

Social Intricacies.

Mr. Toastmaster, members and
friends of Whitworth College:-

Why did you "ball me out" this
way, Mr. Toastmaster? Excuse my
English; but I wish to "economize"
my hearers' attention" by using words
loaded with "connotation". Why
did you "ball me out" this way?

a class
reference
subject I
am always
calling on
them for.

I will score you heavily for
it, not gently toast you, but "roast"
you Brown till you feel worse
"cooked" than you ever have on the
"grid-iron". I will make no "safety"
in this game. Oh, I'm in a
vicious mood tonight, and I
intend to do all the "slugging"
I have a chance, and you can't
"penalize" me, for with the slight
exceptions of Pres. Kroeze and
Dean Heath, I believe I'm the

same as a
"touch-back"

name of
coach.

2

one that has the monopoly
on that privilege.

An individual's reputation is determined, Psychologists say, don't they? by the ratio of his actualities to his supposed potentialities; and my success as Dean of the Women of Whitworth College, depends, I presume, on my social potentialities. The intricacies of the office are much more elaborate than I had any notion of half a year ago when I decided to come here. I have accepted them, however, and I have got to "tackle" it. Following in the train of most other brilliant society leaders, I sought to solve my difficulties by getting up a

bazaar, hoping to find ^{this is meant for a hit at} patrons among those who ^{social expectations.} intended to be at this foot-ball banquet. It must be on account of the new foot-ball

There is a great deal more kicking in the game this year than before the rules were changed.

rules, there certainly was some "kicking" — about my having the thing at all. But my draves were good — let me refer you to Mr. L. J. Skiving and Mr. Guy Currier. My friend, Prof. Whitely, offered some contributions — quite a variety. I had known all the time of a school that

The two boys who took the prizes were

Prof. Whitely & I saw attendees to seeing that all the girls had invitations. We had the "vestib list," to use an Obedin term. I got information from the girls, which he related to the boys as to who had received an invitation.

he had, ^{and} when he went into ship-building and actually brought big Briggs, I thought he surely was doing well. He said he guessed for the good

Mr. School (pronounced shawl)

Mr. Briggs

Mr. Towne
is married -

of the cause, we could have
the Towne if we wanted it,
- but a "claim" had been
"proved up" on that a long time
ago, - and I believe we ought
to be grateful if we could
get a good-sized Platt donate.

Mr. Platt.

Miss Robbins
has a very do-
vated follower

I had a collection of birds. Her
is always something in the
nature of a stand-by about
Robbins; don't you think so?

And you would be surprised
that I was soon sold out in
that line. And it wasn't long

Mr. Carr
Miss Ravens.

before a Carr came to take
my Ravens. A little ^{curious} fact
I had attracted much admir-
ation. And there was a very
pretty Bell, disposed of at the

Prof. Fox's
beautiful
little magpie
pref.

just clap", when the bazaar
was opened. If you care for
further particulars, Ask.

Mr. Ask took
Miss Peel.

One man didn't ^{know} ~~know~~
about the bazaar till just
at the last minute when
we were about ready to close,
~~but~~ he came and made a

purchase. And that was

Miss Wright -
asked at the
last minute.
She didn't mind
my saying this.

Wright. I had Mask -
but Mr. Dugald Judson
caught me out.

Mr. J took
Miss Moore.

My bazaar was a
success and I assert
that I have won the
right to a position of em-
inence in this intricate
social sphere.

I drink, Mr. Toast-

master, to my bazaar; and
 to the foot-ball boys, who
 patronized it; and to Whit-
 north College, which had
 those boys.

Foot-ball banquet, Dec. 18, 1906,
 Whitnorth College.

150 presents.

C Janet.