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Ralph E. Cunningham

To Our Beloved Professor

Who is ever ready to answer our multitude of questions, who is constructive,
consistent and congenial, who is esteemed by all, we respectfully
dedicate this in token of our appreciation

EDITORIAL AND BUSINESS BOARD



Front Row, Left to Right -- Carlton P. Small, Earl Currier, Editor, Ralph F. Blood, Associate Editor, Ralph Hefler
Back Row, Pierre Belanger, Earl McCrellis, Hazel Welch, Leonora Marshall, Business Manager, Stephen H. Larrabee

Courtesy Evening Express and Sunday Telegram

Hivian

Published by the Debating Association, Portland University

VOL. 111

YEAR BOOK 1925

NO. 1

EDITORIAL BOARD

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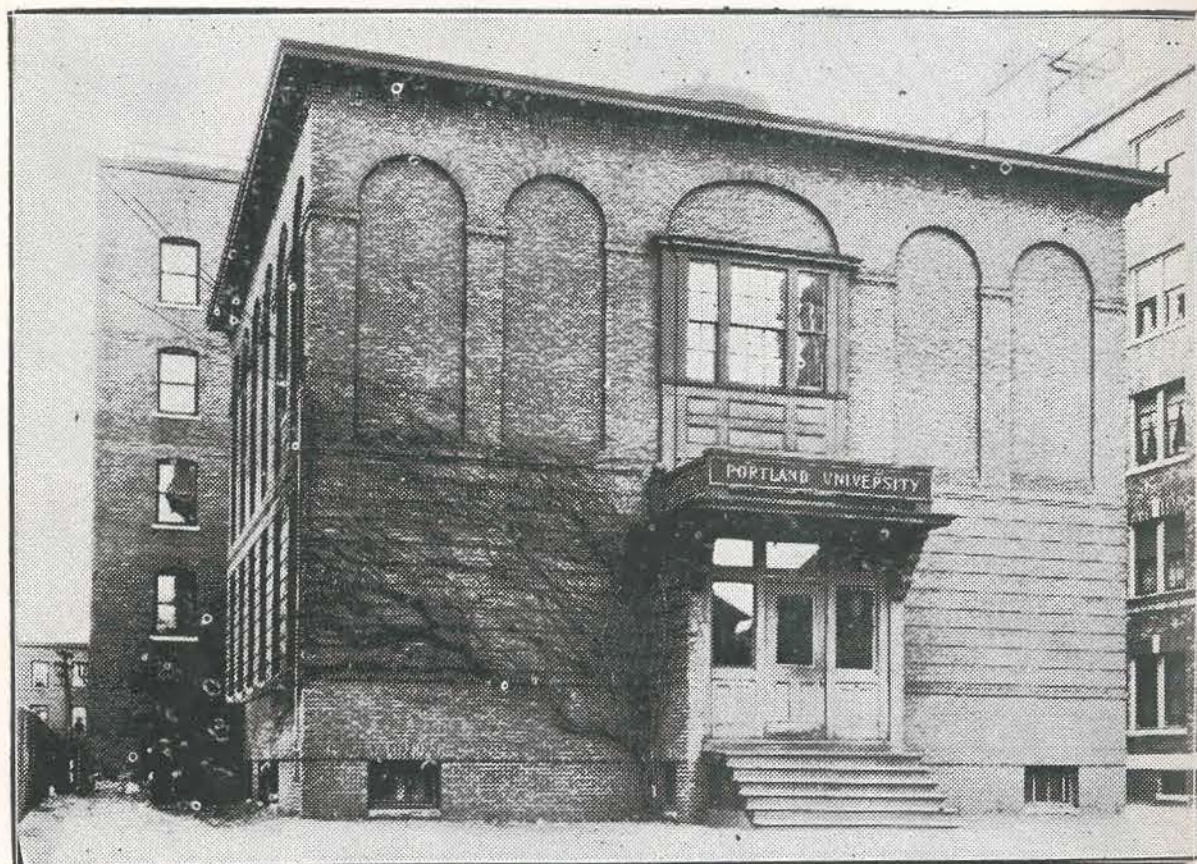
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Assistants

ROY DAY

JOHN LEMAY

History of Our College



UNIVERSITY BUILDING

Portland University was organized August 21, 1921, as a result of the economic law of supply and demand. It was through the efforts of Earle H. Cunningham, a local Certified Public Accountant, that the University was made possible. During the two years prior to 1921, Mr.

Cunningham had conducted evening classes in Accounting and allied business subjects for the benefit of a number of young men and women who were employed days in various business offices of the city, and who wanted to secure advanced training in these subjects.

The great interest taken in these classes by the young men and women of the city, and the demand for a more varied program of subjects, prompted Mr. Cunningham to make a survey of the Educational needs of the city and state for higher training in business.

As none of the Maine colleges offered courses in Business Administration or Accounting, catalogs of a number of out-of-state universities conducting colleges of Business Administration were secured for analysis as to the number of Maine students seeking advanced training in business.

It was found that hundreds of young men and women were going out of the state each year to get a college grade education in business. In one institution alone, more Maine students were registered than from any other state in the Union except the home state of the University. The following news item appearing in one of our local papers well bears out this point:

MAINE LEADS IN BOSTON UNIVERSITY

"Once again the State of Maine is in the lead at Boston University, College of Business Administration, contributing more freshmen to that institution than any other state in the Union, excepting Massachusetts. According to Charles E. Hatton, director of freshmen at the college, this is the sixth consecutive year Maine has led."

Not only have there been a great many young men and women going out of the state each year for this advanced training in business, but there have been hundreds of others who wanted the training but who could not afford to go out of the state to get it. It was for these two general classes of young men and women that Portland University was instituted.

It has been the slogan of the state "To Keep Maine Sons and Maine Money in Maine". That is just what Portland University is organized to do. The hundreds of young men and women who have been going out of the state each year for a college grade education in business, have taken a lot of money out of the state for tuition, board, room, clothing, amusement, and other items; an economic loss to the state. Not only do we suffer this monetary loss, but in many cases these young men and women make acquaintances out of the state, and on graduating, are often placed out of the state, so we lose these young men and women as well.

Portland University was not organized for commercial gain or profit. It was organized with an honest and sincere desire to be a service institution, and the organizers have voluntarily cut themselves off from the sharing of any profit that might accrue as a result of the operations of the University. Any surplus earnings, over operating expenses, must be used for the further development of the institution.

At the last annual business meeting of the University, Earle H. Cunningham, Ralph E. Cunningham, and J. William Stuart, who have held practically all of the stock representing the investment in the institution, donated the same to the Alumni who now become the real owners of the University. This was done as evidence of good faith that the institution was not organized for profit. The Alumni, hereafter, at each annual meeting, will elect a Board of Trustees who will have entire management of the institution. It will be their aim and policy to select big business men and educators of the state for members of this board.

Several well known business men of Portland have already signified their willingness to serve. It is desired to make the University a Maine Institution for Maine young men and women.

When the University was first organized it secured quarters in the Benoit Building, occupying the third floor. However, at the end of the first year it was clearly evident that larger and more spacious quarters were needed for the proper growth of the institution. An opportunity to purchase the Bowdoin Medical School building presented itself in 1922, and as it was well suited to the needs of the institution, the officers of the University secured it in time for the opening of the second school year. Alterations and improvements have been made each year so that it is a well equipped building. Not only has the University a fine home, but the furnishings are all new and modern. No expense has been spared in order to give the students the advantage of every known office appliance and equipment.

The officers of the University have worked hard to build up a faculty of experienced and qualified instructors. Every member of the faculty must be a college graduate of special ability in the subjects which he or she teaches. The faculty membership, since the University was organized, has been made up of graduates of such colleges as Maine, Colby, Bowdoin, Harvard, Boston University, Simmons, Dartmouth, Columbia, etc. In addition to the regular faculty, business men of prominence have been engaged as special lecturers, in order to give the student body the advantage of practical information direct from successful men of affairs.

Recognizing the importance of cultural

training to the business man or woman, strong courses in English, Spanish, French, History, etc., have been woven into the vocational programs; English being a semi-major course in all programs.

The University is divided into two separate colleges—the College of Business Administration, and the College of Secretarial Science. The College of Secretarial Science offers programs fitting young men and women for such positions as private or public secretaries, and has, as its principle aim the fitting of young women for the business world, or teaching.

The College of Business Administration offers various programs fitting for the Business World; such as public and private accounting, office management, banking, selling, general business, etc.

At the time the University was organized the regular courses were arranged for a three-year program, but beginning with the Freshman Class entering in 1926, the regular course will be extended to four years. Courses in the College of Secretarial Science lead to a B. S. S. (Bachelor of Secretarial Science) degree, and courses in the College of Business Administration lead to a B. C. S. (Bachelor of Commercial Science) degree.

For admission to regular courses leading to a Bachelor's degree, one must be a graduate of an approved high school, *and have earned certificate rank*. No others will be admitted to degree courses. Students who are unable to meet these requirements, may enter as special students, providing they have had sufficient previous training to assure their carrying on the courses satisfactorily.

When the University was organized, its enrollment was only twenty-five (25)

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Editorials

OUR LEGISLATURE AND OUR GOVERNMENT.

Is our government made up of honest, conscientious men? That is a question which is often asked (and pondered about) by many of the citizens of the state today. If these men are not honest, then something is radically wrong, for they are elected by the people themselves. However, I strongly believe that the representatives of our people are, as a whole, interested in the common good of their electors, and that many of the complaints are coming from that class of lazy "Let George Do It" type of persons, who, when election day comes around, are always too busy to go to the polls. If we, the citizens of our country, with the equal rights in voting and selecting our law-makers, do not do our duty in choosing the right man for the job, then we must necessarily suffer the consequences of being governed by the minority; this is a perfectly fair deal. There are two sides to every question, and there never will be a question, that concerns all men, which will be settled in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. Therefore, every law which is passed will have bitter opposition and will cause certain members of the law-making bodies to be called liars and grafters. I do not mean to say that the government is perfect, for there is nothing which is perfect and there is nothing which ever will be perfect. When the government is perfect, there will be no need for a government at

all, for civilization will be perfect without the need of a governing body.

The problem of getting the people out to vote is slowly being overcome; the people are beginning to realize that every vote counts in selecting the best men for the government. Numerous battles, lost by the majority because of the lack of ambition at the polls, have aroused the people to the realization of the need for honest men in our law-making bodies. If one looks into the life history of one of these law-makers and takes the trouble to meet him and talk with him, he usually discovers that the man is a pretty good sort of being and is trying his best to please those who have entrusted him with their most vital problems.

Before you criticize your senator or representative or the governor of your state, ask yourself if there is not another side to the question involved, and if there is, see if you, as a voter, have done your best to elect the man who is fighting for the rights of the people.

RALPH F. BLOOD.

THE COMMERCIAL VALUE OF SPANISH

Why learn Spanish? There are several commercial reasons as well as cultural and international reasons. A knowledge of Spanish offers exceptional advantages.

Our trade with South America since the late war and with the West Indies and Mexico showed remarkable increase.

In 1917 imports from South America amounted to 542 millions. Exports from the United States to South America totalled 259 millions for the year ending June, 1917. It is more than evident that there is a gradual tightening of the commercial and economic bonds between the Spanish-speaking lands of the New World and our own land.

One of the results of this coming together has been that in the city of New York, the chief center of commerce between this country and Hispanic America, business people (men, women, boys and girls), have by hundreds undertaken in some way to study Spanish. There must be a reason for this desire to learn Spanish.

It is very reasonable then that the study of Spanish is based for practical purposes upon commercial needs. A knowledge of Spanish is coming to be a necessity to the North American exporter, and importer, banker, and merchant.

If this country wishes to establish unbreakable bonds with its Spanish speaking neighbors there must be closer intercourse, and this can be accomplished only when we can communicate with each other. Four hundred years ago Balboa came over here and wading out knee deep into the ocean, planted his standard that signified that this land was the property of Spain. Though that right claimed by the sword has not remained in that sense, it has in the supremacy of the language. The language has really separated the two Americas more than the intervening ocean. Now after all these years, misunderstanding has been swept away, and in its place comes closer relations, politically and commercially, and a great change is taking place.

While Spanish is laying hold of the North it is equally true that English is conquering the South. North America is learning to read, speak and write Spanish, while South America is learning English. Not only one class, but all—doctors, lawyers, merchants, and salesmen, bankers, manufacturers, and clergymen.

A large business firm doing business in South America found that to successfully do business they must employ men with a knowledge of Spanish. This firm's market for their productions comprised some 65 millions of people, and this business was in the hands of native agents who did business in a desultory manner. With the establishing of a Spanish Department, and competent men with a speaking knowledge of Spanish, they soon built up their business so that from that time on it progressed rapidly.

South America, Mexico and other Hispanic countries are quickly developing. They are rich in resources, and Americans in time will not be in it who can't talk with them. As a foreign language Spanish is a leader in the commercial world at the present time. The growing importance of all these countries since the war, with their increasing industrial and commercial activities, all unite to make a knowledge of Spanish a business necessity. The command for the student engaged in the study of business should be, "Learn to speak and write Spanish now!"

America is really more than the land north of the Gulf of Mexico. Below that body of water are people who have as much right to call themselves Americans as we have. We must know their tongue to deal with them. There are but three

languages spoken in the important nations of this hemisphere, Spanish, English, and Portuguese. The fact is that the people of North America should become acquainted with their Hispanic neighbors' civilization and languages.

LEONORA MARSHALL.

DEBATING

Debating is of more actual value to the school and to the student himself than any other activity existing. The business man of today must be able to express himself. It is an absolute necessity that we be able to answer questions on the floor, and answer them in a creditable manner. If we are to retain our rights then we must be able to convince others that we are right. If we would sell our products we must make people believe in them, and we must point out their good points, and last but far from least, if we would take part in our government then we must be able to assimilate the arguments of others, make arguments of our own, and present to the people our convictions in a convincing manner. Public speaking is helping the common man to make a comfortable living. It is helping him to live down the tyranny of would-be tyrants, in other words, this art is the most essential part of our education, for scientific public speaking and debating is a necessity to a thorough and modern education.

RALPH F. BLOOD.

THE VALUE OF GOOD BOOKS

Just what are books? Are they something to merely replenish our comforts on a cold winter's night? Are they written just to give the public something to read and quickly forget? No. There is

a greater reason for our having so many books—a reason which should make us all eager to read them.

William Channing, the great American author and educator, once stated, "God be thanked for books. They are the voice of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of the past ages. Books are the true levellers. They give to all who faithfully use them, the society, the spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race."

There are, perhaps, three means by which one may gain education: first, by being tutored; second, by reading instructive books; third, by travelling. We must readily admit that the education one receives through our American schools and colleges is the very best obtainable, but we must also realize that the next best knowledge is that which one receives by reading good books. When Abraham Lincoln was of school age, it was difficult for most persons to attend school. Unable to enjoy that privilege himself, Lincoln, through his zealous and persevering study of the various cultured books of the day, qualified himself to later become President of the United States.

Closely related to our various cultured books, are the present day, first-class business magazines, whose importance is being realized more and more every day. Through these magazines one may keep in touch with problems concerning the business and welfare of the country. Of special interest should these current magazines be to the student pursuing a business course, for business today requires men who are not only well educated, but men who also possess a broad knowl-

(Continued on page 30)

Class of 1925



FRANK T. FOSTER
Cum Laude

Clyde L. Cotton

Kents Hill, Wesleyan Seminary, and (special) Princeton University.

Activities in P. U.: All Round Booster, '22, '23 and '24-'25; PUVIAN; Athletics; Class Officer, and Magna Cum Laude of Class.

Hobby: Radio.

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

Here's to the Magna Cum Laude of the class of '25. This is but one of many honors which Clyde Cotton has won during his three years. Mr. Cotton was active during the World War as paymaster of the U. S. Navy. If Clyde doesn't make a reputation for Portland University before long, then we miss our guess. We will miss you next year as a booster of



CLYDE L. COTTON
Magna Cum Laude

activities, but we wish you the best of luck and hope you'll be back to visit us soon.

Raymond Wilson

Biddeford High School.

Activities at P. U.: Basketball; PUVIAN, '24; Tau Sigma Delta.

Ambition: Matrimony and a Kingdom.

Hobby: Athletics, singing.

Ray Wilson has always been at the head of the class in scholarship, but this has not kept him from also leading the basketball team to a number of victories.

Frank Foster

Skowhegan High School and Shaw's Business College.

Activities in P. U.: Mgr. Senior Bowl-



RAYMOND WILSON
Cum Laude

ing Team, '24-'25; Secretary-Treasurer of Athletic Assn., '24-'25; Mgr. Basketball; Mgr. PUVIAN, '24.

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

Hobby: Tennis, Baseball, Basketball.

Frank is an all-round athlete and promoter of activity in college. Usually the star athlete does not obtain high honors in study, but Frank walks off as calmly as you please with Cum Laude rank. We've heard that he doesn't spend all of his time on either of these activities, we wonder what the third attraction may be. Frank, however, is always silent upon this subject, in this way he resembles the owl.

Christopher E. Boyle

Old Town High School.

Activities in P. U.: Tau Sigma Delta.

Ambition: Executive Accountant.

Hobby: Student.

Chris has been active in all of the classical and social activities, and P. U. will miss his help next year.

Francis J. Cayouette

Waterville High School.

Activities in P. U.: Class President, '23; Adv. Mgr. of PUVIAN, '24; Tau Sigma Delta, '24-'25.

Ambition: To live in peace.

Hobby: Making eyes.

When you hear a sudden commotion, a scatter of papers, and a flapping of ears, then you know who's coming. The board advises that Cayouette be utilized by the world as a fireman. This work was invented for Cayouette.

Alphonse J. Dancause

Westbrook High School.

Activities at P. U.: Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class.

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

Hobby: FISHING and hunting.

We've found it all out at last. How stupid of us for not being able to plainly see why Alphonse was always such a quiet fellow. Of course he was FISHING, and, therefore, the poor fellow had to be quiet. Who ever saw a good girl who would look at a noisy fellow? We wonder, however, just who the lucky young (fish) is!

Ray Day

S. Lancaster Academy and Gray's Business College.

Activities in P. U.: Promoter of all college and class activities.

Ambition: To become a famous violinist.

Hobby: Music and outdoor sports.

Three and three are six; if you're not quite sure just count the letters in Ray's names; that's the way Ray himself had to figure when he entered Portland University, but he's one of those chaps that shoot ahead like a baseball once it gets started. Thus Ray has come out with the honor rank and a record of activities which is to be envied.

Napoleon J. Dube

Biddeford High School.

Activities at P. U.: Tau Sigma Delta; PUVIAN Board, '24.

Ambition: Meet Jack Dempsey.

Hobby: Commuting.

Napoleon the II all over. He's just his size and just as wise and if he ever meets Dempsey it will be in Waterloo.

Philip S. Hagan

Portland High School.

Activities in P. U.: Mgr. of Bowling Team, '24-'25; Captain of Baseball, '22-'23; Pres. Tau Sigma Delta, '24-'25; Pres. Student Council, '25.

Ambition: To attend West Point.

Hobby: Athletics.

Phil is a pretty good sort of chap to meet and to know. We've often wondered, though, how it happened that there were no girls left in Phil's class by the middle of 1925. Of course it may be partly Clyde's fault, but who knows? Portland University will miss you, Phil, but she wishes you the best of luck at West Point.

James E. Mason

South Paris High School.

Activities in P. U.: Vice-Pres. Class, '24; PUVIAN, '24; Bowling Team, '23-'24-'25.

Ambition: Fisherman.

Hobby: Fishing and hunting.

James has been a loyal student at P. U. and the college will miss him next year; however, probably there will be more girls in Jimmie's absence. Jimmie doesn't need to fish very long for anyone, once he drops his hook then, beware.

John H. McCready

Berlin High School.

Activities at P. U.: Bowling Team, '23-'24.

Hobby: Radio.

Ambition: Foreign Consul Service.

P. U. won't seem quite the same without the cheery voice of John in the halls. The University seriously considered charging an extra tuition fee because he practically exhausted the college library.

Robert W. Morrison

M. C. Institute.

Activities at P. U.: General promoter.

Ambition: Travel.

Hobby: Motorboating—Peaks Island.

Bob likes deep sea fishing and that's why we see him so often nearly out to the center of Back Bay in his gasoline "water ford."

Marcia O'Donnell

Portland High School.

Activities: Evening Class.

Hobby: Study.

Marcia has been in Portland University Evening Classes for four years, also in the Summer School. She is the second student to obtain a degree B. C. S. in this division of the University.

Gleason P. Quimby

Deering High School, '22.

Activities in P. U.: Pres. of Class, '25; Athletic Assn., '22-'23.

Ambition: Lawyer, writer.

Here's to the quiet, restrained, sedate, respectable, small, important, spirited President of the class of 1925.

Clyde S. Richardson

Deering High School, '22.

Activities: Bowling Team, '22-'23; PUVIAN, '22 and '23; Junior Prom. Dance Committees; Athletic Assn.; Music Committee; Orchestra; Tau Sigma Delta; Class Marshal.

Ambition: Prof.

Hobby: (See telephone directory).

If we used the whole book we couldn't print half of the things that Clyde has done for P. U. He has served on practically all of the dance committees, besides writing the first school song, "The Alma Mater" and organizing the first University Orchestra.

Activities Portland University

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

The social activities of the Portland University, especially during the past year, have been many and varied. Perhaps one of the most important factors in the social life of the University is the weekly assemblies, at which the students themselves plan and furnish the programs, these assemblies have been held every Friday morning at the assembly hall of the University and the programs have been arranged by the different classes and clubs in the school. The fraternity Tau Sigma Delta presented the first assembly of the season and the Debating Association has also prepared some, as well as the committees of the Student Council. Clyde S. Richardson, of this year's graduating class, has been engaged during the past two years in making up a book of school songs and this list has been used to a great extent this year.

Another important factor in the social life of the college is the numerous dances and evening social affairs which have been run by the different organizations. Among these are the Annual Freshman Reception, given on the eve of Halloween by the members of the upper classes to the entering class. This affair was gay as the was beautifully decorated in the school colors, Orange and Black, and the dance music was furnished by the Varsity Players. The upperclassmen succeeded in playing a good many mysterious pranks upon the underclassmen. The faculty formed a long receiving line at one

end of the hall and the girls of the student body were endowed with the duty of introducing each of the lowerclassmen to the members of the faculty and their wives.

The next affair of general interest was the Christmas dance and social which the members of the evening classes of the University offered to the members of the day classes. The University hall was prettily decorated in red and green and was filled to capacity. Pierre Belanger served that evening as official Santa Claus and a great time was had by all as the many joke presents were distributed, dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening and refreshments were served. The next affair of interest was a return dance given to the members of the upper classes by the freshmen; this also was a huge success, this affair was held shortly after the first of January. The Annual Dance of the Portland University paper was the next social evening and this was a Valentine dance given on Friday evening, February 13. The crowd at this dance was smaller than at some of the previous affairs, due perhaps to unfavorable weather conditions which existed, but all the same a good time was enjoyed by all there and the festivities were run right through till Saturday morning.

Perhaps the most successful affair of the year in the form of a dance was the Annual Spring Dance Festival, which took place on Wednesday evening, March 18, in the University hall. A five-piece

orchestra was engaged for the purpose and music and dancing were enjoyed until the early hours of the morning. The hall was brilliantly decorated in spring array by a committee made up of Pierre A. Belanger and Stephen H. Larrabee, both of the freshman class; and on Friday evening, April 24, the Annual Commencement Dance of the Senior Class was held in the University hall. This was one of the gayest and brightest affairs of the year and the hall was crowded.

The fraternity socials and smokers, which were held at the University during the winter months, were also a great aid to the activities in the college. The fraternity activities were many and varied throughout the year.

To finish up the social activities of the season there are the annual commencement week activities, which include the field day, which is to be held at New Meadows, the Class Day exercises, and the Annual Banquet and Dance of the Senior Class and underclassmen to be held on the evening of the graduation.

ANNUAL FRESHMAN CLASS BANQUET

The First Annual Freshman Class Banquet was perhaps the most thrilling and exciting of any of the activities ever staged in the University. Here are the main facts, and you may judge for yourselves whether or not the freshmen had a good time.

At 11.30 on Wednesday morning, May 6th, three University bells were sounded and the corridors rang for a few seconds when Professor J. William Stuart came from room 7 upstairs and was informed by a freshman that Whitney P. Thomas of Augusta, President of the Junior Class, was wanted on the telephone. Mr.

Thomas' suspicions were aroused as rumors had been fleeting of a banquet, and also he had not heard the office telephone ring, therefore when he stalked out and downstairs, he was accompanied by two other Juniors. At the entrance to the inner office his worst fears were confirmed when a great number of forms lunged from every corner and from every door, grasping to right and to left, then the entire Junior class joined the fray and a merry tussle followed for a period of fifteen minutes. The chase led down Chadwick Street and Brackett Street and finally Thomas was caught by Leo Broe, President of the freshmen, and soon he was assisted by many others. The Juniors secured the key to the big truck and the driver ripped off the casing and, being a mechanic, started the machine with a screwdriver.

The class of 1927, with the president of the class of 1926 in captivity, drove in an unknown truck, at an unknown speed to parts unknown. Thomas was locked in the second story of a farmhouse. In ten minutes the freshmen were alarmed by a racket, as of an earthquake, and were surprised to see Thomas leap from the second story window and start at full speed toward nowhere, and that's where he landed, when recaptured by the Freshmen. To make a long story short, Thomas was brought back to Portland in secrecy on word of honor to go to Augusta, but upon going to his room was captured by a number of the Juniors and taken to Peaks Island under heavy guard. Thursday morning Thomas escaped and to keep his word took the five o'clock boat to Portland and was met by the Freshmen and hurried to Lewiston, where he was kept till the banquet.

Meanwhile, the crafty upperclassmen,

finding their classmate gone, had planned to capture the president of the Freshman class and one speaker, namely, Leo Broe and Ralph Blood. Their plans were to kidnap them and make the Freshmen give up the Junior captive. Broe and Blood were kept well hidden, however, and together, and although they experienced many narrow escapes from the claws of the upperclassmen they were safe on the night of the banquet.

In conclusion, the banquet was held on the evening of Friday, May 8, in the private dining-room of Cordes Cafe, while the upperclassmen (misled) were storming the Moulton House in Scarborough. The entire Freshman class paraded the City of Portland in a big truck decorated with the class numerals and a sign reading thus: HERE IS THE PRESIDENT OF THE JUNIOR CLASS WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE FRESHMEN. The entire affair was a great success. Senator Frederick W. Hinckley and President Whitney P. Thomas were the outside speakers, and much credit is due the entire committee, made up of Leo B. C. Broe, John Grant and Roland Peterson.

VALUE OF ATHLETICS

The keystone of every school or college is its student body. Much more prominence may be obtained by an institution through the activities of its students than through any number of advertising magazines or circulars. Perhaps the most helpful and beneficial activities in which the pupils might take part are those which concern athletics.

In the fall of 1921 the football team of a small Kentucky college travelled all the distance from its home state to Massachusetts, where it met and handily de-

feated the strong aggregation of Harvard University, one of the largest institutions in the country. Through the prominence of this victory, the enrollment of the conquering college nearly doubled the next year, and there are but comparatively few persons in the country today who have not heard of this small Centre College of Kentucky, whose football team was known as the "Praying Colonels."

Perhaps a college without athletics may be likened to a ship without a rudder. In the same sense that a disabled ship will drift from its course, and, unless guided by a fortunate wind, will never reach its intended journey's end, such a college will drift from the interest of the public, and, unless by chance, will never grow to its full extent, which is its desired destiny. Now then, why can not we establish a foundation this coming year for the future activities of our University by starting athletic teams, with the hope that in the future at least one of them will have developed to such an extent that it might cause strong competition to some of the best college teams in this section of the country. To say such a thing seems to be an absurdity, but the large American colleges which are now so well represented by athletic teams, once had smaller enrollments than have we at our university, and fully as many handicaps. We can not further delay our duty in answering the call of athletics, for if we do, perhaps such activities will never become a reality, and our university will therefore be done a great injustice.

There is no doubt that athletic teams would receive the hearty support of the university authorities, for they realize the importance of such activities to the students. College life is often difficult and

(Continued on page 30)

Organizations in Portland University

THE PORTLAND UNIVERSITY PUBLIC SPEAKING AND DEBATING ASSOCIATION

The Portland University Public Speaking and Debating Association has been perhaps one of the most active organizations in the University during the past year. The association was organized in the early part of October of 1924 with the following officers: President, Ralph F. Blood of Portland, a member of the freshman class; Vice-President, Leo B. C. Broe, also of Portland, and a member of the same class; and Secretary, Stephen H. Larrabee of Scarborough. At the time the association was organized there were twelve members. The first affair which was planned by the members was the First Annual Prize Speaking Contest, which was held on Friday evening, November 6th, as the entertainment for the Woodfords Club. The speakers were five in number, namely as follows: Charles Haviland, Leo B. C. Broe, Pierre A. Belanger, Stephen H. Larrabee, and Ralph F. Blood. The selections were varied, there being articles by many famous writers, the War Address of Woodrow Wilson, and one original essay on College Education by the speaker himself, Charles Haviland. The prizes, two silver cups, awarded by the University, were given by the judges, who were three members of the club, to Charles V. Haviland, first prize; and Ralph F. Blood, second prize. President Louis E. White of the Woodfords Club expressed the opin-

ion that this entertainment was the best that the club had ever had and Mr. White was very sincere in his remarks of appreciation.

The next event which the association staged with great success was the student speakers time which was held before the annual meeting and banquet of the members and directors of the Maine Loan and Building Associations. At this meeting there were men from all of the Building Associations and Banking institutions in the state, and it was no small task for the speakers, with the aid of the coach, Professor Leo G. Shesong, to find a subject upon which the boys could speak and interest these men, but finally it was announced that the subject would be, "The Advantages of the Loan and Building Associations to the State and Nation." The speakers, Leo B. C. Broe and Ralph F. Blood, gave fifteen minute talks on this subject. Mr. Blood spoke first and took up the advantages to the investor. Mr. Broe followed with the advantages to the home builders. The affair proved to be very successful, and Mr. Shesong was afterward the recipient of many compliments on the work, as well as requests for repeating the performance. This was done a week later at the Columbia Hotel, before the stockholders and directors of the Pine State Loan and Building Association.

After this the association organized a debating team, and the work of this team is not yet finished, although they have

given two demonstrations of their work and have several requests for a repetition of the performances. The team is made up of Leo Broe, Walter Stanford and Ralph F. Blood. The question which they are using is that of the widely debated subject of "Capital Punishment." The team in the first public performance went to the Annual Banquet and Ladies' Night of the Odd Fellows, which was held in the Rebekah Hall on Forest Ave. on Thursday evening, April 3. The second occasion was a week later at a public assembly of the student body at the University. This team was formed wholly with the idea of developing speakers and debaters for a intercollegiate debating team next season, and plans are being rapidly pushed to secure debates with the other Maine Colleges and with Universities throughout New England.

THE TAU SIGMA DELTA FRATERNITY

The Tau Sigma Delta Fraternity had a very successful year under the leadership of President Philip S. Hagan, '25. The membership has increased considerably during the season passed and much has been accomplished. The program for the year 1924-25 opened with initiation of the new members in January, this ceremony lasted for a period of one week, ending with a huge banquet at the Elks Club. The speakers at this banquet consisted of President Earle Henry Cunningham, and some outside prominent speakers. The officers of the year just past were: President, Philip S. Hagan; Vice-President, Harlow Skillings; Secretary-Treasurer, Ralph E. Cunningham. Following the initiation week the frat held a number of smokers at the University building, and

at these times a number of outside speakers were secured to give lectures to the members on different subjects. These proved to be very interesting and instructive affairs.

The installation of the new officers of the fraternity for the year 1925-26 took place on the first Wednesday in April. These officers are: President, Nathan Schilling; Vice-President, Burleigh Myrick; Secretary, Richard Castner, and Treasurer, Ralph E. Cunningham.

The plans of the fraternity are to be nationalized this next year, and also the members of the frat are planning to build a fraternity house in the near future, and with this purpose in mind the organization is carrying a number of shares in the Loan and Building Associations.

THE PORTLAND UNIVERSITY ORANGE.

The students of the University, at the first of the year, expressed a desire to have a school paper which should be published bi-weekly containing all the news and notes of the institution. So the faculty appointed the following Editorial Board and instructed them as to ideas for publication: Editor-in-Chief, Ralph F. Blood; Assistant Editor, Ralph Hefler; Associate Editors: Leo Broe, Pierre Belanger, Stephen H. Larrabee, Hazel Welch, and Leonora Marshall. The board held a meeting the second week of January and decided that, since, they were working under great financial difficulties it would be best to publish the paper in the printing department of the College of Business Administration, and therefore plans were laid out for an eight-page mimeograph sheet to be published every other week. The name of the sheet, "The Or-

ange," was taken from the official school color. The first issue was very crude, the form being three column sheets in newspaper form. It contained many good articles and editorials on topics of the day, and each week there was a message from the faculty. As the time drew near for the third issue of the paper the idea of having a cover for each issue was conceived and the services of a local artist, Clarence L. Cook, were secured, free of cost, and from that time on each copy has had a very appropriate cover. Each issue has been perfected and at the present time the paper, presents a very neat appearance. The custom has lately been started by the students of starting debates in the paper, and each issue has arguments concerning certain subjects of interest and each is followed in the next issue by a refutation of the same articles. This practice has been deemed very helpful to both the paper and the students as it helps to interest therein topics of current interest. It is planned, if possible, to have this paper printed in a regular press, another year.

ATHLETICS

The Portland University Athletic Association was formed during the second year of the existence of the University, and since then the entering classes have taken much interest in this line of activity. The only drawback which this association faces is a financial one, and it is true that under the existing conditions the teams could not be very well financed, and money could not be spent freely for the purpose of engaging the services of a professional coach, but conditions are changing, the student body of the school is doubling each year, the alumni of the University is increasing in size also, and

the prospects for a professional coach next year are at the present time bright.

There were a number of the students in the freshman class this season who were interested in the idea of forming a team which should practice in order to form some good players for a varsity team next year and with this aim in mind they battled all difficulties and forged ahead; the team played many of the high school teams in the State of Maine and some in the State of New Hampshire, and although they did not win nearly all of their games they won more than any previous team in the school and also brought home a good reputation, in that they were some of the cleanest and best sportsmen in the state.

The association is at the present time sponsoring a baseball team and much enthusiasm has been aroused among the members of the student body. Already a number of practice and regular games have been played and each time the teams involved have made a good record. Next year the association will pass into effect a rule that the teams of the University shall play no institutions which are not of an collegiate class.

PORTLAND UNIVERSITY

STUDENT COUNCIL

As the student body of the University has increased and with it the activities also, a great need has been felt for a partially governing body in the college which might be made up of the student themselves. Therefore, President Cunningham announced that a student's council would be organized in the University, and that this body would start operations with advisory power and as the experience of its members increased, their power as a governing body would also be increased.

The present council was organized in February, 1925, with the following officers: President, Philip Hagan, of Portland; Vice-President, Walter Stanford, of South Portland; Secretary, Miss Leonora Marshall, of Westbrook, and Treasurer and Clerk, George Anderson, of Portland. The council is made up of four committees, one from each class and one from the College of Secretarial Science. The chairman of the senior committee is Philip S. Hagan, and as chairman of the highest committee he is also President of the body. The other officers of the council are the chairmen of the respective class committees, namely: Walter Stanford of the Junior Class; Leonora Marshall of the C. S. S.; and George Anderson of the Freshman Class. President Hagan has proved to be a most efficient organizer and presiding officer in that institution. Many meetings have been held and a number of important resolves passed upon for the good of the students and of the school. The manner in which the council works is as follows: A student of a certain class in the University conceives of an idea whereby the students or school would benefit if his proposed plan were carried out. That student petitions the council to pass a resolve to the effect of the desired plan, the council meets and passes or rejects the resolve. If the resolve is passed, it is transferred to the faculty committee. It is there debated, and if thought wise, it is made a law and put into effect. In this way the students obtain many desired results.

THE PORTLAND UNIVERSITY PUVIAN.

The Portland University PUVIAN is perhaps the oldest of the organizations at the University. It is the official school paper and was first thought of and organized

by Philip B. Sharpe, a member of last year's graduating class. It was published for the first time in 1922, the second year of the University's existence. Since this time THE PUVIAN has appeared each year at regular intervals, and up until this year it has been issued by the members of the Junior Class. This year, however, a few changes are to be made, for THE PUVIAN is to be the yearbook of the University and is to be sponsored by the Portland University Debating and Public Speaking Association.

The name PUVIAN has attracted much attention and comment, and a few words of explanation are necessary to allow for the significance of the name. The first two letters, P. U., stand for Portland University, and the vian is the latin word "from;" therefore, Puvian means P.U.vian from Portland University.

The Editorial Board of THE PUVIAN this year is made up of the following: Editor-in-Chief, Ralph F. Blood; Assistant Editor, Ralph Hefler; Associate Editors, Leo B. C. Broe, Leonora Marshall, Pierre Belanger, Hazel Welch, Walter Stanford; and the Business Manager is Stephen H. Larrabee, with as assistants the following: Advertising Manager, Raymond Wilson; assistants, John Lemay, Robert Lafon; Wright Cousins, Walter Stanford, Gleason Quimby, and Earl Currier. Among other things the board this year plans to have the pictures of all the members of the Senior Class, as well as pictures of the different teams which have represented the school. There will be a literary section with a college history, editorials, a section on the activities, and sections on social life and jokes. The paper will be approximately fifty pages and will have a large exchange and distribution list.

Literary Section

THE MISTAKE

"I don't care; he had no need to have done such a thing," said Agnes to her friend in an impetuous tone. "If he really cares as much for me as he pretends he would not have done that and I'll tell him so when I send him his old ring."

"Oh, perhaps that is just a story that's started. Wait till you are sure about it," replied Agnes' friend.

But Agnes could not be made to see it that way. Her friend played the role of peacemaker in vain, for before she left Agnes had placed the ring in the box and sent it on its way to the unfortunate lover.

To explain this trouble, Agnes White, a pretty girl of nineteen years, was engaged to Robert Hanson, a young clerk at one of the prominent banks. She had been on a visit out-of-town over the week-end with her parents, and when she returned one of her schoolmates had told her that Robert had been to a dance on the last Friday evening with a girl who was a stranger to them all. This made Agnes, who was naturally quick-tempered and proud, very angry and in a passionate mood she had sent her engagement ring back to its first owner.

She had cause to regret this, as she regretted many of her sudden moves. She found that she missed her "Bobby" very much, and it seemed that he was just as proud, for she never heard another word from him. She had seen him just once and neither of them had spoken.

It was at a masquerade ball that Agnes

first realized how she really missed him. All the little attentions that he was accustomed to bestow, oh, how she missed these! But most of all, she missed him, just him. How lonely it seemed not to have a partner sitting beside her!

On this occasion Agnes was dressed as an angel and she had attracted much attention, for her costume was very successful. As she sat there, just thinking of the gloominess which she felt, there came along a young man dressed as Satan. He quickened his steps as he saw her, and coming up to her, said:

"Both you and I appear to be wall-flowers tonight. Our costumes seem to go together pretty well. What do you say to a waltz? Perhaps I should be in a more cheerful mood if I could have something to take my thoughts from the present."

Agnes was only too glad to do something to dispel the gloomy thoughts in her mind, so she accepted the offer. As they drifted away to the music of a soft, slow waltz, she felt as though she were dreaming. What was there so familiar about the voice and manners of her partner? She suddenly remembered his last remark to her.

"Why!" she said, "aren't you feeling very cheerful tonight?"

The man representing Satan, affected by the soft voice and gentle manners, replied, "Come out here and I will tell you."

So they went out into a little ante-room and comfortably seated on a rustic bench, behind some large palms, the man began:

"I was engaged to the loveliest and best girl on earth, six months ago, and all was bright. Now I seem to be the most desolate human being on earth."

"What was the matter?" said Agnes, who remembered her own trouble and was sympathetic at once.

"Well, I had an unexpected visitor in the person of my cousin. She was very pretty and about the age of my fiancé. She was fond of amusements, such as dancing, and as she was an entire stranger here I had to take her to a dance. My wife-to-be was away at the time and when she came back someone was very obliging and told her that I had taken a young lady to a dance, while she was away, forgetting to mention that the girl was my cousin. The result was—well, I'll show you—the next day I received this in the mail."

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A LUCKY SKID

Dick Anderson and Bill Palmer, firm friends and classmates, were in Oakdale, having gone there to see the school team play a game of football. Mr. Anderson had let Dick take his automobile for the trip, and Dick had also taken Bill.

After the game, clouds began to gather in the west and the two chums decided to start for home, some thirty miles away. There were two roads home; one was a macadam road, the other a fairly good country road, the latter being about five miles shorter.

With the idea of saving time, Dick chose the shorter way in spite of Bill's protest that if it should rain, the road would probably be bad.

After they were about eight miles on their way, it began to sprinkle. They increased their speed and soon came to a little village where they stopped to buy

some gasoline and to put up the top, for it was now raining quite hard. They then proceeded on their way.

The country road was soon wet and slippery. A cold northeast wind beat the rain against the windshield as they sped along in the big roadster as fast as safety would permit. It was dark by this time and there were still many miles to be covered. Coming to a sharp turn in the road, the bright lights of another machine suddenly came into view. The glare of the lights made it impossible for Dick to see to drive. He knew that the best thing to do was to stop. In doing so, he put the brake on too suddenly and the heavy machine skidded into the ditch. The rear wheels sank into the soft mud and there they stayed.

"Well, it looks to me as though we'd have to get pulled out of this," said Dick, after a vain attempt to get the car back on the road.

"I guess we shall, all right, if we want to get home tonight," was Bill's response.

"I'll tell you what," said Dick, "you stay here with the machine, and I'll go back to the last house we passed and get some help."

"All right, but don't be too long about it," answered Bill, as Dick started back along the road.

Nearing the house after a short walk, Dick thought he saw the form of a man near the roadside.

"Can't be anything but a shadow," he mused, and he continued to go along. He reached the house and was about to rap on the door, when a gruff voice behind him asked, "What d'yer want 'round here anyhow, young feller?"

Turning quickly, Dick faced a man who seemed very tall to him in the darkness, and replied, "I came here to see if I could

get a pair of horses to pull my car out of the ditch. You see—"

"I don't see nothin'," the man broke in, "they ain't no hosses here and what's more you'd better make yerself purty scarce, too."

Dick was puzzled by this invitation to go, and asked the man if he lived in that house.

"Yes, I live in this house," was the reply, "an' I won't tell yer to git out of here again."

As the man appeared to be desperate, Dick decided it would be best to go, but his curiosity was aroused. He wanted to know who or what was so carefully guarded in that house. He walked back to the road and turned around in time to see the man open the door and slip quickly into the house. Dick thought he saw another figure inside, but was not sure. The door then closed and left the house in darkness again, save for the faint beam of light at one side. He waited for a few moments, and as no one appeared, he cautiously crept around to the side of the house, where he saw the gleam of light. Finding that the light came from beneath a window shade, he lifted himself up to the window and peeped inside. What he saw made him stare in amazement.

He quietly slipped away and quickly returned to Bill, who was still waiting patiently. He now told Bill of his adventure and concluded by saying: "And now what ought we to do about it? I'm going to take your advice this time."

"Let's go back to the town where we got the gas, and get the sheriff," excitedly suggested Bill.

"Good idea," agreed Dick, and so saying, they started back to the town on foot. Twenty minutes of a walk brought the boys to their destination, where they

found the sheriff. Dick told him of what he had seen and how the man had accosted him.

The sheriff immediately got his car and took the boys with him to the house where Dick had gone to get the horses. The three quickly jumped out of the car, burst open the door, and caught three greatly astonished men working a still.

After the sheriff had taken the men to jail, he returned with a pair of horses and pulled Dick's car out of the mud. He took their names and addresses and bade them a hearty "good night, boys."

A few days afterward, Dick received a note from the sheriff, saying that the tall man who had accosted him was wanted by the police. A reward was offered for him.

Soon afterward, Dick received the reward which he shared equally with Bill, saying, "That's once the car paid us by skidding. What do you say about that, old top?"

HAZEL WELCH.

THE BARCAROLLE

Out of the night, phantomlike, disturbing dreams, and playing havoc with sleep, came the consciousness that all was not at rest. The sensation was mysterious enough in itself. Some inner sense was keen enough to detect an ethereal wave, though it could not diagnose it. The darkness hung like deep folds of crepe that smothered. The day had been warm, very warm indeed, but the night was oppressively hot. To tempt sleep after its desertion was useless. In resignation, I arose, and without more than the customary resistance from furniture, made my way in the dark to a window. Leaning on a sill, I gazed about. Not even a

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Our Faculty

Pres. Earle Henry Cunningham

When George Washington was born unto men, America was fortunate.

When Lincoln was born, again man was the better off.

When our President, Dean Earle Henry Cunningham was born, there came into existence with him a great desire to do something worth while and Maine is the beneficiary. Maine, in the year 1921, through the untiring efforts of this great educator, was blessed with the birth of its fifth college, Portland University. In this institution is invested the life of our President, in it is invested the great and burning interests of many students. We all see the great possibilities awaiting us and this is all possible through the superhuman ambition and everlasting courage of our dearest friend in the time of trouble, President Earle H. Cunningham.

Professor J. William Stuart

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." Thus we count in the head of the Business Administration Department. One Senior made the remark to me, "Professor Stuart is the best hearted man on earth," and aside from the other members of the faculty whom he equals, but cannot beat, we are inclined to agree with our fellow student. If you once make the friendship of this man you want to value it highly for it isn't very often that we find a FRIEND in the time of need.

Professor Ralph E. Cunningham

99 and 44/100% pure gold? NO, more than that, Professor Ralph Cunningham is what we term 100% pure radium. Radium is the most valuable metal in the

world. Professor Cunningham is the most valuable "Prof" in the world and then some. Prof. Ralph is also the most sensible man in the world, for he is the original booster of Henry Ford.

Professor Ernest M. Hall

"He's a good scout." You often hear this expression in any college, but the reason you hear it so much at P. U. is because that title just fits our Professor of Economics. Professor Hall has been unanimously elected the coach of the varsity debating teams next season. Prof. Hall has an A. B. Degree from Bowdoin.

Professor Leo Gardner Shesong

"Solid logic," another college term. Professor Shesong is what we term a man made out of "solid logic," mixed with common sense, good humor, and an understanding of human nature, what more could you ask for. Professor Shesong is the head of the law department, and what he doesn't know about the law wouldn't do anyone much good. Professor Shesong is a graduate of Colby College, and was very instrumental in placing the truth before our Legislature this year, and we may feel safe to risk our troubles with him any day.

Professor Maurice A. Morin

We all appreciate the fine work done by Professor Morin during his stay here and are all very sorry to know that he will not be with us another year. Professor Morin is a graduate of Bowdoin and had complete charge of the Prize Speaking Contest.

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Lobster Claw Section

JOKES

HEARD IN A SCHOOLROOM

Teacher: "How many seasons in the year?"

Ikey: "Two, the busy season and the dull season."

AIM NEEDED EDUCATING

A Kentucky mountaineer led his overgrown son into the schoolhouse and asked the schoolmaster what studies he taught.

"Well, there's arithmetic, geography, trigonometry—"

"That'll do, that'll do, Mister," interrupted the father. "Load him up with triggerometry. He's the only poor shot in the family."

Dum: "I heard that an inmate at the insane asylum killed himself."

Dummer: "What was his reason?"

Dum: "He thought he was a sentinel on duty, and shot himself when he forgot the password."

SHIPMENTS WERE MIXED

"Miss Curleycue," said the office manager apologetically to his stenographer one morning. "I would prefer that you do not write letters to your young man friend during office hours. Smith and Jones report that we have sent them a shipment of love and kisses instead of the tar and axle grease they ordered."

A HARSH CURE

A business man had the habit of leaving his umbrella at the office. One morning on a street car he absent-mindedly

picked up the umbrella of a young lady who sat in the same seat.

"I beg your pardon, but this is mine," said she.

He was much embarrassed, and that night gathered up all his umbrellas to take home, in order to forestall any further experience of that sort. When he got on the car there sat the same young lady. Leaning over, she said in a low tone:

"I see you did very well today, after all."

A salesman traveling in the Southern States found his heavy underwear uncomfortable and sent this telegram back to his wife:

"S. O. S. B. V. D. P. D. Q."

"How dare you? If I were a man I would punish you for that kiss."

"Fear not, dear one. If you were a man you would have no occasion to punish me."

Little daughter (at a show): "When are all the Indians coming on?"

Mother: "Hush, there are no Indians."

Little daughter: "Who scalped all the men in the front row?"

NOT WORRYIN'

Old-fashioned mother (to daughter who is putting some money in the top of her stocking): "My dear, how do you get your money out when men are around?"

Daughter: "Oh, I don't have to get my money out when men are around."

A farmer brought some produce to the city and sold it. Thought he, "I'll surprise my wife." He bought a suit of clothes, a hat and a pair of shoes, and put them under the back seat. On his way home he stopped at the river, took off all his old clothes and threw them in. Then he looked under the seat for his new outfit. They were gone; finally he got into the buggy and said, "Giddap, Maude—we'll surprise her anyhow."

Waiter: "Sir, when you eat here you need not dust off the plate."

Customer: "Beg pardon—force of habit, I'm an umpire."

"I asked if I could see her home."

"What did she say?"

"Said she'd send me a picture of it."

Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me what is wrong with this sentence? 'The horse and cow is in the field'."

Johnny: "Yes, ma'am. Ladies should come first."

George: "Dad, what is the Board of Education?"

Dad: "When I went to school it was a pine shingle."

The following letter was received recently by a large company which manufactures corn syrup:

"Dear Sirs: Though I have taken six cans of your corn syrup, my feet are no better now than when I started."

NEEDED ONLY DAY CLOTHES

A cattleman bought some handkerchiefs, collars and ties in a department store while on a trip to the city. The young man who had waited on him then

asked very courteously if he could not sell him some nightshirts.

"Now, look here, young feller," began the cattleman very earnestly, "I don't know if you air making fun of me, but here's what I want to tell you: I ain't one of them sassiety chaps what go to dances and recepshuns. When night comes I go to bed."

"My task in life," said the pastor, "consists in saving young men."

"Oh!" replied the young maiden, "save a nice looking one for me."

It was at a recent concert by Sousa's Band. Said one, "That feller, Sousa, ain't got no control over his gang."

"How do you figger that out?"

"Why the minute he quits threatening them with that little black stick of his the fellers quit working. Just watch them."

Prof.: "Didn't opportunity ever knock at your door?"

Student: "Yes, but I couldn't open the door."

Prof.: "Why?"

Student: "I was taking a bath."

HEARD AT SCOUT MEETING

First Scout: "I had the worst dream last night?"

Second Scout: "Really, what was it?"

First Scout: "Oh, I dreamed I was eating Shredded Wheat and I woke up and half of the mattress was gone."

Very Stout Woman (who wants to cross the busy thoroughfare): "I say, constable, could you see me across the road?"

Policeman: "Why, mum, I could see you a mile off."

When you burn your hand what three authors do you think of?

Dickens, Howitt, Burns.

He: "Why does McCrellis talk so much?"

She: "He was vaccinated with a phonograph needle."

HOME COURSE

Druggist's Daughter: "Now, Jerome, you must come to church this evening. The minister is preaching from the text, 'Love ye one another'."

Jerome K.: "Can't we stay at home and practice what he preaches?"

ANOTHER GOUFF

He: "The tunnel we just passed through cost a million dollars."

Fair One: "It was an absolute waste of money, as far as you are concerned."

THE WRONG VIEWPOINT

A lady went into a photographer's to have her picture taken naturally. While the photographer was adjusting the camera, the lady wrapped a clothes-line around her skirts.

"You'll have to take that off, madam," said the photographer, "I can't take your picture that way."

"You can't fool me that way, young man," she said, "I know you see me upside down in that camera."

NONE THE LESS DESIRABLE

Old Lady: "I see that tips are forbidden here."

Attendant: "Lor, Mum, so was apples at the Garden of Eden."

VIEWPOINTS

Dear Parents:

I've been suffering from eye strain lately.

Son.

Dear Son:

Please don't study so hard.

Mother.

Dear Son:

Keep away from the front rows of musical comedies.

Father.

OUR FACULTY

(Continued from page 23)

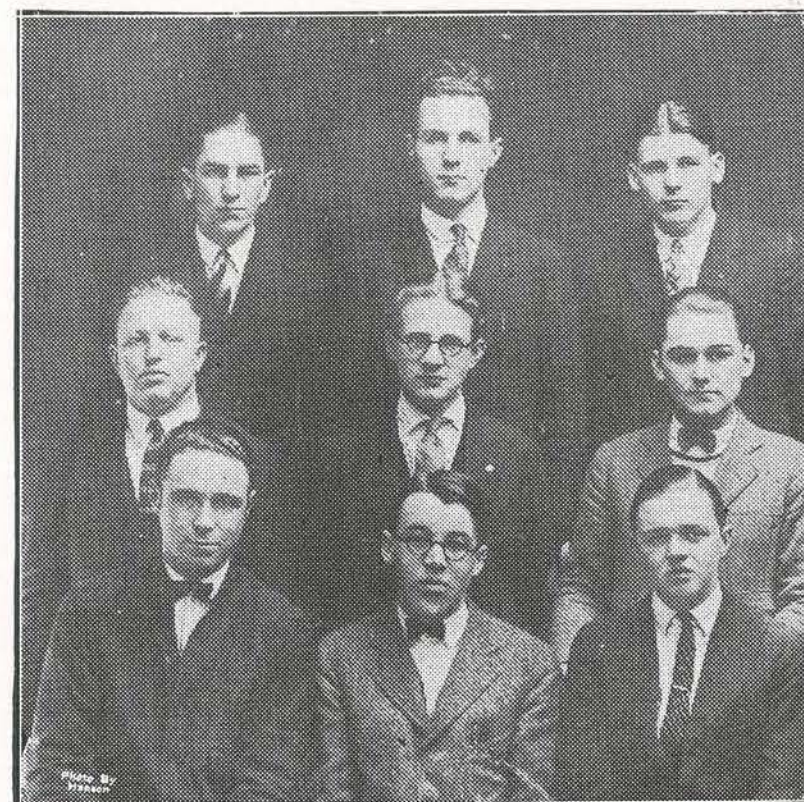
Miss Anne Spring

Miss Spring is certainly a very efficient teacher of shorthand and secretarial subjects, according to the reports from the girls in the College of Secretarial Science and they know what they are talking about. Miss Spring is always ready to help out in the time of trouble.

Miss Katherine M. Kearney

Here's to our popular Registrar! If you're feeling kinda blue it seems pretty good to see Miss Kearney and catch a bit of her catching smile. Some say that Miss Kearney can make a typewriter get dizzy and run backwards; many times we find that typewriters have to have extra cylinders installed after she has given them a number of fast runs. To sum up a short story, she's a very valuable asset to Portland University.

P. U. DEBATING ASSOCIATION



Top Row--Earl Currier, Ralph F. Blood, Stephen Larrabee
Middle Row--Pierre Belanger, Leo B. Broe, Wilfred Seigney
Bottom Row--Walter Stanford, Wright Cousins, Carlton Moore

A CHALLENGE

Portland University is a young but progressive college, and therefore necessarily its organizations are also young, but likewise they, too, are progressive. The Debating teams of the University have practiced all of the past year. They are now anxious to have the other Maine colleges and as well any other New Eng-

land colleges give them a fair show on the forensic field. We believe that the associations in the colleges are broad-minded enough to be willing to help us on to our feet, and therefore we make the statement that we will be glad to receive dates for debates at any times during the coming season. Challenges or acceptances should be mailed to Ralph F. Blood, President of the Association.

THE BARCAROLE

(Continued from page 22)

wayward housecat could be seen returning from a night of revelry. There might have been one, but the darkness was verily complete, and the shadows too deep to see into it. The Arno flowed lazily along, its waters gently caressing the banks of clayish earth, as it progressed. Now and then there appeared something floating on the surface, heedless of any destination; or was it merely a fancy? On the opposite shore the houses were built down to the very water itself, and thus presented an almost impregnable barricade of bricks, as their expanse was unbroken. Not far down the river, the Ponte Vecchio, as dismal and forbidding at night in the quietness, as it is friendly and vivacious by daylight, connected the two banks in an almost affectionate embrace. The whole atmosphere bred loneliness.

The distant bell tolled the hour of three. As I stood musing on the awfulness of solitude, that sensation again became apparent. There seemed to be no explanation for it. It was a voice, yet there was nothing to hear. All was silent. Was it a child that moaned in its sleep, or a muffled sob of grief? Now the weird feeling became continuous. It was more like a sound than ever, but it necessitated complete concentration.

In the distance was the faint sound of someone singing. Such then was the transition from the sensation of direct feeling. It really was then a voice, that seemed to be carried by means of some single atmospheric wave through the night, and the wave deflected enough to reach me when others apparently were unaffected.

Now the person getting nearer, the song became clearer. It was not long before the voice of a woman could be unmistakably recognized. She was pouring out her emotion in a haunting rhapsody. In one breath she sobbed, and in the next, she soothed; she would glide up the scale, holding the last note in a questioning, tantalizing manner. There was an uncontrollable depth of feeling all through the song. It was an ode of love, cast at some one in the boat, which the darkness hid as well.

Here and there faces appeared in various windows. They, too, were under the spell of the hypnotic cantatrice. There in the silence we stood, drinking in the sounds as the melodious voice continued to pour:

"How reverent is the voice of these hushed heads,
Looking tranquilly."

The songstress moved up the river, and the rhythmic dipping of the oars added to perfect harmony with the vocal flood. The voice vanished as it had come—slowly—slowly melting into aerial vapours, and was lost. The scene was changed, as the monastery bell marked the half hour, and the darkness hung like folds of crepe that smothered.

GIOLITO.

GRADUATION

Thus begins the greatest chapter of life, with graduation. Prior to this time we have all more or less stood on ground which has been cleared for us by careful and loving hands. We have been regarded the yearlings of the human race, but now the doors of Life and Service are opened to us, and we begin to take our place in the great world. Our paths may be diverse, and will lead many of us far

afield, but in this tournament which is to follow, our valuation will be placed on the way we practice the fair play and industry that has slowly been inculcated into our being during the past years.

Our undergraduate course has begun afresh, but in a sterner institution than we have before experienced. Here we blaze our own trails into the wilderness of human existence, to find our own places. It is all in accordance with the individual how far we go, and how right. With time we may find the ideals and hopes we hold today are unattainable and unworthy, and we will change them to more practicable elevations, and less selfish. When we do change them, let us strive to cast aside self in favor of others.

We cannot always expect the love and friendship of mankind as a whole, but we can demand, and receive their universal respect and admiration. Let all men differ with us on all points, political, social, religious,—but let our moral justice be so true, so exact that our opinion may never be questioned. Set a goal far ahead, and all through life aim at that point with a steadfast determination to conquer, swerving aside only to help those who may have lost their way. With self-control, and sportsmanship, the world is ours, and we have solved the question of life. We must, too, keep always in our mind's eye the fact that success is not measured alone by the pecuniary wealth we may earn and amass, but by the fact that we may live harmoniously with those with whom we are constantly associating.

CARLETON POTTER SMALL.

RECORD PUBLICATION

The publication of THE PUVIAN this year constitutes a record. Work was

begun on the issue on Wednesday, April 22, and the entire book was in press twelve days later, May 4. THE PUVIAN was considered a dead issue by the school, for the Junior Class was not large enough to run the book, therefore it was a surprise to the school when the Debating Association took over the job at the last minute, and each member of the small board deserves great credit for the hustling spirit showed. Because of the lack of time the board has used, through the courtesy of the *Portland Evening Express*, almost wholly newspaper cuts.

HISTORY OF OUR COLLEGE

(Continued from page 6)

students, but today it is over one hundred (100), with prospects of a big increase this coming fall.

The class that matriculated at the time the University was organized graduated last May, and the success which these young men and women are attaining speak well of the training which they received. Several have entered the teaching profession, and are located in our own high schools and schools of other states; some are located in the offices of Certified Public Accountants, and others are connected with large business firms, banking institutions, and other industries.

There will be fifteen members in the graduation class this year. The commencement program will begin May 23rd with a Field Day for the entire student body and friends. Baccalaureate service will be held Sunday, May 24. Monday, May 25th will be Class Day, and Tuesday, May 26th, the graduation exercises will be held in the auditorium of the University. Professor L. C. Amiden of New York University is expected to be one of the Commencement Day speakers.

THE VALUE OF ATHLETICS

(Continued from page 15)

discouraging, and the pupils should be afforded means by which they may seek relief from these mental depressions. Surely no better means of diversion can be obtained than sport. Because of this fact, we may be sure that the authorities will do all in their power to promote athletics at our university.

RALPH HEFLER.

GOOD BOOKS

(Continued from page 9)

edge of affairs, and surely a broad knowledge can be obtained in no better way than by reading current periodicals. Perhaps when the student becomes a business man, he will be further aided by these articles in the handling of his affairs. In these excellent American books and magazines we find not only instructive facts but interesting ones as well, for they deal with truths, and we all know that truth is often stranger and more remarkable than fiction.

RALPH HEFLER.

THE MISTAKE

(Continued from page 21)

Agnes gasped; in his hand he held a ring which she recognized the minute she saw it. How could she ever forget that soubrette with the high Tiffany setting that she had worn so long! She gasped again.

"What's the matter? Are you sick?" "Bobby, my Bobby," she cried. "It was all a mistake."

And the next minute she was in his arms.

HAZEL WELCH.

WORK

When living has lost all its savor,
And loving has lost all its charm,

When destiny frowns such disfavor
No deeds you may do can disarm;
When creeds you have learned upon crumble,
And earth's one-time smile is a smirk,
Don't let yourself totter or tumble—

WORK.

When yesterday's errors return to
Vex you with ghosts of themselves,
And every last thing that you yearn to
Win out is shoved up on the shelves:
When lies stain your mail in the morning,
And night hides untruth in its murk,
Don't sob or cry out: take my warning

WORK.

For he who has man stuff behind him
Will triumph and still pay the toll;
Fate cannot defame him, nor blind him
Nor care crowd the size of his soul:
Life takes no excuse for self-sorrow,
And death is ashamed of the shirk,
So STICK to the "Straight and the Narrow"

WORK.

THE INNOCENT SUFFERER

Great pity do I hold for him,
A man with soul so meek,
Who though was given every chance,
But proved himself so weak.
He sat in his cell one gloomy eve,
Recalling his days of yore
Alas! to forge man's name to checks,
He promised to do no more.
Far away in a lonely cot,
Lay an aged man and true,
His wayward boy had wandered off,
But nothing could he do.
Even in his childhood days,
This boy had often roved;
But despite his many unwise ways,
His boy this father loved.
Failing fast was this parent true,
Whose son had pierced his heart.
Oh, for a glimpse of his boy's dear face,
Ere from old earth he must depart.
He drew his breath to be his last,
With never faltering love,
And took his place in heaven afar,
To guide his boy from above.
Oh, why must parents suffer so,
For what their boys have done?
Surely, suffering is an evil from which
Even the innocent cannot run.

RALPH HEFLER.

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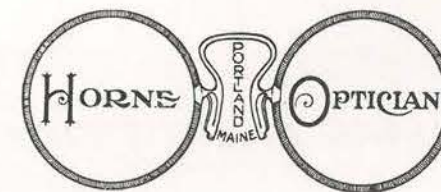
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