PROFESSOR DAVIS ATTENDING SENATE

Dr. Marvin to take charge of his Classes

Walter S. Davis, professor of History and Economics in the college, left last week to resume his duties as senator in the State Legislature. This is his fourth session as senator from the 27th district, as he was re-elected last November.

He has already been appointed chairman of the Senate Committee on Education and Public Morals, and he introduced a bill Tuesday providing that courses in American Government be made a pre-requisite of graduation in High Schools.

Prof. Davis is one of the favorite professors in the college, and the students are planning a trip to Olympia to visit him during the Senate session. Each Senate year such a trip has been made by the students. During the Senate session, Prof. Davis will give a resume of Senate happenings in each issue of "The Trail," beginning with the next issue.

Dr. Marvin to Take His Classes

During Prof. Davis' absence, Dr. M. H. Marvin, an authority on Child Welfare and a member of the State Industrial Welfare Committee, will take charge of his classes. Until his arrival, however, Mrs. Robert L. Schofield will be in charge of the department.

C. P. S. WINS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

Score 23-19

The college basketball team played the first game of the season at Pacific City on Thursday, January 9, when the freshmen and sophomores, who are to battle for the New-begin Cup. The Theta team will be Florence Maddock and Helen Joliffe, and the Philes and Macedonians will be the first to clash. The Thetas and Amphicytons will then meet, and the winners of these two debates will battle for first honor and the loving cup. The definite dates for the beginning of the series will be announced soon.

Aside from the winning of the trophy cup by a society team, debating will be made a personal affair also this year as Mr. James G. Newbegin has offered a prize of $15.00 to the person who wins first place in the college and a prize of $10.00 to the second best.

Mr. Newbegin is also the donor of the beautiful loving cup which is the trophy sought by the societies in the series this year. He offered the cup in 1918, the trophy to be retained by the college which wins first prize in the debating contests. The cup is expected to be an unusually lively one.

DEBATING TEAMS CHosen

Lively Tryouts Held

Lively tryouts have been held the past weeks to decide on the Society teams to compete for the New-begin Cup. The Theta team will be Florence Maddock and Helen Joliffe, and the Philes and Macedonians will be the first to clash. The Thetas and Amphicytons will then meet, and the winners of these two debates will battle for first honor and the loving cup. The definite dates for the beginning of the series will be announced soon.

In an open forum in the Student Union, last week, the annual banquet was discussed and the consensus of opinion was that a banquet was the popular event for the spring quarter. Macedonadora Dove presided at the forum.

It was decided to have a formal banquet on Washington's Birthday, as it is a tradition of the College that the banquet be held on that day. Both the banquet hall of the First M. E. Church and Rhodes Tea Garden were suggested as fitting places to have the affair.

It was suggested that Pres. Todd be toast master and that several good speakers from the state be invited to give speeches.

The following spoke during the discussion:

Madeline Meiers, Mabel Amended, Harry Gardner, Florence Todd, Gladys Moe, Ruth Vigus, Hazel Hooker and Marion Myers.

All spoke enthusiastically for the banquet, bringing back memories of the last banquet held two years ago when the foremost educators of the state were our speakers. Gen. and Mrs. Luster, Pres. Nish of Bellingham Normal, Pres. Black of Ellensburg Normal, Prof. Schwitzer of Cheney Normal, Dr. Holland of W. S. C., and Bishop Hughes, chairman of the Methodist Board of Education of the United States were all our guests.

Great enthusiasm is being shown by the students in making plans for this—our biggest affair of the year.

FROSH—SOPH SCRAP IS BIG AFFAIR—AN EXCITING DAY FOR THE COLLEGIANS

With this slogan, the Freshmen class of 1922 started the Annual Fresh-Soph Day with a "whoop!" Raising at four o'clock Tuesday morning, about twenty of the Freshmen marched to the Girls' Dorm, armed with a can of brilliant green paint and a paintbrush. They entered the Dorm, threw the windows, and the girls in the dorm entered the room of each Soph girl and painted the walls with "22" on the hand and cheek of each maid. They taken unsawables, the Soph girls—Pete and Thelma Hostings battled valiantly against green paint and Freshmen girls!

Completing the rounds of the Girls' Dorm, the crew proceeded to the Dorm house, where Irene Doran and Lois Noble were their next victims. At the boys' Dorm, where the next stop was made, Russell Clay and Clyde Kinch did battle against the Fresh. The Freshmen taking part in these friendly visits were Florence Maddock, Margaret and Helen Joliffe, Florence Todd, Myrtle Warren, Frances Coffee, Dorothy Townsend, Margaret Sayer, Ed Longstaff, Frank Williston and Paul Snyder.

During the morning, large signs bearing the inscription "22" were hung from the roof of the Ad. building, and one huge placard was placed in the top of the gigantic poplar in front of the chapel building. Excitement reigned in the classrooms, halls and the entire campus. Streams of Freshmen and Sophomores paraded up and down the stairs and all over the campus. Several classes were forced to be dismissed in the grand rush to see whether Fresh or Soph was Master.

The Sophs stole the green paint, and the Frosh once more dug into their pockets to purchase another can. When the time came for the Frosh to raise their colors on the Color Post, they were met by an angry throng of Sophomores, who were demonstrating against the Freshman's green paint. With this slogan, the Freshmen class of 1922 started the Annual Fresh-Soph Day with a "whoop!"
THE TRAIL

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HAPPY NEW YEAR
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Young Business Men
We want you to get acquainted with us and learn all you can about business methods, office supplies and filing equipment.
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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
948 Pacific Ave.

“SENATOR’S SUNBEAMS”
Boys’ Dorm
During the past few months the “Senator’s Sunbeams” have been scattered hither and yon. “Flin” on the one hand and army life on the other had well-nigh completed the obliterating of Dorm. life for this year. There has been some of the old spirit left and together with the “pep” of the Freshmen, we anticipate great times for the rest of the year.

“THE SACAJAWEA”
GIRL’S DORM
The Sacajaweans are very proud of the fact that altho small in number, they have two representatives on the Intersociety Debating Teams—Wanda Woods being one of the Amphilcon debaters and Miss Hastings one of the Philo team.

Snaps! You’ll have a swell next time.

GLEANINGS of the Eavesdropper
Alta J. and Thelma H. are overheard discussing History.
A. J.: “Can you keep all that in your head?”
T. H.: “That’s easy—it doesn’t bother me.”
A. J.: “There are so many men that I can’t keep their names straight.”
T. H.: “Oh, I can keep the men all right.”

Miss Bailey: Sh-h-h, we’ll tell you next time.

Madalyn: “Speaking of my favorite? I’ll take buttermilk.”
Ruth: “Say, Gladys, where are those cork screw curls you were going to make for supper?”

Olive: “I haven’t said anything yet. I haven’t been here long enough.”

Nette: “I’ll watch for the last car now.”
Laura: “I don’t believe in moving. I get lost in my vast domain.”

Retta: “My ship’s coming in on the installment plan. Found fifteen cents this morning.”

Lieut. and Mrs. Keboe: “Oh, how we like to get up in the morning.”

Gladys: There was no one to hear.

THE RUBY GARDEN
“Once upon a time,” and to be exact it was in 1814, a Nawab or ruler began his reign in Lucknow, India. This Nawab had the long name of Ghayaz-ud-din Haidar and he was, nominally, a servant of the Great Mogul Emperor at Delhi. But the Great Mogul was only great in name, and it is no wonder that soon the Nawab at Lucknow made no pretense of serving the weak emperor, and called himself King of Oudh, with his capital at Lucknow.

Many are the interesting things connected with Ghayaz-ud-din’s reign for his court became famous for wild banet shows, cock fights and all such things as a selfish, luxurious, empty-minded ruler cared about in India in those days.

He was ambitious to be remembered by all who should live after him, so he built himself a fine tomb, ready for his burial—a very large house, with a beautiful garden surrounding it. Then he decreed that it would be well to build tombs for his father and mother who had died.

These three tombs are truly things of beauty in the city of Lucknow to this day.

Ghayaz-ud-din Haidar had a treasure, to whom he gave a house in the spacious garden beyond his own grounds. In the garden he buried a great treasure—cartloads of money, silver, gold and jewels sealed in a great iron chest. In the casket of jewels, it was said, lay a ruby, weighing an ounce, and possessing the power to keep away all harm, such as snake-bites, cholera and accidents, from the man who owned it! Now in the language of the country the name of ruby is "bajh," so that the place since then has been known as Lal Bagh.

Years passed. Ghayaz-ud-din died, and his descendants ruled after him to the sixth generation. But they were more foolish, more selfish, more luxurious, than the first King of Oudh, and also more cruel and careless of the people that he served. The British Government, after repeatedly warning them that they must help their people in their power and distress, and must cease taking money from them for their own selfish use, finally took the kingdom from them, sent the king to a great palace prison near Calcutta, destroyed the King’s personal palace at Lucknow, afterward turning it into a men’s college, and have ruled the province of Oudh wisely and well.

Some say that when the treasurer of the old king fled, as most of the old king’s officers did, he unearthed the treasure and took it with him. It is very probable, for the treasure has never been found, though it has been several times searched for. And though the name Ruby Garden, or Lal Bagh, still remains, the old king, could he come back to see it, would rub his eyes with astonishment.

On one gate post he would see, the name “Isabella Thoburn College,” on another the name “The Isabella Thoburn College.” Part of the old, spacious grounds are enclosed with a very high wall, except along the front of the building, where the wall is lower and high bushes make a pretty screen from the road. The old building has been made and re-made, added to by broadening and heightening; some of the old

Continued on page 7
CHARLES H. BROWN WRITES OF ARMY

Charles H. Brown, an old C. P. S. student, has written the training life of the U. S. Fighters in an interesting letter received recently. He is with the 63rd Artillery.

"The war being over and no more trouble with Germany expected, the war department decided that Father's day would be a fitting occasion to lift the censorship, so in this letter I have the privilege of telling you all we did from the time we started.

"In the first place we traveled over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad clear to Illinois, and from there went over the Illinois Central, passing through Canada. In New York we were encamped at Camp Mills on Long Island. The morning of July 13 we broke camp and went to New York, where we boarded the Transport. About noon of the 14th we swung into the Hudson and fell in our place in a line of a convoy of 1 transports. We steamed down the river amid the wild cheers of the cities I've ever made a very favorable impression. It is quite a long day to travel, but what we did see was quite a lot of wood. This was the time of our trip to the United States until the last German was killed.

"The way across we were compelled to wear life preservers because of a very rough sea. We got across without seeing any submarines, and on the morning of July 27 we pulled into Southampton. We were on the train, but I came on the convoy I told you about, in which our regiment made such a name for itself. We had some great experiences here both in English and French camps. We were billeted, that is put into a hole, and had to dig up holes to keep horses in. The next day we went to try to get into some toy box cars, but instead of Pullmans we were obliged to wear shoes without bottoms. Here we got our gas masks and tin plates, and did not like the idea of being put in a trench before Montdidier and there being fired on, as we were told it is the best I can do.

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"BOYS IN FRANCE

Harold Young has received the following fine, new letter from his brother, Jack—who has been in France since September:

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"The morning of July 27 we pulled into Southampton, where we boarded the steamer "President Lincoln" (since torpedoed) and sailed for the United States. We finally went aboard and lay there till dark, when we dropped down the Harbor past "Liberty" so I did not get to see that "Judy" at all. Then after another day of waiting we started. I was on guard on the officer's deck all night. It was a long trip of 18 days.

"We ate Xmas dinner of turkey and "azines" on the boat. I may say the food was awful cold starchy. We did not get any relief, and when we stuck a knife into it we thought it was gas. The rest of the food was soft and good as could be expected, but as there were nearly 6000 persons aboard and the boat was nothing extra in size.

"Finally on December 28th we saw land near Brant Harbor, France, and after two days of manovering were landed in the town of Brant and marched directly to our trains. Before me the transportation of troops over here is nothing like it in the States. Instead of Pullmans we were obliged to get into some toy box cars, forty men in each one, and no room to even sit down; so we piled up in "IJ" cold weather. We rode two days across "wanny" France but all the sun we saw did not warm us any.

"Now comes the best part of all. We have been waiting over since the armistice was signed for an order to pack up and go to the front for gar- rison duty in Germany, but now that the war is over we all went to get back to the dear old U. S. A. and home. Yesterday an order came from headquarters directing our colonel to get ready immediately to leave for a base port, preparatory to embarking for the states. Joy certainly reigned around camp now. We expect to leave for Bordeaux in about two days."

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THE TRAIL

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MAGAZINES STILL NEEDED BY THE SOLDIERS

Wounded men in hospitals and soldiers in cantonments awaiting demobilization need magazines more than ever, according to appeals received from the camp and hospital librarians. They say that the supply of magazines contributed by the public has fallen off materially since the signing of the armistice.

Whenever you put a one-cent stamp on a magazine and drop it in a mailbox, it quickly gets into the hands of these men, who need this sort of reading matter very much. Every kind of periodical is in demand, and as long as they are recent issues. Humorous, fiction, business, literary—every sort of weekly and monthly publication is eagerly read. Trade and technical periodicals are in demand.

It is such a very little thing for anyone to do, just to put a one-cent stamp on the notice which is printed on the cover of every periodical published in America and drop it in the mail box, it quickly gets into the hands of these men, who need this sort of reading matter very much. Every kind of periodical is in demand, and as long as they are recent issues. Humorous, fiction, business, literary—every sort of weekly and monthly publication is eagerly read. Trade and technical periodicals are in demand.

Now is the time for every loyal student to get behind the Operetta— subscribe! It is a new undertaking for the college, but with the co-operation of every student it should prove to be the finest musical event of the year.

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Society

Senator's Farewell Banquet

Honoring Prof. Walter S. Davis, who left Monday for Olympia to take up his duties as senator, the boys of the Dorm entertained a farewell banquet Saturday evening in the dining hall of the Sacajawea. Old reminiscences of the den of yesterday and toasts of the dorm of tomorrow were given. Frank Williston was toastmaster, and the following toasts were given:

To the Dorm, and its Origin.——Loyd Burke

"If I were a Senator."——Carl Curtis

"Till We Meet Again."——Russell Clay.

Senator Davis responded to Mr. Clay's toast expressing his appreciation of the affair.

A feature of the after-dinner program was the tendering of numerous bills to the Senator which the dorm. boys wished to have passed. A few of the original ones were:

That the government of C. P. S. be turned over to the boys at the dorm.

That the expenses of the Senator's Banquet be taken from the Incidental Fund of the State.

That Young, Curtis, Craver, and Snyder's wood bills be presented to the Senate.

That no dorm boy be allowed to get up before 7:57.

Several C. P. S. girls entertained the boys to-morrow night in a dormitory evening. A musical program was given, and games were played. Among the programs attending were: Miss Marion Myers, Miss Maurine Martin, Miss Mabel Amends, Miss Winifield Wayne, Miss Irene Doven, Miss Lois Noble, Miss Josephine Moore and Miss Frances Goebbing.

A recent University of Washington Daily includes the name of Miss Gladys Skews in the lists of pledges to Chi Omega. Miss Skews was a special student here last year.

THETA NOTES

Theta is all a'tur over the debate which is to be held in the very near future. We have chosen two very splendid debaters and Theta is backing them up in true Theta spirit. Helen Joliffe and Florence Maddock are our representatives and the mere mention of the names should inspire awe in our debate opponents.

Theta has started a new tradition, namely when one of our number becomes engaged, the lucky man is to show his appreciation of what Theta has done for his happiness by giving us with a huge box of The Ten—15890—Jan 16 candy—bonds are forth coming from Harry, Paul and George—and boys, don't fail to make them immense!

We are very proud of our two next men. Here they are:

In Memoriam

Piano Solo——Margaret Suyse

Life Sketch——Maurine Martin

Roosevelt, the Literary Man.——Earl Palmer

Roosevelt, the Reformer—Helen Joliffe

Roosevelt, the Warrior—Frances Coffey

Roosevelt, the President—Dorothy Townsend

Roosevelt, the Hunter, Winifield Wayne Roosevelt, the American.——Extempo Blundered Program

"Bluebird—Bring Back My Happiness" (Song).——Winifield Wayne Life Sketch of Maudalyn Myers——Myrtle Warren

"The Bluebird."——(Drama Synopsis) —Miss Josephine Moore

Allegorical Conclusions.——Florence Todd Critical Review.——Rose Pederson

"Bluebird."——(Violin Solo).——Marion Rice

AMPHICTYON

Amphictyon, Amphictyon To thee we pledge our loyalty When these golden days are done We'll never forget these hours we spent with thee. "Pep" and loyalty are going to be the watch words of the Amphictyons this year. That is the way we want to start out and that is the way we mean to finish. "Pep" and debate try-outs usually don't mix but we mixed 'em on the other night! The question was Resolved: That total disarmament is necessary to permanent world peace. The affirmative have all the best of it—what say? So then, we all ain't Lisa started to argue for the negative. Then we changed our minds. When Miss Pangborn began her speech for the affirmative it looked hopeless for her side, but before she finished, it looked as if she was right all right! From then on we changed our minds about 16 times and when it was all over we didn't know who was right! But from Mr. Gordon, one of Tacoma's best lawyers, sat severely thru it all, choosing and discounting the debaters as Pringles told John Alden the men did with the girls. Then he made a speech while we sat nervously awaiting his decision to prove to us all that the affirmative had won the debate. Good things never come singly with the Amphictyons. Next week we give an original program if you haven't been to our society before, be on hand at 8 o'clock next Monday evening. You never will be less sorry for going anywhere in your life. See how good this sounds.

Amphictyon Inventions

Original Amphictyon Song——Mr. Larson and Miss Chapman

"Amphictyon"—An epic.——Miss Hove Our Prophecy——Miss Woods

Original Medley——Pianola solo——Miss Gilbert

An Original Idea——Extempo

Our Prophecy——Miss Woods

Amphictyon Yell——Mr. Bain

Original Force——Miss Todd

Miss Spear, Mr. Lowrey, Mr. Anderson. Looks good, doesn't it? Come and see it and if it doesn't look a lot better than it does on paper—well, "there ain't no such animals."

We have some new members too who will add greatly to our store of pep, our talent and our good fellowship. Mr. Langstrom, Miss Cochran and Miss Anderson are some of them. Some of our members are sick just at present but they will be back next week so there won't be any dimmensions of the good things we have in store for anyone who wants to come, as well as for our own members.

Rickey, rickety, rick! And chuck, chuck, chuck! Rickey, chuck! Chicket, rick! Amphi! Amphi!

RED CROSS DRUG CO. 6th and Prospect
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Phone M. 862
I had while K. P. in the kitchen.

but as he probably destroyed all my pictures from home, etc., I am afraid under the ether. I never did learn were located. I went to Bar C Duc and a pack of equipment. I stayed there is a big replacement camp.

months. The summer vacation I had at Nantes. There I stayed nearly three months. I stayed at that hospital four days, then I got rather fat on the splendid grub I had there and as that was all I cared

there and as that was all I cared.

were causing us to dig so fast, we took advantage of all this knowing the two sergeants were, killed one and the other of them. At the rear of my platoon with two ser-

geants, decided to go up and walk south of Sedan, our objective and the time. Finally we got a little ways

going north. I had just decided it was good the cathedral and were permitted to see Pizarro's bones. The school at

the famous room where the Christians

of the country to which I have come. I left San Francisco, in company with two other missionaries on June

eighteenth and arrived in exactly a month from that time at Mollendo. On the way down we boarded a boat which crosses Lake Titicaca which you will remember is the high-

est navigable body of water in the world. The captain of the boat had an old pupil of Dr. Woods so his

highness rate corps Small-pox and typhoid fever are the most common diseases.

Then too the people have absolutely no standard of living, so small that I felt that I

hard to be left alone down here but I will say to their credit that they have somewhat "grimy" also although I had stood the entire trip very well, as I had got one-sick neither did the altitude affect me as it does most people.

I wonder if the people at home have the same idea of South America as I did before I came. I imagined that I was going quite out of civilization but in many ways the Bolivians seem to be more or less progressive. We have paved streets, electric lights and street cars, and we have sewer systems and a well-developed system of schools. This of course applies to La Paz and Cochabamba and perhaps several other cities.

On the other hand the unsatatory conditions are terrible. One could not imagine anything worse. Of course this produces an extremely high death rate corps Small-pox and typhoid fever are the most common diseases.

I have had quite enough of Sunny New Year from the absent one.

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Hazel Book Herrick Writes from Bolivia

Continued from page 6

students. The pupils are given a set of questions varying in number but supposed to cover the years course. They memorize answers to these and then draw one question from the examiner on the day set aside for the examinations. If the student is lucky and draws a question he knows, he receives twenty as they are graduated on a scale of 20. If he is unable to answer he is perhaps failed for the year yet he may be a good student.

In our schools we are obliged to teach the Government system but by keeping on good terms with the national schools we are little by little putting into our methods as in many districts we are able to use our own ideas.

I tell you these things that you may better understand what an immense problem it is to establish and keep up a school here where so many wrong ideas have already crept in. I myself have been teaching in the Boys Primary which includes the first six years. If you know the Latin-American temperament you know that I had my hands full to keep line twenty-six high-strung English boys. I had a native assistant because of course as yet I can only teach in English. At present we are having our vacation which comes in October, November and December. I am sending, a month at Cochabamba which is near La Paz. I seem to thrive and get fat in the lower altitude, good food and lots of exercise.

This valley is very pretty and green. Saturday of last week we went to the cemetery to see the queer sights, all of the "All Saints" day. On this day people decorate the graves and hire the priests to pray for their dead relatives. The graves have coffins built on top of the ground in a hollow mound shape. The casket is put into it and the place sealed over, leaving a place at one end where flowers may be placed. These places may be built close together and one may see row after row of them. The wealthier people build shrines over the grave where the casket is placed and the priest goes in these shrines to say the prayer. The Indians also have this section, but they bury their dead in the ground. We also saw a tower where the bodies are burned if the space where they were buried is not paid for after a certain time.

Outside of the cemetery the priests were saying prayers for the Indians. An Indian woman would come up and tell a priest the names of his dead relatives and the priest would say a prayer for each one for ten cents. In various groups we saw old Indian women, who evidently could not afford to pay ten cents to the priests, who would give any one a small cake if they would say a prayer for her dead relative. It was rather amusing to see little boys with their hats full of cakes and money to pay this way. They are so many interesting things to tell, that I could go on and on, but I have other letters. Give my best regards to Mrs. Marsh, the Teddys, Schofields, Miss Renau, Miss McCandless, and others I know at the college. I should love to hear from all of you, anytime you can find time to write.

Letters from the States are beacon lights here to say the least.

HAZEL BOCK HERRICK.

THE BOOK EXCHANGE

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Fish of All Kinds in Season

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THE TRAIL

Page 7

THE RUBY GARDEN

Central Lumber Co.

A lawn, garden plots, a rose-arbor, tennis courts, badminton courts, and basketball courts surround the college buildings, where girls from places as far apart as the Persian Gulf and Barma, the Himalayas and Strait Settlements, come for training as teachers, or to take the college course and go out far and wide to help people Christ-ward, exercising an unparalleled influence for good everywhere.

It was in 1886 that an American college woman started in Lucknow, in India, which is near La Paz. I seem to remember answers to these and supposed to cover the years course. If the student is perhaps failed for the year yet he may be a good student. In our schools we are obliged to teach the Government system but by keeping on good terms with the national schools we are little by little putting into our methods as in many districts we are able to use our own ideas.

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HAROLD YOUNG, manager of Athletics, has been fitting up the second floor of the barracks for a basket ball court. Basketball is now getting under full swing here at the college. One game has already been played and the results were in favor of the college. Several intramural games are being planned at the school and after these have been played off the college team will be looking for outside games. The freshmen class has challenged the other boys of the school to a game and the Philomathians and Amphi- cations will stage a contest in the near future.

Professor Charles A. Robbins has taken charge of the coaching end of the game and at present is trying to get the Y. M. C. A. Gym for the team to practice in.

The boys are all anxious for a good trip would like to get a game with some team that would necessitate taking a trip.

Dean Morten: "Has the furnace gone out?"
Janitor: "It didn't come through here."

George Lowrey who had prolonged his call upon (?) was surprised the other night to hear a window in the upper story raised as he left the house and to hear a woman's voice call out "Leave an extra quart this morning, please."