THE FORTNIGHTLY OF THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

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STUDENTS VISIT STATE LEGISLATURE

Crowd Goes on "Atalanta"

"Rah, Rah, Rah!" Puget Sound. After luncheon for Dr. Todd and Dean Morton!" To the tune of such music, the "Atalanta" pulling out from the Municipal Dock at 8 o'clock last Tuesday morning on its memorable trip to Olympia to honor the State Legislature by a visit from the College students.

The trip was made at the invitation of Prof. Walter E. Davis, who is now attending the Senate, and under the direction of Marmaduke Dodsworth, it proved to be one of the big events of the school year. More than sixty students of the Civicia Class of the Lincoln Park High School also accompanied the College students.

On the trip over, a brief stop was made at McNeill's Island to get a view of the State Capitol, and the crowd arrived at Olympia before eleven o'clock. The Senate was first visited, where the students were happy to see the Senate Joint Memorial Bill No. 8, introduced by Senator Davis, and which related to the conferring of naturalization on certain women, passed.

After luncheon at the Mitchell Hotel, the students went to the Temple of Justice where, at the invitation of Chief Justice Stephen J. Chadwick, they were allowed to attend a case where five supreme judges were sitting. The State of Washington, the judges' chambers, and the governor's mansion were also toured, the crowd meeting again to visit the House of Representatives.

It was in the house that the students became so interested in the discussion, taking place that they could scarcely leave to get the boat. Representative Gaffney of Wenatchee was championing the Wenatchee Apple Bill with Representative Sawyer of Yakima, leading the argumentation on the other side. With a dozen or more men saying "Mr. Speaker" at one time, the students got an idea of the general government which was invaluable, and thru no fault of the Senate, meetings were forced to be discontinued.

With the signing of the armistice and the discharging of the military forces, however, several of the men are returning. So with these men as a nucleus, H. C. S. is re-organizing. The new men active members here are Marmaduke Dodsworth, Henry Crames, Elmer Anderson, Harold Hong, and Harry Magnuson.

PHILOS WIN SECOND DEBATE

Amphics and Philos to Clash Next

In the second debate of the series held in the chapel Monday evening, the Philos won from the Macedonians, or Non-Society Team, by a two to one decision. The debate was marked by display of unusual spirit and "pizzazz," and the Chapel was well filled.

Thelma Hastings and Fielding Lemmon were the winning debaters for the Philo team, and Hilda Scheyer and Clara McCarthy represented the Macedonians. The question was "Resolved, That the Government Should Own and Control the Railroads," each speaker giving ten minutes for his main speech and three minutes for rebuttal. Arguments were splendidly given by both sides.

Harry Gardner, Chairman of Debate and Oratory, presided.

Musical numbers also livened up the program. Frances King and Ruth McGee sang "Alice, Where Art Thou?" The Philo Mixed Quartet composed of Marion Myers, Mabel Amende, Harold Young, and Victor Riste also gave two numbers. Vera Sinclair was the accompanist.

The judges were Attorney Dix Rowland, Miss Dodd, professor of oral expression in Lincoln High, and J. E. Lewis, principal of Payzall High School.

The next debate will be between the Amphics and the Philos, who won this last debate, to decide the champion society team of the College. Great enthusiasm is being shown in preparing for this final debate of the series.

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FRESHMEN STAGE FARCE

Faculty Welcomed

The Freshman farce as staged by the members of the Freshman class was perhaps the most original chapel program given this year. It was given under the direction of Miss Florence Maddock, and proved to be a clever blend of satire with the music.

The cast follows:

Dr. Todd ------------ Ed Longstreth
Miss Hill ------------ Edith Palmer
Prof. Robbins ------- Harry Magnuson
Prof. Reynolds ------ Herbert Swanson
Prof. Harvey ------- Leland Yerkes
Prof. Hanawalt ---- Paul Snyder
Mrs. Hovious ------- Ruth Wood
Dr. Marvin --------- Charlie Brady
Mrs. Davis --------- Helen Joliffe
Miss Goodrich ------- Edel Beckman
Miss Rummel --------- Myrtle Warren
Miss Renenau ---- Margaret Jolliffe
D. S. Morton -------- Fielding Lemmon
Miss Dorothy Terry took the role of the college girl.

The farce follows: (The girl, sitting at table studying, gradually falls asleep. During her dreams, the faculty comes in one by one, while four girls give the Mother Goose Rhymes.)

Dr. Todd: Dr. Todd went to Chicago
In a shower of rain;
He made a speech that was printed,
And so
Back to Tacoma he came.

Miss Hill: Go to the office and see Bursar Hill; She'll get your dollars, if anyone will:
Open your purse and get a good range; she'll give you no change.

Prof. Robbins: Old Coach Robbins was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he,
He called for his stars
And he called for his dollars, it seems. Every star was on the team
And a very fine team had he,
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare.
For out of your hull she'll give you no change.

Prof. Reynolds: Reynolds, Reynolds, daddy Reynolds.
How do your rules of study go,
With library disorder
It very near borders
On not having any at all.

Prof. Harvey: Humphy Harvey would like to reduce,
Humpty Harvey would be sweet and spruce
But all the goodness that he's got to his path
Continued on page 3 Column 3

ANNUAL BANQUET HUGS SUCCESS

Speeches and Class Stunts are Featured

The biggest social event of the college year took place last Saturday evening when the tenth annual banquet of the College was held in the banquet hall of the Tacoma Commercial Club.

From the beginning of the reception which preceded the banquet, to the final twinking of the lights before midnight, a wonderful college spirit was shown, which brought students, faculty, and guests closely together.

During the serving of the banquet, the classes lined up the occasion by their original stunts. Songs and yells were exchanged and a general air of excitement kept up. The sophomores presented to the freshmen tiny baby books, which contained a memorandum of when each freshman was born, its first tooth, its first step, a lock of its hair and several other items particularly interesting to remember about babies. The freshmen, in return, presented a book of songs on "How to Behave at a Banquet"--The freshmen plotted with the freshmen in keeping events lively, while the seniors in their dignified manner, abetted the sophomores in their mischiefs.

Mrs. A. F. Berry told of the work the College Woman's League had been doing in keeping the dormitories homelike, as well as looking after student life in general.

Dean Ira A. Morton represented the faculty in an inspiring speech on "Comradeship, a Factor in Education."

The principal address of the evening was given by H. R. King, president of the Seattle Rotary Club, on "The Business Man's View of an Education." He gave to the students a new meaning of C. P. S., saying that it meant: "Come, Prepare, Serve." His words, imbued with his strong personality, gave a new stimulus to every College student to realize his great opportunity and make of himself a leader among men.

Dr. Todd, in a clever speech, called upon Chief Justice Chadwick, who was one of the guests, and who responded to Dr. Todd's appeal by giving a talk on "The Crisis Now to Be Faced."

Another feature of the banquet was the splendid musical numbers. Miss Kaetha Pieczonka gave the Cello Concerto in A Minor by Goltermann, in

Continued on page 7 Column 3
THE SACAJAWEA

Current Event—The girls have found a new place to study.

Where? Behind the piano.

Why? Ask Lowry.

How much was it? Just a quarter and a nickel.

So say we all of us!

WANT ADS

Effa—“A Book of Dreams.”

Laura—“More hours for social functions.”

Nettie—“An engineer to railroad for me.”

Gladdie—“Young, copper-colored roses.”

Rita—“A record that can’t be broken.”

Ruth—“A new method on ways and means.”

Myra—“An exit from behind the piano besides ‘Over the Top’.”

Cappie—“A ‘steady’—not so many ‘studies’.”

Miss R. Bailey—“A subscription to the ‘Morden Princi.’”

Dudie, a. i. a. “Chubby”—“Smiles and lemon pie—also an extra chair in the library.”

Rubenstein—“A nice, soft pillow, and some more Levin.”

Ain’t he getting sentimental?”

Wanted—by the Tribe—The reason of Lois B’s anxiety for school to close.

Why?

Where?

What night?

What time?

What day?

What month?

What year?

What does the girl want to do to school?

Well.

But.

Then.

Here.

Why?

What is he doing?

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C. P. S. is proud of her girls in the service as well as her boys, and two former students, Misses Alma and Irma Tuell, who are in the Army Nurses' Corps in France since last August have written many an interesting letter to home-folks here. Alma was a member of the Class of 1917 and Irma of the Class of 1918. Both are sisters of Charline Tuell, a junior here this year.

A recent letter from Irma reads:

"We had quite a trip here from Mesvess; took us three days to come one hundred miles and we traveled every possible way and with every class of people. Every time we set down our suitcases we had to change trains and at every single siding we side-tracked for a few hours. It was awfully cold. The first snow of the year and the first night we stayed over night in a town. The next morning we found that we were expected to ride on that train all night, we just all rolled out late a week ago Wednesday night."

The war department has tried several things to check the spread of the malady, among them a set of rules issued by the general staff stating definitely just why is a chevron and what for. 

But the rules haven't seemed to help, because some doughboys go tramping on the right arm a chevron signifies that the wearer has an uncle in the army. On the left elbow signifies that the wearer has a girl in France. Worn on the breast between the third and fifth rib, it signifies that whenever a pretty American girl looks his way, he at once gets in the way.

A chevron on the right arm signifies he possessed a thrift stamp and a Liberty Bond. Worn on the breast signifies that the person was a member of the Class of 1917 and of the Class of 1918. Both are sisters of Charline Tuell, a junior here this year.

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THE TRAIL

AN EPIDEMIC OF STRIPES

Chevronitis is a Malady Peculiar to Dough-Boys

"Chevronitis," a malady peculiar to doughboys, and not unlike smallpox in that it causes the wearer to break out in violent eruptions, has made its appearance in St. Paul, says the Pioneer Press, and is rapidly assuming epidemic proportions throughout the country.

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students of the College stand by their
times, has discov-
ning yells and songs:

HEAR THEM AT THE BANQUET

Sophomore boys had charge of the Y.

THESE ARE BUSY DAYS
On Thursday, February 20th, the Sophomore girls had charge of the Y. W. C. A. Frances King led the devotional exercises; Lois Nibbs read the Scripture lesson; Winifred Way as a played for us, and several other Sopho-

DO YOUR BIT

Students, when you make your pur-
chases, also make it known that you are from the College of Puget Sound. The business manager, in making the rounds of our advertisers, has discov-
ered that a few of them look upon the contracting for an Ad as sort of an act of charity, for they do not realize how much the student trade means. A few words casually dropped during a purchase will convince them that the students of the College stand by their paper and patronize its advertisers. Let your clothes, milliner, florist, and confectioner know that you are a C. P. S. student. Do your bit toward the success of "The Trail." DO YOUR BIT

DR. TODD ADDRESSES FACULTY

At a special meeting held last Mon-
day at the College, Dr. Todd addressed the faculty, speaking generally of his recent trip to Chicago, and discussing several new ideas gleaned from visits to some of the leading Eastern univer-
sities. He also brought before the faculty the possibility of opening a department of modern business administration. In such a course modern business men of the community would be invited to address the classes, thus showing the student the practical side of the successful business career.

EDITORIALS

C. P. S. SPIRIT
The possession of the true College Spirit is priceless to a student body. And C. P. S. has this spirit, as was shown in the banquet recently at the Commercial Club.

PROFESSOR DAVIS

The student body was proud of Sen-
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The Philos will give the following program next Monday evening on "Our Feathered Friends" in the Society room in the Chapel Building.

**Radio Solo**
- Marion Myres "Birds of America"
- Emily Frederick "Talk—"Bird Map"—Verses, Sinclair Reading—"To a Skylark"—Olive Brown "The Life of Audubon"
- Clinton James "The Works of John Burroughs"
- Victor Cesar "Birds and Poets"
- Marie Pedersen "Birds of the Tropics"
- Mamie Phillips "Furnace Building Furnace; Doctor Todd and Good Advice; Lemmon and His Sense of Humor; Frances King and Her Money Bag; Loyd Burk and His Mustache; Frank Williston and His Chemistry; Rita Todd and Lowrey; Charlie Brady and His Basketball Suit; Loyd Burk and His Mustache; Veto Sinclair and Her Fountain Pen; Frances King and Her Money Bag; Lemmon and His Sense of Humor; Irene Dunn and Her Temper; Margaret Jolliffe and Ed. Longstreet; The Seniors and Their Theses; Doctor Todd and Good Advice; Lois Buckingham and the Library; The Unperceived and the Literary Window; Harold Hong and Hazel Hooker; Prof. Harvey and His Smile; Olive Brown and the Telephone; And How About Dorothy Townsend and Clyde; —The Casual Observer.


At our last program we were favored to the program and entertained the audience with his clever actions.

**Paper** — "Birds of America;"—"Birds of the Tropics;"—"Movies and Education;"—"Growth of Art of Moving Pictures;"—"Animated Photography."

**Chorus** — 
**FRESHMEN STAGE FARCE**

**Things we should like to know**
- Prof: "Why are the muscles in my head smaller than the others in my arm?"
- Student: "Because you don't use them so much."

**Things we should like to know**
- Why Williston gave a pie to two fair damsels when he owed it to Kinch.
- All information concerning the writer of "Seen from Library Window."
- Albert Todd and the Composer of the ode to said writer.
- Why Madeline is so fond of Lemmon.
- Who swiped the Freshmen songs and why.

**For a First Class Shave or Haircut go to**
- B. & B. Barber Shop Between "K" and "J" on 11th St.
- "The Shop with the Green Front"
THE TRAIL

The Banquet Page

AS SEEN BY A FRESHMAN

Keeping that promise to tell the readers of the Trail of the banquet as seen by a freshman, I went especially prepared to observe all details that might prove interesting to the boys of this class. I will now give you in as exact time as possible to observe all details that might prove illuminating leaving school and as I have criticized by a freshman unless he is conscious until he is conscious of his surroundings, the Sophomores cannot be safely criticized by him.

Crude but sincere, the Sophomores frolick about like a flock of lambs and it was then that I discovered why and then I remembered they were frilled chicken and it was then that I discovered why Clyde blushed so painfully. I failed to get the point, very likely having some of the same yells that I heard years ago in grammar school. After the Sophomores gave a poor imitation of a monogamous greg we were suddenly electrified by the Dean and other dignitaries we ventured to begin.

The eats were fine, even tho we did have to pick the spring chicken up in our hands and we have to pick the spring chicken up in our hands to get any meat off it, and even the two respectable Sophomores were observed in the act of using vio- lence on one small biscuit. Also the Yogurt funeral chant.

The Sophomores followed the freshmen in the grand procession to the banquet hall and in due time we found ourselves sitting ice-water and wondering which fork to use on the crab cocktail. After much deliberation and furtive watching of the Dean and other dignitaries we ventured to begin.

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Failing in this the Sophomores immediately entered noisily as all children should and the Sophomores followed, trying in vain to look learned and dignified. Falling in this the Sophies immediately changed their tactics and began to foolishly imagine that they were gastronomes and it was galling on the mountain side... Juniors and seniors cannot be safely criti- cized by him.

The Sophomores were sorry there wasn't any more to eat. The Sophomores were wondering why they didn't serve toothpicks. The Juniors were worried as to the impression they made. The Seniors were lamenting the fact that at the next banquet they would have to sit at the Alumni table.

Closing this unprejudiced epistle I wish to say that "The Banquet As Seen by a Freshman" will make him look absurdly masticating their cocktail with ice-water and wondering which fork to use on the crab cocktail. After much deliberation and furtive watching of the Dean and other dignitaries we ventured to begin.

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Failing in this the Sophomores immediately entered noisily as all children should and the Sophomores followed, trying in vain to look learned and dignified. Falling in this the Sophies immediately changed their tactics and began to foolishly imagine that they were gastronomes and it was galling on the mountain side... Juniors and seniors cannot be safely criti- cized by him.

After the Sophomores gave a poor imitation of a monogamous greg we were suddenly electrified by the Dean and other dignitaries we ventured to begin.

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and fabrics for all occasions—business, society or travel—
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All Sizes. Fit Guaranteed. Alterations Free
—First Floor.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Complete stock of high grade "fixings" for well-dressed men.
Lowest Prices.

McCormack Bros.
Broadway at 13th

THE SANDBACK AS SEEN BY A JUNIOR
Continued from page 6

Altho it is evident that the Fresh-
men spoke for themselves, we must
congratulate them on the fact that they
were by no means oligarchic in both
dress and noise. We advise you to
keep your cartoons of the Sophomores,
someday they will bring back memo-
ries. We knew you would have a good
time from the day you priced nosegays
at ten different florists until you ar-
ived in party frock and Sunday suit.
Altho Willis persisted in seeing his lady
to the dressing room on the ninth floor
and ate all the celery and olives which
were unintentionally put before his place-
card, we still have hopes. And Lem-
on, we noticed you too; but may we ask
how the intervention occurred and
how much you get for your troubles?
You did nobly in telling the elevator
girl that you wanted off upstairs, but
have you noticed you weren't the
jovial of the 6th floor? Paul says
that there isn't always room for one
mask, or he'd have descended on the
same elevator that she did. Chiavly
personified is our sum a r y of the
Freshmen boys—attention merited, of
the girls.
The alumni that came to "shoo"
us and having done so, call it encou-
ragement; we are surely glad to welcome
you back as those that ushered us into
the college realm and nursed us thru
our freshman year.
The faculty members were as a rule
members. As toastmaster, Dr.
Todd, we appreciated the brevity and
baldness of your witticisms, altho we
will not venture to explain why the
choir harmoniously divulged themselves
of their "Wakes! Wakes! Wakes!
number.
Seriously now, we think the program
was splendid altho we regret the lack
of light on the subject, which deprived
us of the last two numbers. Of course,
we voiced our objection that the "Boys
of the Old Brigade" be done away with;
but we could have stood another hour
such as our Seattle friend gave us.
Was it a success?
So say we all of us— Aye!!
—Harold Young.

ANNUAL BANQUET HUGE SUCCESS
Continued from page 1

A brilliant manner. The College Choir
under the direction of Dr. Robert L.
Schofield, sang "Morning Invitation"
by Veazie. The numbers by the Mixed
Quartet and by the quartet of 1917
were given, as the lights twinkled
their warning before the numbers could
be announced.

The committees in charge of the
banquet follow: Decoration, Miss Bea-
sie Pleasant; Miss Jessie Rummett; Miss
Ruth Bailey, and Prof. Robbins; Invita-
tion, Miss Mabel Amende, Dr. Todd,
and Marmaduke Dodsworth; Program,
Prof. Schofield, Miss Lois Buckingham,
and Miss Marian Myers.

Leon Bain was in charge of the
Senior stunts; Vera Sinclair, of the
Junior; Elmer Anderson of the Sopho-
more; and Florence Todd of the Fresh-
man. Prof. Robbins was master of
ceremonies at the banquet.

New Brown Shoes
for Young Men and
Young Women, are
to be found at our store.
Snappy Spring Styles are
now on display
The C. & G. BOBT Shop
936 Broadway

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now on display
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THE TRAIL
Page 7

AS SEEN BY A SENIOR

First, the Seniors were all present
but one and this one was more than
made up for by the families of those
present. Did the Seniors enjoy the
banquet? Well, I should say we did.
We enjoyed the Freshman jokes and
yells even if some of them did date
back to the Garden of Eden in place
of the Ark.
We were well pleased with the show-
ing that the Sophomores made. Con-
gratulations, Sophomores!
Juniors! Well, we have our own
opinions but we are not going to ex-
press them because the editor of the
"Trail" is a Junior. However, we would
like to really hear the Juniors some
time because we know they are quite
clever!
We are proud of our alumni. We
that Dean Morton's speech was good
and so did the two members of the
faculty who sat at our table, judging
at least, from the expressions of their
faces.
We enjoyed Mr. King's address and
considered it the best one of the
week, with the exception of the ad-
dress of welcome given by the presi-
dent of the student body—who, by the
way, happens to be a Senior. We also
enjoyed the two quartet numbers. They
were well-rendered and we appreciate
them the more when we found out the
great sacrifice the members of the male
quartet made to be present.

On the whole, we considered the
banquet a great success and feel that
it was an event we will remember in
our very eventful senior year.

—Loyd Burk.

A FEW DONT S FOR THE BOYS
Do not
Stay out later than 6:30 on Sunday
evenings.
Walk on the campus after dark.
Stroll upon week days.
Bid the goodnight in near vicinity of
Dorm or home. If you must say good-
night, stand on the street, under the
arc light, and yell, only loud enough for
the lady to hear.
Have more than two dates with the
same girl during one semester, and
these not less than six weeks apart,
because it is not wise to become in-
fatuated.
Squeeze her hand on parting; simply
mutter, "Swell tinie; glad it didn't
miss; so long."
Wipe your dirty hand on your trou-
sers. You know you were brought up
better than that.

Resist the temptation to wash your
clothes frequently.

Hang up your clothes by a button
hole or a belt loop. —Ex.

Orderly: "Where can I find Capt.
Johnson?"
Guard (on board walk): "Never
heard of him. What's he in?"

"Search me—the army I suppose."

Sarcastic Sam
Sympathetic Parson: "Oh! Wound-
ed in the leg?" Sarcastic Sam: "Naw! In
the head only the bandage slipped down."—Ex.

We girls would like to assure And-
that his doll baby is well taken care
of at the Dorm.
CAMPUS NEWS AND PERSONALS

Burk wants to know if he has to secure a date from the Social Committee before he can grow a mustache.

Mrs. Marsh was in such a happy frame of mind the other afternoon in Benny that when Mary Cochran asked her what the flora of the mouth was, she answered blithely: "The flowers that grow in the mouth, truel!"

Mrs. Davis: "Have you any sense?"
My Bohn: "Naturally."
Mrs. Davis: "Why conceal it?"

She: "What color is your dog?"
Mary Manning: "I don't know. I'm going to wash him some day and find out."

Henry Cramer: "Did you tell Florence I was a fool?"
Andy: "No, I thought she knew it."

Little boy (watching a bow-legged man walking down the street): "Say, Ma, did that gay wop or is he just naturally crooked?"

"Papa" sadly neglected his fire little charges last Tuesday. Naughty, naughty "Papa!"

Loyd Burk: "Gee, I wish I could find the fellow who stole my umbrella."
Clay: "Why do you growl at a little thing like that?"
Loyd: "Little thing! Why man, I actually bought that umbrella."

M. Martin says that she will be glad when they have airships to carry the mail. I wonder why?

George Lowrey: "How do you like this refrain?"
Rita: "Fine! The more you refrain, the better I like it."

Frances Coffey: "They tell me you love good music."
Brady: "That's all right, just go right on."

"Florence, isn't it cold down in the bottom of the boat?"
Florence Muddick (very innocent-ly): "Well, that depends on whom you are with."

Ed. Longstreth: "I wonder if you have an idea that you haven't told me."
Florence Todd: "No, I think you know them all."

WHY, Marion?

Last week a telephone call was left for Marion Myers. Upon hearing of the call Marion promptly called up the number left on the bulletin board. She talked with several different men but none of them seemed to know anything of the person who wanted to speak to Miss Myers at the College of Puget Sound. Marion noticed that the men acted a little bit strange and she soon knew why when she was very politely told by the Captain that she had called up Police Headquarters.

Prof. Foster: "What is the geometrical shape of a kiss?"
H. K.: "Dunno."
Prof. Foster: "Why, it's a liptical."

Bud: "What course do you expect to graduate in?"
Sereth: "In the course of time."

ON THE OLYMPIA TRIP

M. Dodsworth: "If you have your bunch with you, perhaps you'd better eat it on the boat to save carrying it around with you."

Prof. H.: "Well, you'll have to carry it around with you. Anyways, won't you?"

Prof. Hanawalt, after explaining a very difficult problem in mathematics, asked the class if they that they had that in their heads, then added "Well, if you have, you have it all in a nutshell."

Dr. Marvin: "Mr. Anderson, will you please explain what is meant by the first paragraph on page ten?"
Andy: "Why—er— I skipped reading that part."
Dr. Marvin: "How's that?"
Andy: "Well, you see, I studied the advance lesson instead of today's."

Note: Andy, that won't always work.

Dr. Marvin: "What happened to pho?"

Class in unison: "Blown to pieces by a bomb."
Dr. Marvin: "Can any one tell just when that happened?"

(Pause.)
Mr. Lemmon: "When the bomb exploded."

Iree: "You know each boy is to look after five girls on this trip."
Winifred: "Who is to look after you?"
Iree: "Mr. Magnuson."
Winifred: "Oh, the nicest boy in school!"

Lost: A snapshot of Prof. Harvey looking for his wife.

Prof. Harvey: "Andy, why don't you put your uniform away to wear in the G. A. R. parades about thirty years from now?"

Helen J.: "Don't break your neck on those steps, Myrtle."
Myrtle Warren: "Oh, don't worry, I've got rubber soles."

On the "Atalanta"

Prof. Harvey: "Andy, why just been down in that engine room and the crowd must be Baptists, for they believe in close communion."

The Kaiser wanted more territory so the Allies gave him H—.

(Andy's contribution to "The Trail")

SEEN FROM THE LIBRARY WINDOW

As pictured to me by one who saw: "Atalanta"—flash-light—several coat sleeves!
Young making a wild dash for Olympia dock. I refrain from mentioning her name and hope the pie was good.
Several foot-sore and weary Frosh.

Andy: "Well, you see, I skipped reading that part."

Dr. Marvin: "How's that?"

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Strange that an afternoon stroll to Puget Sound was so the Allies gave him H—.

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