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The Pacific Pharos, February 1907

Students of the University of the Pacific

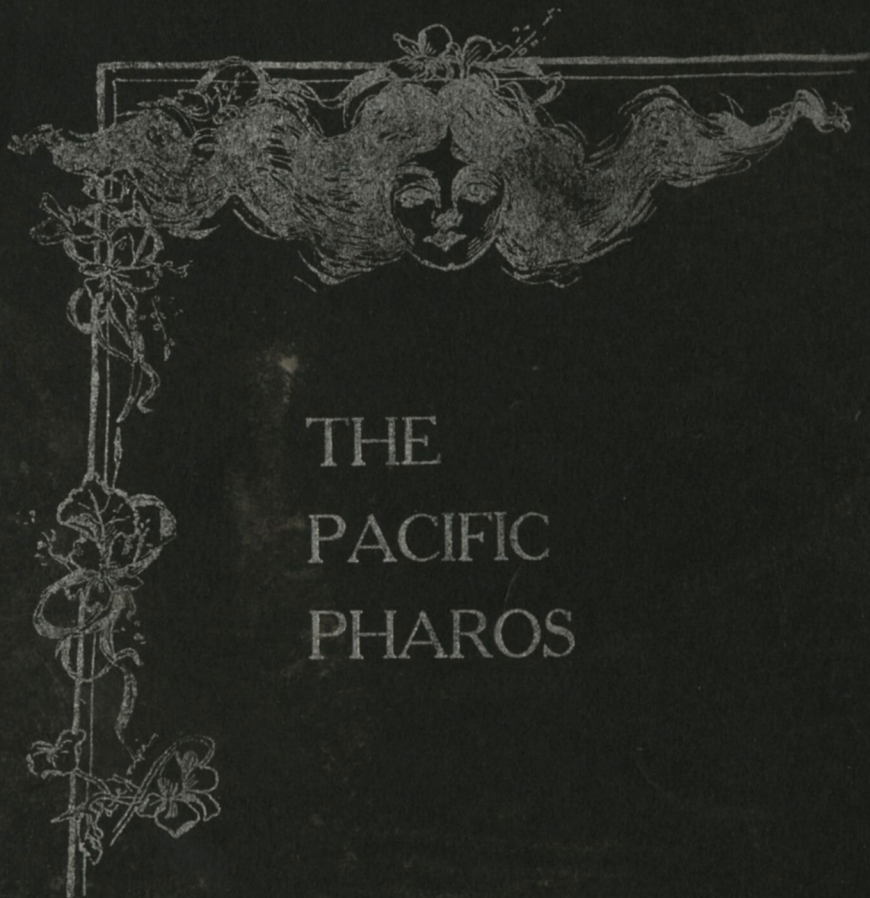
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THE
PACIFIC
PHAROS

FEBRUARY
1907

THE PACIFIC PHAROS

A Monthly Magazine Edited and Published by
The Students of the University of the Pacific, San Jose, Cal.

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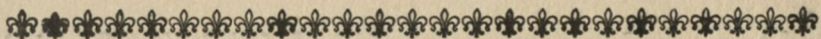
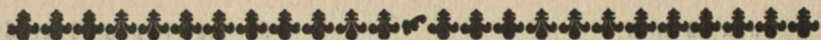
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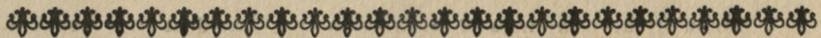
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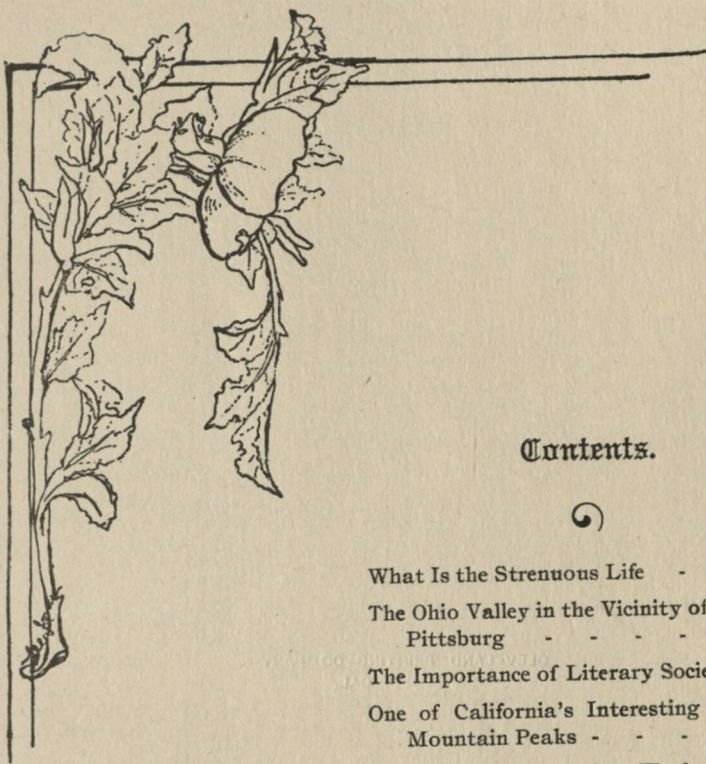
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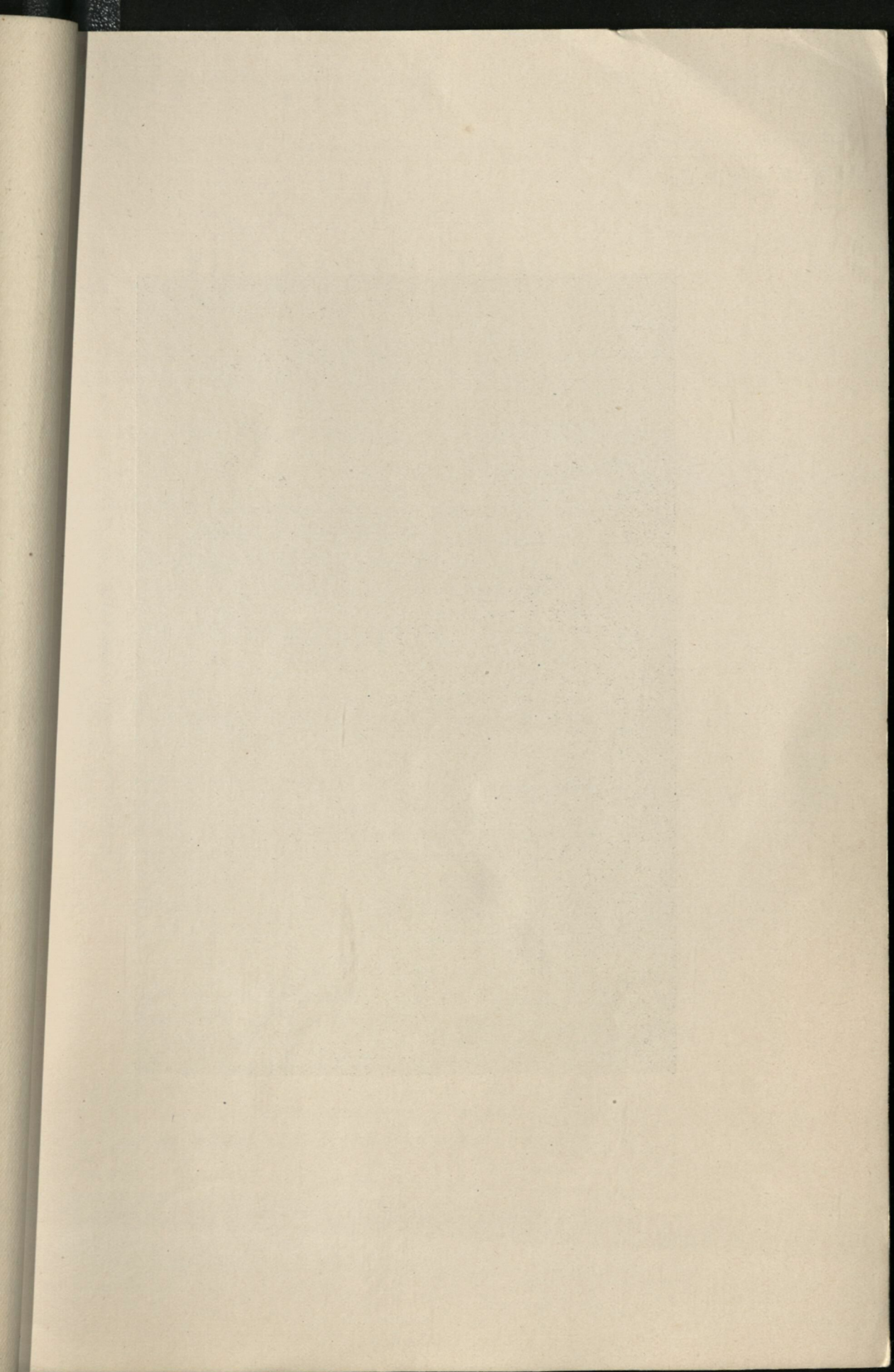


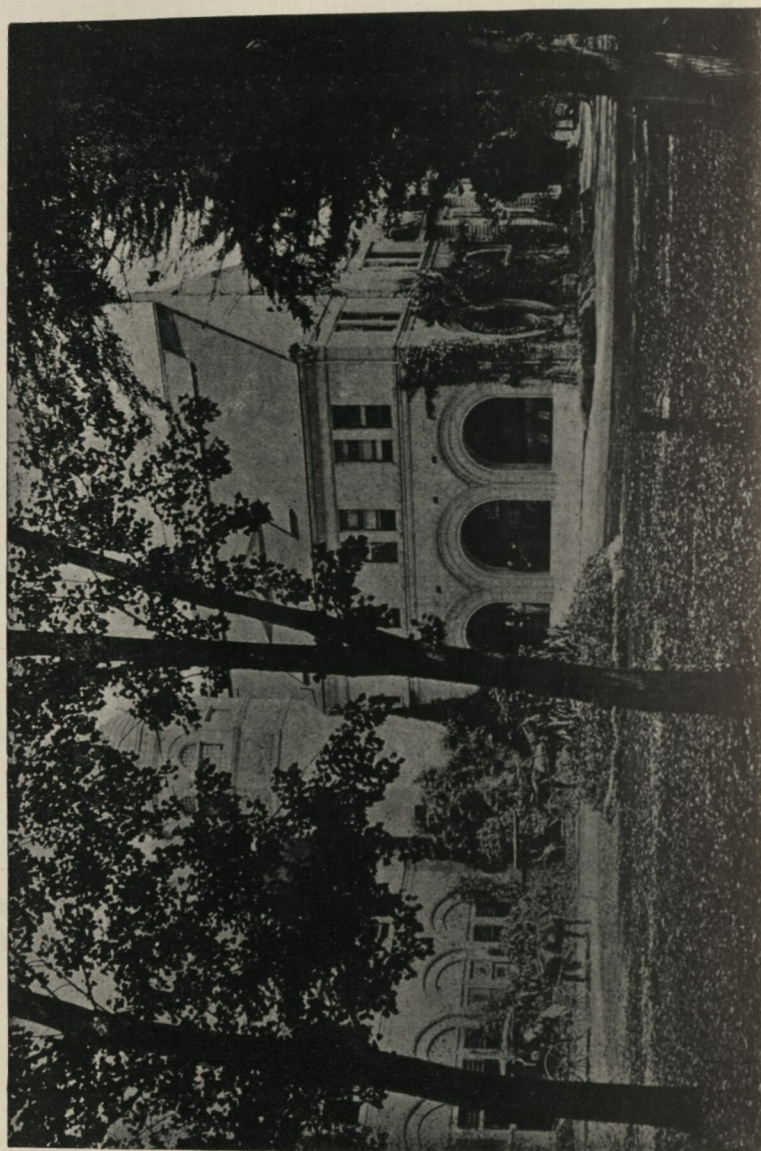
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WEST VIEW OF THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

THE PACIFIC PHAROS.

VOL. XI.

FEBRUARY, 1907.

No. 6.

What Is the Strenuous Life?

During the past few years so much discussion has prevailed on the strenuous life that it would be the merest folly to attempt to say a new word on the subject were it not that there exists in the minds of many such a gross misunderstanding of the word "strenuous."

Let us turn to the original use of the term. It was in the spring of 1899, in an address before the Hamilton Club of Chicago that Mr. Roosevelt, then Governor of New York, said:

"In speaking to you, men of the greatest city of the West, men of the State which gave to the country Lincoln and Grant, men who distinctly embody all that is most American in the American character, I wish to preach, not the doctrine of ignoble ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life, the life of toil and effort, of labor and strife; to preach that highest form of success which comes, not to the man who desires mere easy peace, but to the man who does not shrink from danger, from hardship, or from bitter toil, and who out of these wins the splendid ultimate triumph."

Probably Roosevelt little thought when he uttered these significant words that they would arouse such vital interest throughout our country and, indeed, be translated into several foreign languages. What has provoked such wide discussion of so simple a phrase? Mainly a misunderstanding of his use of the word "strenuous." In their interpretation of this word people vary from the conception of "headstrong" to that of "earnest"; the French give as their equivalent, "la

vie intense"—the intense life; while the Italians define it, "*vigor of vita*"—the vigor of life. Of these two expressions the President much prefers the latter as it more nearly approaches the original idea.

Too many persons of today are living the intense life, the life of nervous strain and bustle, the life absorbed in the rush after wealth and power—and this they call the strenuous life! Far be it from President Roosevelt to preach such a doctrine! What he really advocates is the life of effort, the placing of emphasis on the right things of life and the earnest endeavor with all inherent power to obtain these things. According to this definition Emerson as truly lived the strenuous life as did Abraham Lincoln; and many a quiet philanthropist, as he strives to solve the problems of life in the midst of a great city and unostentatiously endeavors to better conditions around him, is following the President's teachings.

After the distinction has been clearly established between the life of effort and the life of trifling; between the earnest striving after the highest things and that nervous pursuit of non-essentials, there still remains an opportunity for each of us to cultivate habits of activity. Did you ever think how many of your daily duties are attended to from force of habit? Plutarch said, "Habit is second nature," but Wellington wisely added, "It is ten times nature." After making a special study of this subject, Professor James has said that the object of all education is to make our nervous system our ally instead of our enemy; to give it as many duties as possible to perform and thus leave our mental system free for greater efforts. Think how much time is wasted by the habit of indecision. Some persons at each performance of a simple duty puzzle out the way to do it, while if they would decide once for all as to the best manner of performing that action, then would train their servant, Habit, to perform it in that way until it became second nature, their mental strength would be saved for

more important deeds. Since habit performs so many of the routine duties of life, does it not pay to cultivate the active habit? Train this servant to work promptly and steadily, then you will move about your duties in life with no nervous worry or rush or confusion. Having learned this secret of effectiveness you will be surprised at the amount of work you can accomplish—work which represents the real putting of yourself into the effort and so has some intrinsic value.

One of the avenues which leads to strenuousness is that of a proper arrangement of life's duties. The person that sees how many tasks he can perform with a single effort and then performs them is the one who accomplishes the most. He wastes no time in thinking what to do next, but having a definite plan follows it; according to the old idiom, "he makes his head save his heels."

Another aid to strenuousness is the placing of emphasis on the right things of life. There are so many desirable things to be obtained in this world, and our time is comparatively so limited, that we must make a choice even of the things worth our effort, while many other valueless pursuits can be eliminated altogether. Thus one must choose between studies, between occupations, between companions, even between recreations. This you must do for yourself; no one else can do it for you. It will aid each one of us to consider occasionally where we are putting the emphasis in our lives and how we could change it to advantage.

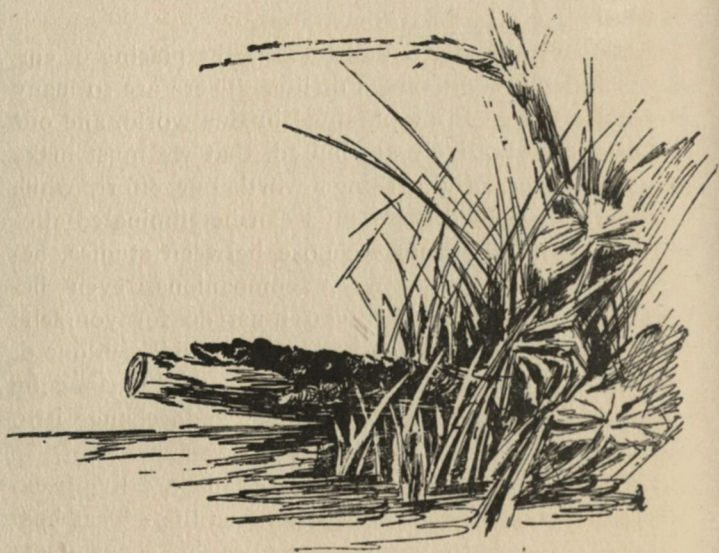
Many persons throughout our land are living examples of the worth of the strenuous life. That business man who is doing his best to serve his customers honestly, that student who is working not alone for his own advancement, but also for the upbuilding of his school and the help he may give his companions; that mother who is striving in her humble daily duties to rear her children in the fear of God and the love of their fellowman—all these, unconsciously perhaps, are

living the strenuous life. Yet still the cry of the world goes forth for more of such men and women, for more of those who recognize the truth of Tennyson's lines:

"How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use,
As tho' to breathe were life!"

more of those who will do their share of the world's work with enthusiasm, with determination, with strenuousness.

I. B. E., '10.



The Ohio Valley in the Vicinity of Pittsburg.

The Ohio valley at the headwaters of the Ohio river presents a perspective of sublime beauty. Here meet the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, one flowing from the north and the other from the south, and at the junction of these streams has grown up the beautiful city of Pittsburg.

As we look over this bustling city, it soon fades from view, and imagination presents it as it was in "ye olden time." Old Fort Duquesne, that famous landmark of the French and Indian War, still keeps guard at the meeting of the two rivers; and as I gaze on it I seem to see that brave band that so gallantly defended it against the attacks of the French and their savage allies. The lofty hills, to my mind, are still peopled with the blood-thirsty red man. Every bush seems a possible hiding place for an Indian brave, who is only waiting for an opportunity to scalp an unwary pale-face. As we continue down the river a constant recurrence of historical points adds interest to the beauty of the scene.

Imagine a beautiful river, in places almost a mile wide, the banks heavily wooded with willow, beech, sycamore, ash, maple and many other varieties of trees. From early spring to late autumn a constant succession of lovely wild flowers dot the hills and meadows on either side of the river. First of all, in early March, comes the arbutus, that timid little pink flower, well named spring beauty, that blossoms before the snow is quite gone. Then the anemone, violet, forget-me-not, and numberless other flowers follow until the last of October, when the asters and golden-rod burst forth in all their beauty and at last

wither under the too severe touch of Jack Frost.

As we travel farther down we see many little green isles which dot the surface like emeralds. Now the stream narrows, the hills become precipitous, and overhanging rocks seem ready to drop on one's head.

Always the river keeps calling, calling. If it would but speak, what marvelous tales it would tell, tales of Indians, who have embarked on its waters in many an expedition that meant horrible death to hundreds; tales of trystings between colonial youth and maiden; tales of Appleseed Johnny traveling down the stream, in his little birch canoe, when he went on his philanthropic mission of planting orchards in the wilderness.

But the river is ever young, ever new. The river of yesterday is gone forever today. The bubbling springs of New York, Maryland and Pennsylvania assist in making a new Ohio river every day and every hour.

Lying idly back in my little boat I dream of the wonderful past and the even more wonderful future of this my own river. I am awakened from my reverie by the splashing of one of the many tributaries of the river. Upon looking around I discover that I have just passed a picturesque canyon, down which a little rivulet is dancing for gladness as it goes to mingle its clear limpid waters with the muddy waters of the Ohio. It seems to know that it will soon become part of the Father of Waters and that eventually its little force will go to swell the volume of Old Ocean.

Soon I pass Neville Island, seven miles long and the garden spot of Allegheny county. It is a complete township and has the unique distinction of being the only township in Allegheny county without a hill.

A few miles farther along I pass the overhanging crag known as "Lovers' Leap." It overlooks a steep canyon, down which a small stream runs over mossy rocks. Legendary lore tells of a betrothed pair who leaped to their death from this crag to escape a band

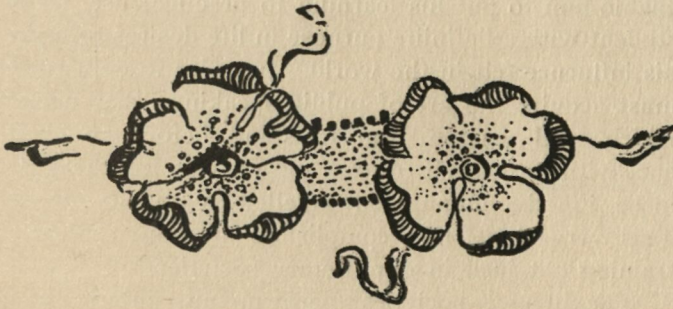
of murderous red men.

One peculiarity of the Ohio river is unique. The water of the Allegheny river is clear, while that of the Monongahela is turbid. One can trace the dividing line of the two waters twenty miles down the Ohio. An ice floe coming out of one of the tributaries has been known to maintain its side of the river for many miles.

The day is shortening so I will say good-bye to my beautiful river, yet follow it in imagination through its enchanting scenery as it sweeps down and down until its waters are mingled with larger yet not more picturesque streams. Farewell, fair river! May you brighten other lives as you have mine.

JESSIE L. JOY, '08.

Academy.



The Importance of Literary Societies.

Perhaps some students do not fully realize the importance of our literary societies. The small college is especially favorable to the growth of these organizations, and the University of the Pacific offers its students rare opportunities for literary training.

The literary society is an essential element in college life and a necessary factor in a complete education, out of which will arise some of his truest and most intimate friendships.

In the first place we need to cultivate our social natures. No student can afford to go through school like a school wolf. He must recognize that he has much to gain from companionship. Nothing is more conducive to the attainment of this object than the helpful associations which may be formed in the literary societies.

Then we need mental discipline. Education is something more than the acquisition of knowledge. It means to develop the faculties of the individual and enable him to put his learning to practical use. Any student with a definite purpose in life desires to make his influence felt in the world. In order to do this he must acquire the art of public speaking; that power which will enable him to stand before an audience with perfect self-control and express his thoughts in an effective manner untrammelled by embarrassment. This very thing is accomplished by the splendid training obtained in our literary societies.

The literary societies perform an intermediate function, in the preparation of a student for public life. From the theory of the class room to knowledge by actual experience is a long step. But the societies make the process gradual and easy. The timid young lady and the bashful young man first gain confidence by practicing their arts only in the presence of those

of their own sex, where they are encouraged by friendly companions. Joint meetings give opportunity to extend the sphere of action to the entire school, and finally the student is prepared to appear in public and make his debut with grace and dignity. The connecting link, however, is the initial training received in the literary society.

Finally, the literary society with its atmosphere of culture and refinement brings the student into contact with the most wholesome influences in school life. The conduct of well-bred students sets a high standard of behavior; association with the brightest minds stimulates mental activity; the exhibition of talent increases interest in the study of fine arts; proper entertainment cultivates good taste; and the tendency is to develop every faculty of the mind, and produce the highest type of character.

Through such beneficent institutions as the literary societies, noble men and women, who increase their powers to the maximum with their useful accomplishments, go forth to become a blessing to the world.

M. J. WILLIAMS, Academy, '07.



One of California's Interesting Mountain Peaks.

Even the most remote of the great majestic peaks of the mountains of California have felt upon their summits the tread of man, and as these visitors, with chests expanded, have stood drinking in the pure atmosphere, and with eyes alert have viewed the grandeur of the scenery which extends on and on until it is finally lost to view, surely they have been filled with an awe which cannot find utterance in words.

Yet, although these peaks have all been explored, very few persons know the beauties which they afford. These remote summits will be known and appreciated only by the few until the mountains of California become more thickly populated and the means of access to these treasured spots are less difficult to travel.

That portion of California in which most of my life has been spent has afforded me the opportunity to scale some of these rarely visited peaks. The view obtained from the summit of one in particular will ever be cherished in my memory.

One morning in spring, in which all nature seemed vocal with praise, we started from the White Bear Mine to climb Saddleback, a mountain which has long stood as one of Sierra's landmarks. Its peculiarity of outline, from which it is named, with its great height, makes it visible and recognizable for many miles around.

Our journey was not to be a long one, because our starting point was situated far up upon the mountain side, but, although the distance was short, the very heavy growth of chaparral and manzanita rendered the climb most difficult.

When I reached the top my first impulse was to look beneath me to view from above the zigzag course which we had been compelled to take in our ascent. Far below flowed the crystal clear waters of a tributary of the Yuba river. My eyes wandered down its winding course until they rested upon that little town nestled upon its banks and held so dear to me because it was the little world in which the happy days of my youth had been spent. With the recollection of those happy days came also the memory of some of the darker moments which had appeared occasionally as a cloud in my young life. They had then appealed to me as trials so great that I could scarcely bear them, but, as I looked back upon them, I smiled silently to myself when I thought of their trivial nature.

The murmur of falling water directed my attention from this spot to the opposite hillside where bounded a stream from cataract to cataract as if it were hurrying to mingle its waters with those of its beautiful comrade below. It seemed anxious to leave that cold snowdrift on the crest of the mountain which gave it birth, and reach the little valley where spring was already well advanced.

The changes of season was most noticeable in that short distance of but a few thousand feet. From the snowdrift of winter, through which were peeping naked branches of undergrowth, we could trace down the mountain side the different stages in the development of leaf and blossom, with their various change of color, until finally spring was spread before us in all of its fullness.

To the east of us towering above the mist which overhung the lower peaks of the Sierras was a snow-capped peak of Nevada, while to the west and very similar in outline rose Lassen Peak. It stood there as a great sentinel overlooking the beautiful valley of the Sacramento, which, although a great distance away, spoke of the wealth hid in its soil. By straining

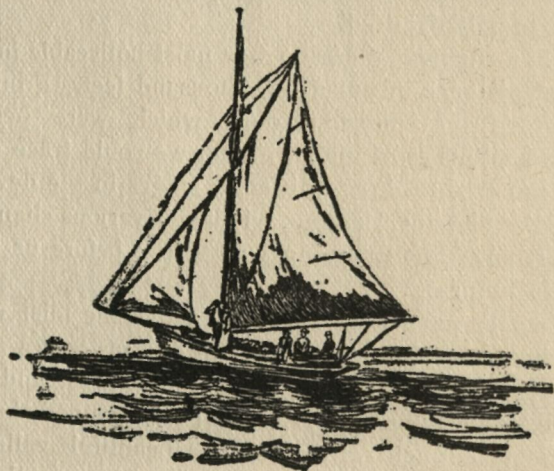
our eyes we could faintly discern the blue outline of the Coast Range at the farther side of the valley.

While we were drinking in this beautiful landscape the mist like a great veil gradually spread over the majestic scene and we now gazed upon a surging sea of clouds. We could imagine ourselves standing upon a promontory above its shore and looking down upon its boisterous waves. The little particles of moisture upon its surface reflected the golden rays of the sun, which was soon to sink from our sight into the sea.

This great panorama of nature came to us just before we were to return to camp, as if it wished to crown a day of pleasure. I was loath to leave the spot because I realized that I might never again have the rare opportunity of seeing such a picture. Yet, in my imagination, I have many times since stood upon Saddleback and enjoyed the same landscape.

J. D. ALEXANDER, '07,

Academy.



The Place for Gymnasium Work.

The human being is, through the processes of nature and environment, an active individual, both mentally and physically. In the latter respect this is especially true of the country youth who is debarred from the conveniences of city life with its easy means of communication. The boy from the farm out of necessity gets a large amount of physical exercise, but he does not always know how to give his body the proper care, and is less likely to become acquainted with systematic training.

The clerk or book-keeper on the other hand is likely to be afflicted with dyspepsia or some nervous trouble, as the result of the lack of proper exercise. In this age of hurry, man has forced upon himself the absurd idea that he has no time for anything but work. Take the farmer, for instance, who rises early and works all day until late in the evening, then after eating his evening meal while in an exhausted state, retires for the night. Is it to be wondered at that when he awakens the next morning he finds himself stiff in every joint, or afflicted with rheumatism? Or take if you please, the clerk or book-keeper, who after close confinement all day, instead of walking a few blocks, takes the trolley car to his door-step. Can you wonder that he is afflicted with indigestion?

The world is now beginning to recognize the necessity of keeping a healthy body; and athletic organizations, the Y. M. C. A., and our colleges all have a tendency toward the establishment of a regular system of athletic training.

The facts in history prove that those nations who have surpassed in intellectual ability and artistic skill were also the ones who had shown the greatest interest in physical development. These facts are demonstrated by the Romans, who greatly enjoyed wrest-

ling and other feats of strength; but a better example is that of the ancient Greeks, whose Olympic Games are world renowned, and are again being revived by the civilized nations in this twentieth century. The Greek artists and sculptors constantly sought after the perfectly developed man as a subject for their models, and such was their success that they have not been surpassed even in the present day.

And so at last we are coming to recognize that systematic training and exercise. The physical body was given us as a dwelling for our mental beings, and should we abuse them? The more care we take of our bodies the less apt are we to suffer from mental inertness, just as a man is less liable to typhoid fever or some other contagious disease in a clean, well kept house, than he is in a dirty, ill-kept one.

Toward this end are the gymnasiums instituted and maintained, and college athletics encouraged. Secondly there is a good, wholesome pleasure to be derived from an exhibition of physical skill, both to the participants and the spectators. In fact, I believe, that every one will agree with me that there is nothing better for a stage performance, second to that of intellectual skill, than a corps of well-developed and well-trained young men, participating in some athletic contest or gymnasium exhibition.

In times past, the University of the Pacific has lacked sufficient accommodations for the exercise of its students, especially those who were unable to enter the out-door contests. But at the present time we are glad to note that our school is rapidly coming to the front in this matter. Work on the new athletic field has been progressing as rapidly as possible, considering the weather. When completed it will afford ample opportunity for the enjoyment of the out-door sports. But more especially would we call attention to our gymnasium.

Not more than a year and a half ago, the trustees, at an expense of fifteen hundred dollars, or more,

fitted up a first-class gymnasium, with a sufficient amount of apparatus for a school of this size. They have since employed regularly, two instructors in physical culture, one for the girls and one for the boys. Both classes meet twice a week. For this year the boys class meets every Tuesday and Friday. Our present instructor, Mr. Larimore, is one of the most competent in the United States. He is a jovial good natured man, who knows how to make the work interesting. Every young man ought to avail himself of the opportunity of attending these classes, not because the faculty rules that he shall do so, but because his own health and good, demand it. The work consists of dumb-bell drill and running, light work, which brings into play all the muscles of the body; then follows a course of exercise upon the apparatus, which consists of a horse, the parallel bars, the horizontal bars and the mats.

The boys class is planning to put on an exhibition about the twenty-second or the twenty-ninth of March; and it is to be hoped that every boy will be in regular attendance at class. The exhibition may not be characterized by brilliant stunts; but it will endeavor to give a general survey of the work, and show what can be accomplished out of raw material. We can assure the visitors of an interesting evening. E. W. S.



Gleanings of the College World.

The debating interest is now becoming active. From the north we hear that the colleges are fast swinging into line for the annual contests. Whitman College has made arrangements and has selected the subjects for debates with the Washington State College, the Pacific University and the Willamette. The University of Nevada has received a challenge from the San Jose Normal to a debate to be held soon at San Jose. Stanford and University of California have already met in the annual Carnot debate. A Stanford man easily won the decision. The subject of the Carnot debate is always a phase of French politics. This year the question was, "Resolved, That French Socialism, as laid down in recent programs of French Socialists, would tend toward international peace." The subject was announced two hours before the contest and the speakers were given the choice of sides.

Willamette has been honored by having its history professor, Mr. W. C. Hawley, at one time President of that University, elected to a seat in the House of Representatives. Mr. Hawley has lately left for Washington. This is the second case that has come to our notice of a member of a Methodist faculty being called to a political office during the last election. For it must be remembered that the Governor of Colorado is the Chancellor of the University of Denver.

We read from the "Weekly Willamette Collegian" that Professor Tillman has recently given his lecture, "Where Rolls the Oregon," to a large audience in the college chapel. Most of the students here remember Mr. Tillman as our recent professor of mathematics and principal of the Academy.

At present there is pending in the State Legislature a bill to banish fraternities from the High School. The measure has been recommended by the Commit-

tee on Education. However a lively fight is expected as a lobby of "frat" men is expected, and a number of the Legislators are fraternity members. We hope the bill will be passed and that the High School fraternities become a thing of the past in California. For if this happens the "Greek" and the cruel word "Barb" will be no more; again will study become the chief aim of the student; and again will school spirit weld the student bodies into united wholes, not to be distorted and misshapen by the all-important "frats."



Alumni Notes.

The following poems are from the pen of Mr. Clarence Urmy, '78, Napa Collegiate Institute:

Mountain Haze.

The purple shadow of an angel's wing
Is flung across the range, and softly creeps
Adown the mountain-side; the rocky steeps
Are blurred with veils of amethyst that fling
Their filmy folds 'round barren spots that cling
To jagged slopes; the yawning canyon keeps
Fond tryst with Dusk, the windless forest sleeps
With naught save one fair, long line lingering.

So, when the angel-shadow falls on me,
And from Life's landscape I am blotted out,
Ne'er to return to my accustomed place,
In memory's haze let my short comings be
Concealed, forgotten, but may no one doubt
That I the line of beauty sought to trace.

—January, The Times.

The Vanished Voice.

You slipped your Mother-hand from mine
And went your way with seraphim,
But in my heart your voice divine
Grew never dumb, grows never dim;
It leads me up the Path of Dreams
That rambles through the Vale of Rhyme,
And on and on by silver streams
That haunt the Hills of Chant and Chime.

Your voice! I hear it in the call
Across the field where poppies drowse
And in the wild-bird notes that fall
Across the field there poppies drowse;
And all the sweetness to be found
In word or tune my songs among
Is in the dear and dulcet sound
I fain would echo of your tongue!

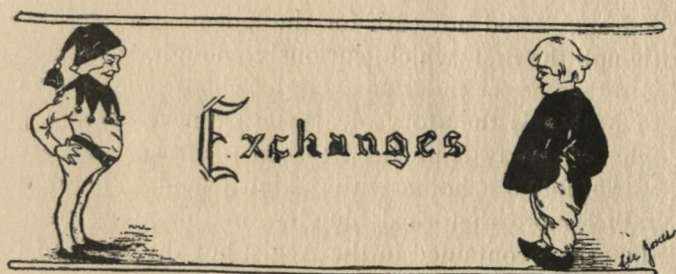
—January Harper's Bazar.

The Way to the Violet Hills.

The guide-posts are a song, a rose,
The star that marks the daylight's close,
The crescent moon, or breeze that blows
From valleys where the dream-flower grows.

Adown the lane of lover's eyes,
On through the gates of glad surprise,
Then up the path of low replies—
Ah, breathe the fragrance Love distils
From out the heart of the Violet Hills.

—February Harper's Bazar.



The exchange editor is compelled to make another explanation about the delay in sending out the December and January issues of the *Pharos*. Last month we announced that the mailing envelopes had not been received till the middle of January. In saying that we did what editors frequently do—published the account of an event in anticipation of its occurrence. We had the Business Manager's solemn promise that those envelopes would be here by that time. As a matter of fact they came into our possession on the 8th of February, nearly a month later. This delay is unfortunate, but we trust our exchanges will overlook the apparent slight and come along again. We have missed a good many this month.

The December "Aegis," of the Oakland High School, is edited by the girls and is a very creditable issue. It is externally and internally attractive from the mechanical standpoint, except as to cartoons. Our own private opinion is that cartoons of any sort in a High School or College literary magazine are in poor taste. The first story, "The Fugitives," is the account of an ill-starred automobile elopement, in which both the men in the case play rather discreditable parts. I suppose the authoress thought she could treat the masculine gender as badly as she pleased, and it evidently pleased her to do them up brown. The next story, "Eros Is King of the Gods," deals more kindly with the man, but the story itself is rather an incongruous admixture of Greek classicism, medieval ascetism and modern romanticism, with the latter strongly predom-

inating. I did not care for the poems on page 161, though the first, which, curiously enough, is nameless, is rather better than most High School poetry. "One of Many" is the story of a little Chinese servant girl who ran away from her heathen mistress and afterwards found a home with a kind friend. There are rather more rhetorical blunders in this story than in the others contained in the Aegis, but the spirit of the story is much finer, and I think that atones in large measure for its faults. The departments for local matter seem to be well cared for.

"The Tocsin" for January comes to hand with a cover design consisting of the name, "The Tocsin," in more or less ornamental lettering, Father Time looking like Diogenes minus a lantern and plus a scythe and a diminutive hour glass, and the New Year, 1907, pictured as the New Year usually is, a lusty infant with the minimum of clothing. (Right here I should like to suggest to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, that they take some steps looking toward the punishment of those artists who insist on dragging out the New Year, puny child that it is, in the middle of winter, with no warmer clothing than some flimsy ribbon, or other equally airy costume.) The first article in "The Tocsin," entitled "The St. Lawrence River," is a discursive narrative giving an account of a trip from some place "away up on the pine-shaded St. Louis River" to Montreal, in an Indian river pilot's canoe. The story is rather interesting, though its rhetoric could have been improved. The story, "Farmer Goodwin's Revenge," is a poor thing. If "thots" had come to the author of the story as frequently as they did to Farmer Goodwin the story would probably have been improved. The next story, "Backsliders," is better. While there is considerable crudity about it, I have an idea that, if this story may be taken as a criterion, the author of it has the literary instinct in larger measure than the others who have contributed to this issue of "The Tocsin." The local matter is indiscriminately sandwiched in with advertisements, which is a deplorable circumstance.

Banquet to Basket-Ball Boys.

On Tuesday evening, February 12th, at nine o'clock, the First and Second Basket Ball team met at Central Hall at the invitations of Mrs. Eby. The invitation which the writer received was, "Come on over about nine o'clock and make yourself at home. We're going to have some oysters." As soon as all had arrived, we were invited into the dining-room. Here we found an elegantly set table awaiting us. But this was not all. While out in the kitchen we could not help speaking of how lonely it seemed without "Billy." As we walked into the dining-room there he stood simling. Immediately his welcome was expressed by a round of hearty applause.

We had come expecting some oysters. Imagine our surprise when we found that these were to form only a part of our repast. The sumptuous banquet which was then so daintily served is beyond my power of description. It was "great." You had better make the team next season as none but the brave get the fare. As a team, one of our weaknesses has been foul throwing. By the way in which the chicken disappeared last night I am certain that that weakness has been entirely overcome. After the feed President Cross was elected toastmaster and after a few words called on the the following gentlemen for toasts:

"Red" Smith, "The Ladies;" "Ted" Woodward, "The First Team;" "Trev", "The Second Team;" D. C. Birch, "College Park Chickens;" "Settle," "The Devil Cake,;" "Doc", "Your Horse."

It was one of the jolliest affairs that I have ever attended. The many stories told were no more comical than the silence which reigned while each course was eaten. As Dr. Cross remarked "Such silence shows the greatest appreciation."

After about two hours we decided that we could

eat no more and therefore adjourned. Again we thank the ladies in charge and if we don't win our next game, why it won't be their fault.

Those present were Dr. Cross, R. O. Atkinson, W. E. Owen, G. H. Sawyer, W. T. Smith, D. C. Birch, J. E. Trevorow, W. H. Settlemyer, T. Woodward, W. Nelson, L. Flanders, G. M. Smith.



Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. opened its semester of activity with a bright outlook for helpfulness and Christian fellowship. The useful evening of entertainment and social gathering was given by the two associations for the purpose of welcoming back the old students and of making the new students feel that they were no longer strangers to us. The expressions of those who attended show that it accomplished that for which it was designed.

Our first devotional meeting was placed in charge of those who had been fortunate enough to attend the Pacific Coast Students' Conference. A brief outline of the conference was given and also a review of the suggestions obtained at the conference which might benefit us in our association work. We have also had a most interesting and helpful presentation by Mr. M. J. Williams of the missionary movement of India. The association in the past has somewhat neglected

the cause of missions. This semester, however, provision has been made for occasional missionary meetings.

The average attendance at our meetings has been good but we find that it is composed of those who come regularly from week to week. We wish that all of the fellows would realize that the association is theirs. It truly holds an important place in our institution and needs the co-operation of each student.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

The Young Women's Christian Association has started out very prosperously in the new year. The attendance at the weekly meetings has been especially good, and several of the new students have already signified their desire to join our ranks as working members.

The association has been very fortunate in securing leaders for the devotional meetings for the semester. Among those who have already spoken to us, aside from our own members, are Miss Fowler, the Deaconess from the First Baptist Church; the Rev. Mr. McQuilkin of the First Presbyterian Church, Mrs. Towner of our own College Park church, and Dr. Cross, our Acting President. The association wishes there were space to give you some idea of the good things that have come to us through the helpful words of these men and women; but the best we can do is to invite you to be with us, and that we do with all our hearts. Our doors are open wide to receive all the young ladies of the school to enjoy with us the devotional hour at 11 a. m. on Wednesday.

The Capitola Conference is demanding our utmost endeavor now. The time set for it is March 29th to April 9th, and much remains to be done before that date arrives. We have the usual funds to raise, and we hope to be able to have a good delegation present. By the way, every one should note that our mid-term recess has been set to correspond with the Capitola dates, and as a result any one can go without the usual feeling that school work is being sacrificed. We are hoping that a goodly number of the girls will avail themselves of this opportunity to spend ten days in Capitola, "Capitola by the sea."

Societies.

CARTESIA.

The University of Pacific has always been noted for college literary societies, and she has every reason to be proud of her two Academy societies.

Cartesia's past record is one that any society would be proud of, and we are striving to uphold its ever high standard. Although Cartesia is not so great in numbers as she was last year, we believe that our society stands for all that is good and beneficial in literary training. We have been holding our regular literary meetings this semester. On the evening of February 15th Cartesia held a joint meeting with the Adelphian Literary Society. This is rather an innovation, but, nevertheless, it is a splendid practice and the idea should be fostered by all rival societies. Cartesia is pleased to have been favored by so many visitors during the past month, and she is constantly striving to make every program so worthy that visitors may be welcome at all times.

One of our old members, Mr. Turner, who has been away for sometime, has returned to continue his work in the Commercial College and is taking active part in our meetings.

RHIZOMIA.

Rhizomia has begun the semester with the fixed purpose of making every meeting yield the greatest possible return in the development of its members. Although it seems that more than usual have our evenings been taken by outside functions, we have endeavored to hold a program meeting each week. The spring semester has always been found disastrous to the highest literary work, but we feel that as societies we have an important mission to perform and that we cannot afford to weaken our position by neglecting

our regular programs. Some time each week must be set aside for that purpose. If Friday evening cannot be had some other night must be adopted.

So far this semester the meetings have had proper variety and have been highly beneficial to all. On one occasion impromptu reading followed by unreserved criticism and suggestions for improvement formed a prominent part of the evening's work.

The semester's work is already quite fully planned and we hope as usual to hold the joint meetings with the other societies.

SOPHOLECHTIA

At the first regular business meeting of Sopholechia for the spring semester the following officers were elected: President, Edith Coy; Vice President, Marion Beaner; Recording Secretary, Rose Gatzman; Corresponding Secretary, Katherine Hughes; Treasurer, Elizabeth Huerdine; Directresses, Lena Nelson, Elizabeth Plummer, Nelle Shank; Sargeant-at-Arms, Edith Kessler.

Sopholechia begins the new semester with even more than her usual vigor. All of our members have returned and seven new ones have been added to our roll. Miss Mabel Birge, after having been absent from school for a year and a half, has resumed work in the Conservatory.

During the past month we have had the pleasure of entertaining twenty of the new girl students and non-society members at an informal reception held in our parlor one Saturday afternoon. The time was spent with literary games and music and dainty refreshments were served. Those present had a very enjoyable time and the short hours passed all too soon.

ADELPHIAN.

The regular election of officers in our society was held as usual at the close of last semester and we

make the following somewhat delayed report of the result: President, W. L. Smith; Vice President, A. G. Peterson; Recording Secretary, Vivian Duncan; Corresponding Secretary, J. D. Alexander; Treasurer, K. Tsurumi; Attorney, G. E. Needham; Chaplain, W. Withrow; Sergeant-at-Arms, G. A. Fickes. Under this administration we look forward to a successful semester's work, and if our plans for the future are realized we believe that those of our members who expect to leave the society this year and take up college society work will look back upon their last semester not only as one of the most helpful but also as one of the most pleasant which they have enjoyed as members of Adelpia.

Work has been commenced on our new room in West Hall, and we trust that it will be ready for occupancy within two or three weeks. One of the first events to take place on our taking possession of our new quarters is the initiation of several of our members. By that time the fierce Adelpian goat will have entirely recovered from the shock of the earthquake and will be in prime condition to perform his duties vigorously.

We are glad to acknowledge many visitors during the month and extend a cordial invitation to all students to visit us when we have removed to our new quarters.

EMENDIA.

Emendia has held her regular business and literary meetings in Cartesia Hall during the past month. The usual amount of enthusiasm and interest has been shown.

Several of the gentlemen have visited us, which added much to the interest of the meetings.

A number of ex-Emendians have been on the campus visiting old friends.

Athletic Notes.

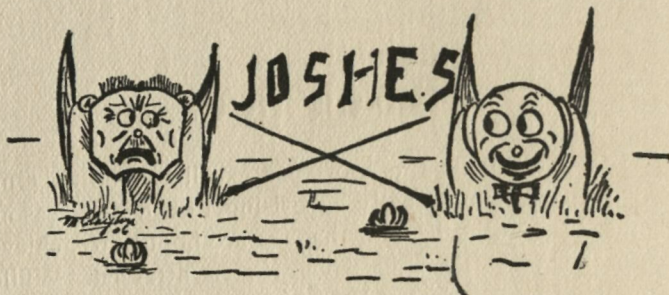
Basket ball is the sport par excellence now. Our team has made a really surprising record this season, and its standing is such that we are hoping to achieve a higher place than we have ever yet attained. While we have been defeated in several games, we can, nevertheless, congratulate ourselves upon our splendid playing, for the defeats have been from the strongest teams in the State, and the score was against us by a very small margin. Even the seemingly invincible Y. M. C. A. team of Santa Cruz won by the small score of 16-15.

On the other hand we have had some wonderful victories. We defeated the Alameda Cadets by the immense score of 80-18. We defeated the Stockton Athletic Association by the surprising score of 73-9. Besides this, our splendid team has won the series of games played with the San Jose Y. M. C. A. team. On the evening of the contest with the Stockton Athletic Association, a very fast game was played by our second team and the Spartans, which resulted in a decisive victory for our boys, the score being 30-6.

We are all looking forward to the big game between our first team and the Berkeley Sophomores, who are regarded as the champions of Northern California. Our hopes of winning the game are great, and if we do it it will mean for us the championship of Northern California and perhaps a trip to Los Angeles.

In the game with the Cadets our best forward was seriously injured and his absence made a marked difference in our last game with the San Jose Y. M. C. A. But he is out again and is now playing as before. Sawyer played a good game as sub, even though handicapped by playing in a strange team, and in the Stockton game he did especially fine.

The First and Second Basket Ball teams were given an oyster feed Tuesday evening, February 12th, in Central Hall and enjoyed a royal good time.



Judging from the size of the satchel, Prof. Hartzell carries, one would think he had the grip.

A Freshman girl: "Really, Elmer, I don't like your mustache at all."

Mr. Smith: "Well, it doesn't need to bother you, if you don't want it too."

New girl on second floor, East Hall: "What are all those frames on the wall for, pictures of the Faculty? Sopholectia, Sopholectia—does she belong to the Faculty, too?"

Miss Hughes to Albert Lindsey: "Wouldn't you lots rather cook for two than for one? I would."

It is reported that during the recent cold weather the Faculty issued an order suspending the Library stove for misconduct. The reason was that it set a bad example to the students by inveterate smoking.

Miss Gertrude von Glahn: "Oh, girls, you can't imagine what a dreadful thing happened! I was trying to put on my rubbers in the Dining Hall this evening and for some reason or other they didn't fit. I couldn't think what was the matter till I saw that they were Dr. Cross's. I do hope he didn't see me."

One of M. J. William's brilliant remarks: "Miss Penny is worth dollars on a musical program."

An original conundrum (of Academy origin)—

How can a Hog(g) be a dear?

Answer—Ask Rose.

Scene—Several girls in the enjoyable occupation of "naming" apples to see "who loves". Miss Clayton, quickly says. "Now name my apple Wright"—and then tries to explain that she meant correctly.

Miss Waddington: "Well, I like a loud, clear voice. One that you can always hear distinctly."

A Friend: "Did you say in a Miner key, Etta?"

Some class blunders:

"Joan of Arc? Oh, she founded Connecticut, didn't she?"

"One of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was Henry Clay—oh, I mean Patrick Henry."

"Each year the President issues a proclamation for Easter, or is it for Thanksgiving?"

"The earth has moved six hundred miles nearer the North Pole since the earthquake."

Mr. Fickes: "I don't see why mothers send their daughters down here to take music when they haven't even taught them how to cook or sew."

THIS IS FOR LADIES ONLY TO READ.

29 W. Santa Clara St.

W. B. HOBSON,

Suits, Overcoats and Hats in town.

Now boys, in order to satisfy your curiosity we wish to call your attention to our Spring Goods which have just arrived. We have the *nobbiest* line of

Editorials.

What wonderful associations and fond recollections cluster around the term "Alma Mater". The theme of love for one's college never grows old; for the same factors which at the beginning of educational institutions gave rise to feelings of gratitude and affection are still operating for the creation and nurturing of intellectual life. The same forces are at work awakening all the splendid potentialities lying dormant in the uneducated mind of youth; the same great aspirations are fostered for world-wide achievements in thought and action; the same great opportunities for true friendship with classmates and teachers are offered and make possible the deepest revelations of the world of truth and love hidden away in the heart of man. Is it any wonder then that the thought of Alma Mater is so dear to the graduates of even the humblest colleges?

If all this can be said of colleges in general, how much truer can it be said of our own college? For while students are here compelled to meet a high standard of scholarship as the essential factor of their school life, yet nevertheless the greatest boon and blessing offered the students is the privilege of living in an ennobling atmosphere which is rarely, if ever, found in large institutions. It is an atmosphere which leads the young men and young women to recognize that life is a sacred trust which, condemning the self-centered life, makes God the center of the universe and all men our brothers. Here it is that teachers toil and sacrifice their lives not only to furnish the minds of the students with a knowledge of the world's history, but also to quicken in them the life born from above, which abounds in helpful service to the world.

Inquire, if you will, whether the atmosphere is such in the larger educational institutions; ask the

earnest Christian students in these schools, how largely the members of the faculties seek to come into touch with the individual student for the purpose of enriching his spiritual life. How careful are their philosophers to set foundations for higher beliefs, when they have destroyed those which the students formerly held. How strong is the moral and spiritual force brought to bear upon the life of the student-bodies, thus preparing students, who have lost their intellectual bearings, for upright, wholesome living? Infidelity ought not or need not necessarily lead to immorality; but how many thousands of students, having forsaken their former faith, are set adrift as moral and spiritual derelicts?

If it is true that our own Methodist College gives its students a thorough, liberal education and furnishes them with a true preparation for higher specialized courses in the larger institutions, how constant ought to be the loyalty of the great constituency of the California Methodist Conference? How will this loyalty manifest itself? In the first place, since the youth of our State are determined to obtain a good education in schools of the best standing, the loyal Methodists will toil and sacrifice and give to make the University of the Pacific equal to the requirements of the youth. In the second place, these true friends of Christian Education will send their own children here, realizing that the education, which is most essential to the highest welfare of the youth, will be obtained here.

But these do not include all who should be loyal to this institution. Every person connected in any way with the school ought to be characterized by the spirit of loyalty. Every student within its walls, every member of the faculty, every member of the Board of Trustees, every minister and layman of the Methodist Church in this conference is bound by obligations to be loyal to this institution. What does this loyalty imply but an unselfish devotion to the cause for which

the school stands? It means that no one in this whole scale, from student to layman, will entertain any personal ambition, or any pet scheme that cannot be for the highest good of the University of the Pacific. If our institution grows, it will be because we love that for which this institution stands more than we love our own personal ends.

But in narrower realms there is a large place for school loyalty. Everywhere there must be this same unselfish devotion to the welfare of the school. There must be loyalty to our Student Body officers and to all activities carried on by its different departments. But how often and in what various forms, does a narrow spirit of sectarianism present itself? "You do not belong to my set, to my society, to my friends, therefore you cannot expect my co-operation in your plans." How small is that spirit! How will school loyalty manifest itself in the Student Body activities? A member of the Rhizomian Literary Society is our present Student Body president. True loyalty will be manifested when an Archanian or any other society member bends his energies as much now as he would if his own society were so represented. Loyalty here as elsewhere reveals itself by the suppression of one's personal ends to the successful consummation of all our student activities.

How we could make things hum with perfect success in all our activities if we would give every undertaking our hearty and cordial support. Athletics would be par excellence. The Pacific Pharos would be the best paper of its class in the State. The University of the Pacific would soon be the worthy representative of a great church and the world's greatest blessing, Christianity.

Our Advertisers.

The following places of business have advertised in the Pharos and thus aided it very materially in a financial way. Subscribers and students please patronize them as far as possible and do not forget to tell them that you saw their advertisement in the Pharos.

Spring's Clothing Store	City of San Jose
Pratt and Kerr Optical Co.	Porter Block Shaving Parlors
University of the Pacific	W. W. Fraser, M. D.
University Drug Co.	Bothwell, Jeweler
St. James Laundry	Pilgrim Lunch Room
University Book Store	John E. Richards, Law Offices
Maynard, Dentist	Gem Tamale Parlor
T. W. Hobson Co.	Princess Rink
Hurlbert & Dick, Printers	Rudolph's Confectionery Store
Winner, the Tailor	Millard Bros., Stationery
Cleveland Printing Company	Savidan Livery, Feed Stables
Mt. Hamilton Cyclery	Andy Veit, Shoemaker
Bushnell Foto Co.	Kelley Bros. Laundry Co.
Cunningham, Gents' Furnishing	Harrison P. Smith, Cyclery
John Stock Sons, Hardware	Farmers Union, Groceries
Angevine, the Tailor	Columbia Cyclery
A. C. Banta & Co., Cyclery	Hester Grocery
Wiley B. Allen Piano House	Engle Piano House
Bacon's Photograph Studio	T. Exlerod, Plumbers
Belmont Restaurant	Ball Optical Co.
W. B. Hobson, Gents' Furnishing	Garden City Bank & Trust Co.
San Jose Transfer Co.	Enterprise Laundry
J. M. VanZandt, Shoemaker	

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Uncle Bach—"Well, no, not exactly a blessing, unless it might be a blessing in disguise."

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—Because it finds a little Prophet (profit) in the rushes.

SATISFIED.

Mrs. Chubbly—"What is your opinion of the Monroe Doctrine?"

Mrs. Shoddie—"I don't know nothing 'bout these new medical fads. The old allerpathic style o' docterin' is good enough for me."

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Smith—Have you had that dachshund long?

Schmidt—Dat torg? Ach, nein, neffer any longer dan he
now iss!



T. W. Hobson Co.

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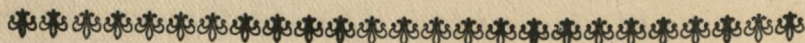
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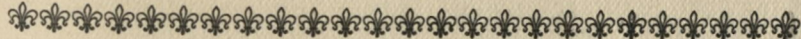
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Employer—Have you any excuse to offer for speaking so impolitely?

Office Boy—Yes, sir; I forgot that I wasn't talking over the telephone.

"Your apology is accepted."

"SEE THAT FIT."



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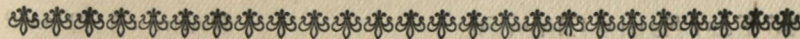
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No man can escape. To win her sweet approval it behooves every man to be smartly dressed, for there is nothing a woman admires more than a well groomed stylish look. Have your garments made to measure! Have them stylish—well tailored—and made to fit.

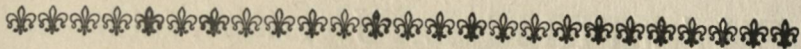
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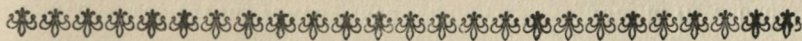
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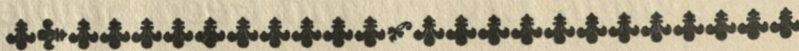
Aunt Martha—Well, don't you go telling people you're
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"No, sah; no, sah; I passed no sich remahk."

"What did you say?"

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