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of
The Trail
June 1919

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To
The Boys of C. P. S.
who have worn
The Khaki and Blue
this issue of
The Trail
is lovingly dedicated
Honor Roll

William Alcock
Elmer Anderson
Steven Arnett
Martin Askey
Leland Athow
Americus Bacon
Dwight Beard
Harry Beardsley
Edward Bergthohl
John Berry
Harry Blair
Hazel Blair
William Blauvel
Floyd Bohnankamp
William Bowman
Charles Brown
Everett Buckley
Fremont Burrows
Amphin Buggee
Harry Buren
William Burton
Loyd Burk—Nurse in S. A. T. C.
Burdette Busselle
Alma Byrd—War Community Service
Alvin Campbell
Alfred Campion
Arthur Carlson
Ernest Clay
William Allen Cook
Prof Raymond Cook
Henry Cramer
Fred Crane
Carl Curtis
Norman Dews
Theodore Dunlap
John Dupertuis
Samuel Dupertuis
Darril Dupertuis
Harry G. Earl

Abraham Engh
Levi Eustis
Herbert Euster
Sidney Freeman
Stanley Freeman
Miles Fuller—Wounded in Action
E. B. Gibson
Keith D. Goodman
Charles Goodwin
Edward Goldsmith
Olin Graham
Myrtle Gray
Gordon Grey
John Grieve
Carl Hallen
Paul Hampe
Paul Hanawalt
Edward Harries
DeLoss Hart
Helen Hart
Vincent Hart
Percy Harader
Corwin Harvey
Raymond Hawk
Paul Hayward
George Helgerson
Burton Hickok
Alfred Hodges
Aaron Hostetter
Ralph Huntington, wounded in Action
William Irish
William Irvin
Gordon James
Harry Janney
Leslie Johnson
Merrill W. Jones
Herbert Kanler
L. V. Kenney
Henry La Forge
Howard Rogers

Howard Rogers enlisted in the Marine Corps at Boise, Idaho, July 31, 1917. From there he was sent to Mare Island, California. On November 8 he was transferred to Quantico, Virginia, being sent to France in February, 1918, as a member of the 119th Co., First Replacement Battalion. Shortly after going over, he was promoted to the rank of Sergeant and was sent to a school for snipers, bayonet drill, etc. A little later he was placed in the 145th Co., Third Replacement Battalion. Early in June he was transferred to the 79th Company, Sixth Regiment, and served in the battle of Bellau Wood. On the 19th of July he went into the battle of Soissons and at the close of the day was reported "missing." His last letter home was written July 14 and was received about the middle of September. Muster rolls received later reported Sergeant Rogers as missing in action, July 19. On March 4th, a telegram was received from the General to the effect that his burial had been reported but that the date and cause of his death were still to be determined. Since that date nothing more has been heard officially. Howard was the son of Ellis H. Rogers, vice-principal of Lincoln High School, and had a host of warm friends in C. P. S., where he was a student during 1915 and 1916.
Lunch Time

A Load of Nonsense

Down and Out!

Campus Day!

The Family

Where's Paul?

Tangled

Not very literall

Some load!

"Everybody works but Father"

When Buck lost his head
Sergt. Howard Rogers
Corp. Walter Roberts
Sergt. Chester A. Warman
Frank Winchell

Fallen in Service

Lieut. Edward Rhodes

Wright
THE TRAIL

VERA SINCLAIR, Editor-in-Chief

BUSINESS STAFF

LOYD BURK, Manager
FIELDING LEMMON, Assistant

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HILDA CONQUIST, Exchange
MAURINE MARTIN, Personal
HAROLD YOUNG, News
FIELDING LEMMON, Athletics
GLADYS MOE, Assoicate
PROF. GEORGIA RENEAU, Advisor
Editorials

Foreword
With the coming of Commencement, we place this issue in your hands. We have endeavored to picture in this book the events of this year's college life, and to reflect the spirit of the school. When weighed in the balance, may this, the 1919 Commencement issue of "The Trail", not be found wanting.

Our Departing Professors
It is with deepest regret that we hear of the departure of four of our professors.

Dean Morton
Dean Morton is asking for leave of absence to take another year at Columbia. In the three years he has been at C. P. S., Prof. Morton has shown himself a friend to every student. Especially this year, he has been brought into close touch with student life as dean, being also faculty advisor at Central Board. His kindly counsel has often been sought, and never has student been turned away from Room 3.

Prof. Davis
Prof. Martelle Davis is leaving to take up work at the University of Washington. All—and there are many—who have taken work in the Modern Language Department the last four years will miss keenly the presence of Mrs. Davis. For her classes abound in vitality and enthusiasm, and her scintillating wit keeps the driest lesson from being boresome. We who have tried her patience in French, German and Spanish feel that from her class we always take an inspiration—no matter what the subject. All have felt the impress of her strong personality.

Miss Rummel
Miss Jessie Rummel, instructor in Art and Sewing, is leaving to take up Commercial Art. Miss Rummel is splendidly equipped for this work and we know she has been looking forward to this for some time. Yet after her three years' gentle reign over the Art Rooms, we shall miss her greatly.

Mrs. Marsh
Of Mrs. Marsh, who is leaving to join her husband, our former dean, we have spoken in another column. Her leaving causes us sincere sorrow for "where could truer friend be found?"

Our loyalty, affection, and gratitude go with these professors wherever they go.

The Freshmen
On of the largest Freshman classes in the history of our school entered last October. They have caught the spirit of College life remarkably well, and seem anxious to do their part. They have made good in athletics, classes, and Literary Societies and they are fast becoming loyal members of C. P. S.

To Those Who Follow
May next year's staff of "The Trail" feel behind it the hearty cooperation of the College, for we feel confident that the editor and manager have been wisely chosen. Fielding Lemmon has been one of the most active members of this year's staff and is well qualified to take the editor's chair. The business manager, Russell Clay is well-known as a booster in College activities, and the two should make an excellent team.
APPRECIATION

To you, Miss Reneau, we — The Trail Staff — do extend our heartfelt gratitude for assistance rendered us in the editing of our paper. With never-tiring good will, you have helped us on every occasion.

A BELGIAN OFFICER'S VIEWPOINT

Old Europe is crushed and bleeding. Our homes are destroyed, our families disintegrated, our soil violated and poor. The rich are in fear of the Bolsheviks, the poor resent the rich, no man is content with his position and his duties. The poor are absolutely demoralized and in their greed steal from each other and the rich. I fear that the reconstruction of our land and buildings and the pensioning of our brave men will never give back the peace of old Europe. There is class hatred and suspicion and grasping growing every month stronger and stronger. I do believe that the only way the stability of our country can be established is by this: to give back to our people the religious faith which the warfare of the Huns has robbed. No, I do not believe that the people can return to the mystic ritual of the church, tho even now some of our old men find consolation in the ceremonies of the church. Most of my men have no morality left and are hard to control. To them, must faith be restored to relieve their great despair and to insure that they will be good in the life.

The above virtual extract from a letter written by a Belgian officer expresses his opinion of his countrymen's needs based on a general knowledge of the conditions before the war and at the present time. It is of particular value for the writer is himself not a professed Christian but has here acknowledged that Christianity is to be the salvation of his people.

Six months have passed since the signing of the armistice and yet, we have no assurance of when the Teuton delegates will discover that the terms exacted of them are the least that could be asked in justice. The period of reconstruction is not in the future. It is here, now. Hundreds of welfare workers, teachers, engineers, dietitians, neurologists, Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. secretaries are already in Europe. Hundreds are yet to go. May they realize that the people of the devastated countries want not only the means of earning their livelihood, their health and their economic and social freedom, but that they are starved for the faith which has in the past given them the joy of life and their spiritual freedom.

—Mary Manny.
Dr. Todd
And he was the man—our president—
Who to the Easte often wente,
Bringing in his hande muche change,
For to our schoole better arrange.

Professor Hanawalt
Among us is a man of mathematics,
In all the world he was there noon him lyke,
He taught well the trigonometry
And was well grounded in astronomy.

Dean Morton
The Dean there was, full riche of excellence,
Discrete he was and full of reverence;
He clothed himself in preachers livere,
And his hobby was that of fraternity.

Dr. Foster
A good man there was of religioun,
He was a parson from a neighboring toun,
Of Christes lore, and his apostles twelve,
He taughte, and first he followed it him-selve.

Mrs. Davis
She was the teacher of Modern Language,
And to us woulde give many a page!
Many tongues hadde she and welle could speake
And talked to us alle in tones not mekke.

Miss Bailey
A cook they hadde at the ladies' dorm,
Who kept the place in goode form,
So well could she roast, and broille, and frye,
She caught an educator's eye.

Professor Robbins
Our moneyed man, worked hard did he,
And Spanish he spoke quite easily,
Nowhere so busy a man as he there Nas,
And yet he seemed busier than he was.

Mrs. Marsh
A lady there was who lovied Botany,
A fair ensample us to be,
She won her students best regarde,
By being ready with a kinde worde.

Miss Reneau
The teacher for English and Pilosophy,
Made many a friend did she,
And coulde so the students herte embrace,
That each hir liked that looked on hir face.

Miss Rummel
There was a girl—a teacher esse,
Who was lovied by all I guesse,
That of her smiling was full simple and coy,
For in all her classes all felt greate joy.
Professor Reynolds

His time he moste spent on neke weare,
He was a lovyer and lusty bachelor,
He lovyed his lady like a courtly lorde,
But yet he dared not spek the fatal worde.

Mrs. Hovius

In public speaking she hadde interest greate,
And had charge of oratory and debate,
Of size and forme, she could not be called thin,
And twice a week she would teache gym.

Dr. Gamble

A secretary there was also,
That much of finance did know,
A parson he and a worthy man
Who for the school does all he can.

Dr. Harvey

A man of science and of robust frame,
Who talked much but na was to blame,
And when he woulde spek so merrily,
He forgotte his physics and his chemistry.

Senator Davis

But al be that, he was a philosopher,
Yet hadde he but little gold in cofre,
He taughte his classes faithfully,
And hadde many a freund did he.
—From "Chaucer" and Near-Chaucer by F. L.
Seniors

Leon Bain

"I alway loved music; whoso has skill in this art, is of a good temperament."

Lois Buckingham

"To love her is a liberal education."

Loyd Burk

"I'd rather be than seem to be."

Carl Curtis

Major: Science.


"Always to be depended upon."
Marmaduke Dodsworth


"The secret of many a man's success in the world resides in his insight into the moods of men, and his tact in dealing with them."

Harry E. Gardner


Major: Philosophy.

Thesis: "The Ethics of the Professional Man."

"He was one of those who cannot but be in earnest; whom Nature herself has appointed to be sincere."

Hazel Hooker


Major: Home Economics.

Thesis: "The History of Wheat from the Dietetic Standpoint."

"The royal purple would become her."

Winifred Hopkins

Entered from Aberdeen (South Dakota) Normal and Willamette University. Secretary of Senior Class (4). Philo (4).

Major: Education.

Thesis: "The War Activities of the Pierce County Schools."

"Winsome in both smile and manner."
Madalyn Myers


Major: Home Economics.


"Just call me scholar. Let that be my praise."

E. Paul Todd


Major: Education.

Thesis: "The County Unit."

"The Great Acts of War require to be undertaken by noblemen."

Ruth Vigus


Major: English.

Thesis: "Realism in Russian Literature as Found in English Translations."

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot, she is all mirth."
Officers

President-------------------------------------------Ruth Vigus
Vice-President-------------------------------------Paul Todd
Secretary------------------------------------------Winifred Hopkins
Treasurer------------------------------------------Harry Gardner

Motto: “BE.” Flower: Sweet Pea
Colors--Lavender and White

Senior Class History

In the year nineteen hundred fifteen, sixty-nine young and enthusiastic students started on a crusade thru the empire of C. P. S. in the quest of knowledge.

After a competent leader was chosen, the crusaders ventured forth on their first year's journey which took them thru the Province of Freshman. The passage was rough and rugged, but the endurance and freshness of these crusaders was great and they overcame all obstacles, even pulled down the colors of their opponents and hoisted their own in their place. The survivors of this ordeal bravely rode into the Province of Sophomores, and the second stage of the journey was begun.

Under a new leader the crusaders plodded on and with great difficulty they conquered the Castle of Foolish Wisdom and won the “Glee Pennant,” which spurred them on, and with a loss of some of their normal members they entered the Province of Juniors.

In this stage of the journey more crusaders were lost, for some heard the call of country and entered the Castle of Army Training. Others plodded along, even though Philosophy and Psychology stretched forth their vile hands to seize the unwary and draw them into the dire lake of “Flunking!” But all these and the Castle of Frivolity were vanquished and the weary rested. Later they entertained with a breakfast the Crusaders of '18, who had reached their goal.

Refreshed and with vigor they entered the Province of Seniors and assayed the terrors of Theses—that bugbear to all. The more careless were badly injured in the foregoing trials so were left to lament their own fate. But two new members joined the crusade and twelve valiant heroes struggled on and reached the goal of the crusade, the City of Commencement.

But at the City of Commencement is the road which leads to the “Parting of the Ways.” From here all roads are long and tedious, but with the aid of Character, Perseverance and Scholarship, which were gained in the empire of C. P. S., success will be found at the end.

—Ruth Vigus.
Sixteenth Annual Commencement Season

Program of the College of Puget Sound, June 4th to 11th, 1919

Wednesday, June 4—8:15 P. M.—Conservatory of Music Students Recital, College Chapel.
Thursday, June 5, 8:15 P. M.—Conservatory of Music Students Recital, College Chapel.
Friday, June 6, 8:15 P. M.—Department of Public Speaking Oratory Recital, College Chapel.
Saturday, June 7, 2:00 P. M.—Alumni Banquet Alpha Sigma Theta Literary Society, Tacoma Woman’s Club House.
8:15 P. M.—Conservatory of Music Commencement Exercises, First Methodist Episcopal Church.
Sunday, June 8, 11:00 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon by Bishop Wm. A. Quale, First Methodist Episcopal Church.
8:00 P. M.—Annual Sermon before the Christian Associations by Bishop Wm. A. Quale, Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church.
Monday, June 9, 9:50 A. M.—Final Chapel Services, College Chapel.

6:00 P. M.—Alumni Banquet H. C. S. Literary Society, Tacoma Woman’s Club House.
8:15 P. M.—Conservatory of Music Faculty Concert, College Chapel.
Tuesday, June 10, 10:30 A. M.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.
2:30 P. M.—Class Day Exercises, College Campus.
8:15 P. M.—Presidents Reception, President’s Residence.
Wednesday, June 11, 10:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises of the College, Address by Bishop Wm. A. Quale, First Methodist Episcopal Church.
6:00 P. M.—Alumni Banquet Conservatory of Music.
6:00 P. M.—Collegiate Alumni Banquet, First Methodist Episcopal Church.

JUNIORS

Officers
President .................. Harold Young
Vice-President ............... Gladys Moe
Secretary .................... Ruth Hallin
Treasurer ................... Charline Tuell
Motto: B².
Flower: Violet.
Colors: Blue and Gold.
Yell:
Brain a-plenty,
Pep,—I guess!
Nineteen Twenty!

C. P. S.

Members
Gladys Moe, Bessie Pleasants,
Harold Young, Ruth Hallin,
Mabel Amende, Charline Tuell,
Vera Sinclair, Hildur Cronquist,
Grechen Darmer.
The "Jolly Junior Class" has had a thrilling and busy year for its members have been prominent in college activities. From the Junior class this year was the manager of athletics, the editor of "The Trail," the president of the Girls' Student body, the president of the Y. W. C. A., and the chairman of Social Activities. The class will be well represented in Central Board next year also, from the recent Student Body election of officers, as the new president is one of our class.

The Juniors have entered into practically every school activity with the zeal and pep characteristic of the class. Their table at the banquet was one of the livliest, and they were out full force Campus Day. The Juniors also walked all over the other classes in the Annual Glee, carrying off the trophy pennant for the best college song.

Our chief social event of the year was when we entertained the Senior Class and several faculty members at the Annual May Breakfast at the First M. E. Church.

Altho having a desire to get nearer the Cap and Gown stage, yet the class is loathe to leave the Jolly Juniorship.

Oh, we are the smartest class that e'er been seen,
For our ways are nifty and our sayings keen,
What's more, we folks are never blue,
We're loyal—to 'Twenty we're true.
A finer bunch of students you could never see
Than those that are before you of Nineteen Twenty.
So just for a while
Give us a smile.
SOPHOMORES

Officers

President ..................  Percy James
Vice-President ............  Irene Doran
Secretary .................. Elizabeth Pangborn
Treasurer .................. Clyde M. Kinch
Class Flower: Red Rose.
Class Colors: Crimson and Gray.

Members

Elmer Anderson
Hazel Brasslin
Alma Byrd
   Henry Cramer
   Irene Doran
   Corwin Harvey
Thelma Hastings
Pansy Hendricks
Olive Hickock
Harold Hong
Percy James
Clyde Kinch
Frances King
Helen King
Maurine Martin
Josephine Moore

Marion Myers
Lois Noble
Suelly Neely
   Elizabeth Pangborn
   Marie Pederson
   J. H. Reynolds
   Marion Rice
   Bernice Salmon
Sophia Schulty
Maude Shunk
Nellie Smith
   Clara Thompson
   Catherine Votaw
   Winifred Wayne
Mable Wilbert
Ermine Warren
Sophomores

The "Wise Fools"

Shakespeare said: "The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool."

We Sophomores belong to the latter class; we've seen so much of the world that we realize how little we really do know; the Freshmen belong to the first class. 'Nuff sed; we call a truce.

This year has been an eventful one for everyone in school, and the Sophomore class has been active in everything around C. P. S. At the first of the year we had something like two dozen girls and three stalwart men (yes, we include Clyde in on that!) in our class. But there were plenty of men at C. P. S. then for our S. A. T. C. was booming—and all the girls were happy. Then came the 'flu' ban sentencing us to solitary confinement for 30 days. The Sophomore class was particularly hard hit by the 'flu,' losing two splendid girls, and several other members had to leave school as a result of it.

When we did come back to school we put added zest into our affairs to make up for lost time. The Sophomore class has been well represented at every social function of the school from the bean-feed and the first jolly mixer, to "ze grand banquet" and the Annual Glee. The Sophomores were on the dot Campus Day, lending their usual 'pep' and energy to make C. P. S. shine.

You will also have to hand it to the Sophomores when it comes to debate. The silvery-tongued orator, Mr. Hong, who gets $15 for a 15-minute speech is a Sophomore, and we are proud of him. Other valuable acquisitions to our class since the first of the year are "Andy", famous in C. P. S. circles for his versatility, pep, and good-natured grin; Cramer, with all of his surplus energy and wind; Miss Byrd, bringing a breath of Camp Lewis with her; and Miss Salmon, from the U. of W.

Our official business has been well looked after, by first, Miss Myers, and now Percy James, assisted by able treasurers (oh, yes!), secretaries and committees. We look back on the year with its good times and its hard times and its mad times and its glad times, and we know it has been worth while!

Rah, Rah Rah!!
Rah, Rah Rah!!
Rah, Rah Rah!!
Sophomores!!
THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

FRESHMAN

Officers

President ..................... Frank Williston
Vice-President ................. Helen Jolliffe
Secretary ....................... Paul Snyder
Treasurer ..................... Dorothy Terry

Motto: "Something New."
Flower: Shamrock.
Yell:
Here's our motto—
"Something New"—
Freshmen! Freshmen!
Twenty Two!

Members

Edward Longstreth
Effie Chapman
Margaret Jolliffe
Helen Jolliffe
Francis Coffey
Myrtle Warren
Fielding Lemmon
Dorothy Townsend
Dulcie Bogie
Ethel Beckman
Dorothy Terry
Evelyn Dahlgren
Hilton Larson
Leland Yerkes
Herbert Swanson
Julian Santos
Paul Snyder
Lewis Cruver

Mamie Philips
Ruth Woods
Dorothy Day
Alice Hough
Dorothy Michener
Victor Ciscar
Herbert Magnuson
Olin Graham
George Williston
Frank Williston
Alta Jeffer
Olive Brown
Mildred Spear
Margaret Sayre
Lodemia Kilborn
Edith Palmer
Florence Maddock
Emily Frederickson
As the class of 1922 we entered College under a cloud of war which seemed to have enveloped the whole institution. Some who should have been with us were battling in France and one had already fallen asleep under the lilies of France. So we entered school with a determination to give and do the best we could and if sometimes we seemed to forget yet the purpose still held true. Up to the middle of the year the class was thrown into hopeless confusion by the S. A. T. C. and but little was undertaken in any branch of College activities. After the demobilization of the S. A. T. C., we reorganized with a new corps of officers and started upon our career as a class in real earnest. It was natural that, owing to our large supremacy in numbers, we should assume the leading role in the majority of the College activities. From the time we entered the Ad building in bibs and caps on the eventful night of the "mixer", overwhelming the arrogant Sophs—till the day of the annual student body election we have fairly swamped the efforts of the other classes to make themselves heard.

We have no galaxy of stars which, in their scintillating flash across the College heavens, have won us our place in the school. We have but simply done our best. A word as to our achievements. On Color Day we swamped those Sophs in a flood of green '22's. In athletics four of our men received letters and on their return next year will form the backbone of the basket ball team. The second team against which the first won its way to a perfected mechanism was composed entirely of Freshmen and if they, too, return, Andy and Kinch must look to their laurels. We have furnished presidential timber for both this and next year's Y. M. C. A. cabinet. The Y. W. too, both in its cabinet and out has felt the impulse of our advent. We entered the Student Volunteer band and despite apparent failure have helped to bring it to a successful close. In the inter-society debates we furnished seven of the eight debaters and next year these bid fair to form the nucleus of the team which is going to bring defeat to Willamette. During the coming year six of the nine student body officers will be of the class of '22 and during that and other years it is our earnest hope and purpose to make C. P. S. a College worthy of the name.

—Frank Williston.
PERSONNEL

Clara Thompson—"And like the winds in the summer sighing, her voice is low and sweet."

Sophia Schultz—"Teach me half the gladness that thy brain must know."

Pansy Hendricks—"Welcome wheresoe'er she went, a calm and gracious element."

Bernice Salmon—"A nobler yearning never broke her rest, than but to dance and sing."

Mr. Harvey—"I have only done my duty, as a man is bound to do."

Marie Pedersen—"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act—and make her generous that a fact."

Rosa Peterson—"Music be the strength of spirit, fierce and strong."

Kathrina Votaw—"Eyes not downcast nor over-bright, but fed with the clear pointed flame of chastity."

Mable Wilbert—"Still toils she with her load alone, with feeble feet, but steadfast will."

Frances King—"And singing, still dost soar, and soaring ever singest."

WILL

We do bequeath to the first year Normals, all "Methods" books, and our good reputation;

To the Trustees, the warmth which last winter's cold Chapel and "Ad" building created;

To Dean Morton, Prof. Marsh, and Prof. Rummell, a deep and true gratitude for a strength and wealth of ideals;

To Prof. Reynolds, we would like to leave a kitchen queen and mascot, but as it is, he will have to "speak for himself;"

To Prof. Davis, an alarm clock;

To C. P. S., a real "thank you" for your richness of companionship.

PROPHECY

It is a balmy summer day in 1935. "Round Robin" came today and I've been learning interesting things about my class mates, who used to swallow learning wholesale at C. P. S.

Clara Thompson is noted as the best disciplinarian and story teller in the State of Washington.

Kathrina Votaw is writing another book entitled, "Won One" which is a sequel to her popular "Choice Lots."

I was certainly surprised when I read in Mable's letter "Our dream has at last come true. Fred, little Frank and I, are taking a honeymoon in Switzerland. We wished Sophia to come with us because Frank is so fond of her, but she insisted that she couldn't leave her post of duty. You know she is head nurse in the children's ward at Orange County Hospital in California."

Pansy is also in California. She went there after leaving C. P. S. and the climate so agreed with her that she stayed. She has been very prominent in the movement for the emancipation of woman, and is still a prominent lecturer.

Contrary to all expectations, Marie taught only two years, but it was long enuf for her to find her "ideal man" and they are both now doing a very great work in the mission fields of Germany.

Rosa Peterson is enjoying the life of an attorney's wife in San Francisco.

Last but not least is Frances. She waited so long that we thot there was no hope for her, but she kept her youth well and this letter announces her engagement.
STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

MARMADUKE DODSWORTH, Pres.
MAUDE SHUNK, Sec.
HARRY GARDNER, Mgr. Debate.

CHARLINE TUELL, Vice-Pres.
VERA SINCLAIR, Editor
MARION MYERS, Mgr. Music
LOYD BURK Bus. Mgr.
The Position of the College

Pres. Edward H. Todd

The riot of war-madness and many emotions is passed. The contest between intellectualism and thought with a moral idealism is finished. The battle between modern paganism and Christianity is on. These facts are bringing a demand for more and better education. And that, the emotional and religious possibilities of men shall be trained to function equally strong with the purely intellectual. The whole man must be trained. Christian idealism as applied to the tremendous events of the past four years must be properly supported in educational processes. All colleges find themselves confronted with a larger task. It is not so much one of reformation of curricula as it is of change of emphasis in presenting the subjects. The teachings of colleges received such application during the war that it has been proven to the satisfaction of many, if not all, that they are fundamental. Scientific discoveries have received a new application. So must it be with all truth to meet successfully post war conditions.

The religious, yes, the Christian note is prominent in the symphony of peace. If it is to sustain its part the colleges producing Christian leadership must take on new life and secure larger and better equipment. To do so is taxing the ingenuity of trustees, calling for new devotion on the part of faculty members, and challenging the loyalty of students.

Our college is facing these demands with courage. Its location for service is ideal. The confidence of the Academic forces of the state is secured. The citizens of this good and growing city are supporting the college with money and sympathy. All these put a challenge to the people who for civic, academic, moral or religious reasons are supporting the College of Puget Sound.

The physical needs of the college are of first importance at present. A college building large enough to accommodate the growing work; a completed gymnasium, larger equipment for Laboratories and libraries, are the most prominent. Some of these must be realized this summer, and will be.

There will be new courses offered the coming year, in business, chemistry, sociology and language. The Summer School will be a joint session between the College and the Ellensburg State Normal School, held at the College building. Both schools and all the students will profit greatly.

The year has been one of peculiar trial, but closes with brighter prospects for the immediate future. The College has years of history replete with tragedy, comedy, and ordinary experiences. Its alumni are coming to places of prominent and important service. The need for the College to be, and to became strong, was never greater. The call for loyal united effort to stand for her never was more clear nor insistent. We answer with unflinching determination to present the College of Puget Sound to God and to Country for better service to humanity.
Prof. Marsh
and daughters
What a host of happy thots crowd into our mind when we think of Mrs. Marsh! For in her we see personified all the sweet, gentle traits we like to attribute to THE woman, together with the keenest of minds and a heart overflowing with good will for everyone.

Mrs. Marsh has filled a large place in College life since her coming here in 1908, as the first head of the biological department. From its small beginning, she has built one of the strongest departments in the College. For her soul has been in her work.

And now that we know she is leaving, we feel that it will be a blow to the Biological classes not easily overcome. Yet we realize that she is going to join her husband, Professor Arthur L. Marsh, our former dean and professor of Ancient Languages, who will have charge of the Toppenish schools next year, and we can imagine what a joy it will be to her to spend all her time with her husband and her two lovely little daughters, Gladys and Annabelle. So we smile thru our tears, for has it not been Mrs. Marsh—the dearest friend girl ever had—who has taught us to search for the "inner lining."

All happiness we wish to her in her new work and surroundings.
Social Happenings and College Traditions

The annual bean feed—the first social event of the year—was put over with unusual pep this year. As early as eight o’clock the first Monday of the school year, thirty-five members of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. were busy preparing the feast, honoring the new students. The usual yells, songs and stunts were given, after which the students were given the pleasure of hearing some of their well-known leaders. Dr. Todd was toastmaster.

The next annual event was the delightful reception at the home of President and Mrs. Todd on the campus when the old students entertained the new girls. Music and “mixer” games featured in the afternoon’s program. Refreshments were served to a large group of the College girls.

The crowning event of the first week of school was the Y. W. C. A. Mixer in the halls of the Administration Building. The halls were decorated with lattice work overhung with masses of clematis vine, a huge canopy being formed of an American flag. With the brilliant lighting, it was a beautiful setting for the first real social event of the year.

The stunts given by the Freshmen and Sophomore classes were unusually clever, and paved the way for a true “Mixer.” A musical program and refreshments followed.

The All-College Party given under the auspices of the Literary Societies to honor the boys of the S. A. T. C. was another delightful occasion. Immense army and navy pennants were used in transforming the halls. The entertainment was informal, and every minute was filled full of genuine fun. Huge servings of ice cream, cake, and coffee were served, miniature airplanes, machine guns and submarines being the favors.

Two other annual events greatly enjoyed were the receptions given to the College students by the First M. E. Church and Epworth Churches. Musical games provided merry entertainment.

The S. A. T. C. Banquet given at the Tacoma Hotel by the S. A. T. C. boys was a great success. After the banquet, the guests were ushered to the parlor where dancing was enjoyed.
Another annual event which has become an established institution is the celebration of Dr. Foster's birthday. This year seventy-two enjoyed a banquet at the First M. E. Church, honoring his eighty-fifth anniversary.

Frosh-Soph Color Rush
Rising at four o'clock, the Freshmen began the annual Frosh-Soph scrap by marching to the dorm, armed with green paint and paint brushes. All day the classes did battle. Excitement reigned in the class rooms, halls, and the entire campus. Classes were forced to be dismissed in the grand rush to see whether Frosh or Soph was master! The painting of the Freshman colors was the wild climax of a wild day!

Color Post Exercises
The traditional Color Post exercises were held around the Color Post on the Campus, following the Freshman-Sophomore scrap. Marmaduke Dodsworth, president of the Student Body, presided and gave a short history of the Color Post which was presented to the College two years ago by the class of 1920.

Miss Alta Miller, a member of last year's graduating class presented to the incoming Freshmen their side of the Post, saying she trusted that they would uphold the traditions of the Color Post and cherish their corner of it as did the class of '18.

Frank Williston, president of the class of '20, responded for the Freshmen.

Lively songs and yells closed the exercises.

Olympia Trip
Each year that Professor Davis has been in the Senate, he has invited the students on an all-day visit to the capital at Olympia. This year, at his invitation, it was made an All-College affair practically every student and professor going.

The voyage was made in the good steamer "Atalanta," and the trip was a memorable one.

The Senate, House, and Supreme Court all were visited and the students obtained an idea of the general working and operation of the State government which was invaluable. All enthusiastically thanked Senator Davis for the invitation.

Annual Banquet
The biggest event of the College year took place 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 twinkling of the lights before mid-night, a wonderful College spirit was shown, which brought students, faculty and guests closely together.

During the serving of the banquet, the classes livened up the occasion by their original stunts. Songs and yells were exchanged and a general air of excitement kept up. President Todd was toastmaster and Marmaduke Dodsworth '19, Miss Junia Todd '17, Mrs. A. F. Berry, Dean Morton, H. R. King of the Seattle Rotary Club, and Chief Justice Chadwick were the speakers.

Those on committees were Miss Mabel Amende, Miss Bessie Pleasants, Miss Jessie Rummel, Miss Ruth Bailey, Miss Lois Buckingham, Marmaduke Dodsworth and Prof. Schofield. Leon Bain was in charge of the Senior stunts; Miss Vera Sinclair, of the Juniors; Elmer Anderson, of the Sophomores; and Miss Florence Todd, of the Freshmen. Prof. Robbins was master of ceremonies.
Day of Prayer

The Annual Day of Prayer for Colleges was observed this year by the cessation of classes and the holding of special services. The Rev. Dr. Schuett and Joshua H. Vogel were the principal speakers. Dean Ira A. Morton presided at all services.

The annual Y. W. C. A. luncheon was held March 28 to honor the new members of the Cabinet. After the luncheon the Cabinet girls were installed. About 35 girls attended the luncheon.

Campus "Sing"

A campus "sing" was held on the west campus, with Carl Curtis as military director. Leon Bain was song leader. Song after song was sung, until the ringing of the third period bells started the long column of students back to the Ad. Building. The "sing" was in charge of Miss Mable Amende, Social Chairman.

May Day Breakfast

The Juniors ushered in the first of the Commencement activities on the morning of May 1 when they entertained with a May Day Breakfast for the Seniors. The breakfast was perhaps one of the prettiest of the spring affairs, being served in the cozy breakfast room of the First M. E. Church. A rainbow color scheme was carried out in the appointments, dainty wild flowers in French bouquets being the favors. The following delightful menu was carried out:

- Maybaskets
- Vibgyor
- Pot of Gold and Showers
- Aurora Borealis

Harold Young, president of the Junior Class, was toastmaster.

The following upperclassmen and professors were present, Dean and Mrs. Morton, Miss Georgia Reneau, Mrs. Todd, Prof. Walter S. Davis, Mrs. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Marmaduke Dodsorth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gardener, Misses Ruth Vigus, Madeleine Meiers, Hazel Hooker, Winifred Hopkins, Mabel Amende, Bessie Pleasants, Gladys Moe, Vera Sinclair, Lois Buckingham, Charline Tuell, Hildur Cronquist, Grechen Darmer, and Messrs. Leon Bain, Carl Curtis, Loyd Burk and Paul Todd.

MAY FETE PRETTY EVENT

Wearing a robe of white satin and gold, Miss Lois Buckingham ruled as queen over the annual May festival held on the west campus of the College May 21. She was attended by her maids, Miss Madelein Myers and Miss Roth Vigus. All three are prominent Seniors girls.

The queen's robe, worn for the first time yesterday, is to be handed down each year to the succeeding queen.

Herbert Magnuson was duke and was accompanied by his heralds, Harold Young and Carl Curtis.

The duke crowned the queen with a beautiful floral wreath. After her proclamation the queen was entertained by a delightful program of dancing and song.

The program, which was in charge of Mrs. Lynette Hovious and Miss Doran, follows:

- "Grecian dance of Spring" .............
- "Danz Caprice" .................. Florence Todd
- "Moment Musical Solo" ............. Miss E. Moe
- "Dance of the Nymphs" "Narcissus" Neven
- "Fairies Revel"
- "May Pole Dance"
"Daughters of Cassandra"—Spring Song.
"Colonial Minuet."
Peterson's Orchestra furnished the music.

The gowns were of dainty Spring colors and the bright assembly befitted the May festival very well.

A large crowd attended and the consensus of opinion is that it was the loveliest of May fetes.

GLEE AND DECLAMATORY CONTEST

The third annual Glee and Declamatory Contest of the College held in the Chapel Saturday evening, May 17, was one of the biggest events of the year.

President Todd presided and awarded the prizes. The prize pennant for the best College song written was presented to the Junior Class, the words and music of the song having been written by Miss Vera Sinclair.

The ten dollar prize in the Declamatory Contest was awarded Victorino Ciscar, with Julian Santos a close second.

The Glee was started three years ago, when President Todd offered a huge maroon and white pennant to the class who wrote and presented the best college song, the pennant to be held for a term of one year, or until another class should win it. The Glee is an annual affair, the numerals of the winning class being added to the pennant each year. This is the second year that the Class of 1920 has won the trophy. The winning song this year was "Here's to the Heroes of C. P. S.,” being dedicated to the College boys who had been in the service.

The complete program for this year's Glee follows:

Prize Song of 1918.....By the College Rufus King, Private.................Tupper Lodemia Kilborn
Freshman Song..............Freshman Class
The Plea for Cuba..............Thurston Julian Santos
Junior Song.......................Junior Class
Toussaint L'Ouverture..............Wendell Phillips Hilton D. Larson
Sophomore Song.......Sophomore Class
The Meaning of Our Flag..............Robert Ingersoll Victorino Ciscar
Senior Song ....................Senior Class
Instrumental Music
Prizes Awarded .................Dr. Todd
Winning Song ..................Winning Class
Judges of Declamatory Contest:
Miss Wilbur
Mrs. Hiram Tuttle
Miss Snell
Judges of Glee:
Mrs. Morton
Mrs. Bixel
Mrs. Mullin

The splendid Chapel exercises and student assemblies have been greatly enjoyed by the students this year. Especially do the talks given by Dr. Marvin, who took Prof. Davis' classes during the senate term, stand out in our memory as thrilling guideposts. Besides our own professors, others who have made chapel attendance a pleasure are Dr. Schuett, Rev. E. N. Askey, E. T. Felt, Rev. Marlatt, Rev. Milligan and a host of others.

In the Student Assemblies each class entertained in turn. The Sacajawea, Senators' Sunbeams, and Central Board also entertained the students with farces and bulesques. Already plans are bing made to make the assemblies next year ever more interesting and profitable than those of this year.
The Barracks

First Aid

Long' & Short' of It

O. L. Corey

"Atten-Shun!"

Who r we?

Sewing for Red Cross
S. A. T. C. at C. P. S.

With 100 members, the Student Army Training Corps of the College was started last October. The S. A. T. C., along with the Corps established in Colleges throughout the nation, gave men who wanted to become soldiers by enlistment and also go to college to prepare for admission to officers' training camps an opportunity to do so.

President Todd worked untiringly to have the Corps established here, and it was due largely to his efforts that the beginning was made. Barracks were completed on the campus to quarter the men, the boys' dormitory also being used for sleeping quarters.

The officers were Lieut. Sampson, Lieut. Ward, Capt. Covert, Lieut. Kehoe and Lieut. Cobb. Each in turn was in command.

Orders for the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. came soon after the signing of the armistice, and by December 8, three-fourths of the men were discharged. A farewell banquet on December 9 was given by the men as a farewell to the officers who had commanded and encouraged the efforts of the men during that time.

Muster Roll S. A. T. C.

Adams, Hugh
Adams, Walter C.
Ahlberg, Alvin E.
Allen, Clyde David
Allington, Harland D.
Athey, Russel Sherwood
Bang, Anton
Bedford, Louis
Benthien, Henry Gustave
Berg, Harry J. C.
Bergstrom, Walter Oscar
Bieker, Emil Adolph
Biggar, Clarence Vernon
Blum, Albert H.
Brooks, Benjamin F.
Brown, Hugh Griffiths
Brown, Paul Owen
Caddey, Ervin Wm.
Cady, Delmar G.
Cheim, Herbel
Clay, Russell E.
Conklin, Mark
Cooper, Clifford C.
Cory, Merle Ralph
Cotton, Arthur Waldon
Cruver, Lewis Thomas
Cunningham, Dorsey A.
Danielson, Edwin L.
Disch, Mark
Ellis, Chester D.
Erhart, Lee Joe
Ferguson, Walter Vernon
Flanagan, Thomas
Frick, George Washington, Jr.
Frohmader, Oscar Roy
Giddings, Raymond M.
Graves, Warrick Elliot
Groth, Claude Wh.
Gruber, Harry C.
Harris, James Orvin
Haskell, Donald Forbes
Haycox, Ralph Richard
Herber, William M.
Hoover, Oscar Ernest
James, Percy
Johnston, Ronald B.
Kinch, Clyde Magnus
Kirkbride, James William
Kirkpatrick, Ralph Lloyd
LaMare, Hazen J.
Larson, Hilton Dewey
Leighton, Floyd S.
Lister, Kingston
Longstreth, Edward
Lowry, George Bryan
Macauley, Gordon O. K.
MacDonough, Walter M.
Macek, Joseph
Mackey, Earle Morris
McCoy, Harry Otis
Mierow, Walter H.
Miller, Clifford I.
Mills, Walter Everett
Morgan, Andrew Ellsworth
Oles, Robert A.
Olson, Clarence Edward
Olson, Cleve Newton
Olswang, Abe M.
Paulson, Paul Harold
Pearne, Shelley L.
Peterson, Harold W.
Pflaum, George R. R.
Pierce, Ward
Porter, Walter
Provoe, Paul Stanley
Rafn, Harold John
Reid, William C.
Reynolds, Boyd Hector
Riste, Victor E.
Rudd, Frank R.
Ryan, James Earle
Sather, Walter Bernhart
Scott, Harold D.
Simons, Orin A.
Smythe, Merritt Newland
Thompson, Ralph Emerson
Tisch, Arnold Carl
Tope, Henry P.
Trebes, Ezra Edwin
Van Walker, Ernest Leroy
Veith, Harold B.
Westerman, George S.
Williams, Earl A.
Williston, Frank G.
Williston, George B.
Yerkees, Leland Alvin
Yerkes, Willard E.
Young, Harold D.
Young, Wm. MacPherson
Basket Ball Team

Reading from left to right: Young, Kinch, Curtiss, Anderson, Magnuson, Williston, Brady, Lemmon.
ATHLETICS

What Our Athletics Have Been This Year

With the close of the school year we stop and take count of what has happened during the time. For this reason a short resume of our athletics should be given. It will make clear what we have accomplished and will show wherein we have failed.

The school year of 1918-1919 was probably the most peculiar of any school year ever passed thru. This is also true of the athletic situation. It was always indefinite. To start with, the majority of the boys were in the S. A. T. C. Because of the military duties required the boys got a late start in sports. Under the leadership of Eddie Danielson as captain, a football squad was formed and made for itself a record of which we are proud.

Altho the football team did not receive the co-operation of the military commanders at C. P. S. the team made a remarkable showing. The team of young boys, most of them just out of high school, met and defeated the Depot Brigade team from Camp Lewis by a close score of 6-0. The next game went to the First Infantry by a score of 10-7 but nevertheless our boys deserve credit for putting up a game fight. The two games were the extent of the football season and in a short time the S. A. T. C. was demobilized.

Then came basketball. Things looked bad along this line for a while for there were only a few boys enrolled in the school. But Curtis returned and was elected captain. A little later Anderson came back to school and the season started. Things looked bad for awhile until we fixed up the barracks as a gym and even after that, for the floor was not the best to be had. The team stuck together, however, despite the drawbacks and altho it stood nearer the bottom than the top in the city league standing it made a good showing.

With the close of basketball season nothing more was done along the lines of sports until tennis fever broke out among the students. Immediately a tennis club was formed and plans for a tennis court were made. The courts were completed rather late in the year but still they were made playable for a few weeks at least. The weather interfered a great deal and other things bothered. However the showing made along the lines of tennis activities is good considering conditions.

We find now at the end of the year that the college has successfully handled three branches of sports. This showing is exceptionally good when one understands the conditions under which the students labored to get even these three activities. We cannot complain of the athletic situation of the past year. We should rather be proud of it.

CARL CURTISS LEAVES

The senior class takes with it this year only one member who has been prominent along the athletic line. Carl Curtiss, a member of the C.P.S. basketball team for four years and captain during his senior year, graduates this June. He leaves a place on the basketball team that will be hard to fill. Curtis has also taken a prominent part in other lines of athletics while at school.

His place at captain of the basketball team will be filled next year by
Elmer Anderson. Anderson was elected by the basketball men at the close of the season this year. He has played the game for years and will make a good leader for next year.

Athletic Outlook For Next Year

At the present time the outlook for athletics at the College of Puget Sound for next year is the best it has been for years. The main feature of next year's athletics will be the new gymnasium, for the new gym that is being planned should be finished by that time. The present plan is to make the barracks, which have been bought from the government, into an up-to-date gymnasium with accommodations for both the girls and the boys.

Beside the gym it is possible that for next year we will have an athletic coach and director. This would be a great boost for athletics at C. P. S. for it takes all of one man's time to successfully carry on the athletic activities at the school.

Our new buildings which are to be built in the near future will undoubtedly increase the enrollment of the college. So after this year there should be a larger supply of material to draw on for the athletic teams.

We lose only one man from our basketball squad from graduation this year so we have nothing to complain as to the basketball outlook. With six letter men to start the season with next year we should set a fast pace in the basketball circle. The team will be lead by a well liked captain the same as this year and we should get some good results. It is to be hoped that next year our basketball team will steer clear of the city league for as we are a college with college standing, we should choose our games with other colleges. There is a large field for games outside of the city league and the manager next year should arrange some intercollegiate basketball games.

As for baseball and football, it remains to be seen what can be done when the time for these games arrives. While the S. A. T. C. was here we were successful at football but we can do nothing along that line next year unless our enrollment is much larger than it is at the present time. The same applies to baseball.

We can look forward to an early start at tennis next year for the courts will not have to be made as was the case this year. We should get started early and have something along the lines of inter-class tournaments or something similar. We have the courts now and it is up to the students to keep them in order and to use them.

It is impossible to say anything about track or wrestling as nothing was done about it this year but should there be a goodly number of boys enrolled next fall there is no reason why these branches of sports should not be taken up.

As the new gymnasium is to be built with the idea of furnishing as much accommodations to girl's athletics as to boys something should be said along the line of girl's athletics. There is no reason whatsoever why the girls should not enter into athletics the same as the boys. In years past the girls have had basketball teams and track teams and there is no reason for stopping them. Next year the girls should revive their athletics and start in strong at the beginning of the year.

Taking everything into consideration there is little or nothing to dampen the outlook for athletics next year. These are great possibilities ahead and in the next few years the college is going to come into its own in the athletic line.
CHOIR

MIXED QUARTET

Larsen  Hover  Shattuck  Bain
MUSIC

At the close of the college year, as we look back over our numerous activities there are a number of mountain peaks which stand distinctly before us. None will deny that among the highest of these is the Annual Glee.

For weeks before May 17, the night of the Glee, the different classes were earnestly at work composing their song. Without doubt the songs of this year were the best which have been sung at any of our Glees. We could almost believe that the judges resorted to the tossing of a coin for a decision of the best song.

The class of '20 was awarded the pennant for the coming year. Their song, “Here’s to the Heroes of C. P. S.,” was dedicated to the boys of the college who had been in the service.

The school spirit and friendly class rivalry which pervaded at the Glee of '19 was good to see and certainly attained one of the highest peaks of our college activities.

Girl's Quartette

The Girl’s Quartette has helped many a soldier lad to forget his troubles and thoroughly enjoy an evening. The girls sang several times at Camp Lewis and at different times in town. They were kept quite busy until Miss Rice left the college to teach. We are disappointed that we can not hear more of them.

Mixed Quartette

The Mixed Quartette was splendid and we feel the loss was ours that we did not hear it more often. The members of the Mixed Quartette are Miss Muriel Hover, Miss Myra Shattuck, Leon Bain and Hilton Larsen.

Chapel Choir

The Chapel Choir has rendered excellent service this year. We appreciate the work of the choir members. The oratorio, “The Redemption” showed the quality of leadership of Prof. Schofield and the ability of the C. P. S. choir.

WORDS TO THE PRIZE GLEE SONGS

Here’s to the Heroes of C. P. S.

1919

(Dedicated to the boys in service)

Behind a screen of western hills,
In a college loved and fair,
A group of boys went trooping
From off the football square;
Class bells and books were forgotten
For they’d heard the call of war
And to training camps they hastened
Dauntless to be in the fore.

Chorus

Then here’s to the heroes of C. P. S.,
May their glory never die,
Tried in danger’s fire, they us inspire
To keep our standard high.

On war’s embattled line they stood,
They tackled hard, and gained;
They bucked the line, scored a touch-down
Nor was their courage feigned.

Neither sabre-stroke nor bayonet
Could still their battle-cry,
For they shot of home and a college dear
Under a western sky.

—Words and music by Vera Sinclair.
FIELDING LEMMON

WINNERS OF NEWBEGIN DEBATE TROPHY

THELMA HASTINGS

HAROLD HONG

WINNERS OF CASH PRIZES

RUTH WOODS
The debate season was closed this year with the awarding of the Newbegin Debate Trophy to the Philo Literary Society and the presentation of the first and second cash prizes to Harold Hong and Ruth Woods. The first prize, won by the Philos, is the intersociety trophy presented by Mr. Newbegin for the champion society debating team of the College. The cash prizes of fifteen and ten dollars are also given by Mr. Newbegin. The latter are for the two best individual debaters of the school.

We were much disappointed when Williamette cancelled the debate that had been arranged between the two schools but hope that next year we will have inter-collegiate debating.

In all we had three intersociety debates this year. The first one was between the Amphictyons and the Thetas on the question, "Resolved, That There Should be Total Disarmament Among All Nations." The Amphics were given the decision. The non-society team was defeated by the Philos on the question, "Resolved, That the Government Should Own and Operate the Railroads." The Philos and Amphics met for school championship on the immigration question and the Philos were awarded the prize.

There were four contestants in the Third Annual Declamatory Contest held May 17, Miss Kilborn and Messrs Larson, Ciscar and Santos. Mr. Ciscar received first prize and Mr. Santos won the second prize. The prizes are given by Mr. and Mrs. Todd annually for the first and second best readers in the school.
Looking back over the school year 1918-19, the H. C. S. feels particularly well satisfied in what it has accomplished in the face of adverse conditions.

When school began in the Fall, of 1918, there were practically no H. C. S. members enrolled. The H. C. S. is a men's organization, and its members were serving their country in some capacity or another.

After the signing of the armistice and the demobilization of the military forces, several of the old H. C. S. members made their appearance on the campus. These old members were hustlers, so they decided to place the H. C. S. on its feet again. This they did, and did well.

The old members, Dodsworth, Cramer and Anderson, influenced three other students, Magnuson, Hong and Earle, to join with them in reorganizing the H. C. S. Later Paul Todd, an alumnus, returned, and Paul Hayward was brought in, making the membership eight.

In spite of the late beginning the H. C. S. has been very active in school affairs this year. Three H. C. S. members were chosen for the intercollegiate debate team. One of them received the prize given to the best individual debater of the school. Two H. C. S. men were on the basketball team. One of them was chosen basketball captain for next year. An H. C. S. man was President of the student body this year. The H. C. S. men have started the only daily paper ever published at the College of Puget Sound.

Taking it all in all, the H. C. S. has not only done its share in student body activities, but has done far more than could have been hoped for. The H. C. S. had only eight members, but what it lacked in numbers, it has made up by organized, progressive action.
Amphictyon

The Amphictyon Literary Society is coming to the close of a most successful year, with mixed feelings of compassion and expectation. With compassion because of the fact that many of those who have grown dear to us are leaving this year. Seven of our members are graduating, four from the college and three from the normal department, while several are changing to other schools. Those graduating are Messrs. Bain, Curtis, Gardner; Misses Hooker, Wilbert, Schultz and Hendricks.

We are looking forward to next year with the expectation of new fields to conquer and new services to render alike to college and society. We feel particularly happy in our selection of officers for the coming year. The newly elected officers are as follows:

President .................. Mr. Graham
Vice-President .............. Rita Todd
Secretary .................. Ruth Woods
Treasurer .................. Paul Snyder
Sergeant-at-Arms .......... Clyde Kinch
Chaplain .................... Dorothy Michener

Friday evening we held our annual launch party, and as usual it seems that Amphic functions are especially favored by the weatherman (would that those of the college might be!) for the moon, stars and "other things" shone exceptionally bright all evening.

When we finally reached Harbor Heights the appetizing odor of clam chowder and baked beans lured us on to our destination. After a delightful repast and evening we again boarded our little "birch canoe," and after cruising around the Sound for a time landed safe and sound back in Tacoma—and thus with another golden link to treasurer deep in our hearts came the "end of a perfect day."

And so as the year draws to a close we pledge anew our allegiance to C. P. S. and Amphictyon, while in each heart echoes the sweet refrain:

Amphictyon, Amphictyon
To thee we pledge our loyalty
And when these golden days are done
We'll ne'er forget those hours we've spent with thee
Amphictyon.
When we saw the school year open, with the war assuming greater proportions each day, and experiments in quick training for over-seas service being the rule rather than the exception, we were somewhat dubious as to the relation of school to S. A. T. C. It would not have taken much of a prophet to say that Literary societies would be seriously depopulated, when "Taps" was at 10 and the men were otherwise restricted. Things were even more disparaging during the siege of the Influenza, which left us but the memory of one of our number. Demobilization reduced our ranks by several, due, no doubt, to the lack of finance, with which most of the men left the service of Uncle Sam, and the discontent generally prevailing on account of the experimental nature of the S. A. T. C. The opening of the second term found us with practically no work behind us, fewer in numbers, but ready for work. And we have worked, and accomplished much. Our weekly programs were carried through with a continuity broken only by debates, in which our members upheld the aim of Philo, and won the New-begin Cup. We are proud of our two debaters, Thelma Hastings and Fielding Lemmon.

Withal we feel that we have done our part not only as Philos but in the interests of C. P. S.

Five of our membership have donned the Cap and Gown; are leaving C. P. S., maybe forever, but even so, our best wishes go with them and we know that they will never forget those friendships made in their College.

It seems abnormal that anyone should be in our midst for only two years, andthen leave, a normal graduate, but such is the case and so, two more will be leaving, Marie Peterson and Corwin Harvey.

Alumni members of Philo will note with pleasure the return of our annual Alumni banquet, which is to be held on June 7. Looking forward to the day when we will all be alumni of C. P. S., we expect to be able to visit a college, gymnasium, and all, which by virtue of its size and importance in educational realms, will be all that we may have wished it while we were a part thereof. Next year, with small probability of a world-wide war being in existence, and with our numerous soldier members returned, things appear much brighter than they could possibly have appeared when we enrolled last fall. Our officers-elect are: Mr. Young, President; Miss Shunk, Vice-President; Miss Jones, Secretary; Miss Sinclair, Critic; and Mr. Williston, Treasurer. Let's all boost for a bigger, better C. P. S. and be back to make it bigger and better.

Yours for a C. P. S. with a Future—Philo.
Now at the close of the college year our thoughts turn back with fond reminiscences to the scholarship, the friendly associations and the social events of the past year and it is with a sigh of regret at parting that we bid farewell. It is with the highest esteem, pride and loyalty that the name Keppa Sigma Theta shall ever be cherished in our memories.

The past year has been a full one for Kappa Sigma Theta both along literary and social lines. We have had many interesting programs which have proven an intellectual benefit to its members.

The first social event of the year was the Initiation Banquet for the new members. This was followed by many “Theta Spreads” during the year. To say that we greatly enjoyed them is not strong enough. Then the Thetas enjoyed a jolly movie party in February.

One of the prettiest luncheons of the year was the Violet Luncheon held in the Home Economics Room May 14. The three tables arranged in triangular form, were beautifully decorated in violets and pretty green vines. The place cards were artistically designed by Miss Florence Todd. This luncheon will not soon be forgotten.

The annual Alumnae Banquet was held at the Woman’s Club Rooms June 7.

Several new members have been added during the year and have proven themselves a valuable acquisition. We hope they will all return next year with renewed hope and ambition to put their best into Kappa Sigma Theta.
"O! deeper lead
My soul into the living world of souls
Where Thou dost move."

If you and I are willing to make this
our prayer, then we shall have a share
in God's program for building a beautiful
world, a brotherly humanity, out of
the swampy, unhopeful mess—as we
are wont to say.

Somebody once said to William
Boothe, head of the Salvation Army,
"Don't you think Christianity is about
played out?" "My dear sir," he replied,
"Christianity has never been played in."

Jesus plainly and definitely set his
followers to attack this problem—He
helped them to recognize that the
world is in a mess and it is their job
to clean it up and start it running
smoothly.

"Ye are the light of the world." The
world depending on You, it will not
get light anywhere else; if you fail it,
men must grope in darkness.

"Ye are the salt of the world," and
if You do not supply the preserving
quality, the meat will spoil.

"Feed my sheep," but we have only
a few loaves and fishes—a lunch for
one—and here are millions of people.
"Bring them hither to Me," and Jesus
blessed and gave them food so that all
were filled.

Jesus never let his followers lose
sight of the world's need, and their
opportunity and ability (so long as
they kept in touch with their source
of supply) to help the world's need.
To carry out this sort of a program

Continued on Page 86
Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. has passed thru an exceptionally successful year. We are proud of the fact that we had about 95 per cent membership. This means that girls in the school are interested in this work which is not only among our own few girls and not only among all the college girls, but among all girls in all lands. We, with the other colleges of the Northwest, are helping to support Miss Crawford as a Y. W. worker in Japan.

Y. W. Rest Room

One of our accomplishments this year which has proved to be a success is the Rest Room. It is comfortably and tastefully furnished and meets the requirements for rest fairly well. The room is meant to be used primarily as a restroom and not a place for study, unless one so desires.

Devotionals

Thursday Devotionals have been an inspiration to C. P. S. girls this year. Every meeting has been so well-attended that many times there was no “sitting” room left. Four meetings which were exceptionally good were those held under the direction of the four different classes. Dr. Schuett gave a
series of talks on "Fundamentals of Christianity." These talks were inspirational and the questions he brought up were a source of argument among the girls for weeks afterward. The thoughts he gave us at that time will never be forgotten. Other leaders who have helped us much are Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Robbins, and Dean Morton.

Society
Social work of Y. W. has been under the direction of Irene Doran and has been successful in every meaning of the word. The time, the place, and the money always "panned out" splendidly. The first affairs were the bean feed and the Mixer, both of which were the united efforts of Y. M. and Y. W. The girls party at Pres. Todd's home, the hike on exam. day, and the afternoon tea were Y. W. social events.

The crowning social event of the year was the May Fete, which, after a series of postponements on account of weather, was finally given. To abate the ease of those awaiting the fete the Y. W. entertained at a party in the Gym. Eight girls gave the Colonial Minuet in costume, humorous readings and songs were rendered, and ice cream and home-made candy sold.

Cabinet
During the year, the Y. W. has been able to mix with its numerous duties a few pleasures. A whole day was spent in Seattle at the Y. W., inspecting laboratories, art department, home economic laboratories, and eating lunch at the Commons.

Bessie Pleasants entertained the Cabinet girls at her beautiful home on Lake Steilacoom. Miss Rummel and Miss Bailey chaperoned. The girls had reason to be thankful they belonged to the Cabinet.

Seabeck
Last summer, three girls went to Seabeck. So enthusiastic were they about it that this year a number of girls have expressed their desire to go. The environment, the girls, the faculty, were wonderful. This year Miss Bertha Conde, the Senior Student Secretary of Y. W. C. A., will be executive of the conference. Conference will be Aug 26-Sept. 5. Any girl in the college that desires to go, ask Y. W. cabinet girls, and they will give you desired information.
"Pigs is Pigs" according to Ellis Parker Butler. So are Dormitorites, according to "The Spectator." We contend that "Boys are Boys" the world over. True, we've experienced considerable difficulty in being boys this year due to war, pests, and economic pressure, but when all is said and done we have enjoyed a right prosperous year.

Firstly, a horde of embryonic soldiers invaded our sacred domain, lending diverse and new features to our otherwise peaceful existence. Some of our number were members of that invincible company of men known as the Fighting 49th, but with the news that they were in training, Kaiser Bill laid down his arms and cried "Kamerad." We don't blame him any!

In about a week's time they piled a bunch of lumber and nails together in our side yard, and gave thereto the nomenclature "Barracks." This building seriously obstructed our view of the local swimming hole (frogs mostly) and entirely checked the "chuck holey" highway which had hitherto been a source of midnight awakenings. With the new barracks however, our slumbers were even more seriously hampered. From ten to six every night a seething mass of discords rolled from the flank of windows along our port side.

Incidentally an exclusive pest invaded said collection of vertebrates, inducing some of them to seek protection in our now peculiarly odiferous dorm, under the care of a white-aproned nurse. Recovering therefrom—or partially so—our two front rooms were converted into a conglomerate mass of records, files, etc., and called "headquarters." Coincident with this change, a series of Bugle Calls was inaugurated to shake the foundations of our edifice and we might say that they kept everything awake—even the echoes!

The bugle echoes have long since subsided, the only call now being the tinkle of an alarm clock calling forth some reposer to a day's work.

The New Year also ushered in a new epoch in our existence. The Fighting 49th had dispersed, the barracks became a temporary gymnasium, cold and voiceless, except for a daily basket ball grind. It was then that we began our year. We cleaned up the dominions and had our windows newly curtained—thanks to the Women's College League. As the Raven quoth "Nevermore," so say we—there were never more inhabitants than this spring and never before have our bare halls resounded to such good fellowship and witticism as this year. Our nightshirt—or evening out in dishabille—was a decided success as also was the May party in which the Sacajaweans and their cake figured strongly.

In conclusion, and in memory of the two Seniors who are now leaving, we dedicate this space and the writing therein. To the remainder of the bunch we leave the remains of a dormitory.

Burk, of the Laundry Agency, long may he live—in Java. Curtis, of the aviation corps, long may he live and fly high.

—Harold Young.
The Sacajawea

From Genesis to Revelations

In the beginning was an empty building without curtain and occupants. Then came Miss Bailey — other followed. The confusion waxed greater and greater until Miss Bailey put down her foot and said, "Let there be order," and there was order.

In the first month it happened that there was a great season of rain so much so that the whole basement was flooded. Dr. Todd dug a canal around the house so that the dry land might appear and it was so, and grass sprang up and more Freshmen were added to our number. Selah.

Then a great curse of the flu fell upon our Hall, but there is always a rainbow of hope in every clouded sky and our halls were frequented by Lieutenants Cobb and Ward. Yeal even the Captain. And there was great competition. But, alas! the Captain departed. And then came Lieutenant and Mrs. Kehoe.

It came to pass that the S. A. T. C. was disbanded and these friends departed into a far country.

There came into our halls one night a group of maidens athletically clad. But they turned out to be wolves in sheep's clothing and late was the hour when they departed.

And it came to pass in due season that the Girls decided that the Sunbeams should have an "At Home." A May Basket was prepared with plenty of cake and candy.

Many Events followed.

Miss Bailey went East and brought back Rubenstein, who has become our guardian and protector. Meanwhile Miss Hill reigned the family o'er.

Twice we entertained at Camp Lewis.

And once we made you all laugh in Student Assembly.

Not very long ago Dean Morton appeared down stairs. We often wonder how he likes our quiet and dignified ways?

And it came to pass that on St. Patrick's eve some warriors came. St. Patrick games were played. In due time the feast was prepared. Then after many jokes were told, the warriors departed homeward.

It came to pass:

Rice to the right of Them,
Rice to the left of Them,
Rice in front of Them
Shattered and showered.

Rice for breakfast!
Rice for luncheon!
Rice for dinner!

And prospects of more!!

Alpha and Omega, the begining and the end. Just a few days more and this eventful year will have ended.

—Thelma Hastings
History repeats itself, not, however, without some very vital changes. Last year saw us—a body of four men with a fifth for a short time. At the close of the summer vacation these men were one and all in the service, as also were the charter members of two years before; without exception. What other organization can boast 100 per cent service men.

In concluding a year, not as successful as it might have been, barring the war, yet successful as far as new members are concerned, we have planned a month end trip to the mountain. We have heard rumors of a contemporary Science club, ladies exclusively. We wish to congratulate the scientifically inclined members of our student body on this rumor and hope that it will materialize. Competition is the spice of life and it would be advisable to those who are in the habit of knocking other organizations to build up an organization of their own so as to serve as an example, so at least acquaint the members thereof with the intricacies of such organization. No names mentioned, but we heartily endorse the Ladies Science Club.

Prophecying again we say that the future looks bright. Will we have a full club next year? It is up to the scientists of the future. If not as to members; as to purpose a graduating member has said of the Science Club, "The best single digit of my school life." As to summer occupations we have no say but next year we will return primed for action, having observed Nature's Science throughout the vacation. So with one accord we wish you who happen to glance over this page, a vacation, fruitful and invigorating for the next year to come.

—THE FOUR SCIENTISTS

THE BUSY "BE'S"

(Note: The Senior class motto is "BE")

I wear the Royal Purple,
Adore the sweet, sweet pea,
If I have one ambition,
It is to be—a "BE"!

When working at my thesis,
At times I well could see,
Why Shakespeare wrote that fearful line:
"To 'BE' or not to 'BE'!"

But now school days are finished,
In one sense I am free,
Yet, just you watch me make my mark,
I'll always be—a "BE"!

—John de Witt.
Alumni Association

1. Mrs. Alta Kennar, Pres.
2. Lillian Lister, Vice-Pres.
3. Thomas J. Gambill, Sec.
4. Victor Hedberg, Treas.
ALUMNI

Commencement Season

The return of Commencement time will occasion the return to C. P. S. of many of us who look upon her as being, next to our childhood homes, the most potent and helpful influence that ever came into our live.

In some respects each Commencement is different, for each year marks some progress. But this Commencement will be different in peculiar and important respects. The Great World War is over and among our Alumni and former students are those who were "over there." Some of these will be with us at Commencement time. Our Army and Navy are represented in our graduating class. Others of our number who went "over there" will be with us no more at Commencements here but our memories of them will enrich this and all succeeding Commencement seasons for us until we join them in the Great Final Commencement."

Again the Great Centenary Campaign is over, "over the top." Under its inspiration a great host of recruits is marshalling for the great white harvest fields of the Missionary world and transports will soon be hastening them out to re-enforce the weary toilers who have long been gleaning there. Among those toilers are some who love old C. P. S. and whose hearts are with us at this Commencement time and in our graduating class are others who have enlisted for overseas service and who will sail soon after Commencement time. Others will enter service in home fields and yet others will continue their studies in graduate schools. It is the Crowning Glory of our Alma Mater that she carries the world in her heart and some how imparts a world ideal and an ambition for world service to all who enter intimately into her life. May succeeding Commencement seasons find increasing numbers among her Alumni who have caught a world vision and have responded to the call for service.

Thomas J. Gambill '07

"On Your Mark!"

In the Olympic Mountains five miles from Lake Crescent down the rugged trail along the Lyre River is one of the best fishing holes in the State. Comparatively few fishermen go down that trail for it's a bad one. You can't go there and back in an evening's stroll. It takes a good day's work.

In Volunteer Park, Seattle, is a stand pipe. A brick wall protects it and incloses a circular stair way which reaches to the top of the great "Aquar Pura." From this tower, Seattle and surrounding country, mountains, lakes and valleys, can be seen in panorama. The view is wonderful, but no elevators run up to the tower. One must climb the stairs.

George Guynemer became the "Winged Sword" of France and brot down as his record fifty-three enemy planes. His nearest French competitor, Dorme, brot down twenty-four. This ace of aces began flying with the determination of becoming the greatest air man of France, and for France. He was refused admission into the army of France five times because of ill health and poor physique. Wounded time and again, fell three thousand meters on one occasion, yet his record speaks for his indominable will and his constant determination.

If it's fish you are after, go where every one does not go. Anyone can sit down on the banks of the Puyal-
lup and hold a pole from which dangles a line. But few fish are caught there. Get above your surroundings if you want to get the broadest possible view of the things around you. Seattle can’t be seen from First Avenue.

Success comes to the one who has purpose backed up by mental preparation, with foresight and energy which will place him beyond the competition around him.

In times like these with 630,000 people in the United States dying annually on account of preventable accidents and preventable diseases; when one eighth of our women are in the industries, thus endangering the health of future generations; when one in every thirteen marriages in the State of Washington ends in divorce; when the undercurrent of social unrest threatens the existing order and institutions of free governments; and above all when the world is in process of reconstruction, the outcome of which will determine the civilization of tomorrow it is imperative that every young person get the proper view of life, resolve to contribute his share and finally to outfly all rivals in bringing to earth the enemies of progress, the boche of Christian civilization.

"If there be any virtue and if there be any praise thing on these things."


A TRIBUTE
By Junia Helen Todd ’17

The year is gone, and at its ending,
In our busy lives now pause we,
Thinking of you, Alma Mater.
Yours the due for our successes;

Yours the praise for our achievements;
Yours the sorrow for our failures;
Yours the honor for our winnings.
You have taught us in the old days
How to make each minute count most;
How to shape our lives and use them;
How to give ourselves, nor withhold
Any of the gifts, we call ours.
So as this Commencement draws
Greet the students you have trained near.
Through your portals we will enter—
Will return to greet your buildings, here,
Ready for their graduation;
Which is really the commencement
Of a greater life they enter,
Greater in its chance for service,
Greater in the duties for them;
Where the truths that you have given,
Will be tried as in a furnace,
Tried and found of purest metal.
All the ideals that you cherish
They will take, as we have taken,
Take and shape their lives upon them;
And reward will come with striving,
If they are guided by your teachings.
Once again, O Alma Mater,
Come we to renew allegiance,
To renew our consecration
To you and your lofty standards.
May we ever bring you honor,
C. P. S. our Alma Mater!

"PUGET SOUND SPIRIT"

The greatest asset of the College of Puget Sound is her spirit, — social, moral, religious. The wholesomeness of the Puget Sound climate is in it. It is natural, genuine, effective. It is fostered by loyalty, faith, prayer and sacrifice. Its spiritual service is not to be measured in terms of en-
The great cry of the world for the last four years has been "Give us men." Men to shoot and be shot at in the great struggle of war. No one knows what it all means. Nobody knows what war is. Sherman only knew in part. Belgium only knows in part. France only knows in part. If a whole nation knows only in part, surely no individual knows what war is. Only centuries can tell what this war has been.

We do know a few demands that war makes on a people however. Have we not listened to the incessant cry "Give us officers, give us cooks, give us chaplains, give us chemists, give us Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, give us munition makers, give us shipbuilders, give us farmers, give us gardeners, give us bookkeepers, give us aviators, give us sailors, give us nurses, GIVE US MEN?"

Now the period of reconstruction is on and the cry continues, men of brain, men of heart, trained men, unselfish men. Every part of the world needs them. And what does the world need these men for? Just to show men how to live, and tell them why it is worth while; how to build character and what to do with it; how attain and maintain the right relationships with man and God.

The Methodist Church alone is asking for thirteen thousand specially trained men to go as Missionaries and enter the Ministry and various other forms of Christian activity. Experience has shown us that the greater number of these must come from the small denominational college. The College of Puget Sound furnishes more of these workers than all the State schools in the North West. Our College is not only an asset to the
Church but also to the world, for Methodism is a world institution and when she finds the men in our school to fill important positions in various parts of the world we ought to be and are glad to stand by and support in every way possible the institution that prepares the young people for world tasks. The world needs our college.

James E. Milligan, '08.

REPORT ON CLASS 1918

Elizabeth Shackleford '18

I have been asked to report for the Class of '18, the Baby Alumni, though it is not much longer that we must suffer under this title, for our noses will soon be broken, and we all hope to be at Commencement to welcome our successors into the Alumni Association, for most of the Class of '18 are now in the city. Percy Harader, after a short experience in the army, is now assistant in chemistry at the College. After serving in both the army and navy, Keith Goodman has also returned to civilian life, and is working for the present in a furniture factory. He and his wife and the class mascot are neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Harader. Paul Hanawalt remained in the navy long enough to win a commission. He has been discharged and is working temporarily in the shipyards. The class is mighty proud of its soldier boys. Four of our number are schoolma'ams. Cora Scheibner is teaching near her home. Norma Bowen is in Vader, where her father has spent the winter, and Eunice Merritt and Mildred Pollom are running the high school at Adna. During the first part of the year Alta Miller was keeping house for them, but a bad attack of the flu has made it necessary for her to spend the rest of the year as a lady of leisure. Ted Dunlap has been studying at the U. of W. all winter. Anna Easton is working in the Puget Sound Bank. Your humble servant is a stenographer, and just at present is engaged in typing the theses of the graduating class.

If the class has not accomplished any very sensational feats this year we ask you to remember that, as Dr. Todd says, "The foundations always have to be laid deep down, out of sight," and we hope we have made such beginnings that in the future our Alma Mater will have occasion to be proud of us.

Some class, pretty keen!
One Nine Eighteen!

ANTICIPATION

Harry Gardner '19

The question as to what per cent. of life's happiness and satisfaction comes from anticipation and what per cent. from realization may never be settled, but we may continue to have happiness and satisfaction from both sources.

The anticipation of becoming a member of the Alumni Association of the College of Puget Sound has grown to great proportions with the Seniors in the past few months. We have entertained a keen satisfaction in anticipation of the day when we shall leave the ranks of those who are to be, and join the ranks of those who ARE.

Not but what College life is real, and all life is earnest. The College furnishes an association and fellowship which cannot be duplicated anywhere. The College also furnishes pleasure, work and tests in the right proportion for character building.

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A Furlough From
Flanders Field

By Paul E. Hayward

A dream come true; a realization exceeding the anticipation,—such was the experience of my first furlough to Paris. The one constantly-shining star in a trench habitues existence is the hope of furlough. No matter how dull and drab the day, or how horrifying the night, the possibility of furlough in the near future will always sooth. In the deepest and slimiest of Flanders mud, when all hope of dragging one's weary limbs out of the clinging muck seems waning, suddenly a remembrance of the promised furlough will dawn in one's brain and immediately the necessary energy for progress is provided. During the long, seemingly endless, nights spent in uncomfortable, unnatural positions with sleep impossible, with occasional shriek and burst of shells jarring the nerves, and with the uneasy, ever present fear when alone, that the next one may "get you"—under such conditions many hours are made bearable by dreams of the promised rest in a land of milk and honey where one eats regular meals and sleeps in a real bed which does not have to be shared with a score of "intimate" acquaintances.

From the mud of Canadian-conquered Vimy Ridge, I was called on my first furlough to Paris and the Pyrenees. I shall never forget the joy, the exultation of that trip. To historical Bethune I made my way as best I could, singing or whistling most of the way for I was free—free for two whole weeks, to do as I willed, to say what I wished! The joy of such freedom can only be appreciated by those who have served in the ranks of an army.

At Bethune I boarded a freight train and rode to Amien where, at midnight, I "caught" a permissionaire train filled with French soldiers returning from furlough. It took us until eight in the morning to make the fifty-mile run to Paris and the atmosphere of that compartment! To say that it was reeking with tobacco and wine fumes is to treat the matter lightly. Undoubtedly the French soldier is an admirable fighting man but he can hardly number among his virtues a fondness for soap and water!

After arriving in the city, I went at once to the Moderne on the Place de la Republiue, principally because I thought I should easily find such a prominent location a second time for I had already discovered that the Parisians and I did not agree on the pronunciation of their proper names. In fact, most of them either totally ignored my advances with a disparaging shrug of the shoulder, or flew into a rage at my carefully articulated requests for directions. Finally, after brushing a generous quantity of Vimy mud from my uniform, I was ready for the street. I had aspired to a bath until I learned that such luxuries were obtainable only on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and the day was Friday!

A few moments of walking brought me to the great boulevard and then my dream of long months came true.
It seemed as if I were treading on air as I walked the length of that avenue, undoubtedly the happiest of the throng. Past the Opera, then the Madeleine, and then that most beautiful of public places, the Place de la Concorde. Thrilled by my closeness to the scene of so many epoch-making events, I mentally reviewed some of the historically-famous incidents that had transpired on that spot, and then the shaded lights of the Champs-Élysées lured me away and I taxied at dusk past the imposing palaces, the Arch of Triumph, and the Trocadero.

Day after day of this dream-life followed. I forgot about the war; forgot that I was a necessary adjunct of the Canadian Army; just lived for what there was in life—for the joy and beauty and happiness that the city of fair palaces and charming gardens had inspired within me.

And then came the awakening, the last day of furlough. Grimly, yet fearfully I faced the end and when the time came stepped back into the old life, located my unit in Flanders and went with them into the mud of Belgium and the devastation of Ypres. But I took with me something of intangible, yet of definite influence—something within me that made the road shorter, the pack lighter—the throbbing memory of a dream, come true.
To Those Who Went Over

By Hilton Dewey Larson

Welcome, thrice welcome, America's own!
Welcome back to your native home.
You of the brave, sincere, and true,
We welcome one and all of you.
You of the God-fearing, stalwart, the best,
We welcome you back to the land of the West.

Welcome, thrice welcome, America's sons!
Welcome to you, our gallant ones.
Our trust in each of you is stayed;
We'll always remember the record you've made,
The voice of our land always will say,
Their deeds no mortals can ever repay.

But what shall we give to those who stay;
Who gave their all in the terrible fray;
Who laid down their lives that we might live;
Minds cannot measure what we should give;
Nothing we have is too good for them,
For America's noble fighting men.

Back to each heart the memories come
Of each dear honored fighting one.
You did not fight and die in vain,
You fought for Justice that Peace might reign.
God, in His glory, does all things well,
You won the victory although you fell.

There are broken hearts and souls so sad;
There are friends who mourn each fallen lad;
But America was right in the terrible fight
And because of this, she had the might.
Of the best there was we sent over there,
And for each one we offered a prayer.

You've held America's standards high;
You've kept her name above the sky;
Words ill express the hardships that fell,
But you met them all, and met them well.
The world respects and honors you.
Each saw his duty and carried it thru!
In Memoriam

HELGA BJORKLUND
ARYNE KIMBALL
Ye Staff in Infancy

“In the Editor’s Chair”

“Burk After Ads”

“Little Fielding”

“June”
Ye Staff in Infancy

"The Martin-Gale"

"Dewey"

"Hilda"

"Not Always-Glad"
The College Tennis Club is something new at C. P. S. It was organized to construct tennis courts and to arouse interest in tennis playing.

In the early part of the spring agitation was started to have some tennis courts constructed on the college campus. The matter was put before the central board and arrangements were made for the organization of a tennis club. The club was organized under the direction of Professor Reynolds. The officers elected were: President, Percy James, Secretary and Treasurer, Fielding Lemmon. An executive committee composed of Professor Reynolds and two students, Miss Shunk and Mr. C. C. James, was appointed to assist the officers in the work.

Immediately after organizing the club started work on the court, but things moved slowly and it was not until Campus Day that much was accomplished. On Campus Day the ground for the courts was all prepared and rolled, but the courts were not worked out. Rain interfered with the completion of the courts, but now they are completed, and the students are using them.

The courts were a long time in completion, partly due to a lack of co-operation on the part of the students and partly due to lack of interest. However, the courts are now completed, and are a permanent affair, as they were built so as to last for several years.
"THE EDUCATED MIND"

IS THE

Greatest Producing Agency in the World, without which Fertile Soil, Timbered Land and Mineral Deposits are but so much useless material."

The Demand for Trained Men and Women far exceeds the possible supply.

Every Phase of Human Activity is Making this Demand

What Preparation Are You Making to Secure the Training You Should Have to Fill

A PLACE OF RESPONSIBILITY AND SERVICE

Let your College aid you in planning for that preparation.

EDWARD H. TODD, President

The College of Puget Sound

Tacoma, Washington
We Printed "The Trail"

We wish to thank the management for their kindly co-operation during the past year

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940 Commerce Street Main 6768

SUNSET THEATRE

6th Ave. at Fife Street
MAIN 2853
Watch for our New Building
PERSONALS

"I see where a Chicago University professor says you can taste music."
"Well, speaking of the rag, Hong is always chewing it."

Dear! Dear!

Burk: "That horse knows as much as I do."
Lemmon: "Well, don't tell anybody; you may want to sell him some day."

Magnuson: "Let's go out and have a tete-a-tete."
Helen: "All right, but don't make mine too strong."

Marion: "What did you think of Harry's mustache?"
Lois N.: "Oh, it tickles me immensely."

Butcher: "Excuse me, Miss, but I forgot to give you the bill for that there duck."
Dulcie: "Oh, no, you didn't. I saw it on the duck's head when you wrapped it up."

A young man who had not been married long remarked at the dinner table the other day: "My dear, I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make."

The bride smiled, and answered in a voice that did not tremble: "Well, dear, I wish you could make the dough that father used to make."

Paul Synder claims that woman was the inventor of the kiss and adds that he is thankful she didn't keep it to herself.

Mary had a little waist
Where waists were meant to grow;
And everywhere the fashions went
Her waist was sure to grow.

Get your TENNIS RACKET Restrung by an Expert

AT

The Washington Tool & Hardware Co.

928 Pacific Avenue

Everything for TENNIS and BASEBALL
Why do they always speak of a bride being "led to the altar," just as tho a bride couldn't find her way there blindfolded!

My Bonnie lies under the auto,
My Bonnie lies under the car,
Please send to the garage for some one
For its lonesome up here where I are.

Society Fiction
Chapter I.
Patrimony.
Chapter II.
Matrimony.
Chapter III.
Acrimony.
Chapter IV.
Alimony.

Hong: "The dentist told me I had a large cavity that needed filing."
Cramer: "Did he recommend any special course of study?"

A lie is an abomination unto the Lord and a very pleasant help in trouble.

Frank had his watch stolen the other day and it was taken to the pawn shop where it was immediately recognized and returned.

"What are cosmetics?"
They are peach preserves.

Clyde: "If I should kiss you what would happen?"
Dorothy: "I'd call father."
Clyde: "Then I won't do it."
D.: "But father's in France."

Evelyn D. (translating French):
"He sat down and crossed his eyes."

Evidently Mr. James thinks that because Miss Reneau has 122 chickens, she should order the family Bible he was selling in English class.

Percy: "I noticed you got up and gave that lady your seat in the street car the other day."
Willie: "Since childhood, I have always respected a woman with a strap in her hand."
Herbert Swanson: “I love men, not because they are men, but because they are not women.”

Anent the League of Nations
Criticus: “Those are terrible cigars you’ve been smoking lately.”
Cynicus: “Yes, I call them the League of Nations.”
Criticus: “Pourquoi?”
Cynicus: “I criticize them, but can’t find a good substitute.”

Henry Cramer says the best part of going to school is “comin’ home.”

Prof. Hanawalt: “What is a glacier?”
Thelma Hastings: “Frozen Ice.”
OUR SINCERE
CONGRATULATIONS AND
BEST WISHES
GO TO YOU ALL WHO
GRADUATE THIS YEAR
AND ARE WITH YOU ALL
WHO REMAIN TO FINISH
THE WORK YOU HAVE
BEGUN

THE DICKSON BOOT SHOP
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The Paint you put on your home is a good Investment

See Stearn's For Prices
1626 East 30th
Phone Main 5066

TACOMA TOAST & HARTACK CO.

10c. Big Dandy Bread 15c.
Main 3459
1012 South K Street
ANTICIPATION
Continued from Page 66

But we long to join the ranks of those who are:

First, trying their metal and having their metal tried.

Second, meeting the World's shock troops which would put to flight or ruin our recently organized army of ideals.

Third, feeding the seven lean years on the four fat years of intellectual anticipation, assumption and satisfaction.

Fourth, learning the lessons of life instead of the daily assignments of over ambitious professors.

Fifth, eating their own failures and not setting them, decorated with a cluster of excuses, before kindhearted professors.

We are sure if we prove our metal true, keep our army of ideals well organized and active, get our intellectual assumptions sufficiently trimmed, learn the lessons of life and eat our own failures, life will be a success tho we never sprout the wings of so-called high attainment.

We love our College and leave it with sorrow—

"So here's to our Alma Mater bright,
Here's to our College, Maroon and White.
We'll boost for you, we'll pray for you,
As you've done for us, we'll do for you."

It is this love and sorrow that heightens our anticipation. We would become Alumni to boost for our Christian College and to so serve the world that it may be a little nearer the Kingdom of our God.
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As Good as Can Be Made

OLYMPIC PANCAKE FLOUR
Self-Rising, warranted Pure and Healthful

OLYMPIC WHEAT HEARTS
Sterilized Breakfast Cereal. The Little Hearts of Wheat

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Tacoma
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Illustrators

Specialists on
School and
Periodical
Illustrating

Phone Main 276

406 South 11th Street
will cost. Christ’s program, what He invites you to share with Him, will cost you just what it cost Him in energy, in time, in money, in self sacrifice, in a lot of unrepaid and unthanked labor.

But this program will also bring you what it brings Him, the joy that comes from developing brotherly men. Jesus, for the joy set before Him, steadfastly endured the cross, and on the night before his crucifixion, He sent His friends out to continue His work, that they might have His joy made full in themselves.

This program of self-sacrificing friendliness, this unrepaid mothering of folk, which, strange to say, brings such joyful satisfaction,—this is a personal program and in order to be carried on successfully needs consecrated life and adequate preparation.

The Student Volunteers of the College having this world vision before them, have organized a small group who intend to help carry on this big program of world fellowship. To this end they are preparing for the best service for which they are each fitted.

This year has been a very successful one for the band from the standpoint of attendance, spiritual uplift, and service. There are fifteen signed members and others still seriously considering the work. With Mr. Paul Snyder as president, the band has been able to carry on deputation work in the various churches of the city. There have been numerous excellent speakers who have strengthened the definite purpose of each volunteer.

Our Thursday noon meetings have been well attended and it is our prayer that during the delightful summer months you may get this vision of world fellowship and come back next year with a determination to sign up for definite Christian service.

What would it involve for you if you should commit yourself fully to the world program of Christ?

"Father of all nations, endow us with vision and courage and resource in Thee that the crisis of the world may become the opportunity of the Kingdom."—Fosdick.
That Graduation Present

A KODAK, FOUNTAIN PEN
OR AN EVERSHPARP PENCIL

SHAW SUPPLY CO.
1015 Pacific Ave.

A National Hymn

"My auto, 'tis to thee,
Short cut to poverty—
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough
On you two years ago,
And now you refuse to go,
Or won't or can't."

"Is she refined?"
"I should say she is! Why, she won't even read coarse print."

"The Freshman grins,
The Sophomore blows,
The Junior growls,
The Senior knows."

Pater: "Well, my boy, so you have interviewed your girl's father, eh! Did you make the old codger toe the mark?"
Son: "Yes, dad, I was the mark."

Prof.: "On what day did Caesar defeat the greatest number?"
Student: "On examination day."

"This match won't light."
"That's funny. I lit it a minute ago."

H. D. BAKER & CO.
Office Requirements and Specialties. Typewriters, all makes, Rented and Repaired, 1007 A Street

Johnnie: "What is a net?"
B. S.: "A lot of holes tied together."

M. E. FORD
President
G. M. HARVEY
Secretary-Treasurer

WEST SIDE GROCERY CO.
Incorporated
GROCERS
Phone Main 702 2802-4 6th Ave.

"See Al last night?"
"Al who?"
"Alcohol. Kery seen 'im last night ain't ben zene zince. I gasoline against the lamppost, took nafter petroleum wagon come along and took 'im in!"
On the Fishing Trip

"John, it's nearly dinner time. What shall we have to eat?"

"Let's see. There was something I had on my mind. Oh yes—fish! Better open a can of sardines."

This Is True

Lois Noble said the other day that she was in school to get old, and "Cappy" replied that she was in College to try to get "Young!"

SPORTHING GOODS

CAMP SUPPLIES

We wish to thank the students and faculty of the College of Puget Sound for their patronage during the past year.

We wish you a successful conclusion of the year's work and a most pleasant and profitable vacation.

Our line of Hardware remains complete, and men intending to enter the trades at the close of school will find the necessary tools here, and at the right price.

F. C. JONAS & SON

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“The Gold Medal School”

A superior school for qualifying stenographers, typists, commercial teachers, calculator and comptometer operators. The school is conducted on the individual plan of instruction, supplemented by abundant class work, which enables the student to complete the course in the shortest possible time, consistent with thoroughness.

The work is handled by a faculty of expert teachers under the direct supervision of Mr. Crumley, ex-president of the National Shorthand Teachers' Association of America; secretary of Washington Educational Association, Commercial Section; and winner of the Gold Medal in the Gregg Teachers' Contest. He has the distinction of being the leader of his profession, both by virtue of his skill as a teacher and by the vote of his fellow teachers.

When you enroll at Crumley Business College, you have the assurance of receiving courteous treatment, and the finest instruction obtainable.

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“GOODNESS KNOWS THEYRE GOOD”
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WHEN YOU NEED
Toilet Goods, Medicines, Photo Supplies, Thermos Bottles or Fountain Pens
BE SURE AND GO TO
The CROWN DRUG CO.
1132 Pacific Avenue

SAY, FELLOWS, I have done your barbering for eight years.
Come again.
JAMES T. COFFMAN
2409 SIXTH AVENUE

Lowrey (clerking in shoe store):
“Can I take care of you, madam?”
Madam: “No, there is a young man taking care of me.”

Evolution of a Freshman
Fierce lessons
Late hours!
Unexpected company!
Not prepared!
Kicked out!

Frank (in assembly): “Say, is this going to be a musical assembly, or is the Glee Club going to sing?”

C. P. S. Girl: “What’s the quickest way to get to E Street?”
Cop: “Put on a wider skirt.”

First Frosh: “How many are in the College Quartet?”
Second Frosh: “Seven or eight, I think.”

PROSPECT MEAT MARKET
Fresh and Salt Meats
Fish of All Kinds in Season
Phone Main 338 2604 6th Av.
Exchanges

Our exchanges have been of great interest and help to us. Not only have we received many helpful suggestions but we have also profited by seeing what others are doing. The exchanges between different schools serve to bring the schools in closer touch and give the students the opportunity to learn of the activities carried on elsewhere and to compare them with their own.

Our list include the following exchanges:

“The Martian”, St. Martin’s College, Lacey, Wash.—A good-sized quarterly distinguished by its Literary Department and the letters from their soldier boys.

“The Weekly Messenger”, Bellingham Normal—An eight-page weekly full of school news, in which your students certainly must be interested. A word of praise must also be given to your numerous poems.

“The Tattler”, Nashua, N. H., High School—A paper in which everything of interest to High School students is found. Your various departments might be arranged to a better advantage, however.

“The Gateway”, Alberta, Canada—A weekly of much interest to us, coming from our close neighbor, Canada. Your general arrangement is out of the ordinary but one which cannot but be noticed.

“The Lincolnian”, Tacoma, Wn.—A high grade High School paper on which the cover design is always good. There seems nothing which we could suggest that would add to your already high degree of excellence.
Drury, The Tailor

SNAPPY ENGLISH CUT SUITs & GOOD BUSINESS SUITS, FROM THE FINEST SCOTCH OR ENGLISH IMPORTED WOOLENS

$45 — $55

Why not have a tailor-made suit for Commencement?

Drury, The Tailor
1019 PACIFIC AVENUE

"Reed College Quest", Reed College, Ore.—A very plain-looking weekly. But the quality of the news, however, makes up for the unattractiveness in appearance.

"The Hesperian", Hoquiam High School—Your paper can easily be ranked with some of the College papers which we receive.

"The Dial", St. Mary's College, Kansas—We could not become well acquainted with you for we have only received one copy. It impressed us with its serious and valuable articles on topics of present day interest.

"The Argus", Gardner, Miss.—Your exchange department held our interest but we also enjoyed your jokes.

"Student Opinion", Ellensburg Normal—Your weekly did not come up to our expectations of a Normal School of your size. The cut on the first page, however, added a great deal to the general appearance of your paper.

"Albright Bulletin", Myerstown, Pa.—You "Bulletin" is one of our best exchanges. We were always specially interested in your stories.


We have enjoyed reading you all!
A snapshot on an edition of "Spectator"—Yale lock—two girls—screw driver—four screws—pair scissors—no picture—several greatly agitated boys.

Seen by several Sophs—Junior's 2 hatchets.

Relu, Taku and Tabu, wishing they were girls so they would know some gossip for the commencement number of the "Trail."

Many columns which try to follow in the footsteps of this column.

Several launch rides, which, from all reports, were enjoyed to the fullest, (fullest in more ways than one.)

Carl and Muriel coming to town on a Spanaway car. As they near town Carl says, "We are at the Union Station." Muriel, "Let's not get off here, yet."—As they near 17th St. a train blocks Pacific Ave., and Muriel innocently remarks, "We are tied up now."—We rather expected this would happen.

At the Frosh—Soph picnic—Young lady offers spoon to Percy. Percy—"No, I don't wanta spoon now, I'd rather wait 'til after supper."

Cory chasing his "Day" into night.

Many Seniors doing their best to appear dignified.

This is the last time you will see
—The Unperceived.

He: "Have you read Freckles?"
She: "Oh, no; that's my veil." Ex.

Dr. Foster: "Have you read your lesson today?"
Cruver: "No."
Dr. F.: "What have you read?"
C.: "I have red hair."

"Can 'kiss' be declined?"
"I don't know. I never declined one."
THE QUICK WAY

70 Minutes Between Terminals

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LIMITED TRAINS LEAVE TACOMA:
7:35 A. M. and hourly thereafter until 7:35 P. M.
then 9:00 P. M.

LIMITED TRAINS LEAVE SEATTLE:
7:15 A. M. then on the hour from 9:00 A. M. to
7:00 P. M.; then 9:00 and 11:10 P. M.
A clipping from Vincent Hart's diary while on the way over:
"Tuesday, 17th, 8 a. m.—Feeling fine. Full of good cheer and porridge."
"Tuesday, 9 a. m.—"Still full of good cheer, minus porridge."

A Case for Hawkshaw

A French taxi driver had just driven Sir Conan A. Doyle to his hotel. When he received his fare he said: "Merci! M. Conan A. Doyle."
"Why! How did you know my name?" asked Sir Arthur.
"Well Sir, I have seen in the papers you were coming from the south of France, your appearance was English and your hair had last been cut by a barber in southern France. I put these things together and guessed it was you."
"Quite remarkable, my man," murmured Sir Arthur, "Wonderful."
"Also," said the man, "your name was on your luggage.

Prof. Davis: "Take topics 'E,' 'F' and 'G,' today and if you don't you'll get 'H' tomorrow."

You would not criticize the jokes we use
If you would see what we must refuse.

When to Spanish class I go,
A little payer I mutter low;
I say in accents soft but deep;
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Whether it is in Tacoma or anywhere else in 

WESTERN WASHINGTON

When You ask them What Newspaper is the Most Widely Read and Best Liked they will answer

THE NEWS TRIBUNE

If You Read It You Know Why. If You are Still One of a Small Minority who Don’t, Get a Copy and Join the Family
Willie: "Mama, is "kopferdam" a bad word?"
Mother: "Why, no, Willie."
Willie: "Well, then, I wish grandma would kopferdam head off."

Mister (to young man he had met on the street): "My good man, don't you ever attend a place of worship?"
Frosh: "Yes, sir, I sure do. I am on my way to see her now!"

"Did you say Harold Hong awoke one day to find himself famous."
"No, indeed; I said he dreamed he was famous and then woke up."

Hub: "I don't believe in parading my virtues."
Wife: "You couldn't, anyway, it takes quite a number to make a parade."

Ancient History
"Are you well acquainted with Aristotle?"
"Not personally, but I think mother knew his folks."

Let Us Donate
To the Knockers: A dose of pep;
To Winifred Wayne: A few more "Bows";
To George Williston: Protection from the girls;
To Harold Hong: A long speech;
To Ruth Vigus: A few more A's;
To Kinch: More time to see Dorothy;
To Andy: A date book.
Make Your Appearance
Show What You Are

There's no time in the life of a young man or woman when his or her looks count for more than at Commencement time.

We seek the pleasure of helping all members of the C. P. S. student body to be properly appareled for this occasion.

We have suits for young men—and every small article that goes to perfect a man's outfit.

We have dresses, coats, and suits for the young women—and all the dear feminine fixings that mean so much to the young women.

Prices for wearables for both sexes are pleasingly low here—and we ask that those who have followed our announcements thru the year will kindly mention this one when in the store—whether shopping or not.

TACOMA'S MOST RAPIDLY GROWING
DEPARTMENT STORE

"THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY"

McCormack Bros, INC

TACOMA
Broadway and 13th Street
Prof.: "Do you know anything about logarithms?"
Stude.: "Sure, I worked in a saw-mill once."

A Stitch in Time
Edith Palmer: "I wind up my alarm clock every night and then shut off the alarm."
Frosh: "Why do that?"
E. P.: "So I won't have to get up in the morning to do it."

Deaf and Dumb: "Doesn't it look like rain, today?"
Blind Beggar: "I don't dare to look, here comes one of my best customers."

Newly: "What is a 'home stretch'?"
Wed: "Making a fifteen dollar a week allowance go around!"

Gladys M.: "Did you see the beautiful sunrise this morning?"
Mabel Amende: "No, I always go to bed before sunrise."

Captain (sharply): "Button up that coat."
Married Recruit (absently): "Yes, my dear."

Sue: "What would you do if you were in my shoes?"
Paul: "Get a pair about four sizes larger."

Some Imagination!
Dumb One: "Do you think I have imagination enough to be a writer. Miss Reneau."
Miss R.: "Do you think you are going to pass this English course?"
Dumb One: "I do."
Miss R.: "You have."
AN APPRECIATION

The Trail Staff and the College of Puget Sound wish to thank most heartily our Advertisers, who have contributed largely to the success of The Trail during the past year.

We appreciate your patronage and wish you even greater success in the year to come than has been yours in the past.

BURNSIDE HAT SHOP
CAPS
SPRING STYLES IN NEW SHAPES AND PATTERNS
GREAT VALUES $2.50

PUGET SOUND BANK & TRUST COMPANY

3 0/ Interest Plus
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"ALWAYS WILLING"
Silent Sentinels

Always guarding the home—the Sperry trademark on SPERRY'S QUALITY FLOUR AND CEREALS

It is your protection—now more than ever—when dependable quality-foods should be used IN EVERY HOME.

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while those who present them derive great pleasure through the pleasant impression the Chocolates make

Hand Made Up to $10.00 the box
Eyes Tested Right
Glasses Fitted Right
Prices Right
CASWELL OPTICAL CO.
OPTOMETRISTS and OPTICIANS
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Headquarters for School
Text-books and School Supplies
DRAWING SETS
Waterman’s Ideal Fountain Pens, Irving Pitt Loose Leaf Books, Cameras and Photo Supplies
J. F. VISELL CO.
114 So. 12th St. Main 7656

A complete line of
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Waterman Ideal Fountain Pens
COLE - MARTIN CO.
926 Pacific Ave.

C. W. ROWELL, Grocer
Ten Years in Same Location
2411 Sixth Ave. Main 337

Loyd Burk (in his sermon of May 11): “The old maid and bachelor is a moral coward on the battlefield of life.”

Madeline Myers: “Soon I’ll be a Senior no longer.”
Prof. Davis: “Yes, you’ll soon be seen here no longer!”

N. S.: “Have you a warning signal on the front of your car?”
Marion: “Yes, I have a little round thing that says, ‘Dodge Brothers’.”

Florence Todd (handing Lowrey back his Amphic pin): “Here’s my resignation to the Mormon Club.”
Note: Lowrey really looked fussed.

Winifred: “I’m going to take aesthetics next quarter every morning.”
Lerman (with passion): “What for? You’re just the right size now.”

Higher Education
“Well, Abie, is your son coming home to Sudville this vacation?”
“No, no. I spent $500 putting a polish on him in collitch, an’ I ain’t goin’ to have it worn off in Sudville.”

She: “The nerve of that policeman in the middle of the crossing. As I drove along the familiar thing waved his hand at me.”

Oh! Gracious
Prof.: “What did you get for an answer to the problem about pressure on the dam.
Ciscar: “I didn’t get the dam problem.”
Planning For Vacation Time

—Midnight burning of oil, "finals," and heartless markings of papers will soon be a memory again, and then—
—Oh Boy! .. Vacation—What will it be?
—A play time on the beach, in camp, at home, or a job to make possible another year of school life.
—Wherever vacation is spent, the right clothes will enter largely into its success, which is where this store can lend valuable aid, for instance:

—Smart Serge Capes $19.50 to $45.00.
—Dainty Tub Frocks $5.00 to $19.50.
—Silk Sports Skirts $6.95 to $19.50.
—Wool Sports Skirts $6.95 to $19.50.
—Wash Skirts from $1.50 to $4.95.
—Smocks and Middies $2.50 to $5.00.
—Lingerie Blouses $1.50 to $5.00.
—Silk Blouses $3.95 to $19.50.
—Silk Sweaters $10.00 to $25.00.
—Wool Sweaters $6.95 to $15.00.
—Pumps and Oxfords $5.00 to $9.50.
—Kayser Silk Gloves $0.85 to $1.50.
—Sailors and Sports Hats $2.50 to $7.50.

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Proper Apparel For
GRADUATION VACATION

Whether you are interested in apparel for the first or second purpose—or both—you will find exceptional choosing at
RHODES BROTHERS

IN THE GIRLS SHOP—On the Third Floor a very complete showing of all that's new and desirable in summer attire. Styles that are becoming, practical, full of youth and grace. Apparel for any purpose and occasion at prices within the means of any purse.

IN THE YOUNG MEN'S STORE—On the Broadway Floor, all the best summer styles in clothing, newest pattern in suits, and neckwear, and clothing for vacation whether the requirements are for work or play wear.

IN OUR GREATER FOOTWEAR SECTION — On the Eleventh Street Floor. Fine footwear for women, children, boys and girls. A service second to none, and prices to please all.

Rhodes Brothers Inc.