Mrs. Benbow, for a Hallowe’en party.

The anticipations of surprise were fulfilled when the guests, upon approaching the Benbow home, found it shrouded in darkness, out of which came unearthly sighs and groans. The guests were greeted by a ghost, who, with the assistance of others of like nature, directed them through dimly lighted halls into the parlor.
Here, one would imagine himself in an enchanted grove as he viewed the decorations of autumn leaves, and the colored lights, which produced a weird but pleasing effect.

The anticipations of pleasure were more than realized for there was not a dull moment the whole evening.

Fortune telling and many laughter-producing games were indulged in, of which, perhaps the most amusing was that in which some members of the faculty, while blindfolded, fed each other sugar from a spoon.

As the hour grew late, a nerve-racking ghost story was told by Prof. Benbow, and then a delightful lunch of doughnuts, cider, cake and nuts was served by the hostess. An amusing recitation by Miss Jones and a selection by the quartet closed the evening's entertainment, leaving the guests unwilling to go, even though the clock denoted that Hallowe'en had passed.

THE AMPHICTYON HYMN
(Tune "Onward Christian Soldiers")
To the fount of knowledge
Seeking gifts that bless
Come the young Amphictyons
Of the U. P. S.
Just a band of students
Striving to keep pace
With the Christian leaders
In the college race.

CHORUS—
Shoulder unto shoulder
'Mid life's din and stress,
We are the Amphictyons
Of the U. P. S.
Loyal to our friendships
Honest, brave and true,
Aiming at perfection
In the things we do.
Of our mental riches
Cheerily we give;
In the name of Jesus
Helping each to live.

Pure as the breath of the morning
From the ocean blown;
White as crystal snowdrops
In Tacoma's crown.
Like the giant fir trees
Lofty, firm and strong
Are the thoughts that guide us
As we journey on.

ALTRURIAN NOTES
"Oh, that we could see ourselves as others see us;" Oh, that others could see us as we see ourselves, is the prayer of the Altrurians. We are few in numbers we admit, especially those of the masculine gender; but, "Faint heart never won fair lady," and we are seriously contemplating putting in an ad.

Many new members have been initiated since the first of the term, and under our able critic, Prof. Marsh, are doing splendid work; with a step at a time we are climbing upward to a goal. Although the Altrurians may be "slow," as some worthy brother has said, remember that the tortoise won the race, and "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

SEN. LA FOLLETTE'S LECTURE
Many of the students and faculty enjoyed a rare treat on the evening
of Oct. 28, in the lecture of Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, in the Christian Church Lecture Course.

Senator La Follette began his lecture by pointing out that the United States Government began pure, free from control by the moneyed interests. As late as about 1830 when De Toqueville visited America, he noted this characteristic of our country. But today Senator La Follette thinks the country was no longer pure.

Senator La Follette next gave a history of business in America. First there was the period of individuals and partnerships, then of private and public corporations, then of the trust or combine and finally of the combination of combines.

Senator La Follette then gave a graphic sketch of his investigations, showing that 97 men really control the business of America, then that 14 control the 97, and that two men, Morgan and Rockefeller, really control the 14—and finally that these two men are on friendly terms.

Senator La Follette next gave a history of the tariff to show its connection with the business and the legislation of the country. He paid a high tribute to Alexander Hamilton, the first American protectionist, whose arguments in favor of protective tariff were never added to even by Henry Clay and James G. Blaine. Hamilton favored a tariff because it would foster American industry and competition would keep down high prices. But the trust and now the combination of trusts keeps down competition. That is the reason why Senator La Follette opposed the present high tariff rates.

The most interesting part of his lecture was that describing the control of congress by Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon and their method of pushing through the present tariff bill.

Senator La Follette urged upon his auditors the great danger to American institutions of permitting money to control our government. He urged that the problem be solved by this generation and not leave it to the future when the population is much greater and the problems far more numerous.

Senator La Follette said he was not ambitious, but that he wanted to have a part in this great movement to bring the government back to the people and that he would rather have the fame of Wendell Phillips and Wm. Loyd Garrison, who had done something in the great anti-slavery crisis than to have the fame of at least a dozen of our Presidents who had stood for no great moral principle.

Let no student of Puget Sound forget to write to Senator La Follette the message requested, “Send me that proof,” and also Senate Documents numbers 153, 155 and 156.

ALUMNI

Mr. Bert Lovett, '09, writes us that he is coaxing the young idea in Brewster.
The class of '08 have again started a circulating letter on the wing. Other classes, take notice.

Miss Alta Hathaway, '09, has accepted a position in the Sumner High School. Both Miss Hathaway and Sumner High School are to be congratulated.

Rev. Jas. E. Milligan, '08, revisits the old "stamping ground" occasionally. His recent chapel speech on "College Spirit" abounded in wit and good sense, and was well received by the student body. "Jim" always has something to say and knows how to say it.

Rev. W. O. Pfiaum, '09, pastor at Bismarck, is vigorously pushing to complete the church improvement inaugurated by his predecessor. A wing has been added which nearly doubles the seating capacity of the auditorium and a fine cement block basement put under the whole structure. Various institutional features are to be installed. Brother Pfiaum is dearly beloved among his people.

Harry L. Allen, '09, and his bride, Edith Marlatt Allen, 09, left for their new work in Chile on Nov. 3. In a farewell chapel speech Mr. Allen told something of his work, the needs of the mission field, and paid a tribute to his Alma Mater, where he received his inspiration to become a student volunteer. With the notion that the good men do should live after them, Mr. Allen presented to the student body his fine big megaphone. The Student Volunteer Band in a body and a large number of friends were at the depot to see Mr. and Mrs. Allen well started on their journey.

Edwin T. Pittmon, '04, has put on the market a second edition of a Street Car Directory and Guide of Portland, Ore. It is a handy little book, containing many unique features, and is, in fact, the only book of its kind in the Northwest. Mr. Pittmon declares that his twins will be the first children of a Puget Sound Alumnus to matriculate at the "Alma Mater."

N. B. University of Puget Sound Alumni:

The Alumni editor would take this opportunity to advise you that the Maroon wishes to keep in touch with you; to know where you are and who you are and what you are doing. Scattered as you are over a hemisphere we must depend on you for information of yourselves. Even if you don't discover a pole, kill a rhinoceros, or win a championship belt, drop us a line occasionally. If your news is no more extraordinary than a new spouse or baby, it is of interest; let us know. If we are to set a pace for Alumni-to-be, let's set as good a one as we can and not be too modest about letting them know that we are doing something.

PERSONALS

Miss Satterthwaite spends her Sundays at her home in Seattle.

Miss Agnes Shutts, a former student, visited the "U" Saturday, the 6th inst.

Marian Zeller, our President's eldest daughter, is in school taking up first year academy work.
Harold Brix was a class and chapel visitor Oct. 29. He was here inquiring into the work and behavior of his father.

Miss Powell, principal of the Logan school, gave the Theory and Practice class some valuable suggestions on Nov. 6.

The Amphictyons may well be proud of the neat appearance of their bulletin board.

We’re glad to announce that Miss Horner’s mother is much better and is improving rapidly.

It is interesting to note that the West End Improvement Club have changed their mind concerning the “fence,” they tell us “Put it up.” And up it will go soon.

It is with heartiest welcome that we greet our President’s return. It is an inspiration to have him again in chapel. We also cordially welcome his family and will do our best to make them feel at home in this new country. We hope that the sunshine that we may have will counteract the rainy weather. The President’s home is at 1124 No. 9th St.

Chas. Miller, a member of the third year class, is pastor of Second Church.

Chas. Olson, a former student, is finishing his work in the University of Washington.

L. Marie Whipple, of Vancouver, Wash., a graduate of Willamette University, is with us this year. She will complete the work in the Normal Department and also do work for a master’s degree.
Frederica B. Thompson, of California, will graduate from our Normal Department this year. She has been principal of the Presbyterian school in Brigham, Utah. Our Normal school attracts 'em.

Rev. Arthur Metcalf, '12, comes to us from the Columbia River Conference. He has been transferred to the Puget Sound Conference and is in charge at Spanaway.

Olney Kendall, of last year's Junior class, will finish his college work at the Nebraska Wesleyan. Sorry to lose him but bespeak for him success.

Earnest Mathews, who is preparing for Y. M. C. A. work, will take his degree from "Puget Sound" next spring. Mr. Mathews' home is in Wisconsin, where he did the first three years of his college work.

Chas. W. Blanpied, a member of the Puget Sound Conference, on trial and in charge of "Wesley Chapel," is a member of the class of '10. Mr. Blanpied is a Jayhawker and comes to us from Southwestern College.

Elder C. M. Brantford, Jr., an evangelist of the Church of the Living God, is taking work in the College and Oratory departments.

A special student election was held Oct. 22, made necessary on account of Mr. Olson's absence this year and because of the resignation of the editor-in-chief of the Maroon. Such vacancies are filled by vote of the entire student body, using the Australian ballot system.

Ernest Mathews, receiving the highest vote, fills the honorable position as President of the Student Association.

For the responsible place as editor of the Maroon the students gave Chas. Blanpied the opportunity to show his metal.

Chill autumn days have come at last
They mark the close of summer weather
And soon we'll feel the wintery blast
Which chill November bringeth hither.

The half-lit misty days are here
And force me sadly to contrast
Their short existence, dark and drear
With bright old summer which is past.

And yet these days a blessing bring,
They bid us keep in mind
That there's a time for everything
If we this time will find.

We think that Prof. Marsh must have enough of introducing men to the student body. He had the same bad luck in introducing Dr. Nace as he had last year when he introduced Rev. James Milligan.

Prof—"In ancient Sparta all men were required under penalty, to be married at a certain age."

L. M.—"Oh! that's a good thing."

Miss Carr—"At first he came only once a week, but now he comes about every other day."

Mr. Hart (coming in): "Who's that, me?"
Foot-ball is foot-ball wherever you find it. But there are two distinct kinds of foot-ball, one is the kind that was shown in the University of Puget Sound and Whitworth game and the other is the kind we found played east of the mountains.

The team left Tacoma on their trip to Moscow and Pullman in high spirits, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves—with the exception of our center, who found it necessary to wear an overcoat for a few days on account of the weather until the train was nearing Moscow; then Hans Christensen began to wish that he was home.

The two games at Moscow and Pullman were both played and lost, but the boys took their defeat like men and came back home as jolly as ever, although a little stiffer. During the last two weeks the first team men having been developing speed and ginger, and under the excellent supervision of Coach Nace are beginning to do some classy playing.

We are now expecting to play three more games this season and then a past-season game with Willamette Dec. 6. This last contest, it is hoped will wind up our foot-ball career for this year, leaving the University of Puget Sound victorious. Then next year we will do better;

And the next year better still;
And by earnest, constant effort
The foot-ball world we'll thrill.

The gymnasium classes of both men and women are coming on in fine shape under the able management of our physical director, Dr. Richardson. The only kick he or any other can now make is, that the student body is not living up to its athletic opportunities; now does this hit you? If it does, get busy. Don't ever make the excuse, 'I haven't got the time,' for you have the time if you only think so, you will live just as long by doing just a little bit more than you want to, in fact, by taking a little physical exercise a few times each week, you'll feel better in every way.
CLASSY CLOTHES FOR COLLEGE HAPS

LESSON NO. 1, FOR COLLEGE MEN
1st Question:—What to wear?
1st Answer:—Fashion Craft Tailor Made Clothes.

LESSON NO. 2.
2nd Question:—Why?
2nd Answer:—Because we have the facilities and know how to make them.

OUR DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS
ART
Taught by C. W. Peterson

CUTTING AND DESIGNING
By N. J. Sweeney

PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT
By H. O. Haugen

OUR FACULTY

H. O. HAUGEN, DEAN  N. J. SWEENEY, D. C.
C. W. PETERSON, B. A.

THE FASHION CRAFT TAILORS
909 SOUTH "C" STREET
Opposite Tacoma Theatre  Tacoma, Washington

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
If you want to know what we are doing along the line of basket-ball go out to the gym and see the Old Sharks at work. Hopes are very bright for this phase of athletics, and under the able management of Mr. Decker we all feel confident that success is ours.

~ ~ ~

**SCHOOL OF ART**

The recent exhibition given by the Art Department was a great success. It was attended by the majority of our students and the faculty, and by a great number of the leading art patrons of Tacoma. Refreshments were served by students of the department, in china painted by themselves. The rooms were beautifully decorated with mountain ash berries.

A tea was given to Misses Barmore and Druse by Mrs. G. W. Reynolds at her home at No. 29th and Lawrence, last Monday evening.

Miss Druse had a birthday last week; on being asked her age she significantly said, "the largest part of the pages of my life book have been turned."

Miss McCrae, a former art student of this department, is taking up her work after a short absence.

~ ~ ~

**MUSIC**

**INSTRUMENTAL DEPARTMENT**

Miss Grumbling, who has charge of the stringed instrument department, has been confined to her home since last September on account of illness. She is improving and it is hoped that she will soon be able to resume the work in her department.

The Piano Department is this year able to announce a Senior class of three members; also a Junior class of five. The Seniors are Miss Esther Lundgren, of Tacoma; Miss Lela Rossman, of Vancouver, and Miss Gertrude Hollingworth, of Centralia. Miss Lundgren and Miss Rossman
were with us last year, but Miss Hallingsworth comes to us this year from Doane College, Nebraska, where she has done her previous work.

The Senior and Junior classes are to furnish a great part of the music at the "Surburban Fair," which occurs Friday, Nov. 19. Their place will be in the main part of the building.

Miss Lela Rossman spent a few days at Vancouver recently.

Miss Gertrude Hollingworth was in Centralia No. 5-7.

Miss Leona Hass, of Centralia, spent a few days at home the first part of November.

Miss Lela Rossman is the President of the Ladies' Glee Club, and Miss Rouble Holman is the newly elected pianist for the same club. Miss Holman was the accompanist for the Tacoma High School Chorus last year, and is well qualified for her new position.

VOCAL DEPARTMENT

The Vocal Department is doing very good work. The Senior student, Miss Pratt, will be heard in several recitals this year. Other students are preparing for various similar occasions, invitations to which will be duly issued.

The Chaminade Glee Club, composed of young ladies, are making plans for some very enjoyable, as well as instructive evenings. The club elected for the coming year the following officers: President, Miss Lela Rossman; Vice President, Miss Marie Whipple; Secretary, Miss Anabel Walker; Treasurer, Miss Bertha Day; Librarian, Miss Marie Thompson. The chairmen of the various committees are as follows: Miss Frame, Reception Committee; Miss Grieve, Entertainment Committee; Miss McGandy, Membership Committee; Miss Wright, Refreshment Committee; Miss Simpson, Decorating Committee.

The rehearsals of the club will be held every Friday at 3:30 p.m., in the chapel.

Miss Horner, our vocal instructor, will have charge and is looking forward to splendid work being done.

A Boy's Glee Club will be organized in a very short time and many of our best programs will be given by these two organizations.

Further mention will be made of the Boy's Club when the election of officers has taken place. Look for further information in the next issue of the Maroon.

Dr. Buland (assigning English lesson): "You may go to Richardson."

"Yes Ma'am," replied a smart chemistry student, "I'm going to him now."

Student at Girl's Dorm—"How often does the boy come who carries in the wood?"

Prof. Davis (announced in chapel): "When you are tardy, please don't give the teacher your excuse till after class. You will have the whole period, now, to think up good ones."
Something Good to Eat

A Dainty Breakfast
A Delicious Dessert

Ask Your Grocer

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
The Seniors this year are:
Frances Lewis.
Julia Wiggins.
Margurite Warren.
Fred F. Pflaum.
C. W. Blanpied.
The Junior class consists of:
Marnie Connem.
Mary White.
Margaret Munro.
Gertrude Horner.
Percy Scott.
Guy Kennard.

The semester opened with a larger attendance in both the Junior and Senior classes than ever before. The students are doing splendid work and the recitals planned to be given in the near future will be up to the standard and fully as interesting as those of previous years.

Correspondence is being carried on with several of the colleges in Oregon and Washington with the end in view of forming oratorical and debating leagues that shall be permanent. Something should be done to encourage oratory and debating in our University.

The "try-outs" for the Declamatory Contest are being held by the various academy classes. This contest will be held in March. Each class will be allowed two representatives. The prizes are: First, $15; second, $10; third, $5.

Mr. Blanpied of the Senior class, was invited by Miss Buland to read "Herve Reil" before the English class, who are making a study of Browning's works. It is needless to say he delighted his audience.

Prof. Knox gave two entertainments near Bellingham Nov. 6th and 7th. Mr. Samuel Dupertius took charge of the college classes during the professor's absence and Percy Scott and Miss Marguerite Munro heard those from the academy. The professor is very much in demand over this whole Northwest. He will go to British Columbia during the Thanksgiving recess.

How real the trials of the little boy,
When he, opposed, in some fond plan, so fine,
Craves help from dad to change his grief to joy,
And places then his chubby hand in mine.

I see trust written in his tearful eyes,
Now soon the darkness and the gloom has fled,
And on the puckered face the smiles arise,
The smiles which seem brighter when the tears are shed.

Anton Brix
COMMERCIAL

The students of the Commercial Department who were here last year, very pleasantly entertained the new students on the evening of Oct. 22, 1909, at the home of Misses Pearl and Margaret Husselbee. The invitations were made to represent Jack-o-Lanterns and the entertainment was characteristic of Hallowe'en. The new students were initiated into the department, games were played and then all proceeded to the attic which was lighted with one large Jack-o-Lantern. The time was spent in telling ghost stories. Later they went down stairs where partners were secured for supper, which was also suggestive of Hallowe'en. At a late hour the guests departed voting the old students to be royal entertainers.

CHRISTIAN ORGANIZATIONS

On Wednesday morning, Nov. 3, Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Allen left Tacoma for San Francisco, there to take ship for South America, the scene of their future labors. A large number of relatives and friends accompanied them to the depot, to say farewell, and to bid them God speed.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen are well known in University circles, being members of the graduating class of '09.

Mr. Allen was born in Dell Rapids, South Dakota, where he completed his High School education, also spending a year at the South Dakota Agricultural College. Then, coming to Tacoma, he spent three years in business and in the fall of 1905 entered the University of Puget Sound. Throughout his course Mr. Allen was very active in all student enterprises, having been President and Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Treasurer of the Student Association, twice the Business Manager of the Maroon and twice a delegate to the Gearhart Con-
Harry L. Allen

Courtesy Daily News.

Mrs. H. L. Allen

Courtesy Daily News.

Having signed the Volunteer Declaration while at Alleghany College, she has always taken an active part in all the work of the Volunteer Band, and during one semester was leader of the Band.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen were married on August 31, 1909, in Seattle, and soon afterwards received their appointment to South America. They go to Iguique, Chile, where they will teach in a mission school for boys. They are the first representatives of the University of Puget Sound upon the foreign field.

By their winning personality and true Christian character, they have won a large place in the hearts of the students and faculty, and will be sadly missed. But though they are absent, their influence will still re-
main with us, inspiring us to nobler and more useful lives.

May God abundantly bless them and give them a large part in the upbuilding of His Kingdom.

NOTES ON Y. W. C. A.

Friday evening, Oct. 22, the cabinets and various committees of the Y. M. and Y. W. held a joint meeting in the preachers' room.

After devotional, Miss Marsh, the chairman, explained that the purpose of the meeting was to talk over plans for sending a delegate from this school to the International Student Volunteer Convention at Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Hillman, of the city Y. W., gave an enthusiastic report of two such conventions which she had attended at Toronto and Nashville. It was decided to make it a student affair and it will soon be brought before the student body.

After cocoa was served the meeting adjourned feeling that the ties of friendship between the societies were more closely cemented.

The woman’s prayer meeting during the past month were very helpful. It is hoped that more of the girls will attend with profit and pleasure to all. Leaders for October were: Ella Holden, Clare Friedly, Prof. Simpson and Iva Braun.

Mrs. H. Allen was present at the meeting Nov. 2.

The city Y. W. sent unique invitations to the U. P. S. Girls for a Hallowe’en Nov. 2. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, few attended.

University girls led a joint meeting in the Y. W. C. A. rooms on C St. Sunday, Oct. 31.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

We were all pleased and profited by Prof. Knox’ rendition of the “The Other Wise Man,” at our meeting Oct. 26th.

Rev. Harry Allen conducted the devotional meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Nov. 2. It was his last public service before sailing for the mission field.

Rr. Rich talked to the fellows at the regular meeting Nov. 9th on the subject of personal purity.
Another special attempt to gain members for the Association was made by the one day campaign on Nov. 10th. About a half hundred more names were secured.

Y. M. C. A. work shows a good lively growth. Our able committee-men are doing good work. The Bible Study Committee, headed by Percy Scott, knows no tiring.

With our present outlook it seems that more men are taking bible study this year than any previous year in the school history.

Three causes are offered "Acts and the Apostles," with two classes; Bosworth's "Life of Christ," four classes; and "Leaders of Israel," is offered in four classes.

The Devotional Committee is carrying out its policy of insisting upon the preparation of leaders for each Tuesday noon meeting.

Mr. McLain has visited the Y. M. C. A. once this month and spoke an encouraging word with regard to our work. The Social and Financial Committees are both doing good work. We have live men leading each of the two committees just named.

About twenty men will attend the Conference held at Everett, of course we are only allowed fifteen men in attendance at Everett, but Puget Sound is noted for overdoing things in respect to Y. M. C. A. Conferences, so it will not be a surprise even if we do have twenty men there.

The Devotional Committee meeting with such a committee of the Y. W. C. A. has selected leaders for each Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

---

EXCHANGES

The tale of a Flunker!

Registration.
Invitation.
Participation.
Jollification.
Much Flirtation.
Procrastination.
Examination.
Differentiation.
Computation.

Investigation.
Disintegration.
Evaporation.—Ex.

Here’s to the good old American hen! May her son never set.—Ex.

Tahoma, your first number is excellent and well arranged; the cover something to be admired. The Stadium views are splendid.
Collegian Reporter, your classified directory is good.

University of Washington should be justly proud of her "Daily." Mr. Pinkerton and his associates are making good. We enjoy your paper.

"Papa, I looked through the key hole last night while sister and her beau were in the parlor."

"What did you find out?"

"The lamp."—Ex.

The year had gloomily begun
For Willie Weeks a poor man's

He was beset with bills and dunns
But he had very little

"This cash," said he, won't pay any dues
I've nothing here but ones and

A bright tho't struck him and he said
"The rich Miss Goldbrick will I

But when he paid his court to her
She lisped, but firmly said, "no"

"Alas," said he, "then I must lie."

His soul went where they say souls go

They found his gloves and coat and hat;
The coroner upon them

The pipe-orgon has broken clown, but its nothing to be wondered at, when you remember how many times it has played songs Nos. 202 and 206.

Prof. Richardson—"CH4 is the kind of gas we have up in the Latin and Greek room."

Chemistry Student—"What kind is that, Doc?"

Prof. R.—"Why, Marsh gas, of course."

Mr. Crocket (in German class):
"Feminines never change their names in the singular."
Several students saw Prof. Grumbling chasing chickens in his neighbor's yard. This is a bad example to set, we think.

Did the Y. W. C. A. admire him so much, or did they mistake him for a girl, that they wrote Mr. Pearl Brewer an earnest invitation to join the "Merry girls of the Y. W. C. A."

Prof. Hannawalt (in Geom. Class): "You'll have to find the Wehmhoff of the base, Mr. Apothem."

F. E.—"There's a pretty girl; I've a notion to ask to see her home."
F. C.—"No, sir! You can't have Mi-rise."

One morning, just before chapel, considerable excitement was caused by shouts of fire; but quiet was restored when the supposed blaze was found to be only Marvin Walter's new scarlet necktie.

Dr. Buland (in English Class): "Mr. Jones, Why don't we read more of Dickens?"
Mr. Jones—"Because we have altogether too much else to do."

Prof. Hannawalt—"Please don't tell jokes in the class room; wait till chapel."

Mr. Warren (translating Virgil): "Her flowing garments reached to her lowest feet."

Prof. Marsh (exhorting the football team to turn out): "Remember Lot's wife. Don't turn back or you will become as a pillar of salt, and all the cows round here will lick you."

Prof. Eichholzer (in German class) "Herr Cricket, Oh, I beg pardon! I meant Herr Crocket."

Mr. Ewing and Mr. Thompson have pressing business this year.

One night Mr. Caywood had an exciting dream, during which he yelled to his roommate, "Holdem! Holdem! Holdem!"

Coach Richardson (in chapel): "Well, I guess I'm expected to tell about the retreat from Moscow, (Idaho).

There are many new men in school this year, but Margaret C—'s New man didn't return.

This year's Freshmen are as green as usual. They didn't know any better than to leave their ice cream unguarded when they had their party, consequently they found all that was left of it up the flag pole the next morning.

Prof. Marsh says that if Cupid had had a hand in the chapel seating things might have been different, but it is quite evident, some mornings, that he has taken quite a part in seating the faculty.

New Student—Are Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Simpson brother and sister? They look so much alike.
Old Student—No such tie.
Fancy Soaps Delicate Perfumes The Sweetest of Candies Cigars and Tobaccos

PHONE
HOME 4633

RED CROSS PHARMACY
L. E. PARK, PROP.
COR. 6TH AVE. AND PROSPECT

Phone HOME 4633

Stationery and School Supplies

Be sure and get our prices on prescriptions

Phone A 3243

Headquarters for
Cut Flowers
W. H. MANIKE, Florist
1219 Sixth Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

Muehlenbruch
Candies and Ice Cream
Light Luncheon
Two Stores: 903 C St., 1111 Tacoma Ave.

MODEL BARBER SHOP
Cor ad & James

HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY

903 Pacific Avenue. Next door to Chilberg’s Restaurant.

C. W. Rowell
Staple and Fancy Groceries.
Satisfaction Guaranteed...

Tel. A 3624; Main 337

2411 Sixth Ave.

STUDENTS...

GO TO ESTERMAN FOR
SHAVE OR HAIR CUT
And be satisfied. If your razor
will not cut let him hone it.
922 TACOMA AVE.

Diamonds
Watches
CLASS PINS A SPECIALTY

U. P. S. PINS

Richard Miller Fred Miller
MILLER BROS.‘ GUN STORE
Dealers in
Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Trappers’
Supplies and Sporting Goods
925 C Street Tacoma, Wash.

Geo. F. Rowan
Fancy Groceries
Confectionery, Notions and Rubbers
Cor. 6th and Trafton Tacoma, Wash.

A. A. Hinz, Florist
Choicest of Cut Flowers, All Kinds of
Bedding Plants
Store and Greenhouse: So. 7th at K
Phone A 2655

Shoe Repairing
Neatly Done By
Thos. Hansen
2509 6th Avenue Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The “Maroon”
International Fisheries Co.

Producers and Distributors of All Kinds of
Fresh, Salt and Smoked
FISH

Packers of
Opera Lunch and Epicurean Sliced Smoked Halibut.
Delightful for Salads, Chafing Dish, Etc. At all First-class Grocers.

TACOMA WASH.

“Shoes that are Different”
for College Boys and Girls, at
Turrell Brothers, Inc.

922 Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

Phone A 2796

EAGLE STEAM LAUNDRY
Try our Cleaning and Pressing Works
407 South J Street Tacoma, Washington

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The “Maroon”
Boyde-Matthews Co.

Exclusive Agents of the Largest Eastern Pennant Firm.

A U. P. S. Pennant or Pillow-top makes a nice Xmas gift.

Class and Society Pennants Made to Order.

Miss Murrieta Knox
Piano Instructor
642 North State St. Tacoma, Wash.
PHONE A 2233

Here you will find a large assortment of

Nobby Suits
Raincoats and Overcoats
Latest Fall Styles
$15 to $30

Menzies and Stevens
Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters
913-15 Pacific Ave. Provident Bldg.

A Student’s education is hardly begun until he knows what is best for him to

EAT AND DRINK

Our Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Coffees and Teas are intended for those who make a study of

QUALITIES

THE ROGERS CO. TACOMA, WASH.
Our Motto is: "Every Pen Guaranteed and Every Purchaser Satisfied."

Try on

STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES today. Look at yourself in the glass; feel their quality—wear them ever after.

You should own a MOORE'S BECAUSE
- It can be carried anywhere, anywhere, in pocket or bag, it can't leak.
- It writes without shaking. When the cap is on, the pen resting in the ink, remains moist.
- It writes continuously with an even flow of ink.
- It will carry any kind of ink, even Higgin's India Drawing Ink, the heaviest ink made.
- It is the simplest fountain pen to fill. No joints to unscrew, just take off the cap and it is ready to fill.
- It is made in the simplest manner of the fewest parts, nothing to get out of order.
- It is giving satisfaction to thousands of users all over the world.
- It is the best Fountain Pen made.

Ladies' Pens a Specialty

MOORE'S NON-LEAKABLE FOUNTAIN PEN

Listen, Let me whisper this to you:
If you want a pen order it Now.

Your Credit is good

C. Blanpied, Agt.

Strain and Moore
1154 Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wash.
Look here, students, help a fellow through school. Listen; watch the signs of the time for further notice. Learn that you can buy the Famous Kushion Komfort Shoes, the World's best shoe for men and women, from my Agents,

MR. J. F. EWING AND MR. R. E. ATTERBERRY

at prices from $2.00 to $4.00 per pair. Ask them and they will show you their many good qualities. Latest styles. Make the shoe fit the foot and not the foot fit the shoe.

T. S. EICHHOLTZ
Student at U. P. S.

Ewing & Thompson
Latest Styles in
Suit Pressing
Suits pressed and cleaned, 45c
Club rates, $1.25
Men's Hall Room 27 U. P. S.

University Bakery
Makes
Good Bread
Delicious and Wholesome Pastry
Try it.
6th Ave. and Prospect St., Tacoma

U. P. S. Headquarters
MEHL'S CONFECTIONERY
High Grade Chocolate Bon Bons and Home Made Candies
Ham and Cheese Sandwiches
2519 Sixth Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

Cook's Dye Works
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing
Ladies' Gowns a Specialty
5th Ave. and Prospect St., Tacoma

The Dewey Repair Shop
Bicycles repaired. Frames Enamed. A full line of Sundries and Cutlery.
P. M. Bailey, Prop.
Phone A 1383 920 Tacoma Ave.

A Good Place to Eat
THEATRE CAFE
914 C Street Tacoma, Wash.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
ATTENTION! ATTENTION!
Faculty and Student Body.

THE BOOKSTORE
Has ordered a supply of College Jewelry, consisting of Watch-fobs, Belt Buckles, Pins, Hat Pins, Etc., bearing the OFFICIAL SEAL of the University of Puget Sound.

The only place on earth that you can buy such an article is at the UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE
J. C. Waggoner, Prop.

Olympic Pure Products

Olympic Flour
As good as can be made

Olympic Pancake Flour
Self-rising, guaranteed pure and healthful

Olympic Wheat-Hearts
Sterilized breakfast cereal—the little hearts of wheat

Olympic Cake and Pastry Flour
Especially for rich, delicate cake and flaky piecrust

Puget Sound Flouring Mills, Tacoma

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
Ask James Moore if he sang “Rye Straw” at Columbia Beach when he had to wade around in five feet of cold lake water for a half hour to find the launch propeller which came off when he steered the boat over a sunken log.

The next time Mr. Mathews and Mr. Crumb go out for a walk, they had better take a compass along to keep from getting lost again.

---

The Tacoma Carriage and Baggage Transfer Co.
Office: 109 South 9th Street
Hacks, Carriages, Baggage Wagons
Tally-Ho at all Hours, Private Ambulance
Perfect in Every Detail
Hand your checks for baggage to our messengers, who will meet you on all incoming trains
Telephones: Sunset 43; Home A 4343
Brick Stables, 6th at St. Helens, Tacoma

---

Jones Bakery
Sixth Avenue

Enough Said

---

TACOMA TRADING CO.
Sells

COAL

BUILDING MATERIALS
University of Puget Sound
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.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The "Maroon"
CORRECT DRESS FOR YOUNG MEN

This is a Good Clothes Store for Young Men

You want to do well whatever you do; you expect to buy clothes somewhere. You'll do it as well as it can be done if you buy your clothes at this store.

They're the best clothes made, and the new Fall and Winter Models are exceptionally smart. You'll be well dressed a long time in these clothes.

Young Men’s Suits,

$12.50, $15, $18, $20
and up to $35

Hart Schaffner & Marx and Alfred Benjamin Suits and Overcoats,

$18.00 to $45.00

Lots of other good wearables here: neckwear, shirts, hosiery, hats, gloves, etc.

James H. Dego, President

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The “Maroon”