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The Cascade, 1923

Seattle Pacific College

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1923

Dedication

This Annual is affectionately dedicated to the memory of
"One who never turned back, but marched breast-forward,

Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake."

For years to come the faculty and students of Seattle Pacific College will call to remembrance Mrs. Tiffany's love and thoughtfulness for them. Through her influence we have the challenge to a better and braver life—a challenge to self-forgetfulness and to the service of others.

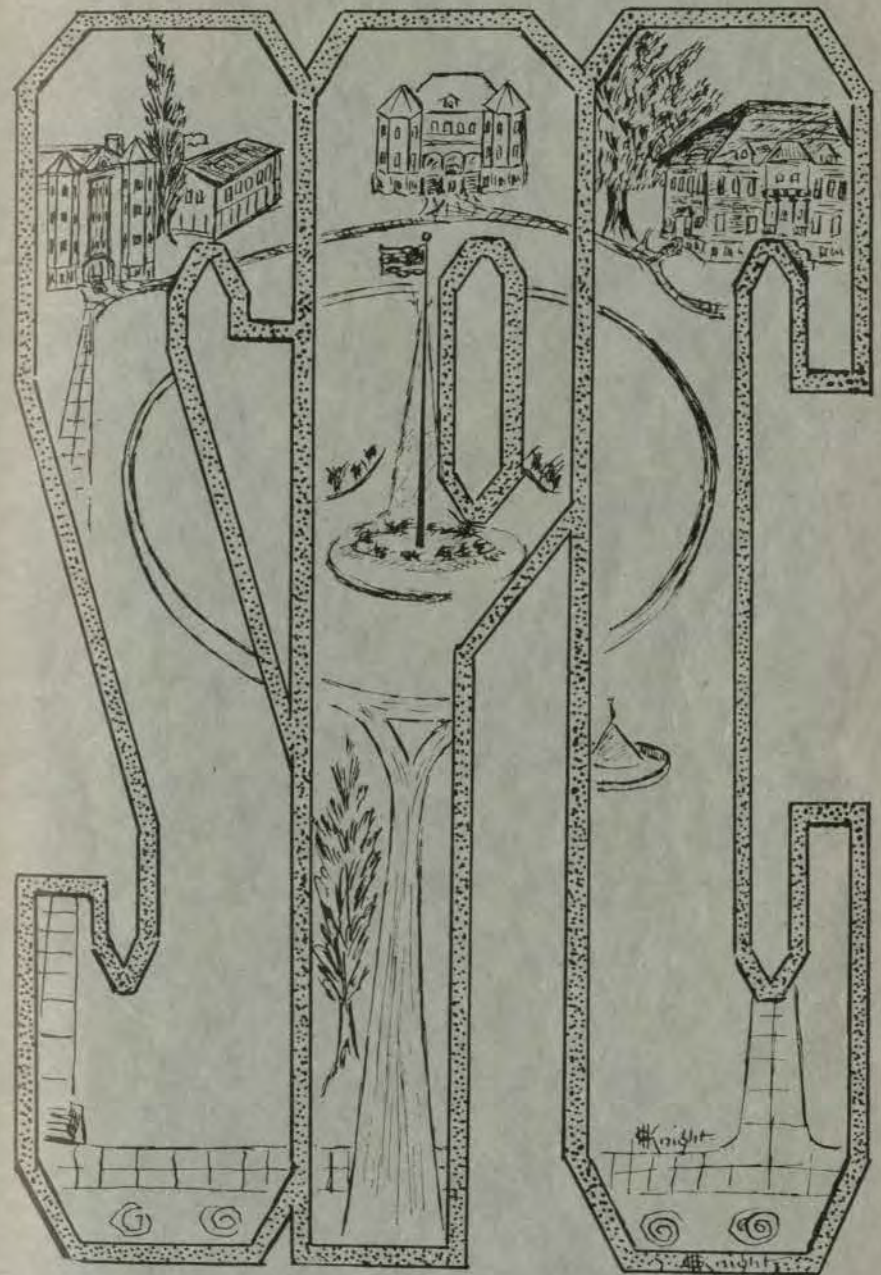
Her death was beautiful in that she left us in active work, and yet,

"There is no death;
The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore."

The memory of our late Dean of Women is an inspiration to all of us, and especially to those who knew her best. These memories are intrusted to the heart, "Where there is no dimming, no effacement. Each pulsation keeps the record clear, nor will it lose its lustre until the heart stands still."

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Faculty and College

SCHOOL SONG



Mid'st the mountains of the Westland,
Near the rolling sea,
Beacon light that shineth ever
Is our S. P. C.

CHORUS

Join the chorus, waft it onward
Until all shall see
Standing true among all others
Dear old S. P. C.

Light thou shedeth on our pathway,
Lessons learned of thee.
In our hearts we'll ever cherish
Thoughts of S. P. C.

Alma Mater, kindest mother,
May thy children be
Faithful sons and truest daughters
Of old S. P. C.



Photos by Lothrop.

OUR FACULTY

ORRIN E. TIFFANY, A. M., PH.D.	- - -	President
OMAR A. BURNS, A. B., A. M.	-	Registrar, History
CANDIS J. NELSON, A. B., A. M.	-	Dept. of Education
C. MAY MARSTON, A. B., A. M.	- -	Languages
PAUL C. WARREN, A. B.	- - - - -	English
ANNA BURNS, A. B.	- - - -	English
DOROTHY V. SCHWARTZ	- - - - -	English
CLARENCE THWING, M. D.	- - -	Social Science
ETHEL L. OBERHOLSER	- - - -	Science
GERTRUDE RAYMOND, A. B.	-	Spanish, H. S. Bible
FLOYD OSTENSEN, B. S.	- - -	Mathematics
FRANCES TOWNSEND	- - - - -	Art
JESSIE A. COWAN	- - - - -	Music
MYRL WILSON	- - - - -	Music
MRS. R. H. KENDRICK, A. B.	- - - -	Voice
THEODORE ANDERSON	- - - - -	Violin
GRACE L. MARSTON (Normal)	- -	Primary Grades
EDNA OBERHOLSER	- - -	Intermediate Grades
KATHRYN AMBERGER	- - -	Office Secretary



GEORGE UPTON

President of Class, 4
President of Student Body, 2
Volunteer Band, 3-4
Men's Glee Club, 4



GLADYS WOLCOTT

Treasurer Student Body, 3
C. G. H. C., 1-4
President of Volunteer Band, 4
Class President, 3



RACHEL WOODRUFF

Volunteer Band 2-4
C. G. H. C., 1-4
Girls' Glee Club, 3-4
May Queen, 4



MARGARET MATTHEWSON

Volunteer Band, 3-4
Secretary Student Body, 3
Girls' Glee Club, 3-4
Cascade Staff, 1-4

Photos by Lothrop.



BEULAH KING

Volunteer Band, 3-4
C. G. H. C., 1-4
Eta Pi Alpha, 4
Attendant to May Queen, 4



OLIVER HASLAM

Volunteer Band, 4
Eta Pi Alpha, 4
Ministerial Assn., 4
Business Mgr. Cascade, 4



GLADYS REDDING

Leader C. G. H. C., 4
Volunteer Band, 1-4
Greek Club, 4
Eta Pi Alpha, 4

Photos by Lothrop.



IT WAS a bright, clear day in the fall of 1919 when the class of '23 began its happy college career at S. P. C. It was with lofty ambitions and high aims in life that we strove to keep on the road that leads to success.

When the rainy days began to come they cast no gloom and shadow over us, but burning with enthusiasm and inspired by those around us, we put forth every effort to win in the race. By mingling with the students and members of the faculty friendships were formed never to be broken.

The second year brought about many changes, and although some of our number dropped out, others were added. We chose as our faculty member Professor Warren, whom we have kept throughout our college course. Early in the fall we gave a reception to the Freshmen, at which we welcomed them into the College department. Both in social and spiritual functions we were active.

As there comes an end to all good things, so there came an end to our Sophomore term, and the following fall we took the name of "Juniors" with a deep realization that our college days were passing far too quickly. With this in mind we entered school with a determination to make this year count for much, and indeed it is in our Junior activities that some of our sweetest memories center. We tried in many ways to show our appreciation of the Senior class and several opportunities came in which we displayed our artistic abilities by decorating for the various functions. One of the special features of the year was the "Junior-Senior Banquet." It was a beautiful evening in April; the moon was shining and the air was soft and cool. The house within was decorated in purple and gold; in the center of each of the five tables, arranged artistically in the dining room and parlor, stood a bowl of delicately colored violets. Each little blossom seemed to extend to the graduating class a cheery smile of welcome. There was not only a spirit of happiness and joy, but mingled with it was a feeling of sadness because the time of departure was so near at hand. Owing to the success of the banquet it was decided to make it a precedent in the school.

And now we have come to the last year of our college life. The

time is approaching when we, too, must part—some to go one way and some another.

Truly it can be said the class of '23 is a "Missionary Class." Every one of the seven members has heard the call to serve in a foreign land. As we go forth from these walls of learning to convey to others what we have learned, the memories of the lives and principles with which we have come in contact will inspire us to be true to the ideals for which our Alma Mater stands.

—G. M. R., Col. '23.



THE SENIORS' PARTING

Look to your College, Seniors, love it well:

So brief the hours

Left to you now in loveliness to dwell

Amid its bowers;

For on its campus, roses red and white

Bloom in rich clusters

Amid hawthorn's blushing touches.

Tell of the parting,

Note well your last friendly chats, steep your eyes

On each friendly smile,

Sense the quiet chapel's sacredness,

Listen anew

To classmate's songs, so that your deepest dreams

Thru the long night

Of parting may be haunted by sweet memories

Of glad delight,

And the calling of the bell, and the voices

Of lost friends.

Can you not see the parting of the ways?

Seniors, hark!

The hour has come, you must away.

Smile thru the tears,

In courage strong go to your different fields,

Serve thru the years.

—R. W., College '23.



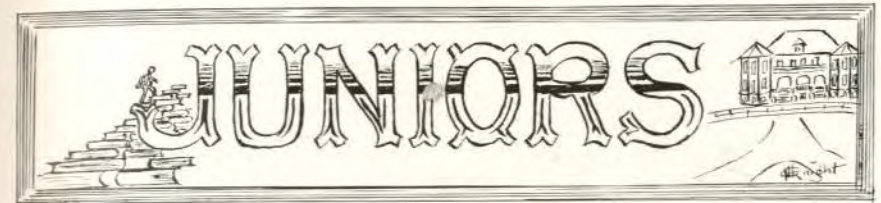
Photos by Lothrop.

Raymond Isbell
Ruth Sater
Lenna Mae Burns
Grace Nichols

Dolly Scrandrett
Irma Sater
Ruth Olney
Ethel Le Blank

OFFICERS

Raymond Isbell.....President
Dolly Scandrett.....Vice-President
Grace Nichols.....Secretary
C. May Marston.....Honorary Member



J—uniors we are eight in number;
U—nder God's own guiding hand.
N—othing fearing, He is with us,
I—n our hearts supreme He stands.
O—ut in God's great fields we're going,
R—eaping harvests ripe and waiting,
S—owing seeds of truth in many lands.

IT WAS in the fall that the Seniors, at least, began to realize that we were on the map. For it was then that we had our initiation party for them. Toward the coming of the beautiful spring months, we arose very early to enjoy one of those early morning hikes which are peculiarly characteristic of students of Seattle Pacific College. On returning we delivered the Seniors orations for them before an astonished audience. At the Junior-Senior banquet held at the Sater home Miss Wolcott generously gave us some advice for Seniorism. We are sure this will be of great benefit to us and with the past three years of experience and those forceful words still ringing clear in our memory we feel safe in attempting to fill the ranks of the Senior class next fall.

For three years we have labored long and hard at our trig, chemistry, college physics and Greek. Now we have but one year of school life ahead of us. We are not certain of what the future has in store for us but we are going to do our best. Every member of the class is planning to take his place in the world's work. Two as teachers in our own country and the others in foreign fields. We are proud to be able to help fill up the ranks of those who have gone before us bearing the light of Christ to those less fortunate than ourselves in our home land and in heathen darkness.





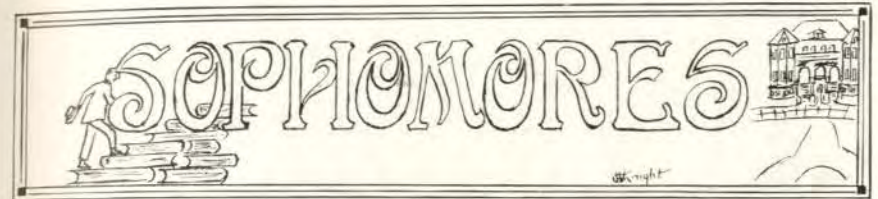
Photos by Lothrop.

Nora Salyer
 Rolland Upton
 Marjorie Jordan
 Mr. Woo
 Estella Huston
 Grant Smith
 Myron Williams

Stella Grant
 Ida Magnus
 Ellston Isbell
 Bertha Folsom
 Clara Norris
 Muriel Britten
 Isabel Booth

OFFICERS

Rolland Upton.....President
 Isabel Booth.....Vice-President
 Nora Salyer.....Secretary
 Paul Warren.....Honorary Member



WISE FOOLS? NO! SOPHOMORES.

AT the present time our class consists of eleven members, the constituents of which are about equally divided between the Mighty and the Fair. In spite of many hardships we hold our own along the line of high mental efficiency. The only persons who have attained banner honors in the College Department thus far this year have hailed from the Sophomore class.

The Sophomores are real sports, too, and I'll tell you the reason why. The boys agreed to enter the basketball tournament! Wonder of wonders! For there were only three who could play and the other two had to be procured from anywhere and everywhere. The struggle resulted in absolute and speedy defeat for our men, but a real spirit of true greatness was manifested on their part, because they did not fall ingloriously, but had attained the art of accepting defeat in the right way.

On one Friday evening, early in the year, we entertained the "Freshies" at Richmond Beach. There, by the beautiful Puget Sound, we built a roaring fire, ate all kinds of food, played all sorts of games, sang all manner of songs, with only the "Old Man in the Moon" to watch us and smile his approval. We never shall forget that happy evening.

At 3 o'clock, on the morning of April 24th, jingling alarms sounded wherever Sophomores were reposing. About 3:30 we assembled in front of the Boys' Hall and from there hiked to the beach at Fort Lawton. Two accidents occurred which slightly marred that wonderful morning hike. In the first place, one of the boys who had been entrusted with an important part of the early breakfast stumbled, fell, and sent the contents of that precious bucket rolling in all directions over Queen Anne hill; in the second accident Cash jumped from a towering cliff, and, soaring from this dizzy height, completely lost control of himself, and alighted so abruptly that his ankle was sprained. However, we succeeded in enjoying ourselves immensely. The gorgeous beauty of a sunrise on the Puget Sound is indeed, inexpressible.

(Continued on bottom of page 18.)



June 6, 1935

Dear old classmates of S. P. C.

Is there anything more delightful than a June vacation at home? Yesterday I found my old trunk in the attic and it was filled with old books, themes, snapshots, bits of ribbon, stones, shells, and almost every conceivable sort of souvenirs of college days. In the bottom of it was the Cascade of '23, and it had a lot of photographs in it. For the next two hours I lived again in S. P. C. After all, there never was a class quite like the Freshmen of '23.

There was Carlton. What a combination he was! He could sing divinely and preside over a student body meeting masterfully. On a hike or at a party he was a live wire and a clown. It was a mere step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

Carlton and Ellery were good pals, weren't they? Ellery used to somehow manage to have a good time in life, especially if there was a lady in the case.

I sometimes used to wonder how our class would ever exist successfully without Mabel. We all loved her, depended on her, and were not disappointed.

Alice was a faithful member too. She used to have terrible struggles with Algebra. I guess she studied hard enough, but then, you know, even a goddess could hardly love and be wise. Alice and Lillian and Martha were cronies. They differed on one point however. Martha and Lillian had no time for boys and openly declared that all men were fickle.

Did you ever see that picture of Jimmy, where he was peeking around a tree? I had an awful time getting it. His chief joy in life was to live and laugh, and his chief interests were in the Sophomore class.

I suppose that long ere this, earth has sounded the wisdom and high heaven the fame of Walter O. Fisher. What flights of eloquence he attained! Who won the wager over the size shoe he wore?

I wonder if Burton Pierce ever acquired any dignity. He was

always handing out some highly flavored effervescence. A favorite remark was, "that is as good as if I had said it myself."

It's too bad that Mildred's picture doesn't show her rosy blushes. Her cheeks fairly outbloomed the roses, didn't they?

I haven't forgotten Lester Abey. Do you remember the night he won the medal in the declamatory contest?

I wonder where Esther Johnson is now. She would make a good addition in life anywhere. So would Blanche and Thelma. It might well have been said of Thelma that precious things are done up in small packages, and we could hardly have spared Blanche from our number.

My chief recollections of Glen were in Trig class. How he despised it! Nellie Foster's classes never seemed to worry her. She was a quiet little person but a credit to our group.

Geneva and Jack were our artists. Jack succeeded Carlton as class president in '23. Jack's special genius lay in giving oral talks on various occasions. There was one other member of the class too, a girl. She was the class reporter,

RUTH WILLIAMS.

* * *

PRACTICAL HEROISM

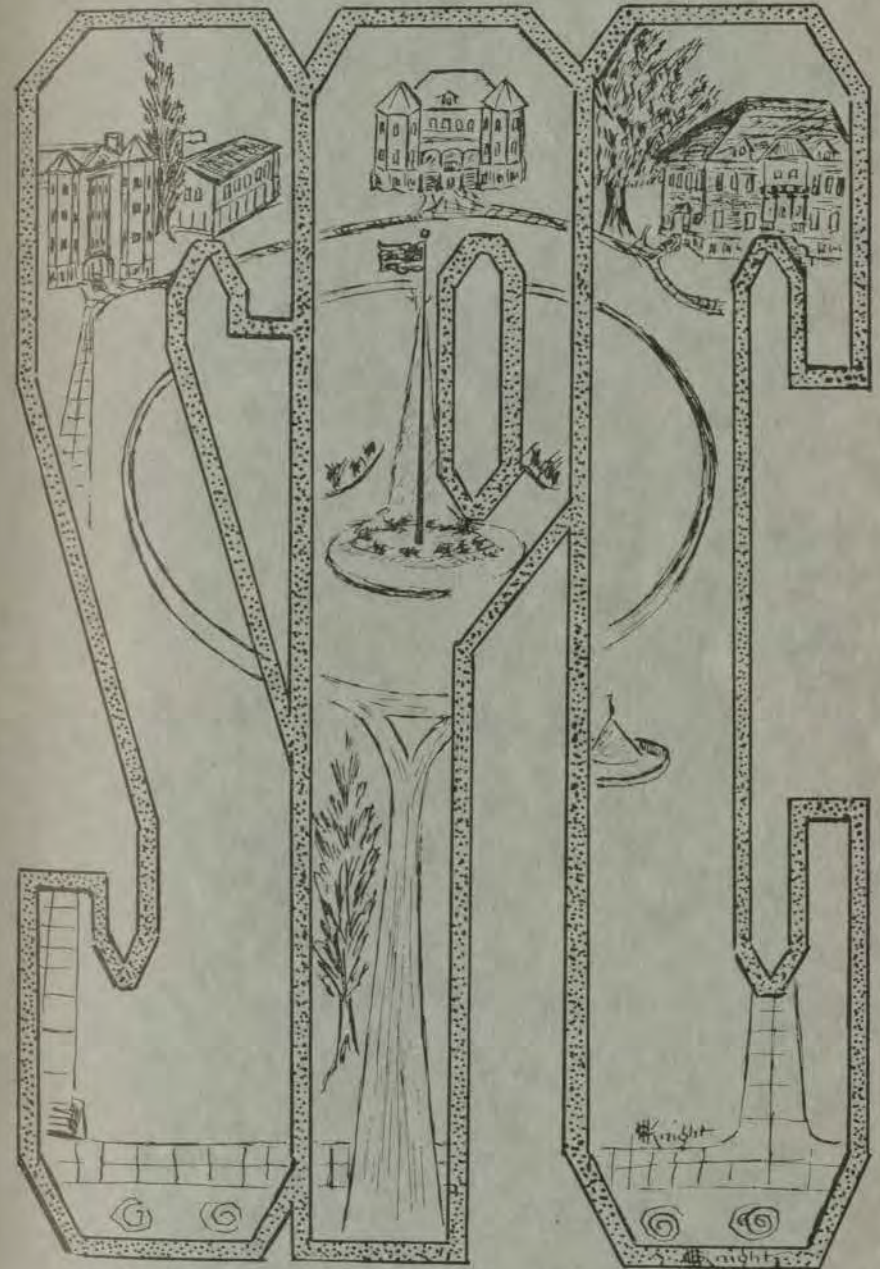
When we think of a hero, we usually think of some one endangering his own life in order to save that of another. But this is only one phase of heroism. There is another phase more practical and nearer to every-day life than formerly described. In fact, we can be heroes every day in the year and every hour of the day, for it takes heroism to live one day correctly. By this I mean to utilize every moment and take the utmost advantage of every opportunity. We should not ask ourselves, "Is there any harm in doing this or that?" but "What is the most useful thing I can do just now?" It takes heroism to do this, but we can be heroes if we will.

* * *

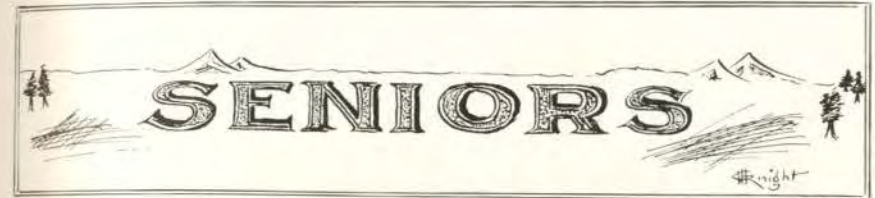
(Continued from page 15.)

Much more could be said of our class, but we are sure that at least some idea of our spirit has been conveyed. Our lives resemble a mountain stream that tumbles and falls over rough places on its way to the ocean. We are hurried on our way over the hard experiences, but after all it is the difficult things we surmount which impart the finish to our work and make us fit for the greater things beyond.

I. F. B., '25.



Academic Classes



HISTORY OF CLASS OF '23

AS we undertake to put down the main facts of our illustrious high school career, we find that we are unable to express ourselves in so limited a space. It would take a large volume to contain all the happy memories and pleasant occurrences of our four years in High School.

We were all Freshmen once. Of course—why not! In looking back, we seem to have been extraordinarily dignified, but we suspect that we were as green as they make them. — At any rate the boys nearly all wore short trousers, and the girls draped their hair down their backs. We were exposed to Latin, Algebra and English, and most of us took them. It was at this time that we first became acquainted with the Faculty, and made many lasting friends among its numbers. Our Freshman year was a happy one, and, we are pleased to think, a profitable one.

As Sophomores we felt that we were infinitely farther along the road to success. Those were the good days. There is not a member of the class who will ever forget the motherly advice of Miss Fredrick, the genuine interest and sincerity of Professor Beegle, or the well spent hours with Professor Stuart. Their lives of consecrated service and sacrifice made a profound impression on us, and we never will be able to lose sight of their exceptional examples.

When we became Juniors, we began to realize how much there really was to learn. We did not seem to think of how close we were to College, but saw only the gap between ourselves and our fancied high position as Seniors. That was a busy year for us. It stands out in our memories for its many hikes and parties. There were hikes to Magnolia, Fort Lawton, Cowen Park, Alki, and an innumerable number of other places. There were early morning hikes, afternoon hikes and evening hikes. There were Valentine parties, class parties, Hallowe'en parties, and others by the score.

In the middle of the year, we became aware that the life and pep of the school was becoming dead, so, taking our lives in our hands, we did a brave thing. We challenged the Seniors to a game of basketball.

(Continued on page 24.)



BENSON CROUCH

*"Happy am I; from care I am free;
Why aren't all contented like me?"*

BEATRICE REA

*"For she was jes' the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary;
Like streams that keep a summer wind,
Snow hid in January."*

ESTHER SHERMAN

*"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."*

RUTH CATHEY

*"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."*

LEON TITAMORE

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."*

Photos by Lothrop.



WINIFRED KLEIN

*"As pure in thot as the angels are;
To know her is to love her."*

WESLEY MATTHEWSON

*"The truly valiant dare everything but
doing anybody an injury."*

WILLIAM LEISE

*"O'er whose countenance a dark cloud
never passed."*

RUTH ELKINS

*"Come over on the sunny side of life,
there is room for all, and it is a mat-
ter of choice."*

LEO LIGHTLE

*"None but himself can be his parallel—
A man of cheerful yesterdays and con-
fident tomorrows."*

Photos by Lothrop.



WESLEY BRATTON

"He serves all who dare be true."

ALFRED THORN

*"His very words, like so many nimble
and airy servitors,
Trip about him at his command."*

FLORA WARREN

*"I have a heart with room for every
joy."*

ALMA HEMRY

*"She would make brighter any sort of
place."*

ARTHUR UPTON

*"He is one who will not plead that cause
Wherein his tongue must be confuted
by his conscience."*

Photos by Lothrop.



PHILIP ASHTON

*"Like the oak on the mountain
Deep rooted and firm,
Erect when the multitudes
Bend to the storm."*

EUGENE WILLIAMS

*"Night after night he sat and bleared
his eyes with books."*

MILDRED MILLICAN

*"What good I see, humbly I seek to do,
And live obedient to the law, in trust
That what will come, and must come,
shall come well."*

MELROSE BAKER

*"A wit's a feather, and a chief, a rod;
An honest man's the noblest work of
God."*

JOHN RONCO

"A steady, sober sort of gentleman."

EVELYN WINTERS

"Priceless pearls lie in silent natures."

Photos by Lothrop.

(Continued from page 19.)

We expected to be beaten, and we were, but the result was that we stirred up the classes to new life and in a short time had launched an inter-class league. We were among the competitors for the coveted pennant, although we had little hope of winning it. We fought desperately and surprised ourselves by getting into the pennant game. After a close and hard-fought game with the Seniors, we emerged victorious. The pennant makes a lasting souvenir by which we will always remember this year of our schooling.

And now we find our Senior year swiftly drawing to a close. It has been crowded with the usual duties and tasks of a Senior year, and during its days we have all experienced the keenest joy and deepest sorrow—joy because of our new understanding of life and our new outlook on the future; sorrow because of the loss of one who was bound to us with bonds of love which neither life nor death can break. From our earliest acquaintance with her, Mrs. Tiffany was a gentle, affectionate and true friend to us.

It was she who acted as a mother to those of our number who were far from friends and loved ones. It was she who always had a cheery word for the down-hearted, a sunny smile when things looked blue, and a way around every difficulty which presented itself. Some day we shall all be able to greet her again with a smile up there because of her timely advice and saintly example in the school. Her going did not cast a cloud of gloom over us, but rather a spirit of earnest sadness, tinged with sweet sorrow.

Some of us will continue our labors in the years to come in the fields of life, while the most of us will return to S. P. C. to finish our education, but wherever our paths may lead us, we will strive to be worthy of the efforts which have been put forth for our betterment.

Give us a task to do and we are content.

We are the class of '23.

L. T., '23.

* * *

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Now our Senior year is ending,
 Swift it draweth to its close,
 And the purple shades are blending
 With the evening bars of gold.
 Long the sun hath passed the zenith,
 Quick the High School day has passed,
 Little daylight interveneth
 'Twixt the present and the past.

There is just a touch of sadness
 As we leave these scenes forever,
 But our hearts are full of gladness
 That abides thru life's worst weather.
 Gladness, for we feel we've earned them
 (Every word of praise we took),
 Gladness, for we feel that we've learned them
 (Every lesson in the book!)

Now we all our eyes are casting
 On to bright and future days,
 For life's school is everlasting;
 Strange and mystic are her ways.
 But our learning is well founded,
 Seeds are sown that ne'er will die,
 As our faith on Truth is founded,
 These will blossom bye and bye.

—L. T., '23.





Photos by Lothrop.

George Knight
 Iva Johnson
 Annabel Degner
 Charles Martin
 Dorothy Probstfeld
 Robert Hayes
 Wilfred Marston

Charlotte Horner
 Walter Bratton
 Mary Salyer
 Esther Delong
 Ethel Klein
 Milford Nutter
 Willa Bushong

OFFICERS

George Knight.....President
 Annabel Degner.....Vice-President
 Iva Johnson.....Secretary
 Dorothy Schwartz.....Honorary Member



THIS has been the best year of school life for the class of '24, for in it we have realized the beginnings of some of our ambitions. Three years ago last fall our conception of a Senior was one who had risen to the height of perfection, and was well qualified to be an example to those whom he had risen above. But now, we realize we have grown and developed, until we see our mistake, for the Seniors have sadly fallen in our estimation, and we look forward to our fourth year of high school feeling well able to be all that we expect of a Senior.

This has been our best year in many ways. We have felt the evidence of this by the spirit shown from one term's end to the other. The spirit shown at the various hikes and parties was the real factor which made each and every one a real success. These social gatherings will always be remembered by each member of the class, for here all the cares of school life were forgotten and all of our enthusiasm was bent on having a good time, which we always had.

Another phase of our school life is athletics, in which our class took an active part. On account of the small number of boys from which to compose our basket ball team, almost every one was called to play. By vigorous training we won the respect of the entire school.

But a more important phase of our school life is the spirituality of each member. This has been stimulated by the many religious gatherings of the school, but perhaps most of all by the Sunday afternoon prayer meetings held by the class. These meetings have been times when we met as one family and confided to each other our innermost feelings on spiritual subjects. These gatherings will never be forgotten.

As we look back over our past school life we can trace our path up the rugged mountain of education. We can see the jagged rocks of Mathematics, the mighty crags of Latin verbs, and the slippery glaciers of Botany outlines that we had to pass. But now we feel safe and secure that we have reached the alcove at the end of Juniorism. As we look ahead at the last lap of our ascension, we feel that our past experience has enabled us to meet the difficulties that will confront us, and we hope that next year we will be able to report having reached the midpoint successfully, and that we will be ready to continue our remaining journey in the college department the following year.

—C. M., '24.



Photo by Lothrop.

Charles Cathey
 Myrtle Dyer
 Leota Shoemaker
 Henry Wilson
 Mary Damon
 Herald Leise
 Cora Redding
 Geneva Henry
 Glenn Phelps

Kufus Cunning
 Horace Beckwith
 Marie Gillerman
 Gladys Thompson
 Barney Brines
 Miriam Warren
 Frederick Frink
 Gertrude Bloss
 Teru Kratzer

Lloyd Titamore

OFFICERS

Barney Brines.....President
 Leota Shoemaker.....Vice-President
 Miriam Warren.....Secretary
 Jessie Cowan.....Honorary Member



WHERE now are the verdant Freshmen?
 Safe within the Sophomore Class.

Yes! At last we have risen from the ranks of Freshmen and are busy acquiring the dignity befitting young people who will, not so many months hence, comprise the Senior Class at S. P. C.

We are the best kind of Sophomores, too. Heaps of pep and grit mixed together would make a good class anywhere!

Many beaches this year have felt the tread of our restless feet, and many a happy evening have we spent watching the beautiful sunset over the Sound. We have had merry parties and good times happily blended with our work the whole year through. Some of these social times will never be forgotten by us; especially will we remember the evening spent at the pleasant home of Miriam Warren during the first semester. The Freshmen who are coming into the class in the middle of the year, were welcomed into our midst and a fine little speech to this effect was given by Gladys Thompson. The Freshmen, of course, realized to some extent the great honor being bestowed upon them in admitting them to the very best class in the school, while those who were being promoted to the Junior class shed many tears, real and make-believe, at the prospect of leaving us. A farewell address was given by Leota Shoemaker in behalf of these poor unfortunates.

We Sophomores have gone into athletics with great enthusiasm, both for exercise and for honors. What does it matter if we won more of the former than of the later? We missed winning the pennant by a very narrow margin, but watch us next year, folks!

Above all, the Sophomores have learned to love the S. P. C., not only for added knowledge and happy times together, but for the help in our spiritual experiences, for congenial Christian associations, and for the class prayer meeting on Sunday afternoons which has proved such a valuable asset to the religious life of the members of this class.

(Continued on page 32.)



Photo by Lothrop.

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| James Slete | Rufus Salyer |
| George Jackson | Albert Vimont |
| Catherine Chapman | Loren Cary |
| Wendell Bell | Elva Shoemaker |
| Dorothy Cook | Alice Cary |
| Gilbert Forsythe | Ruth Rosser |
| Everett Wood | |

OFFICERS

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| Catherine Chapman..... | President |
| Dorothy Cook..... | Vice-President |
| Alice Cary..... | Secretary |
| Gertrude Raymond..... | Honorary Member |



ABOUT twenty-five timid little Freshmen began the year with a mingled feeling of anticipation, awe and dignity, caused by the happy realization that at last our glorious high school career had begun. And while during the year, a number of our class have left us, yet it has not quenched the spirit of enthusiasm which has characterized the class. In the middle of the year a few entered, who were an inspiration to those who were left.

Early in the term the class was organized with Catherine Chapman at the head, and under her leadership we have been safely guided over "Freshman Green."

Oftentimes this year, we have looked longingly at the stately Seniors, as upon heights unattainable by Freshmen, but when we remember that they were once Freshmen, it gives us hope that some time we, also, may reach the same lofty mountain peaks of achievement. But realizing that there is "NO VICTORY WITHOUT LABOR" we have diligently set ourselves to the tasks before us. So well has one of our number worked, that her name was one of two to appear on the Banner Roll for the third term, and two were on the Honor Roll.

While we have been heavily burdened with many subjects, especially history, and though many times we have sat up late at night, writing in our notebooks and rubbing our eyes to keep awake, yet, rhetorical, basketball, several hikes and a few parties have prevented us from becoming too serious. Among the social affairs was an enjoyable Valentine party given by one of the members. One sunny Saturday, in the spring, was spent on the beach at Fort Lawton. On Campus Day, we proved ourselves equal to every task assigned us, and the hike that followed demonstrated our ability to play as well as work.

It is with both regret and joy that we come to the close of this our first year. We feel that we have made a good beginning, and have decided that nothing shall come between us and our goal of finishing high school.

A. C., '26.

(Continued from page 29.)

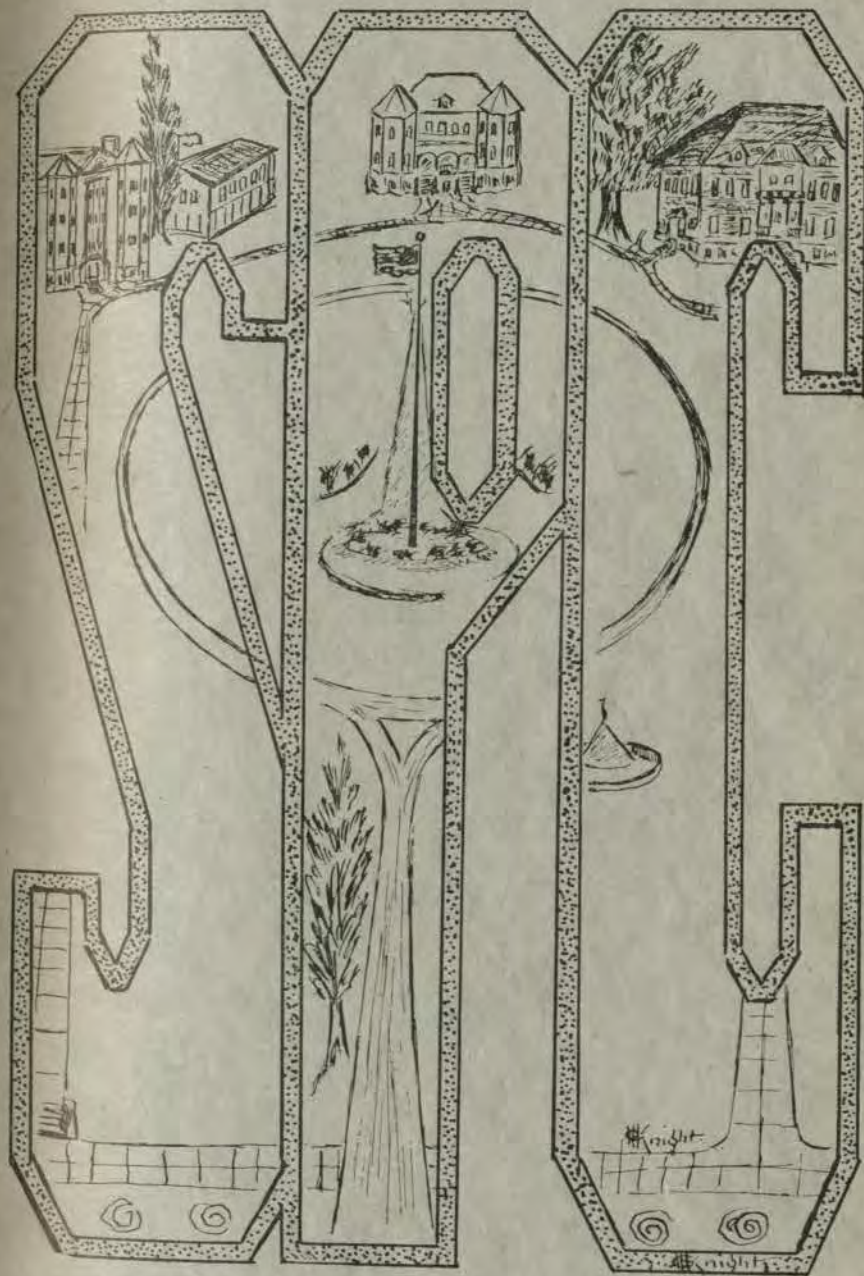
The memory of the days spent at S. P. C. will ever be a strong incentive to a nobler living.

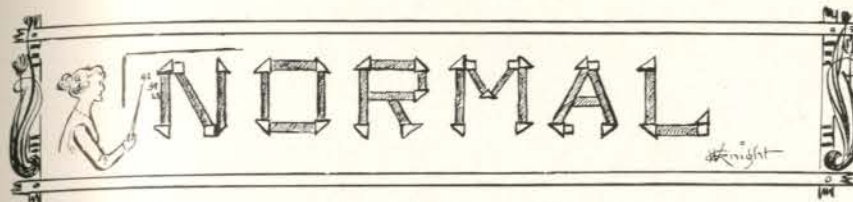
The years I've spent at S. P. C.
Are years I never shall forget.
Each day some new delight I see,
Each day for me new tasks are set.

The standards of the school I'll raise
Where e'er throughout the world I roam;
My lips shall always sing the praise
Of S. P. C., my High School home.

In future years I'll oft recall
The friendships true, the teachers dear,
And life shall sweeter be for all
The lessons learned while I was here.

— G. T., '25





THE TRAINING SCHOOL

THE Training School has enrolled about one hundred and fifty children during the year, the larger number in the intermediate department. It has furnished good sized classes for student teachers, and the children in turn have had the added advantage of special help to meet individual needs.

The following supervisors have been in charge of the various departments: Primary, Mrs. Grace Marston; Intermediate, Miss Edna Oberholser, and Junior High School, the first semester, Miss Hilda Seppinine, the second semester Miss Ethel Le Blank. Twenty student teachers have taught in the grades and three in the high school. The special teachers giving regular instruction were: Art, Miss Frances Townsend; Physical Education, Miss Dorothy Swartz; Bible, Miss Gertrude Raymond. Miss Marjorie Jordan has been instructor in the Junior High School all during the year.

* * *

EARLY in October the Eta Pi Alpha met for reorganization and the election of officers. They elected for president, Muriel Britton; secretary-treasurer, Rachel Woodruff, and chairman of the program committee, Dolly Scandritt.

The club had charge of a rhetorical program and not only entertained the student body but gave them a glimpse of an interesting day at a teachers' institute.

On the evening of January 26th the club gave a program at Fremont Library. The theme was motivated education through the problem method.

For the second semester the following officers were elected; president, Marjorie Jordan; vice-president, Blanche Mathis; secretary-treasurer, Nora Salyer. On the evening of February 9th the club gathered at the home of Mrs. W. P. Graves, Miss Nelson's sister, and eight new members were initiated into the club. These were students who began their teaching the second semester. To be eligible to membership students must qualify and do active teaching in the training school.

On an early March evening the club and a number of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Kendrick for a social hour. It so turned out that cupid had been busy and the club was to learn about it. A happy evening was spent.

The club has grown from ten to thirty members.

* * *

THE CLINIC

DR. ANGUS WILLIAMS, located in the Cobb building, has had charge of the clinic this year. He has examined all the children below the grammar grades and more than a dozen special cases in the Junior and Senior High School. Dr. Williams is highly appreciated for his splendid service.

Miss Kathleen Murchison of the Anti-Tuberculosis League, who so ably handled the nutrition clinic last year, has done even more praiseworthy work this year. Every child has been benefited by her efficient care.

First aid, under the direction of the Red Cross, was given to goodly groups of students, largely girls in preparation for teaching. Miss Tucker and Mrs. Malone had charge of the work. Diplomas for completion of the course were awarded on Investiture Day.

The aim of the mental and health clinics is to give the world the best possible type of childhood, in so doing they add not only happiness but a greater national security.

* * *

CALENDAR OF PARENT-TEACHERS' ORGANIZATION

October—Mrs. Malstrom, State President of the P. T. A. from Tacoma, spoke on the policies of the organization.

November—The Fremont Library was hostess to the association. The theme of the meeting was what children are reading.

December—The theme was "American Education," in observance of education week and the speaker was Dr. Beck of the Ravenna Methodist Protestant Church.

January-February—The Teachers' Professional gave the program with an exhibit of children's work.

March—Miss Carlton, under the City Child Welfare, gave a talk on "Milk."

April—Business meeting.

May—Last social evening of the year.

OFFICERS:

Mrs. Carl Signor *President* Mrs. Robert Warren . . *Secretary*
Mrs. Hill *Vice-President* Myrl Wilson *Treasurer*

"THE FUNNIES"

THE wisdom set forth under this topic was taken from a set of teachers' state examination answers in an eastern state. The papers were read by a teacher to our faculty.

1. The humors of the eye are the pupils, the eye ball and the eye lashes.

2. The epidermis is a thin coat protecting the eyeball.

3. Carbonic acid fluid digests the starch in food.

4. A disinfectant and germicide is where a person is color blind and can't tell the colors, like red they oftentimes get green.

5. The bones of the arm are the shoulder blade and the elbow joint.

6. The muscle sense is the general structure of the brain. It is beneficial or useful in acting as the organ for giving the thoughts.

7. A disinfectant is a broken bone, a germicide is where it is just splintered.

8. The fore part of the arm and the lower fore part of the arm contain the wrist, hand and fingers. The upper fore part contains the elbow and up to the neck.

A maxim is a small verse or rime to be used at school.

An axiom is the way a teacher goes at to plan her work.

A judgment is what kind of an answer a child gives and also judging a child when it enters a school room.





Photos by Lothrop.



NORMAL GRADUATES

Britten, Muriel M., Seattle

- Hiking Club
- Volunteer Band
- Literary Club
- Secretary of Student Body
- Eta Pi Alpha, Pres I.

Grant, Stella, Arlington, Wash.

- Literary Club
- Music Club
- Hiking Club
- Eta Pi Alpha

Haslam, Oliver R., Seattle, Wash.

- Student Volunteers
- Eta Pi Alpha
- Ministerial Association
- Business Manager of the Annual
- President Senior College Class for the First Semester '23

Huston, Estella M., Seattle

- Hiking Club
- Eta Pi Alpha
- Student S. P. C. 1923-4

Jordan, Marjorie J., Everett, Wash.

- Music Club
- Hiking Club
- Literary Society
- Assistant Editor of the Annual
- Eta Pi Alpha, Pres. 2
- Teacher Intermediate Dept. S. P. C. 1923-4

King, Beulah B., Seattle

- Volunteer Band
- Ministerial Association
- Literary Society
- Hiking Club
- Eta Pi Alpha
- Teacher 1923-4

Matthewson, Margaret J., Centralia, Wash.

Hiking Club
Eta Pi Alpha
Literary Society
Scholastic Honors
Editor of the Annual
Teacher Spring Arbor, Mich., 1923-4

Redding, Gladys, Seattle

Hiking Club
Volunteer Band
Literary Society
Eta Pi Alpha

Sater, Irma, Seattle

Hiking Club
Eta Pi Alpha

Sater, Ruth, Seattle

May Day Committee
Hiking Club
Eta Pi Alpha
Student S. P. C. 1923-4

Wolcott, Gladys, Granada, Minn.

French Club
Volunteer Band
Hiking Club
Teacher Spring Arbor, Michigan, 1923-4

Woodruff, Rachel, Tolleson, Arizona

Volunteer Band
Art Editor of Annual
Scholastic Honors
Eta Pi Alpha
Primary Teacher in Arizona, 1923-4

Folsom, Bertha, Seattle

Eta Pi Alpha
Hiking Club



BY authorization of the College Board of Trustees, the Department of Music and Allied Arts was created this year, embracing work in Voice, Piano, Violin, Expression, and Arts and Crafts. Mrs. R. H. Kendrick was made Director of the department, and in addition to her work as teacher of Voice, she directs the College Glee Clubs. Her enthusiasm is infectious and the department has had a remarkable growth during the past year.

Miss Jessie Cowan and Mrs. Myrl Wilson, as teachers of piano, have been very busy, indeed, preparing students for the many demands that are made upon pianists.

Mr. Theodore Anderson, a new-comer on our faculty, has won a place for himself in the hearts of the whole college by his masterful playing on his violin. He is an artist-pupil of W. R. Hedley of Seattle.

Under the capable guidance of Miss Dorothy Schwartz, Bachelor of Oratory, from Greenville College, Illinois, students have been prepared in the presentation of orations, essays, debates, etc., and students in expression contributed to the success of commencement programs.

S. P. C. campus and buildings show the influence of the Arts and Crafts Department. Miss Frances Townsend, herself an artist of note, has made her department fill a real need. Pictures have been re-hung more artistically, the fountain has been beautified and attractive posters have added to the pleasure of college life. Classes are offered in design, interior decorating, basketry, tie and dye work, batik, cement work, wood block printing, water color, china and millinery.

* * *

S. P. C. ORCHESTRA

A small group of players organized an orchestra this year and, under the direction of Mr. Anderson, made a maiden appearance on the Christmas program, December the twenty-second. The orchestra also assisted in the May Day Fete on the campus, playing for the processional and recessional of the Queen of the May.

(Continued on page 58.)



Photo by Lothrop.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

THIS select group of sweet singers is now completing the second year of its organization. Under the direction of Mrs. R. H. Kendrick, and with Mrs. Myrl Wilson as accompanist, the club has delighted college audiences many times this year and has had successful appearances elsewhere in the city. In so spirited a fashion did these lassies sing "Wanted! A Husband," that now the club boasts of two blushing June brides. Among other celebrities in the ranks may be mentioned the May Queen herself, and the Honorable Editress of the 1923 Cascade.

Personnel.

- | | | |
|---------------|----------------------|-------------------|
| Booth, Isabel | Woodruff, Rachel | Salyer, Nora |
| Cathey, Ruth | Norris, Clara | Schwartz, Dorothy |
| Cowan, Jessie | Oberholser, Ethel | Tiffany, Alice |
| | Matthewson, Margaret | |



Photo by Lothrop.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB.

THE College Men's Glee Club, with a membership of sixteen stalwart enthusiasts, was organized at the beginning of the winter term, and in the words of the famous Couie maxim—"Day by day in every way, it is growing better and better." They say "Twilight's Fo' Dreamin'," but college halls resounded "All Through the Night," yes, "Oft in the Stilly Night" to "Honey Mine" and other classics. Come on, fellows, let's go—for a bigger, better club next year!

Personnel.

Mrs. R. H. KENDRICK, *Director*
 Miss ISABEL BOOTH, *Accompanist*

- | | | |
|------------------|-----------------|----------------|
| Beckwith, Horace | Crouch, Benson | Leise, William |
| Bell, Wendell | Cunning, Kufus | Lightle, Leo |
| Booth, Carlton | Fisher, Walter | Thorn, Alfred |
| Burns, O. A. | Hayes, Robert | Upton, George |
| Cram, Ellery | Leise, Herald | Warren, Paul |
| | Williams, Myron | |



ORPHEUS CLUB

STUDENTS in piano, voice and violin, about twenty-five in number, organized the Orpheus Club early in the second semester. The purpose of the club is to foster appreciation for the best in music, and to give students an opportunity to appear in recital before their colleagues. An attractive pin has been chosen, and it is the hope of the organizers of this club that eligibility to wear this pin be sought after by musically inclined students at S. P. C.

* * *

SECOND ANNUAL MAY FESTIVAL CONCERT

PRESENTED by the College Glee Clubs, Mrs. R. H. Kendrick, Director; Mrs. Myrl Wilson, Accompanist; assisted by Mrs. M. M. Deuter, Soprano; Miss Constance Coe, Contralto; Mrs. Theodore Anderson, Violin, and the Queen Anne High School String Quartet.

PROGRAM

Part I.

- (a) "It's Maytime" *Speaks*
 - (b) "Down in Derry" *Cox*
- S. P. C. Girls' Glee Club

- Tenor—"Three Browning Songs".....*Protherol*
- (a) "Oh! Love! But a Day"
- (b) "I Send My Heart Up to Thee"
- (c) "The Years at the Spring"
- Mr. Carlton Booth
Miss Isabel Booth at the Piano
- Violin—Zigeunerweisen ("Gypsy Airs").....*Sarasate*
- Mr. Theodore Anderson
Miss Helen Hill at the Piano
- (a) "Where My Caravan Has Rested".....*Lohr*
- (b) "The Catachist"*Hadley*
- S. P. C. Girls' Glee Club
- Soprano—(a) "The Valley of Laughter".....*Sanderson*
- (b) "The Birthday"*Woodman*
- (c) "Sunlight"*Ware*
- Mrs. M. M. Deuter
Mrs. Myrtle Wilson at the Piano
- "Honey Mine"*Lemmel*
- S. P. C. Men's Glee Club

Part II.

- String Quartet—"Andante Cantabile".....*Tschaikowsky*
- First Violin—David Austin
Second Violin—Arden Landstrom
Viola—Byron Nichols
Violincello—Eugene Whatley
- "Wake! Miss Lindy".....*Warner*
- S. P. C. Girls' Glee Club
- Contralto—(a) "The Minor Chord".....*Mager*
- (b) "Cradle Song" (Caprice Viennois).....*Kreisler*
- (c) "Yesterday and Today".....*Spross*
- Miss Constance Coe
Mrs. Myrl Wilson at the Piano
- "Twilight Fo' Dreamin'".....*Warford*
- S. P. C. Men's Glee Club
- Violin—"Theme with Variations".....*Wieniawski*
- (Played in Seattle for the first time.)
Mr. Theodore Anderson
Miss Helen Hill at the Piano
- "Fly, White Butterflies".....*Gaul*
- S. P. C. Girls' Glee Club
With Soprano Obligato by Mrs. M. M. Deuter



THE FOUNTAIN

THE fountain, which was presented to the College as a memorial by the class of nineteen-ten, has long been a favorite spot on the campus. It has been a rendezvous for the lovers of dawn on many a morning hike; it has served as the background for hundreds of pictures.

But it will more than ever be an asset to the beauty of the campus because of the changes that have been wrought in it this year. Six concrete squares with a design carefully worked out in color have been prepared by Cash Crawford, under the direction of Miss Frances Townsend, and will be used as insets for flower boxes, which will be placed on the outer wall of the fountain. They represent careful planning and much work, and will contribute greatly to the artistic value of the fountain.



FAR more important than anything else in the educational or social part of our college life is the religious element. Furthermore we are fundamentally a missionary institution. Out of the various student bodies that have attended this school in the thirty-two years of its existence, men and women have received calls from God which have led them into various walks of life. Some have entered the ministry, others have taken up Christian teaching as a profession, while still others are laboring faithfully on the mission fields.

This year we have had the privilege of listening to the heart-searching truth on sanctification from Dr. Tiffany. Other men who have come to us with the burning gospel are Rev. A. E. Warren, Rev. W. H. Wilson, Rev. Geo. Klein, Rev. H. L. Stevens, Rev. A. D. Eddy, Rev. H. E. Kreider and Robert and Pearl Leise.

Our two active organizations in the school are the Ministerial Association and the Student Volunteer Band.

The officers of the Ministerial Association are: Mr. Jackson, president; Lester Abey, vice-president; and Ida Magnus, secretary and treasurer. These mentioned and others have very successfully carried on the students' meetings of the Olive Branch Mission each Saturday night. Any one who has ever attended the mission knows how hard it is to reach those hardened sinners. Notwithstanding, there have been ten converts in these meetings conducted by the students. There have been seekers at nearly every service. These students are realizing the fruits of their labor.

Mr. Jackson, who very humbly accepted the honor placed upon him, has admirably filled the position. It has not been through his own efforts but through his unwavering faith in Christ, who strengthened, that he has been able to succeed. Surely he is worthy of commendation.

Some of those who have been taking a practical course in homiletics, preaching from time to time at the mission, are: Horace Beckwith, Walter Nichols, Alfred Thorn, Carlton Booth, James Wiles, Mr. Perry, Glen Hall, Theodore Anderson, and Mr. Jackson.

The members of the Ministerial Association have been engaged in Sunday School work in various places over the city. There is a great field for Sunday School workers throughout the city.

The officers of the Student Volunteer Band are: Gladys Wolcott, president; Gladys Redding, vice-president; and Ruth Olney, secretary and treasurer. The Student Volunteer Band is the largest religious organization of the school. It has grown from a mere handful of members to a band of twenty-five. Each member is blessed and anxious to be out in the work. However, they are happy in doing the things at hand.

The activities of the band have been many this year. Two services were held at Auburn for Walter Fisher one Sunday in the forepart of the year. In January an evening service was held at the college church at Ross. Robert and Pearl Leise gave their farewell messages. A great work was begun that night in answer to prayer. Later in January an evening service was held at Green Lake. In February the band was given three services at Tacoma. A stormy sea caused some discomfort, but all declared it a wonderful time in spite of such odds. April eighth they were taken to Orting District Quarterly meeting in cars. There the missionary spirit was very strong, which resulted in a large collection for missions. Besides these there has been deputation work done at Ballard and Dumar. It has been impossible to fill all the calls. This work has proved a source of great blessing to the members of the band. The warm friendship and sympathy of the people of these different churches has been greatly appreciated.

Our outgoing missionaries this year were Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Leise. They left for China the first of January. While we greatly miss them, yet our prayers shall always attend them. We are expecting much of their work in China. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Root will be leaving in August for India.

Our regular meetings are held every Sunday afternoon. The lives and work of different missionaries have been profitably discussed at these meetings. Dr. Tiffany spoke to the band on the preparation for Student Volunteers. Never was there a more complete, definite and essential program mapped out for Student Volunteers. It was a most helpful address. Rev. Olmstead spoke one afternoon on the needs of missionaries.

There has been a union formed of the bands of the University, College of Puget Sound, and Seattle Pacific College. Dan Whitman was chosen President of the Union, and was sent to represent the Western Washington bands at the students' council at New York. Dolly Scandrett was elected secretary of the Union. Rev. Olmstead heartily approved of our membership in this organization.

Today the call is greater than ever before to our hearts: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

G. W. Col. '23.



STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND

AT EVENING

BAR of gold across the bay,
A fleck of white, a line of gray,
A distant ship its mast and spar—
Dear Father, are Thy mansions far?

Through still evening's twilight dim
O soul, that longeth so for Him,
From o'er those waters rippled blown
A voice, "Thou walkest not alone."

The Hand that stilled the waves at sea
Is leading gently, guiding thee,
Dear soul, He knoweth where they are,
Those promised mansions yet afar.

E. M. L., Col. '24.



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION



H. ROBERT LEISE AND FAMILY



FOUR A. M. HIKE

A LITTLE after four o'clock A. M., we college girls assembled in front of the dorm and started off, carrying all kinds of tin dishes filled with good things to eat. We traveled at a brisk pace up Nickerson street and paid absolutely no attention to the pestering little raindrops as they descended on upturned noses. We marched on the pavement, we plowed through the mud, we glided across the big sewer pipe, we hiked up hill and down dale, we walked ties on the railroad track, and at about 5:30 we reached our destination somewhere near the Sound.

By this time the weather had taken on a different aspect and the sky over the jagged Cascades was gradually becoming more deeply tinted with the gorgeous colors of a new day.

All nature seemed so happy just to be alive. There was no sadness manifested in the bird's joyous song, in the lapping of the tiny waves on the shore, nor in the appearance of the old sun as he slowly rose from behind the distant, towering pointed peaks of the Cascades, to bid us "good morning." No. All of God's creation that is not controlled or guided by the hand of man, was exuberant that morning and a similar influence was felt in the hearts of we girls. The very atmosphere was conclusive to contentment and yet it instilled a desire in us to be "up and doing," and to accomplish something worthy of the ideals set before us at dear old S. P. C.

Miss Schwartz demonstrated her ability as a firemaker and soon our early morning repast was ready to be consumed. We surely did that with a vim. Never had bacon and bread, mixed with a little sand, tasted better.

All too soon the time for departure came. We all were reluctant to leave the beautiful spot, but duty beckoned us homeward. We arrived at S. P. C. in plenty of time for morning chapel exercises.

One and all declared that we had had a perfectly wonderful time.

ON THE EVE OF THE 31ST OF OCTOBER

OF COURSE, the girls always do their duty regardless of anything. Although the fearless and strong do not see fit to entertain the fair sex, still the College Girls' Hiking Club always performs its recognized duty as well as pleasure, and gives them a treat. On the thirty-first of October the college boys were invited to a function in the attic of the administration building. Talk about representatives of different types, such as Indians, gypsies, fairies and gentle old maids.

Games of all kinds and descriptions were played. Every one enjoyed this part of the evening, judging from the bursts of laughter which was partitioned off with canvas. After each one was seated

About nine-thirty every one trooped to one section of the attic which was partitioned off with canvas. After each one was seated and a hush had fallen over the darkened room, which was lighted only with Japanese lanterns, Miss Schwartz gave several very interesting readings. She was encored again and again, and each time responded very graciously, as is her custom. The readings were humorous and spooky, producing a wierd effect upon the listeners. Then two of the merrymakers sang a few duets which added a little variety to the evening's entertainment. The refreshments, consisting of doughnuts, coffee, ice-cream and peanuts, were then served.

The Hallowe'en party was a real success, thanks to the untiring efforts of Margaret Matthewson, the club's leader. The college girls are always ready to *do* something when interest begins to lag, and they certainly accomplish their purpose and desire of having a real jolly time on the thirty-first of last October. (I omitted to say that every one went home after the eats were consumed, but they did, anyway.

* * *

"hArD tImEs"

"Come in your rags,
All frills please leave out.
A good time awaits you
Of that there's no doubt.
In the attic we'll gather
Dressed up for real fun.
Be there at eight sharp—
You'll be home before one."

Fun? Well I guess! With rich men, poor men, fat men, skinny men, big men, little men, lean(ing) men, scrawny men dressed in cut-a-ways, clown suits and all; fattened or cut down to fit youth's overalls.

Girls, Oh! dear yes! with old maids, young maids, plump maids, dainty maids, jolly maids, worried maids, pale maids, colored maids in old-fashioned garments, in latest fall styles, in the best of humor, all covered with smiles.

We played and romped and frolicked until we were weary, then ate whipped cream-jello, and all went home cheery.

* * *

SKIP DAY

IN keeping with one of the recent traditions of S. P. C. the college and academic seniors planned and successfully carried out their program for annual skip day.

After a jolly good ride, five of the six cars which left the college shortly after six in the morning, met in Monroe for a belated breakfast, one car having gone astray with the breakfast bacon, much to the exasperation of the faithful supervisors of the culinary department. But, bacon or no bacon, the late breakfast was heartily relished, particularly by one of our highly esteemed chaperons who had spent much of the time on the road wishing for the first feed of the day.

After a little jollity at the park in Monroe we headed for Index, where we were to spend the main part of the day in banqueting and hiking. Part of this drive was very picturesque, winding through long lanes of tall monarchs of the forest, winding in and out and up and up the mountain road overlooking the dashing river below and the hills and valleys beyond, and then down again on the other side to the little town for which we started, nestling lazily in the foothills. Here we found our stray breakfast bacon and a gloomy, chilling rain.

While the group of joy-makers queried among themselves as to what would be best to do, our faithful chaperon, who had so wonderfully enjoyed that bacon-less breakfast, scurried about and surprised us with the announcement that he had secured for us the freedom of the Masonic Club House.

Our next meeting was to be in Monroe again, where we had, with our most esteemed chaperons, enjoyed that bacon-less breakfast. On the way back to Monroe the first car to start out had the illfortune of being the last to arrive. This was the Lizzie which had gone astray with that much coveted breakfast bacon. Her sudden fit of balkiness gave occasion for some very strenuous exercise for the five male occu-

pants, who in turn cranked and cranked until in final desperation they simply shouldered Lizzie and set her down at the top of the hill in sight of the paved road ahead. On seeing the smooth pavement Lizzie snorted, shook herself, bit the dust and then sped along as if nothing had ever happened.

Not long after the return to Monroe it began again to rain, and all of the party busied themselves in camp-fire talk under the two little camping sheds, or in preparation for supper, or else resorted to the shelter of the closed cars in select groups.

The call to supper was as heartily responded to as was the call to the bacon-less breakfast and also the Club House banquet. Toasted weiners, salad, sandwiches, pickles, coffee, cake and all the rest helped to make a splendid ending for the eventful day.

Leaving Monroe one at a time, the cars returned with their loads of happy graduates, arriving at the college at various hours of the evening.

Here the boys performed some clever stunts while the young ladies gathered about the piano, or watched the boys, or assisted in the preparation of the dinner. Meanwhile, little did we care for the rain, which rather added to the pleasurable of the occasion.

The thirty-one members of the party gladly responded to the call a dinner, a genuine banquet of the highest picnic type. At the close of the banquet, while the coffee was being served, an impromptu program was presided over by the previously mentioned chaperon who had so graciously enjoyed the bacon-less breakfast of the morning as well as the Club House banquet just served.



A HIKE

HEY there! fifteen cents please, there's going to be a general college hike Thursday afternoon and we want you to go. Got fifteen cents?

"A hike? Surely I'll go! Where are you going? Fort Lawton? Swell!"

And so about three-thirty about twenty of the live wires of the College Department set out for the Fort. A happy and carefree bunch followed the road which leads to the Fort, and after escaping the guards where a tree was being felled, we made our way down to the beach in the late afternoon.

The scene before us was beautiful. Behind us was a high cliff which served as a protection: around us were piles of driftwood which had been washed ashore. The beach was covered with small pebbles but as the tide gradually receded it left behind a carpet of sand. Twilight gathered, and across the rippling waters, just above the jagged mountain tops, the sky became resplendent with the wonderful hues of sunset. At first the sky was a beautiful red and then as the sun slowly sank behind the mountains, it became a ball of bright orange, sending its reflections over the water to us on the quiet shore. Soon the sun dropped out of sight, leaving behind it a golden glow which formed a halo around a lone mountain peak. Dusk fell.

We gathered around the camp fire and enjoyed a real hiker's feast. When we had finished we returned to the beach to play ball with rocks, but later abandoned that for a game of "Duck on the Rock," in the light of the blazing camp fire. Weary of play we surrounded the fire, sitting on logs, singing songs and listening to the music of the water, ruffled by a passing boat, as it lightly lashed the beach.

About eight o'clock, leaving behind us an ocean on whose surface the bright moonbeams played, and which reflected the rays of the great artificial sun shining from the windows of the lighthouse, we started on the home walk through the woods.

C. G. H. C.

One of the most delightful parties of the year was that given by Miss Marston at her home for the C. G. H. C. Each member was requested to be present at 7:30 sharp, dressed in the days of yore. The girls responded by appearing in short dresses and hair ribbons, carrying their dolls and teddy bears. The evening was spent in crocheting and embroidering, the playing of games and music, after which a delightful luncheon was served which consisted of sandwiches, pie and coffee. The girls departed declaring it one of the best times of the season.

MAY DAY

HAIL Queen Rachel! All hail! Queen Rachel! Hail, all hail to Queen Rachel! Preceded by her flower girls, Rachel, Queen of May Day, ascended to the throne, to be crowned by the academic Senior class.

The afternoon was one of real enjoyment in watching the various drills; the winding of the May-pole; the wand drill; old-fashioned garden scene; tumbling exercises; military drill, and exercises by the training department. The winner of the mile race was awarded his laurels by the Queen; the Normal graduating class planted ivy by the Administration Building to institute as a part of the May Day program a custom to be known as Ivy Day.

* * *

S. P. C. TRACK MEET

THE annual track meet of S. P. C. has now become an established fact. This year was the second consecutive meet ever held here.

The afternoon of May Day, May 4th, was given to us for the track meet. The closing exercises of the May Day program and the opening of the track meet was the mile marathon. This was run off on the oval in the center of the campus. There were five entrants. Each runner showed good metal and worked hard. The race ended in front of the May Queen, who crowned the winner, Robert Hayes, with a laurel wreath.

The events were as follows: The 50-yard dash; the 100-yard dash; standing broad jump; the 220-yard dash; high jump; shot put; running broad jump; the 2-mile endurance race. **I GOT 2nd PLACE**

Every one showed interest and enthusiasm over the meet and many entries in each event made the contest more exciting. The meet was run off with High School vs. College, with Wesley Bratton managing the High School and Lester Abey the College. The High School led by a score of 58-23, though the meet was not so unevenly matched as the score would lead one to believe.

The following were the high points:

High School 58; College 23; High School Junior class 36; High School Senior 12. The High Frosh and College Sophs tied for third place with 8.

Robert Hayes 30; Oliver Haslam 8; Leo Lightle 7; James Wiles 6; Melrose Baker and Wendell Bell tied on 5.

We are looking forward to next year's track meet with a great deal of expectation and enthusiasm, for we expect a better track and a more closely contested meet.

"Come and help us."

—J. O. W., Col. '26.



C. G. H. C.

THE College Girls' Hiking Club is one of the most active organizations of the school; not only is it active, but every member is full of pep. This fact has been demonstrated many times this year, for the C. G. H. C. has given many memorable parties. No one will ever forget the evening spent in the Ad Building on the thirty-first of October. The whole evening was unique from the time of entering the spooky attic, where our fortunes were told, until we finished eating our bountiful helpings of ice cream, doughnuts and coffee. Polly and Priscilla were there, dressed in the robes of long ago. There were many other comical characters. The Valentine party at Tiffany's residence was declared a success by all who attended. All dignity was forgotten when we began to play the game of "Ghosts." The floor was soon covered with victims who violated the rules of the game, thereby becoming Ghosts.

We have kept our traditions of hiking. The early morning hike at the first of the year we shall especially remember.

For the first time since the organization of the club, we have a dainty pin bearing the initials of the club.

Every year our activities are growing, and we forecast a bright future for the C. G. H. C.

THE TWINKLING OF THE STARS

They are shining in the desert
 With a cool, refreshing light;
 They are twinkling o'er the farm lands
 Making beautiful the night.
 In the land of snow and iceberg
 They look down with piercing eyes;
 In the land of lasting summer
 They peep downward thru the skies.

Childish hands are lifted, pointing
 To the thousand gems above;
 Lovers strolling in the twilight
 Look for Venus, Star of Love.
 And the soldier, captured, prisoned,
 Looks with longing thru the bars,
 Shakes his fist in grim derision
 At the ruddy planet Mars.

In the land of war and bloodshed,
 In the land of calm and peace,
 On the tombs of ancient Egypt,
 On the sunny slopes of Greece;
 With the same undying splendor,
 With the same sweet, radiant light,
 The spangled fields of heaven
 Show their glories every night.

They light up the lofty mountains,
 They peer down into the vales;
 And the poor and rich are equal
 In their light which never fails.
 On the sea the ships are guided
 By the North Star's moveless aim;
 Every captain, every pilot
 Blesses oft its tiny flame.

Yes, the stars will shine forever,
 'Til the rivers cease to flow,
 'Til the sea is stilled forever,
 And the breezes cease to blow.
 'Til man's puny power has crumbled,
 And the Lord has shown His might.
 Even then, perchance, in Heaven,
 We shall see their twinkling light. L. T. '23.

THE CHAMPION SPORT

"It is just this way, Roy," said his uncle, "I would truly love to see my dear dead brother's only son get an education, but I haven't any spare cash to squander on an idle spendthrift. You don't study and you don't work. All you do is flirt with the girls, spend money, and have a good time in general, and expect some one else to foot the bills."

"Then you mean that I shall have to stay at home and work do you?"

"That is the proposition."

The boy walked slowly to the window. A lump was rising in his throat and he did not wish to be seen in tears. There was silence in the room for several minutes. Then the older man said: "If you will prove your worth to me by keeping up your studies and making the basketball team besides, I will pay all necessary expenses for this semester, and if the team wins the championship for the half of the state I will think about starting you in college next year."

* * *

When school opened after Thanksgiving Roy was among the first of the Durford boys to turn out for practice. This was not considered strange, as many of the boys came to practice the first week or two, but when he literally lived in the gym many comments were made, for no one believed that he could stick to one thing for any length of time.

Oft times he was tempted to quit; frequently he would have given a great deal to have been out with the 'gang' or away on some social function, but he was faithful to his self-appointed task and it was not surprising that he was chosen as one of the first players.

When the season opened a league was formed between all the large schools of the state, and Durford was included in it. By the last of February all but the last game had been played and that game was between Durford and their keenest rival. As the day for the game approached excitement ran high, for the teams were known to be well matched.

At last the great day came. Every player was at his best. The gym was filled to overflowing. During the first three-quarters the teams held each other evenly, and the score was tied.

During the last quarter the referee's decision was called in question. The settlement gave the opposing team two points and the Durford folks a little dissatisfaction. At the end of five minutes the rival team won by one point. By the rules the Durford team could

demand the game to be replayed. The team withdrew to decide whether they should enforce their privilege or not. Unable to get a decisive vote, it was left to the captain, Roy. Here, indeed, was a severe test. He could demand another game; some expected him to do so; the glory of his school hung on it and it meant the determining of his college career. But had not the other side won it? Were they not as much entitled to the honor as Durford? "Boys," he said and paused, "Boys, let's give them fifteen rah's."

Half an hour later Roy stood before his uncle—"Well, I guess there's no college for me."

"My Lad," said the man huskily, "any boy that can lose a game as you have and render such a decision as you have with all there was at stake, is a champion sport and worth more to me than a dozen victors who might have sacrificed their honor."

E. W., '23.

* * *

(Continued from page 39.)

Personnel

Violins: Clara Morris, William Leise, Leon Tittamore, Iva Johnson.

'Cello, Mary Salyer; French Horn, Paul Salyer; Saxophone, Kufus Cuning; Mandolin, Ellery Cram; Piano, Margaret Matthewson.

All students, new and old, who play orchestral instruments are urged to "tune up" during the summer and be ready to help form a well-balanced orchestra next year. We need a clarinet, flute, cornet, trombone and drums, as well as more violins.



CALENDAR

Sept. 8—All indications of a successful school year. Later Lester Abey arrives.

Sept. 11—Registration Day. Sidney Johnson fails to return. Convocation address by Rev. H. R. Warren. No one homesick, for the Department of Allied Arts gives a splendid program. Dr. and Mrs. Tiffany receive their College family.

Sept. 14—Freshmen have located their class rooms. Schedules adjusted. Everyone happy.

Sept. 15—Everybody hikes.

Sept. 16—Everybody sore and badly crippled.

Oct. 8—Arba Crook shows a keen interest in Music Department. It is rumored that he is taking private lessons Saturdays and Sundays.

Oct. 27—College girls entertain the boys in the attic of the Ad. Building. Everyone reports an enjoyable and spooky evening.

Nov. 6—Mrs. Tiffany enjoys a birthday party.

Nov. 17—Eta Pi Alpha has charge of rhetorical. Students all ready to enter Normal Department. Dorm girls entertain.

Nov. 25—Boys make taffy. Sugar shortage reported next day. Door knobs still sticky.

Nov. 28—New gym floor is installed. Jack decides to increase his life insurance policy.

Nov. 29—Beginning of Thanksgiving recess. Dorm looks slightly vacant.



- Dec. 2—Snow. Coasting becomes the leading sport of the day.
- Dec. 5—Literary Society organized and refreshments are served.
- Dec. 22—Orchestra and Men's Glee Club make their debut. The Music Department has charge of the Christmas program.
- Dec. 25—A Merry Christmas, everybody.
- Jan. 1—And a Happy New Year.
- Jan. 2—Students hear Miss Howe, faculty member of the University of Washington Library School.
- Jan. 29—Mr. T. Dinsmore Upton, of the Lyceum Bureau, entertains student body. And in the evening "two by two" they entered the Y. M. C. A. to hear Mr. Upton again.
- Feb. 2—Academic Seniors blossom out in new orange caps. The effect is excellent.
- Feb. 3—It is snowing hard. Miss Amberger wears a knowing smile as she distributes the mail.
- Feb. 10—Grace Nichols adds to her age.
- Feb. 14—Everyone snowed in, although Cupid did manage to get a Valentine to Prof. Warren.
- Feb. 16—The College girls give a "heart" party at the home of Dr. Tiffany.
- Feb. 23—The College Juniors arise at 2 a. m. Object, an early morning hike. It was.
- Mar. 1—High School Seniors get up early and do likewise. The faculty receives trophies of their jaunt.
- Mar. 3—Miss Cowan declares her intention of becoming a Crook for life. Miss Schwartz and Prof. Warren decide two can live cheaper than one. Economical souls that they are.
- Mar. 7—Flu prevails. Ditto thermometers and mustard plasters. Willa receives a bouquet of carnations.
- Mar. 8—Mr. Thompson "oozes" out to entertain the student body. Faculty leaves the rostrum.
- Mar. 19—Nothing but exams. But it won't take a week to write all we know.

- Mar. 26—Beginning of the last lap of this year's race.
- Mar. 29—Investiture exercises. Seniors acquire caps and gowns. Beginning of spring recess—weather suitable for light frocks.
- Mar. 30—Ethel receives pot of Easter lilies. Barney seen in florist shop. Leslie sings his adieu to the students. Rachel dissolves into tears.
- Apr. 14—Special meeting. Rev. Geo. Klein in charge.
- Apr. 11—Board meeting. Dr. Tiffany unanimously re-elected. Board grants leave of absence to those who expect to assume the duties of matrimony.
- Apr. 20—Cascade program.
- Apr. 27—Campus Day. Lawn mowers need attention.
- Apr. 28—Harold presents city police with two ten-dollar bills. Charged with speeding.
- May 4—May Fete—ribbons, flowers, Maypole, etc., all contribute to the beauty of the occasion. Glee Club program in the evening.
- May 11—Senior reception—and a hike. Who wouldn't be a Senior?
- May 18—Music and Expression recital.
- May 25—Eighth graders graduate.
- May 27—Baccalaureate sermon. Our last Sunday together.
- May 28—Academic graduation. Think of little Alma Henry ready for College.
- May 29—Commencement and last farewells. Also—a wedding.





ONE of the most important factors in school life is the education of the body. A good physique is one of the greatest assets a man can have when he leaves college and starts to cope with the world. For this reason the College is very careful to see that every student gets a chance to participate in some athletic exercise. Owing to the fact that there is no suitable place for a grid on the campus, the College does not have a football team. In the fall, however, when the weather is agreeable, the students are encouraged to take long hikes, for walking is one of the most beneficial exercises known.

During the winter months, when only indoor sports are possible, basketball and volley-ball are the centers of attraction. In fact, basketball is the most popular sport of the year, and great interest is shown in the annual inter-class league. The game seems to have come to stay. The class basketball team is the surest stimulus to class spirit, and the school team is the surest stimulus to school spirit. In a school of this size almost all the fellows who wish can get a position on some basketball team or another, thus affording a chance for every one to participate.

When springtime comes around, basketball is dropped for tennis, baseball and track. Each year there is a tennis tournament free to all who wish to enter. Tennis is one of the best liked games played at the College for it requires one to put forth the best there is in him, if he is to play it properly. Each year there is also a day for track meet, on which day there is keen competition between the classes and the various departments. Then too, with the return of spring, hiking is resumed, the clear spring mornings affording excellent opportunity for early morning hikes. These spring games and exercises are perhaps the most invigorating and enjoyable of the whole year, especially since every one feels like taking part in them and thus escaping the cares and worries of their studies.

And so it is the whole year around that there are always some games or athletic exercises in progress, and the students are heartily encouraged to take part in them, giving them a chance to relax from the routine of their studies and devote some time to the upbuilding of their bodies, making the fit to assume the responsibilities which come to them after leaving school.

VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

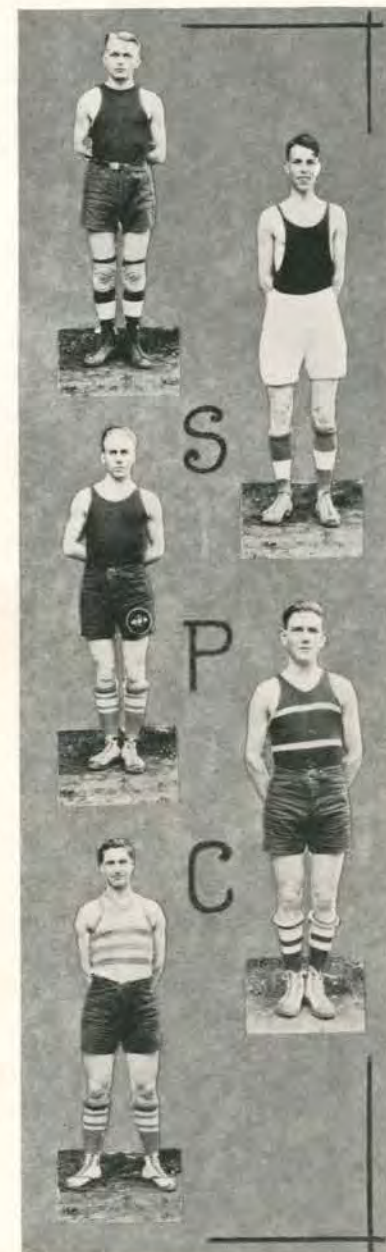
CARL BOOTH, forward (captain)—
His quick and accurate shooting accounts for much of the season's success.

WESLEY BRATTON, forward—
Wesley's stature and accurate aim made him an invaluable asset to the team.

MELROSE BAKER, guard—
A good guard who can successfully prevent his opponent from scoring.

LEON LIEVSAY, guard—
A running guard who can score as well as guard.

GEORGE KNIGHT, center—
His remarkable jump and consistent team-work place him in the ranks of the first class players.



BASKETBALL

FOR THE past few years basketball has been the principle athletic sport at the College, gaining each year in popularity and success until the 1922-23 season, with the acquisition of a wooden floor for our gymnasium enabled us to make the past season the most successful in the history of the institution. We were delayed somewhat in the starting of the inter-class league on account of the time spent in securing the floor, but when the league was begun with entries from each of the High School classes and from the two lower classes of the College department, enthusiasm ran high.

As the league progressed, a remarkable degree of interest was maintained, good crowds being present at every game. Perhaps the most hotly contested games were those between the High School Seniors and the College Freshman classes, both of which were making strong bids for the pennant. The Tournament game, however, was played off between the High School Sophomores and the College Freshmen, with a score of 10-9, in favor of the Freshmen, thus giving them the championship.

One of the new and extremely satisfying phases of the game this season was the fact that we were permitted to play challenge games with outside teams. Although we lost five of the eleven games played, it was by the slightest of margins. Then too, the games we lost, with a single exception, were on strange floors, so that altogether the College is very proud of the team we were able to put out; especially when we take into consideration the facts that the men were inexperienced and had no regular coach.

* * *

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

ONE of the features of the year's athletics was the girls' basketball league. Not wishing to be outdistanced by the boys, the girls organized under the direction of Miss Schwartz, several teams, between which they scheduled a league. A number of the games were played, and met with great success, being witnessed by good-sized crowds, of which no small number were highly interested young men. For several reasons the championship game, which was to have been between the High School Juniors and the College Freshmen, was not played. It is interesting to conjecture what the outcome might have been, for both teams were good and very well matched.



BASEBALL

Baker, Lightle, Knight, pitchers

L. Abey, catcher (captain)	O. Wilson, third base
W. Bell, first base	J. Wiles, right fielder
C. Cathey, second base	H. Leise, center fielder
M. Nutter, shortstop	Walt. Bratton, left fielder

W. Leise, Cunning, C. Nichols and Lott, substitutes

Wes. Bratton, Manager

OWING to the fact that the College has no ground suitable for a diamond, baseball in the past has not attracted much attention.

This year has witnessed a remarkable change in the standing of the great American sport; early in the spring a number of boys responded to the call for the organization of a baseball team and elected Lester Abey as Captain, and then began enthusiastically to practice.

As yet only two games have been played, of which we have lost one and won the other.



TENNIS

THIS spring brings us the prospect of the biggest tennis tournament in the history of the institution. There are twenty entries in the boys' tournament and Spalding Bros. have agreed to present a silver cup to the winner. This cup will remain in the College as a permanent trophy on which will be engraved the name of the winner each successive year. Owing to the location and poor conditions of the College courts, the tournament will probably be played off the campus. Tennis is perhaps the most beneficial of all sports, for it requires the exercising of one's utmost abilities, both mentally and physically, to play the game properly. Then, too tennis affords an opportunity for individual work which cannot be obtained in basketball, baseball or football. We are glad to see such live interest taken in the game.

There are ten entries in the girls' tournament, and the champion will receive from Spalding Bros. a merchandise prize.

As we go to press Pierce vs. Booth and Frink vs. Haslam is the line-up in the boys' semi-finals.



SINCE the organization of the College her Alumni have been going out into the world as products of Christian education. So varied has been the nature of their employment, and so wide has been the field of their service, that it is impossible to follow the progress and activities of them all. Consequently, the following is a very incomplete record of Alumni achievements:

Four of the College graduates now possess their A. M. degree. Ward F. Folsom, '15; Edeltrud S. Miller, '20; Verne L. Damon, '18 and C. Floyd Appleton, '22.

Jules Ryff, of the Academic class of 1900, is in Seattle on furlough from South Africa.

August Youngren, Academic class of 1903, is in California working among the Japanese, having spent many years in Japan.

John Bradley, Academic class of 1901, is pastor of the Free Methodist Church in Kalispell, Montana.

Louis A. Skuzie, Academic 1910, is pastor of the Free Methodist church in St. Johns, Oregon.

Lorraine Sherwood, Academic 1906, is Supt. of Schools at Havre, Montana.

Charles E. McKinnon, Academic 1899, is an attorney at law, now practicing in Seattle.

Homer L. Wheelon, Academic 1907, is a practicing physician in Seattle.

Clarence Marston, Academic 1904, is pastor of a Methodist church in Geneva, Ohio.

Raymond Perry, Academic 1910, is a physician in Los Angeles, Calif.

Estella Witteman Huston, Academic 1903, is a student in the Normal department in the College.

Lois Catton, Academic 1912, is teaching in Seattle.

Oliver R. Haslam, Academic 1913, is in Seattle on furlough from Japan, and graduates from the college department this year.

Burton L. Beegle, Academic 1914, is a missionary in Panama.

- Hazel E. Alberts, Academic 1916, (Mrs. C. W. Peterson) is with her husband teaching in Greenville, Illinois.
- Merton K. Matthewson, Academic 1916, is booking agent for the Luckenbach Steamship Company, with office in the L. C. Smith building, Seattle.
- James R. Bishop, Academic 1917, is attending the Chicago Evangelistic Institute.
- Cyril D. Hill, Academic 1917, has recently been admitted to the bar.
- Harold S. Vincent, Academic 1919, graduates from Greenville College this year.
- Ward F. Folsom, A. B., College class of 1915, teaches in the Y. M. C. A., Seattle.
- Nancy C. Morrow, College '16, is teaching in Oil City, Pennsylvania.
- Florence B. Alberts, College '17, is teaching in Spring Arbor Junior College, in Michigan.
- Walter O. Fisher, Academic '22, is pastor of the F. M. church in Auburn, Washington, and is also a student in the college department.
- John M. Root, A. B., College '20, is pastor of the F. M. church in Boise City.
- Daisy E. Frederick, A. B., College '21, is a missionary in South Africa.
- Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Root, both of the College class of '22, are to sail for India in August, 1923.

* * *

DISCOVERING A COLLEGE

WHAT is it that makes an institution different? One often hears a distinction drawn between the Christian colleges and the state university. It is even said that there is a stamp which such a college leaves on its graduates—a distinctive mark of the institution.

Seattle Pacific College has such a stamp. It arises from the purpose of the institution, which is to develop the complete personality for Christian leadership, and it consists in a combination of features and factors of education that ordinarily are found separately. Four phases of school life enter into this training.

First, the Devotional Life.

Power is the great word in every life. This age is calling for it, for more and more of it. Seattle Pacific College believes that first of all the life must be developed on a spiritual foundation which shall rule the entire personality. This is the purpose of the various religious activities of the institution.

The day begins with prayer in the college chapel. No bell is rung, no formality observed, but all have the opportunity to use the few moments before assembly to meet with God in the quiet of the prayer room.

Each day school is opened with a short devotional service in which the entire student body participates. Although it is brief, it sends each forth with the consciousness of the presence of Christ and a dynamic to live victoriously for Him through the day.

Perhaps the greatest religious gathering of the week is the Tuesday evening students' service held in the college chapel and conducted by the president. The meeting is quite lacking in any definite form or plan, the fullest opportunity being given for the guidance of the Spirit. Generally a message from the Word is given by the president, some member of the faculty or a visiting clergyman; occasionally the entire time is devoted to prayer and testimonies by the students. And always the meeting means a quickening of the spiritual life of everyone.

There are other group meetings which have special objects. The Student Volunteer Band meets each week to promote interest in missions and to deepen the devotional and consecrated life for missionary activity.

These, in brief, are phases of the devotional life which enter into the training of every student. And students soon come to say, "I am glad I am here. I love it for it is a holy place."

Secondly, The Intellectual Life.

Seattle Pacific College believes that the highest life combines the intellectual with the devotional, that piety and intellect need not be opposed, and that knowledge is always right and safe when balanced by an experience of God's grace in Christ. The greatest need of the church today is adequately trained spiritual leaders, for the church will never develop ahead of its trained leadership.

And so it is an ideal of the institution that every student be trained to master a subject and to think for himself. Thoroughness, breadth of viewpoint, originality in thought—these are emphasized in every class room. The limited number of students in each class gives abundant opportunity for personal touch between instructor and students. As Chief Justice John G. Peters says, "The difference between a large university and a small college is that in the university the student goes through more college, but in the small college more college goes through the student."

Furthermore, the intellectual life of the institution is broadened by the privilege the city offers each year of hearing many of the intellectual and spiritual leaders of America. And so Seattle Pacific

College offers depth of knowledge and inner life as a foundation for strength and power in the outer life of activity and service.

Thirdly, the Social Life.

“This year has been the richest of my life.” This remark is incidentally dropped by many a student as he nears the close of the school year. The reason for the remark is found in the happy associations of college life. They are varied, frank and intimate. The small student body in contrast to the larger state schools, makes this possible. Every student has a place to fill and is part of the whole. Every student appears pretty much as he really is. Personality and personal worthy are on a par. And the S. P. C. stamp means social consciousness and the highest social ideals.

Various activities forward this spirit. Perhaps in no way do students come closer together than in the hikes to the parks and beaches. They are hours never to be forgotten. There are the other occasions which have their place—the receptions, the holiday affairs, the class reunions—all under friendly supervision by the faculty, who seek to uphold the highest ideals in all the social life of the school. These personal worth are on a par. And the S. P. C. stamp means social inculcation in the life of those graces which mean refinement and culture.

Fourthly, The Physical Life.

Quite different from that of most institutions, the aim of Seattle Pacific College in athletics is to provide, not collegiate competition and supremacy, but physical development, suitable recreation and wholesome play. First of all, supervised physical training is given regularly to all students. And then, all students are urged to join the various play activities. It matters not if they have never played, not how poor their playing is. Participation by all is the thing most desired. During the winter, basketball and volley ball offer this opportunity. In the spring, tennis, baseball, military drill and field athletics receive the interest of the students. These recreations make school life enjoyable and help to keep the students fresh and strong and ready for the demands life’s struggles may make upon them.

It is this combination of influences that leaves the stamp of the institution. If you seek an atmosphere in which to prepare spiritually, intellectually, socially and physically for *leadership* in the work of the world, you can discover it at Seattle Pacific College.



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- MURIEL BRITTEN - - - - Social Editor
- DOLLY SCANDRETT - - - Editor of Daily Laughs



RETROSPECTIVE

THE close of this school year, 1922-23, seems to me an opportune time to take a retrospect of school life.

Others in many a by-gone year have attempted to pay a proper tribute to their Alma Mater—Seattle Pacific College. But each successive year gives cause for increasing appreciation of the privileges enjoyed in this institution.

To be able to record that eleven of my sixteen school years have been spent in Seattle Pacific College, and that I “never have sought nor sighed for a change” gives me great pleasure.

None of us who comprise the college class of 1923 will leave here feeling that our personal liberty has been unduly restricted. None of us will leave feeling our teachers have been superficial in their teaching or unreasonable in their attitude toward us, individually or collectively. None of us will go away doubting the piety of our instructors, nor do we leave doubting God nor His great love which constrained Him to give His son, Jesus Christ, a ransom for all.

We shall go away remembering the high ideals held up before us and the lovely patterns of patience, of grace and forbearance exhibited by our conscientious teachers.

Noble Christian men and women, one after another, have volunteered to undertake the duties and sacrifices incident to a small Christian college. Some of these have “passed on” and have received the plaudit “Well done” from the Great Master. Others are feeling repaid in seeing so many of the boys and girls entrusted to them, nobly fulfilling God’s plans in their lives. Our teachers have wrought well. May they receive due reward! And may the Lord abundantly reward all who sacrifice to give this great Northwest a Christian school—Our Alma Mater, Our S. P. C.!

This brief backward glance awakens many precious memories, recalls many kind faces, and brings to mind many social functions and religious associations. None of us will ever forget the Tuesday evening Student meeting, the Volunteer Band, the Glee Club, the Music Club, the Hiking Club, the Chorus classes, the botanic explorations which have added so much to our enjoyment of the flora of this great State, the receptions, and the memorable farewells held in honor of

the many who have gone from this school from time to time, to take up work in heathen lands. A great panorama of review! An overwhelming incentive to noble living.

* * *

THE BUSINESS MANAGER’S CORNER

THE publication of the Cascade Annual is one of the most important undertakings of the students of Seattle Pacific College.

Through this medium all of the activities of the College find expression. The various religious activities, the social functions, the athletic contests, the departments, the joys and pleasures, and all the rest blend together in the Annual and perpetuate in the minds of many of the students a host of fragrant memories of the grand old college days.

It is not an easy task to carry through to success such a project. It means hours and days of serious thought and hard work. Here is one time when dreams do not come true without taking the pains and the time to actually crystalize them.

One of the greatest factors in the success of our Annual has been the splendid spirit of cooperation which has characterized the students and faculty and friends of the school. Without this fine cooperation there would have been many more difficulties to overcome, the task would have been much less pleasant, and the results would have been far less gratifying.

The business manager wishes to take this opportunity to express his deep sense of gratitude to all those who have helped to make the paper a success. His responsibilities have been heavy and the work has demanded much time and thought, but there has frequently come from some student or member of the faculty a kindly word of cheer, an expression of appreciation, a slap on the back, all of which have gone to make the work more delightful and the responsibilities less burdensome.

Especially does the manager thank the business firms of the city which have responded so well to his call for resources by which to meet the financial obligations in connection with the paper.

The unique method of advertising which has been adopted this year has enabled us to eliminate from the Annual itself all advertising matter, thus adding to the attractiveness of the book, and yet without lessening the effectiveness of our advertising. And we here urge the students and friends of the College to bear in mind our advertisers when doing your shopping, and let them know that you are giving them your business in direct appreciation of their loyalty and good will. This will make them feel like advertising with us again, and both we and they will be the gainers in the end.



KING 'TUT'



QUEEN RACHEL



AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN



ELIJAH



PLANTING THE FIRST IVY

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA



JUST MYRON



PEEK A BOO



GEORGIE



THREE WISE MEN



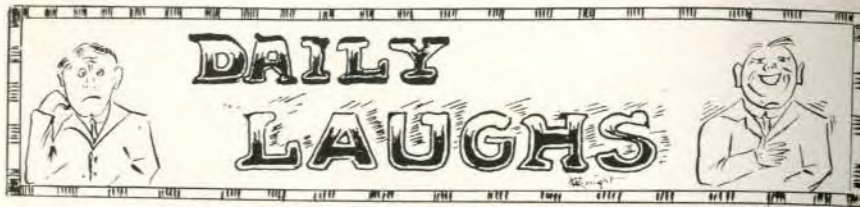
JAC



OUR MATRONS



SENIORS



"The Annual and then the 'Anvil Chorus'."

"When in doubt, tell the truth."

"Eternity is brief compared to the average school chapel speech."

"No man is a hero in the eyes of his room-mate."

"The faculty seems to be a necessity."

"Truth is scarce, economize it."

* * *

Mrs. T.—"I think we had better call the doctor. Lloyd has a pain in his head."

Mr. T.—"Oh, pshaw; he has had that often before."

Mrs. T.—"Yes, but never on a day when school is out."

* * *

Traffic Cop—"Hey, you! Didn't you hear me yelling for you to stop?"

Carl B.—"Oh, was that you yelling? I thought it was just someone I'd run over."

* * *

Ben—"What did you say?"

Rolland—"Nothing."

Ben—"Yes, but how did you express it this time?"

* * *

Flora—"We've been waiting for that mother of mine a good many minutes now."

Phil—"Hours, I should say."

Flora—"Oh, this is so sudden."

* * *

Willa—"Bob tells me all he knows."

Ethel K.—"Isn't the silence oppressive?"

* * *

"I don't like your heart action," the doctor said, after applying the Stethoscope. "You have had some trouble with angina pectoris?"

"You're right," said Lester Abey; "only that isn't her name."

* * *

Stranger—"Are you Owen Smith?"

Freshie—"Oh, I guess so. I'm owin' everybody."

Can You Imagine?—

Alma Henry six feet tall?

Rolland Upton serious?

Eugene Williams not knowing his lesson?

Dr. Tiffany chewing gum?

George Upton with a moustache?

Mrs. Kendrick without any pep?

* * *

Muriel—"Oh, Leon, there is still a little dew on these roses."

Leon—"Never mind, I'll pay that later."

* * *

Tommy was an inveterate whisperer, and on his report were written the words:

"Tommy talks a great deal."

In due time the card was returned with his father's signature and these words:

"You ought to hear his mother."

* * *

Soph.—"Are you taking Trig?"

Freshie—"No, it was typhoid fever that made me look this way."

* * *

Prof. Warren (grasping Claude Wright by the collar)—"Young man, I believe Satan has hold of you."

* * *

Freshie—"What a beautiful pin you have on. What does it stand for?"

Senior—"Because it can't sit down, I suppose." (Exit Freshie.)

* * *

Heard in Expression Class as youthful oratory waxed eloquent:

Gladys W.—"And George Washington had a big blue eye."

Gladys R.—"The soldier came down the street with a muskrat on his shoulder."

Elmer T.—"The poor man got two of his legs cut off."

* * *

Idella, H.—"Have you read 'Freckles'?"

Rufus S.—"No, mine are brown."

* * *

"Can we duet?" asked the tenor.

"Can we sing the song before us;

Can we do it as they rechoir?"

And the answer was, "Of chorus."

THE ADVERTISERS

WE take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation to the business firms of the city which have played so large a part in making our Cascade Annual a financial success. We heartily thank all of them for their support, and we wish them to know that our appreciation has been and will continue to be expressed by our loyal patronage.

We urge our friends in the city to co-operate with us by patronizing the firms below named when making your purchases. They are all reliable firms, and will give you good values at all times.

Banks—

Bank of California, 2nd and Columbia.
Queen City Bank of Fremont.

Barber and Jeweler—

R. L. Woodman, 3404-6 Fremont Ave.

Coffee, Spices, Extracts, Etc.—

Crescent Mfg. Co.'s Products anywhere.

Dentist—

Dr. C. B. Ogle, Joshua Green Bldg.

Drugs, Confections, Kodak Supplies, Etc.—

Fremont Drug Co. of Fremont.

Electrical Supplies, Washing Machines, Etc.—

Franklin Electric Co., 108 Union St.
Phelps Electrical Shop of Fremont.

Flowers and Floral Pieces—

City Flower Shop, Third and James.

Funeral Directors—

Bleitz Funeral Parlors, near Fremont bridge.

Furniture, New and Old—

Fremont Furniture Co., on Fremont bridge.

Gents' Furnishings—

Fahey-Brockman, upstairs Third and Pike.
Tailored Ready Co., upstairs, Fourth and Pike.

Laundry—

Enterprise Laundry Co., Phone Garfield 0231.

Groceries—

Koteck & Stevens, 1903 Market St.
Perrine Grocery, 310 West Nickerson.
Ross Marche, Third West and Bertona.

Lumber and Shingles—

Bolcom-Canal Lumber Co.
Central Lumber & Supply Co.

Meats—

Lucia Butcher Shop, formerly Ross Marche
Butcher Shop.

Milk and Cream—

Mayflower Dairy Co.

Music and Musical Instruments—

Bush & Lane Piano Co., 1519 Third Ave.
Woods' Music Co., 1617 Third Ave.

Optician and Eye Specialist—

J. W. Edmunds Fraser-Paterson balcony, 2nd and
University.

Photographer—

Lothrop Studio, Walker Bldg., 1306 2nd Ave.

Printers—

Montgomery Printing Co., 72 Columbia St.

Shoes and Shoe Repairs—

Hoyt Shoe Co., 1402 Third Ave.
Ross Shoe Repair Shop.

Silversmiths—

Jos. Mayer, Inc., Marion near First Ave.

Stationery, Kodak Supplies and Printing—

Lowman & Hanford Co. Two stores, First at
Cherry, and Third near Pine.

Wholesale and Miscellaneous—

The Stationery House.
Seattle Grocery Co.
A. S. Hansen, Auditor and Accountant.
Magnolia Milling Co.
Seattle Pacific College.
Western Engraving & Colortype Co.