January 1st, 1915

The January 1915 Cascade

Seattle Seminary

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The Cascade
January 1915
14-15
4 per cent Paid on Savings Accounts

Fremont State Bank
Your Local Bank

Phone: North 219  
Res. North 607  
D. B. WATSON  
F. J. WATSON

Fremont & Ross  
Transfer Co.  
Furniture and Piano Moving  
Office: 3210 Fremont Ave.

Read the Ads for the  
January Specials.

Fremont Shoe Hospital  
We give you the benefit of our 23 years of experience  
in FINE SHOE REPAIRING. We also make Shoes to order:  
REPAIRING—Men’s Half Sole, $1.25; Ladies’, 55c; Boys’, 40c; Up  
SHOES TO ORDER—Boys’ and Young’, $3.00 Up; Men’s, $5.00 Up  
W. M. PHELPS, Manager  
3421 Fremont Ave.

THE ROSS MARCHE HARDWARE CO.  
waives your trade in  
Builders’ Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Oils, Paints, Glass,  
Granite and Tumare, Pipes and Fittings  
Yours for trade,  
C. W. CHRISTENSEN.  
Phone: Q. A. 1835  
Corner Third Ave. W. and Beacon St.

TRY IT!  
The Ross Barber Shop  
3310 3rd Ave. West

"Resolved:—Never to do anything which I should despise or think meanly of in another."

Jonathan Edwards.

A noble sentiment to begin the  
New Year with.

Wishing the Young People of the  
Seattle Seminary and College  
A Happy New Year,  
Sincerely Yours,  
E. R. BUTTERWORTH & SONS.  
1921 First Ave.

B. S. Beele

EILERS MUSIC HOUSE  
Third and University  
Seattle, Wash.
Love Conquers All.

Cecila E. Johnson, '15.

The departing day was casting weird shadows over the world-renowned Conservatory of Opera. The wind was tearing the tally falling snowflakes in the frost-bitten air.

Professor Hoffman walked over to Strausser, giving him a resounding slap on the shoulder. "There we were going, old fellow." Professor Strausser, laying aside his paper, arose, looking very grave. "The serious business—those German aviators above the city and all. We may be attacked before—" and then the two passed out of hearing.

Still two tireless American students lingered, putting a last touch on an original production in opera.

"Tom," said a soft soprano voice. "I know what's the matter. You need more volume from the orchestra to suspend that strenuous tenor role." "Alice, you are such a thoughtful girl. You always give the polish and grace to my composition. You are the fountain of their inspiration." "Alice," he said, with a tender mellowness in his voice, as he drew her to him. "Alice, I love—"

Crash! Crash! Roofs falling in, houses, gigantic buildings raised to the ground in ruins, reports of guns, reports of cannon—now their warmth is felt—feeling from all sides—shaking from every side. The streets of Paris are now deserted. Now filled with tragic stories of frightened people trampling over a sea of human bodies in their desperate endeavor to leave the doomed city.

Soldiers clashing up the walls—soldiers on the stairs—soldiers in the boxes—surrounded by soldiers on all sides. "Hail, traitors! Spies!" cried a distinguished looking lieutenant. "We demand your lives in the name of our emperor!" Then he tore the lovers from each other's arms. That last look into each other's faces—were all the dreams of the future to be brought to this tragic end? A moment of consultation amongst the officers.

"We'll have her if it takes the half of my father's kingdom. I say I will have revenge on that young rascal who has turned her heart from me.

At this point Prince William threw off his soldier coat, revealing himself in princely dress, and, stepping toward Alice and bowing, said, "I will escort the lady to the castle. But as for him we will fight a duel in my own courtyard this very night. And when he is laid low in my own courtyard this very night."

The clock struck 11 and at the same instant a bright idea struck her. It was the very thing! But could she make the sacrifice? Was she well power strong enough to withstand the temptation? Would she hold true in the resolution or would she fail? Long and seriously she pondered the question. Glancing upward to the clock she saw it was 11:55. Only five minutes in which to decide. She arose and stepped out on the porch as she gazed out in the darkness and then up at the stars only one thought occupied her mind. "Was she able to make the great sacrifice?"

She knew the time was drawing nigh, and she took from her pocket a small notebook and pencil. Then she hesitated for a second. But she went on, "It wasn't like Viola to turn aside once she had set her mind to anything."

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"I will have her if it takes the half of my father's kingdom. I say I will have revenge on that young rascal who has turned her heart from me.
Farewell To Autumn.

Vina Smith.

Gone are the bright days of the Autumn
With their sunshine and fresh verdure fair.
With the leaves of the ash and the maple,
Timed to triple colors rare.

Gone are the harvest fields golden,
With the scent of the new-crowned hay,
With the falling of crimson-cheeked apples,
And the gathering of nuts through the day.

Hushed the green fields and the forests
Where the anthems of birds once were sung,
Save the screech of the troublesome blue-jay
As he scolds in a harsh, rasping tongue.

Farewell to thee, beautiful Autumn,
With thy blue skies and low, solemn tones.
And the rippling of sweet-singingbrooklets
As they gurgle and leap over the stones.

"Judged."

Wade Feldman.

As I pass by, the boot-black hollers "Shine,"
For all he sees is these old shoes of mine;
And in his shop the barber stares at me,
As if my hair hung over to my knee.
And then the fruit man looks, and hopes, and waits
To see my mouth a-fixing for his grapes;
The dentist sees my teeth—whene'er I smile,
And Doctor stops to talk of health a while.
The singer can detect my feeble voice
And dancers at my step may not rejoice;
And all my neighbors judge me as I go,
And friends may know my character at best,
And God both down into my unseen soul
As I pass my—then I feel judged quite whole.

Page seven—The Cascade
shining brightly in the early days of the New Year and will become the day star of your life. Did the past weave webs of guilt and sin about your soul? If so, the future holds in store the words of freedom and of pardon, and has power through divinity to wound the binding nets and snare of evil and to set the captives free.

Did you fail to see the heights you might have reached by doing the tasks which were set for you, and failing to see? Did you fail to do? Do not brood with yourself with words of regret and disapproval, but peer into the distance and see that goal which still is yours to reach, and, taking new courage, work on, hope on, fight on.

Have past resolutions been broken and do you feel the blazing urge of defeat? Forget that you have ever fallen from the plane in which you once lived and with the wings of trust and confidence soar upward to a higher sphere beyond your own expectations and find the way of making each day, each month, each year, stand for that by which you may raise yourself higher and higher to the mountain peaks of service and success.

### Missionary

**Effect of the War on Foreign Missions.**

As the world-wide war progresses and other nations become involved in the deadly conflict, the missionary situation becomes more and more critical. One of the most serious spiritual effects of the war is the dismemberment of many international Christian organizations. The Christian Endeavors of different lands have been obliged to break off friendly correspondence and to become enemies. Over 200,000 of the Young Men's Association members are in the various armies of Europe. Sunday School workers who have been closely united all over the world and who had planned to hold a great convention in Japan in 1916 are under arms and under oath to kill one another. Some who have lived together shoulder to shoulder to shoulder on foreign fields are now leading their companies on the field of battle. Another effect of the war, especially among the German missionaries, is the interruption of intercourse with the mission fields. No one can be sent out or brought back, though many missionaries are greatly in need of rest.

**The Mission Study Class.**

As the year has advanced several of the students have been inspired to a deeper interest in the missionary work. Their interest has matured in the formation of a mission study class to be conducted by Mrs. A. J. Marston the coming semester. About twenty-four have already registered for the class and we expect more will join later.

Under the present altered conditions of the nations there should be a deeper sense of one's responsibility as those professing Christianity, and we should enter with zest into the problems confronting our missionaries. This class affords a very timely opportunity to those who are interested in this work.

### Ye Schoole Gossip

**SAY, WHAT do you KNOW about it?**

**SOMEBODY came into MY SHOP the other day, AND said to me,**

"I AM always glad to get THAT anybody ever liked it.

AT LEAST, nobody ever TOLD ME so before.

WELL, I haven't forgotten WHO IT WAS yet.

I COULDN'T forget that.

BUT I suppose that everybody LIKES The Cascade pretty well.

Of there would be SOME KICK made about it.

AT LEAST I rather judge THERE WOULD be

BY THE TREATMENT

WE GIVE our worthy cooks, WHO SOMETIMES are OUR OWN MOTHERS.

WHEN anything is REAL GOOD and palatable

WE sit down and eat LIKE LITTLE PIGS, OR BIG PIGS rather.

AND DO not say a thing nice.

NOW you know that I am right.

BUT JUST watch yourself.

WHEN you don't like a dish YOU skip right over and talk AS IF you never had ONE GOOD THING to eat.

IN ALL, your selfish life.

NOW SHAME ON YOU, AND SHAME on me for it.

NEXT time we eat, let's see IF we can really find SOMETHING that tastes REAL GOOD to us.

AND THEN let's go straight TO THAT PATIENT COOK WHO has done so well

AND TELL HER how much WE ENJOYED her good dish.

SHALL WE?---

I THANK YOU.
Among the Classes

SENIOR NOTES.

After two weeks of pleasure and old time fun it is a difficult proposition to fall in line with the old routine of duty. But here are our books ready for use, wearing a countenance such as represents sadness.

Yes, firstly, we were reminded of the final reckoning day for which we must prepare within fourteen days only. Therefore, we must neglect books ready for use, wearing a countenance such as represents sadness to regain new courage and renewed energy to march forward, never thinking of old victories or past failures. We must endeavor to end our career successfully and at last receive the prize which is a sheepskin.

JUNIOR NOTES.

The days of vacation are over. No more can we do as we please. The eighth rule we must all remember, and labor as busy as bees.

We, as a class wish our friends and schoolmates a happy and prosperous New Year.

All of our number have been privileged to return for another semester, refreshed by our vacation and ready for work.

Due to the fast approaching exams, we are spending our time in study(?), hoping against hope that we may be exempt from the trying ordeal, and hear the welcome word, "You are safe.

But as the days lengthen and the weather brightens, you will hear, "You are safe."

Due to the fast approaching exams, we are spending our time in study(?), hoping against hope that we may be exempt from the trying ordeal, and hear the welcome word, "You are safe."

Sophomore Notes.

Class notes again! How the time flies! We are all back again and in good spirits, ready for whatever may come, but we are looking forward to a happy and prosperous New Year.

We were, and are, in a sense, like the Irishman. Pat was working in an iron foundry. One day he received a letter from his boss saying he needn't come back. About a week later the boss walked around the building some day and listen to their worthy president, the modern Demosthenes, practice his oration lesson.

We, like Pat, take the advice on the outside and come back to school works instead of iron works.

Freshman Notes.

The Freshmen are still alive. If you do not think so, just hang around the building some day and listen to their worthy president, the modern Demosthenes, practice his oration lesson.

The members of the class have returned to their school duties greatly refreshed after vacation, and also thankful to Santa Claus for the Christmas season.

Societies

ALTHEPIANS.

Our class wishes the Phils and faculty and all others concerned a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We began the New Year right. On January 8, 1915, at 7 p.m., we held our first meeting of the New Year. Evidently we were all trying to start right, as ninety one of our thirty-five members were present.

After setting satisfactorily a very important matter (of which later), we began the enjoyable part of the program. The first number was a paper by Miss Armstrong, concerning the fashions worn by our mothers. It described the absurd fashions of the Civil War period. After this four of our girls sang the song, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," very appropriately. Then a paper was read by Miss Celestine Tucker, dealing on the subject of the dress of the present day. Its absurdities were also shown. (We girls begin to think that all dress was absurd.) After this our quartette gave us the song entitled, "Songs that Mother Sang.

We begin to wonder what we should wear, when Miss Althea Martin gave us a paper on the subject, "To What Lengths Should a Girl Follow Dame Fashion?" Her paper was splendid, and told us to strike a happy medium, where one is always safe to dwell.

The real climax of the evening, however, concerned neither dress nor fashions. Miss Margaret Whiteside gave us a paper on late inventions. Among our interesting things we discovered that one of our esteemed members had invented a laughing machine, and another a new kind of pop gun. You will all please patronize home industry first.

PHILOPOLEUMICAL DEBATING CLUB.

"Do thyself no harm, ye Christmas jollifiers. We are all here." The Phils are back, safe and sound and straight as a string, looking forward and basing in the coming of June 9, when the bars will be let down and the grand "Stag" family let out in the frowning world to graze on the meagre benefits derived from a bountiful repent.

"Don't come back-you are fired." Outside it said return in five days to the iron works.

We, like Pat, take the advice on the outside and come back to school works instead of iron works.

Next month will soon be here, so just keep watching for a later edition of Soph. notes.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

One of the most beneficial results of athletics is the chance it gives everyone to "get a full care away." In this way both mind and body are rested. The majority of our Seminary students enjoy the few sports we participate in for just this reason. Those who do not play forget trouble while watching their favorite players with an enthusiasm Continued on page 15.

Page eleven—The Cascade
Our program Friday, December 6, was, as the saying goes, short and sweet, consisting of a violin solo by Margaret Jones. The following week the mixed quartette gave a selection, and this was followed by several readings from Mrs. Burns. She gave a pleasing variety of selections, as they ranged from pieces in the Scotch hornpipe and darkly dialect to a court scene from Shakespeare's "Henry VIII.

Miss Marnell's class in elocution gave its first recital for the year on the afternoon of December 13. It was intensely interesting and the pupils displayed excellent training. The same day Christmas holidays began, and only those persons who have had the same experience can appreciate the feelings of the students on the last day.

Those who had the privilege of spending the holidays at home left at an early date, and those who remained looked forward to two weeks of enjoyment and freedom from study. Now were they disappointed in their expectations, as the social committee planned everything that would tend to an enjoyable vacation in the shape of hiking, parties, etc.

Christmas day a lovely chicken dinner was served in the daintily decorated dining room, after which the presents surrounding the large Christmas tree were given out.

The rest of the week was taken up in hikes to Fort Lawton, a marshmallow roast, and a general good time.

The college girls greatly enjoyed a party given by Miss Beatie Ward on the evening of December 23. They formed, with the exception of one, what might be called an old maid's party.

January 4th the students returned and school was resumed the following morning. It is a little hard to tell why each student seems so interested in their studies, but perhaps the solution is that the time for examinations is approaching.

During the past month several complaints have been registered against our Exchange Department. Uncle Sam's deputy, the mail carrier, states that unless he is given an assistant his route must be shortened.

Apparently all this is the result of our receiving so many exchanges, but—Send Them Along—it's just what we have been working for.

Should there be any blanked exchanges of ours whose names are not recorded below, we trust you will not place a discount upon our judgment of papers. Try to console yourselves for the present knowing that you shall be allotted due respect next month.

Purple Proment.

Sixteen pages of society notes and stories is rather unproportional with twelve pages of "ads." We suggest that you exchange notes for envelopes, corresponding in size with your paper. These may be secured at a maximum cost of $2 per thousand, and they will avoid the crumpled appearance of the cover.

Pacific Star

Your literary department is indeed commendable, including "Flor­ence" and other interesting stories. These would blend beautifully with a few additional cuts.

It seems that, in your exchange column, a complimentary mention of a few papers representing denominations other than your own would reveal a more tolerant spirit.

Oshkosh.

That football number was certainly attractive. We hope you shall maintain your splendid record.

Among the various exchanges of last month, a beautiful, lively paper made its appearance. It contained a splendid selection of jokes and a new exchange was labeled "The Coward and the River of Life." This excellent point was entitled "The Coward and the River of Life." It included a splendid selection of jokes and an essay on the subject of "The Coward and the River of Life." This excellent point was entitled "The Coward and the River of Life."
Mr. Gill (at table, taking the last of the potatoes) — I don't like to see those potatoes suffer. Miss Marston—You'd rather suffer yourself, wouldn't you?

Prentice—My father's a professor—I can be educated for nothing. Fred Lass—Pshaw! That's nothing. My father's a minister, and I can be good for nothing.

My Thuline (on the boat) — What would you do if you should fall in and the water wasn't very deep? Fred Dub—Why, I suppose I would "wade."

Prof. Stillwell (in American History) — Wouldn't it be wonderful if you could all look at a choral and resolve to be men?

The teacher, after writing "pug" on the board, asked the class what letter she had left out. All hands went up, but Johnnie was especially anxious to answer, so the teacher said, "Well, Johnnie, you may tell. "You left 'em all out, teacher," said the boy, with a grin of triumph.

Forrester—Oldest and most reliable of baby carriages. Evidence: Caesar, in speaking of the Rhine river in Gaul, says that in several places it could be revolved by "Fords."

In another instance he speaks not indifferently, saying that the Helvetians crossed the Rhine by means of "Fords." Evidently the convenience of "Fords" was appreciated before 58 B.C. — Ex.

which is plainly evident.

We are still at basketball. The three girls' teams are playing better every game. The boys' series is not yet over. When it is, and the smoke of battle has cleared away, the complete results will be published.

The close style of game played by the boys makes small scores, but some are making individual records which are praiseworthy. Stewart, of the Juniors, is the best point maker in the league; Lea Oughton, of the Sophomores, is second, and Gill, of the Seniors, third.

The girls' rules have been much criticized, but they surely have developed some excellent forwards. Among the young ladies Misses Tucker, Staggs and Althea Marston are big scorers.

Some are already anticipating baseball and tennis, which will soon come in vogue. We all are optimistic for a good season. A clean sheet is before us at the beginning of this new year. Let us make 1915 a year to be remembered there where we all will stay a season harmonious year which we will all enjoy.

Will you do your part, and more if necessary, toward making this a year which all may point to with pride?

PROTECT YOUR EYES!

Do you realize that YOUR EYES are worth millions of dollars to you, yet how you neglect and abuse them?

Do you realize that lack of concentration, dullness in school and loss of memory are mostly due to Eye Strain?

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J. W. EDMUNDS, Oph. D.

Phone: Main 2174
200-203 Leary Bldg., Second and Madison

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Who are referred to Mr. Robinson, who acts as our agent in the collection of Laundry Work

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