"FLU" CONVALESCENTS

Men of the convalescent ward were confronted by a very serious proposition, when, on the evening of November 12, Roy Fromader was brot to trial, charged with breaking quarantine.

Private Frick occupied, with sitting dignity, the chair of Court Judge. Corporal MacDonough appeared as prosecuting attorney, where he showed up in a wonderful and impressive manner, his gift of gab and his strong and winning personality, for which he is fast becoming famous. Coming forth with a big line of bunk exceedingly improper for a preacher’s son, Private Williston popped up as attorney for the defense, and fully proved himself one of the most long-winded and ineptful speakers that ever roamed the aisles of a court-room. Corporal Macsw was given the chance of his life to display a little of his self-composed executive ability, when he was hauled in to act as Court Bailiff.

Evidence was brought to bear that Fromader, during his enforced quarantine, had been kept away from the procting care of his wife for nearly two weeks. Being a newly-wed, he was nearly frantic with the combination of a just rage, and the imprisoned love for his spouse. Things grew more and more serious, until at last, i.e., December 9th, threats and malicious speeches he broke away from his soldier comrade, and ramble with all possible speed across the bounds of quarantine, and thence homeward.

After a very stormy and nerve-racking court session, the jury gave the decision—"Guilty!" The prison-rades and rambled with all possible threats and malicious speeches he broke away from his soldier comrade, and roam with all possible speed across the bounds of quarantine, and thence homeward.

Misapprehend

Leads to a Better Understanding

"We have a double regime on," President Todd told the students in a recent chapel exercise. "We are running under a double-header—for we have both the military and academic. To save any misunderstanding or embarrassment for the men and women we are going to divide the campus. The West End will belong entirely to the S. A. T. C. men. The government will have complete control of that part. Girls should not feel free to go on that part of the campus, near the barracks, or on the drill field. If it is an urgent matter, passes will be granted."

And here came the misapprehension. Some understood the speech to mean that the S. A. T. C. men were not allowed on the East Campus. And it was even rumored that conversation was forbidden with the feminine part of the College!

In the final clearing house, however, it was found that the men are allowed anywhere on the campus, and that said conversations may take place whenever it is agreeable to the feminine part of the campus! In the same speech Dr. Todd re-

S. A. T. C. NOT AFFECTED

By Peace News

Men to Remain

The S. A. T. C. does not come under the general plan of demobilization, according to all dispatches received thus far. The men enlisted will remain the full year, or until word comes from the government to the contrary.

The government, however, has already given permission to reduce the number of hours devoted to military subjects. This will probably give the S. A. T. C. students a wider choice of subjects than under the original curriculum.

Students enrolled in the S. A. T. C. were anxious to know how the peace news affected them as a military organization. They worked on a quarantine on Victory Day, and set the campus afire with their patriotic enthusiasm. As the College was closed, no formal celebration could be held, but the campus was made the scene of a solemn burial ceremony for the ex-Kaiser, while the barracks was the scene of hilarious rejoicing.

According to recent reports, however, the government does not want to jeopardize the schools and colleges who have tried to aid in this matter of peace. As a matter of fact, the whole scheme of the S. A. T. C. is under close scrutiny at Washington to see if schools can adopt a military regime and adapt it to academic work. So, the peace has been declared, yet the S. A. T. C. will continue as before with only readjustments in the academic curricula.

C. F. S. MEN WIN FROM HEAVY TEAM

Cover Themselves With Glory in Fast Game at Camp Lewis

Score 7 to 0.

College of Puget Sound S. A. T. C. gridders covered themselves with glory Saturday in their first game of the season when they defeated the 166th Depot Brigade team of Camp Lewis 7 to 0. The game was played on the Lewis athletic field. Although outweighed about 40 pounds to the man the collegiate dog in like trojans and with the breaks in their favor turned in a remarkable victory.

It was the first game for the C. F. S. team, and they were up against a mighty fast bunch. Two weeks ago the soldiers held Oregon "U" 20 to 3, and last week they defeated the Standifer shipbuilders of Portland 7 to 6. A number of former college
THE STONE FISHER CO.
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Christmas Buying
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BEGIN NOW
—This store offers a million solutions to the gift problem—and the National Council of Defense urges to begin buying at once—NOW. The store is ready—stocks are at their best, in fact were never so complete.

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THE WASHINGTON TOOL & HARDWARE CO.
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SENIORS

This is the time in our lives which, ever since we started to learn our A. B. C.'s, we have not only been waiting but working for! It hardly seems possible that our school days, for the most of us, will end this year.

Two of our classmates, Alice Baker and Ruth Goelder, will not be with us. How We Miss Them! We have a busy year ahead of us. Already we are having our troubles—The Thesis—if only it were finished!

We welcome Frances Hopkins to our class and we are glad to have George Pfauhn with us again.

The officers of the Senior class are:

President ........ Lois Backingham
Vice-President ........ Ruth Vigus
Secretary ............ Frances Hopkins
Treasurer ........... Madalyn Myers

JUNIORS

The Juniors this year are few in numbers, but great in spirit. The following officers were elected Friday noon for the coming year:

President ........ Harold Young
Vice-President ........ Gladys Mae
Secretary ............. Ruth Hallin
Treasurer ........... Charline Twell
Sergeant-at-Arms .... Hilburn Cronquist
Social Chairman .... Mabel Amende
Music Chairman ..... Vera Sinclair
“Trail” Reporter . . . Bessie Pleasant

Plans are being made for a big year, and other classes need only watch the Juniors!

C. P. S. RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Students of C. P. S. have reason to be proud of the war work being done by the College Red Cross Auxiliary. Under the direction of the wife of our president, Mrs. E. H. Todd, one of the strongest auxiliaries in the city was organized last June, with over 40 members. Since then five auxiliaries have been formed from the C. P. S. nucleus.

All kinds of war work is done by the members, a specialty being made of complete suits for Belgian boys and girls.

They have been very valuable during the recent “flu” epidemic in making “flu” masks and in helping nurse the sick and convalescent students.

Three cheers for our College auxiliary!

The Daschhund

The daschhund's eyes are growing dim.

With loving Bill, and tender,

The daschhund is so long and lean

And slithery and slender,

That when you scratch his head on Sunday

His little tale don't wag 'til Monday!

THE STUDENT SOLDIER

“I should worry!”

That was the reply of a college student to an appeal last year for a contribution toward the welfare work of the organizations looking after the physical, mental and spiritual welfare of the soldiers.

Then came the draft. He went overseas. He saw the need for this work and he recalled his expression. Then he wrote to the girl who had asked him to make the donation and to whom he had addressed the indifferent remark.

He told her that he remembered what he had said. He was sorry and he wanted to make a contribution this year through her. “They are doing a wonderful work,” he wrote. “I don’t know what we would do without them.” He enclosed his entire month’s pay. “It’s not ‘I should worry,’” he confessed, “but you should worry for if you don’t raise the money these fellows over here will be in sore distress.”

Our Modern Miss

A certain young lady entered a telephone booth and deposited a quarter in the 25-cent slot. She then took up the receiver and waited for “Central” to ask what she wanted. When the operator responded, the young lady answered: “Change for a quarter,

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BOYS IN SERVICE

An interesting letter has been received from Camp Lewis, from Father, the editor of the 1916 “Trail,” who is now with Mobile Hospital No. 5, American Field, France, and has been stationed for some time at Camp Lewis before being sent across. His letter reads:

SOMETIME IN FRANCE

Up Near the Present Scene of Conflict on a Rainy Sunday, 10/20/18
Dear Folks concerned: You notice that this is a queer way to address a letter but I am going to address this one and send a copy of it to a lot of you. In that way I can duplicate it and eliminate a lot of the time and work involved over here by myself and also time consumed by the censors. You see, I will have a lot of the same things to say to all of you and the censor can take care of one of the letters and in that way have them all censored. That will be a good idea, don’t you think?

It is almost ten tonight but I am going to finish this letter if it takes me all night. It will not be anything unusual for me to go to bed at midnight for I have been doing that the last week every night and have been getting only about seven hours sleep. And really, I am not one bit sleepy in spite of it. Of course, my work is not so much physical as it is mental work. Consequently, I have been standing it better. However, they tell me that it has affected my disposition and that I do not smile like I used to but am more serious and “crabby” they call it. Be that as it may, I am thoroughly contented and have no kick to make about my present location. Suffice it to say that it is only natural that one would not fit into his slot in the first hour or day of his arrival with a new unit and new outfit but after one has found that there is a different story to tell. Of course, I am very desirous to get into the operations as soon as possible but I can readily see that it is impossible for me to do so at present and I am going to do the work assigned to me at the present. And not one bit of
egotiation either, it is a man’s job that the top sergeant has given me and it takes all my energies to try to do a good job of it.

I have charge of the registering and records of the patients entering and leaving this hospital. When we take them in a hundred or so at a time, you can readily understand the work involved. And we also send them out in batches like that and it takes all of one’s ingenuity to get the men together and get the patients loaded on to litters and ready to be loaded on to the ambulances. Thankful for small favors, we do not have an evacuation every day for it always entails a lot of work. And I have the brunt of it to bear, both in paper work and also in the physical work. One night I stayed up all night and carried litters and helped load the patients on to ambulances. Then I slept or tried to until noon the next day and was up at and a little. Don’t fear for my health tho, for I realize that I must be in good health to be able to look after the care of other men who have made a more supreme sacrifice and have already perished and demolished by the barbarous Hun. And take it from me the news these days has been very good, don’t you think? Yes, I am up near the scene of conflict about as far as you are from Sidney. And we sure know that the Hun was over here in this sector which has so notably withstood the attacks of the Hun. Many of the boys have been up there and they say that the shelling is very much in evidence and it is a wonderful trip to make. I hope to be able to get off some of these days now that I have another good man to work with me in the office work as well as I and I will have more time to devote to the ward work. You see, I am also ward master and have charge of the “orderlies” who are in the ward work, and so many of them are constantly on the indisposed list for a few days that I am kept busy trying to arrange them in the wards where they are most needed.

Letters have been received from Carl Hallin, who is now stationed at Titchey, France, near the border line of Switzerland. He is in hospital work in the Bellevue unit, which is near New York last July. In his last letter he enclosed his Christmas label. “But don’t send socks,” he wrote. “Send candy!”

Ralph Remington is in the band at Ft. Warden. He and his wife, who is known among the students as Ethel Beaver, are living in Fort Townsend.

Martin Askey, who is in the S. A. T. C. at the Oregon Agricultural College, has completely recovered from a severe attack of the “flu.”

Old friends of Percy Scott, who was a student here several years ago, will be interested to hear that he left last week for Overseas duty in the Y. M. C. A. Work. He has been in charge of a large camp Y. M. C. A. in Texas for over a year, being sent there from the San Francisco Y. M. C. A.

Miss Junia Todd is taking her degree work in Denver University this year. Besides her college work, she is also social secretary in the Epworth Institutional Church there. This Church is splendidly equipped for Social Settlement Work, having a large gymnasium, Mothers’ classes, etc. Junia’s letters always come with characteristic enthusiasm.

Miss Malida Amonde, ’20, won the big box of candy offered by Lloyd Burk, business manager of “The Trail,” for the best design for “The Trail” title page. The prize was awarded by Mr. Burk at the last Student Assembly.

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THE TRAIL

Page 3
THE TRAIL

C. P. S. WIN

Continued from Page One

PRESIDENT TODD HONORED PLACE IN "WHO'S WHO"

Dr. Todd has a place in the latest edition of "Who's Who in America," the famous biographical dictionary of notable living men and women of the United States.

The aim of "Who's Who" is to give brief, crisp, personal sketches of the most notable people—men and women whose work and achievements have won for them a place in every big walk of life. President Todd's career has been sketched in the new edition, together with fifteen other prominent Tacomans.

"THE SACAJAEWAS"

Our name, "The Sacajawes," is mirrored "The Sack-o-Tobacco." We can not understand where they get the big idea unless either they noticed that before the vint of our "funk" man the chimney smoked furiously—or had a pipe dream of Liet. Cobb refusing the second apple dumpling! However, in order to avoid any further hallucinations, note that in the spelling of "Sacajawen" we have dotted the "i" as in potatoes, and have crossed the "t" as in milk.

Welcome to the Tribe

MISS BAILY SEES SERVICE IN FRONT LINE TRENCHES

Dr. Todd to the Rescue

President Todd was decorated by the Sacajawes on October 27 for bravery in rescuing their Princess and themselves from death. The above named Sunday was easily the "sternest" day that Tacoma has weathered for many a long day. As fast as the Indian maidens were finishing breakfast, the exciting discovery was made that a regular stream was surging thru the furnaces and out across the kitchen.

Miss Bailey swam thru the torrent at the risk of her life, secured a shovel and immediately began her career in the front line trenches. By morning the second regiment had become clogged during the sunny summer weather. Indians, the broom brigade were frantically guiding the current out into the alley by the least destructive course.

At this point greatly to the relief of our fair "warriresses," President Todd made a morning call at the lodge and soon took a hand in affairs. Even the elements recognized the futility of longer trying to resist those combined forces and soon the dam pump was the only visible trace of the threatening tidal wave. —Why

The teams battled to no score in the first quarter, when two drop-kicks from the 20-yard line failed. The collegiate backfield, headed by Captain Eddie Danielson, the South Side wizard, put up a wonderful game. Side-line experts commented frequently upon the work of the wiry little Danielson, who looks good enough for any college team on the Coast. Pearson, Adams and Yerkes played brilliantly alongside of Danielson, and all tore off long runs. Disci, Yerkes and Benthien played a great game on the line.

For the soldiers Buesh, Wyseel and Danielson were frantically guiding the current out down thru the furnace room and out across the kitchen.

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THE ONION HEADS

The seven organizations participating in the Allied War Work Campaign represented every interest contributing to the well-being of our fighting forces—men and women—"over here" and "over there." The organization recognized no such divisions as religion or race, but was set up for pure, unadulterated Americanism. Its field included every patriotic American whose willing contribution to the comfort of those who have been offering their all that the things which we hold most dear might survive the ravages of German kultur. America is evidently profiting from the lessons the boys in the trenches have been giving us on broadness—

C. P. S. is gaining a reputation as a 100 per cent. College. Whatever she undertakes, she makes 100 per cent. And so this U. W. Drive is another example of a campaign in which every student in school participated.

Another example of this is in the Union Thanksgiving Service which will be held Thursday morning at the Rialto Theatre. All the people of the city, regardless of their religious creeds, will join in this huge Thanksgiving service.

Students, the city of Tacoma is striving to make itself a "singing college." Why can't we become known as a "singing college?" Surely one chapel session a week devoted to singing would enrich college life! What do you think of it, students?

THANKSGIVING 1918

Surely history has never recorded a Thanksgiving time when there was more to be thankful for than this year! 1918—a memorable year: Thanksgiving—a memorable day!

Why wonder that gray-haired mothers, wives, and sisters crowded the churches on November 11, kneeling and laying out their thankfulness for the cessation of hostilities? For have not all of our hearts been filled with the great Thanksgiving spirit since that memorable day? And the gripping feature of Thanksgiving, 1918, is what this time means to the whole world!

"O let the Nations be glad and sing for joy!"
**Society**

Our enforced vacation has given very little chance for the customary social events of the present year. This necessitates new plans for our social calendar. A number have been suggested by the various committees, but none has as yet been given out.

New types of entertainments will probably be occasioned by our large military representation.

The activities of the various societies will be in full swing, and "hids" will be given and then solemn initiations behind "closed doors."

A number of our students were out of town during the last week.

Miss Lois Noble spent her vacation at her home in Chehalis, with a case of the "flu," a relapse and a vaccination for smallpox.

Miss Irene Doran was another victim of the "flu" at her home in M. Venner, Wash.

Miss Frances Goehring spent a few days in Seattle, visiting a few friends in the University District.

A number of very interesting letters have been received from Miss June Tuttle, who is attending a world's fair school. Miss Todd is acting as social secretary for one of the large churches in Denver, Colorado, along with her work in Denver University towards a master's degree. She writes us that she is enjoying her new work very much.

**PLANS UNDERTAKEN FOR NEW SOCIAL CALENDAR**

**To Hold a Monthly All-College Affair**

With the coming of the S. A. T. C. the calendar of College events is being completely changed. Herefore, all society meetings of the college have been held on Tuesdays, and other social events have met on various other nights of the week. Since Friday evening is the one evening given to the men to participate in college affairs, all organizations which desire an attendance of S. A. T. C. men must meet on Friday night.

With only one night a week in which to hold events of college life, a serious problem presented itself. A representative from the faculty offered the following plan to Central Board as a possible solution. The literary societies would change their time of meeting from every Tuesday evening to Friday evenings twice a month. One Friday a month would be open for other organizations of the college, such as music, debate and oratory, and class entertainments. The remaining Friday night would be given over to the big event of the month—a social affair for the S. A. T. C. men.

With this idea in mind a committee of representatives of the various organizations was appointed by the Central Board to work out a definite plan for carrying out this scheme. This is the plan as nearly as it has been perfected at the present time.

From 7:00 o'clock until 7:55 will be the Christian Fellowship hour. The remainder of one of the other two Friday evenings will be open for meetings of various organizations and class functions. The remaining Friday evenings will be the evening set aside for the S. A. T. C. men—the all-college social. It is hoped that the plan will meet with the approval of all and that the serious problem is solved.

**THETA NOTES**

 Theta's numbers may be small, but we make up for that in other lines. For instance, have you observed our new program? If not, you should. It is to be a "Victory" program. Here it is:

----------
In Belgium Today .... Charlaine Yuel Chateau Thierry ..... Irene Doran Terms of the President . . Lois Noble On German Soil .... Winifred Wayne Review of the Marine Maurice Martin Your Flag and My Flag (Solo) ....... Olive Martin
----------
If you come and hear this program will know more about the war than before.

And have you seen our Theta pledges? If you haven't, just watch for the girls wearing the lavender and green pledge bows. You will also see Frances Coffin, Frances Goehring, Helen Jolliffe, Margaret Jolliffe, Florence Maddock, Edith Palmer, Margaret Sayre, Florence Todd, Dorothy Townsend, and Myrtle Warren are the girls who are wearing them. We will try to prove Theta to be.

Theta has indeed a bright outlook with all this new material, and great plans are being laid for the coming year. We expect to surpass all previous years in programs and relief work both in and out of higher education.

**PHILOMATHEAN REPORT**

During the influenza the Philo room was used as a convalescent ward. We have no doubt but that it was a scene of action and if we had a certain scientists say—what a certain scientists says—that a room is imbued into the next inmates, we are wondering which the spirit of the former dwellers is luckier, the S. A. T. C. convalescents or the Philo room. We also our huge old box, long used for Philo records was emptied of its literary contents, filled with men's clothing and then fumigated (that is, while the clothing was in it). So Philo feels that they have been patriotic after all this!

We have had but one program this year, but that one is still remembered as being one "full of pep." Philo will be held Friday evenings every other week beginning November 29 at 8:00 o'clock. Everyone in school will be welcomed to our programs.

**AMPHITHEATRON NOTES**

Amphic has again elected a new president. Anton Erp, elected to fill the vacancy at the beginning of the school year, has been compelled to leave school last year, and Miss Woods, another old member.

The committees are busy planning a complete renovation of the Amphitheon room, which heretofore has been social center occupied by the Y. W. C. A. and our society. Since their departure into quarters of their own our room has been deserted bare, and we are planning upon providing new furniture and decorations.

Come and see it and get acquainted with us and our surroundings.

**WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS**

The student body has been greatly interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Muriel Horner to Carl Curtiss, who is now in the Aviation Corps at Berkeley, Calif. Miss Horner has been a live student in college affairs during the past year, and is now connected with the Conservatory of Music. Carl Curtiss was a prominent student here and would have been a member of this year's graduating class. He enlisted in the Aviation Corps early last June.

News has been received of the marriage of Ensign Norman Dew, U. S. N., and Miss Esther Caroline Cox of Arlington, Oregon, has occasioned a great deal of interest among family and college friends here. Miss Cox is a charming girl, who graduated a year ago from the Willamette University School of Music and is now supervisor of music in the public schools of Harrisburg, Ore. She visited Tacoma at Christmas time last year, the guest of her fiance's parents.

Before the marriage of the Service Young Todd was a prominent student here, being president of the Freshman class. He enlisted two years ago in the National Coast Guard Artillery, answered the call of Pres. Wilson for National Guardsmen, and was drafted in the army the following summer. He was especially popular in musical circles, being a member of the Boys' Glee Club.

The engagements of Wesley Todd, son of Pres. and Mrs. Todd, to Miss Esther Caroline Cox of Arlington, Oregon, has occasioned a great deal of interest among family and college friends here. Miss Cox is a charming girl, who graduated a year ago from the Willamette University School of Music and is now supervisor of music in the public schools of Harrisburg, Ore. She visited Tacoma at Christmas time last year, the guest of her fiance's parents.

The marriage took place in Palo Alto, California, before Mr. Hild, who is in the United States Infantry, sailed for France. The bride was a member of the 1917 graduating class and has a host of friends in the College. She is making her home with her parents in Fern Hill.

Ernest Van Walker: "Professor Davis, let me introduce you to my wife. I mean, my mother?"

**Christmas**

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The next morning most of the roomers are about, as usual, discussing certain rumors, and one roomer in particular, the stranger of the night before, who still reposes, feigning sleep, in the room of the night before. With such the scene opens, and a man of medicine enters and busies himself in a manner similar to that of the unwelcome visitor. A short period elapses during which the man of medicine has called “Flu,” uses himself into his under and exterior mufflings. Together they exist, and when next heard from the victim is reposing in a snow-white bed, beside other such beds, and a soft hand that turns away wrath takes his pulse twice daily.

Meanwhile another day passes and more, when on another such night the “Flu” turns in and with him two of his kind, and simultaneously they busies themselves, each with a separate victim. Solitary confinement is the decree of the man of medicine, and such it is. Each morning hereafter sees some new work begun by the now innumerable associates of the “Flu,” each evening seen it close in on some victim to be.

Withal some thirty men, by twos and threes and fours, were lain aside within the pest house, each one combat the hour. Days and nights with sleepless eyes, they watched beside my bed, the nurses true, pulled each one thru. No wonder ‘tis said, that “We were lucky.” Some had it lightly, few had it worse. Not one succumbed, thanks to our nurse. And now that “Flu” was bade depart, a great sorrow falls upon my heart, for with it went our nurses.

The pleasures of a convalescent were bestowed upon the victims, and innumerable they were. Release from duty, drill and study these men waxed fat, could sleep at will and all of that, but ever and anon comes a summons which chills the spine, each one, but marches to headquarters and tastes of the bitter cup of tonic. Now that it is all over, and all are on the mend, in memory thereof lest one succumb, thanks to our nurse.

“I notice from one of Lewis’ letters to Harry that he was expecting to be called soon and he was remarkably reconciled to it. Undoubtedly it was hard to have him go but I am sure it will be the best thing that ever happened to him. It will be an experience to him worth untold sums and I really don’t believe that he will ever have to do much fighting. We are all eagerly and anxiously awaiting news now for an early peace. Some one do, now. We get the New York Herald, published in Paris, and we often get it the same day. It is published and always at least only one day late. You can send me any clippings if you wish and I would appreciate the newspapers but I don’t know as many as Harry does, so send the papers to him and send me any clippings you think would be of interest. I enjoy hearing of old C. P. S. Friends.”

“An officer and my wife.”

Being in doubt, the rookie called the Corporal of the Guard, and according to general orders repeated the answer to the challenge:

“An officer and my wife, sir!”

WE ARE SHOWING a wonderful line of Clever Caps at $2.00. Choose your Holiday Hat now. Ask for the new Liberty Hat—Four Dollars. BURNSIDE HAT SHOP 748 Pacific Ave.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES SEE BURK

“FLU”

In the month of October, some six weeks past, there came to the erstwhile peaceful domestic, later known as “The Pest House” and Infirmary a most unwelcome visitor. Active and Pugilistic by nature, this visitor played his part grievously well. The setting for his first act shows our pillared front porch, noiseless and wet from the midnight dew. A representative of our recent infirmity enters, winds his fingers about the door-knob, opens the door softly and enters with muffled tread.

The scene now shifts some ten feet or more and discloses a sleeping man, engrossed in slumber. Again a door opens and the hero enters. Rapidly unmuffling he takes his place beside the sleeping figure, and then the light goes out; but in the dimness of the darkness the unwelcome visitor creeps over in the transom and busies himself beside the straggler, who by this time is also engaged in slumber, more noisily than his companion.

I notice from one of Lewis’ letters to Harry that he was expecting to be called soon and he was remarkably reconciled to it. Undoubtedly it was hard to have him go but I am sure it will be the best thing that ever happened to him. It will be an experience to him worth untold sums and I really don’t believe that he will ever have to do much fighting. We are all eagerly and anxiously awaiting news now for an early peace. Some one do, now. We get the New York Herald, published in Paris, and we often get it the same day. It is published and always at least only one day late. You can send me any clippings if you wish and I would appreciate the newspapers but I don’t know as many as Harry does, so send the papers to him and send me any clippings you think would be of interest. I enjoy hearing of old C. P. S. Friends.”

“An officer and my wife.”

Being in doubt, the rookie called the Corporal of the Guard, and according to general orders repeated the answer to the challenge:

“An officer and my wife, sir!”

WE ARE SHOWING a wonderful line of Clever Caps at $2.00. Choose your Holiday Hat now. Ask for the new Liberty Hat—Four Dollars. BURNSIDE HAT SHOP 748 Pacific Ave.

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CHOCOLATE SHOP
908 Broadway, Tacoma Theatre Building

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS
To Our Subscribers

PERSONALS
Mrs. Davis: "You must not laugh
out loud in French class, Ezra.
Ezra: "I didn't mean to do it. I
was only smiling, and the smile
busted!"

Moving Some
A negro was trying to saddle a
mule when a by-stander asked:
"Does that mule ever kick you?"
"No, suh, but he kicks sometimes
whar I'se jes been!"
Prof. Davis, in Economics: "Use
'ence' in a sentence."
Mr. Biter: "In come a cat."

Poor James
Little James had been talking to
the minister and imparted the im-
portant information that his father
had just acquired a new set of teeth
"Indeed," said the minister, in-
dulgently, "And what will he do with
his old set?"
"Oh," responded little James dole-
fully, "I s'pose that they'll cut 'em
down and make me wear 'em."

Moving Some
Two of the Alumni were discussing
their past when one remarked: "I
feel flattered to think that I have
not changed in five years so that you
would not know me."
"Well," returned the other, "I re-
membered your hat."
The conversation ended.

Contrary to custom, we haven't
much on Burk this month. That's
because he's under the shower at the
time of this writing.

In the Want Ads. this week, the
following were too late to classify:
Wanted: A new name.
Effacement Trapes.
Wanted: A better half.
Prof. Davis.
Wanted: To meet more of the
"freshie" boys.
Esther Temple.

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ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT AND SPORTING GOODS
10th and Pacific Ave.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR - -
THE TRAIL
$2.00 Per College Year. 15 Cents Per Copy.
The Chapel Choir, under the direction of Prof. Schofield, held its first rehearsal last week. With a nucleus of members of last year’s choir, a number of S. A. T. C. men and several other students, the choir will be composed of some of our best C. P. S. talent.

The plan is to have a selection by the choir at each chapel meeting and to have them lead the regular singing. If you wish to be a member of this organization do not wait until it is too late. See Prof. Schofield at the studio at once. The time of rehearsals is scheduled for Wednesday and Friday noons from 12:30 to 1:00 o'clock.

Aitho none of us have not yet heard the S. A. T. C. orchestra, our patience will soon be rewarded. The men have been practicing since college was closed last month and under the capable leadership of Mr. Ed. Pickert, the college is certainly assured of a first class orchestra.

The line-up to date is:

Pickert ...................................................... Violin
W. Yerkes .................................................. Coronet
Coronet Mills ............................................. Clarinet
S. G. Paulson .............................................. Drums
Ellis ............................................................ Bass Trombone
James .......................................................... Drums

The man at the piano has not yet been definitely decided upon. There is also a probability of several others being added soon.

Watch announcements for Men's Glee Club and Men's Quartette!

SUNDRY STUDENTS UNITE IN U. W. W. DRIVE

Over $1,000 raised.

In a lively rally at Student Assembly last Tuesday, every unpledged student in the College pledged a subscription to the United War Work Campaign. The total amount raised was $1,050.00.

Harry Gardner, as chairman, gave a spirited appeal, outlining the campaign and giving a sketch of each of the Seven Sisters. The students answered the appeal enthusiastically the faculty also adding their subscriptions.

The committee working in the College was headed by Prof. O. E. Reynolds, Marmaduke Dodsworth, Sergeant Paulson.

The "flu" ban proved a great handicap in the campaign at C. P. S., as the boys keep him up in the air most of the time anyway, so what's the use?

Ask the postman.

THE TRAIL Page 8

Helen Staneer is holding forth in the 7th and 8th grades of the Des Moines school near Randle, Lewis County. She has 38 young hopefuls under her care.

Margaret Durwin has the third grade at Tono in Thurston County. She also administers art to the other grades in that school.

Florence Cronander has the first four grades in a Wallowa Bay school.

Arletta Carter is close to the Pacific Ocean in a school at Bay Center, Pacific County.

Ida Hawthorne finds her work as instructor in the Aberdeen school very interesting.

Helen Lougheed is teaching a rural consolidated school in a suburb, Seattle. Helen found the three marks of wisdom?

Teacher in Chemistry, "If the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, how could it be described?"

Absent-Minded S. A. T. C. Man: "How far can you smell gas?"

Second Dittie: "It depends on the length of your nose."

One of the most pathetic of objects, just now, is a rolling pin? "Tis a sad relic of pie-gone days! — Loudon Opinion.

Ilieut. and Mrs. Kehoe, about whom the mystery — Why did someone put 'pop' elements in their savings of meat? — has been solved. This aforesaid someone acted upon the theory of "Unto him that hath shall be given"—hence, the 'pop' elements.

Glady Everest— "speaking of 'good' pennies" (she don't care whether she got 'em or not)—is back with us after several weeks of roaming. Thelma Hartings-"Irish", we call her—wishes to express her joy of being with us. The tribe chants in reply, "Twa-Twa," which is to say, it is mutual.

Miss Todd, of Centralia, who brings to our ears ethereal waves that are music in our ears. Yes, we are truly blessed for these worthy and talented members, who have made their homes with us, aren't we, Vi "Br-r-r," meaning yes.

But have you been wondering why Winifred is so delighted? Space does not permit a detailed account. Ask the postman.

Would Ruth like turkey for Thanksgiving? Yes, Ruth Wood. This exclamations, often overheard From Miss Bailey, "My Wot(a)rd!!"

Have you noticed, the pupil is quite an attraction for the Senator?

Talk about Laura being bashful! What about that Chevrolet and the candy? The sample was fine.

You can easily see what From everything said "I was best for me To go to bed."

M. M. Shaffers.

Whereabouts of the 1918 Normal Class

Fanny Guptil is teaching East of the mountains in Kittitas County at Roslyn. She has 38 young hopefuls in one of the intermediate grades, who leave her no time to get lonesome.

Ruth Swansens is kept more than busy by a room full of 6B pupils at the Whitman School, Tacoma. Ruth's old friends will understand her regret at not being required to teach art, music and penmanship.

Elise Reed has charge of the 1st grade at Parkland.

Beatrice Siller has a rural school near Randle, Lewis County.

Annie Pedersen is teaching 6B and 6A at the Rogers school, Tacoma. She has 42 young probings to urge along the flowery (?) path of knowledge and they make her days blissful indeed.

Muriel Hower and Ruth Hallin are back at C. P. S. getting further preparation before going to work.