

addition to the list of athletic events for the year?

The bean bake will long live in all our memories as the most satisfying event of the whole day. Those delicious beans! Will some one please start that familiar ballad, "Hail to the Chef"? I think our faculty would be materially strengthened by adding an associate chair in domestic economy and asking our chemical "beanist," Charles W. Talbot, to fill it.

The speeches of the afternoon and evening were great and were sure contradictions of the assertion that the old W. S. C. spirit of loyalty and enthusiasm is dying out. One of the great results of these boosting speeches was in proving to President Bryan the love and respect that each and every old student and graduate has for him, and in further adding to the already overwhelming forces that were seeking to keep him for the college. He finally consented to stay and the immediate further growth and advancement of the college was assured.

A banquet such as has become almost common in latter days around the college is a thing that inspires respect and, I almost say, terror, among we

old timers who haven't had much of this kind of experience. Men whose nerve never fails when bullets fly thickest will turn pale and tremblingly eye the lady across the table to find if approved tactics suggest a flank or center attack on the formidable array of silver.

We were proud of our 1910 banquet, because it was a perfect banquet; but we were doubly proud because it was planned and executed by our own people.

Our first alumni ball was but a taste of the good times that are in store for us in future years, if we will but take them. An old timers' reunion will always be worth while if the old timers but consent to reunite. If each and everyone of us will admit to himself that Alma Mater has largely given him whatever measure of success he enjoys, will consider it in the nature of a life debt, and will pay annual interest at the rate of one day's visit to Alma Mater, it will result in increased efficiency, both of himself and of the college. Suppose we try it?

I. J. PUTMAN, '09.

The Chinook of 1912 is
dedicated to the Alumni.
Long live the class of 1912.