When you want Calling Cards, Party Programs, Business or Personal Stationery of the better sort, see us. A special rate to students of the College.

We Print "The Trail"

The Independent Press
OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND
606 South Sprague  Phone Main 2532
Fall Shows Many New Developments in

COLLEGE CLOTHES FOR YOUTHS

See Them in the Men's Department
First Floor, Clothing Section

Seventeen is the particular age; it is usually the age when his boyish discards the knee trousers and starts out in his first mannish suit. Everybody looks at him, at least he is so self-conscious that he thinks they do, and for that reason it is a time when he is most particular about his clothes.

For the college youth of this age and for older boys, this department has the waist-line suit, the belted suit with slash pockets, and the English one-button Collegian—all the newest models. A wide range of patterns, in all the shades of autumn.

PRICES $25 $30 $35

McCormack Bros.
Tacoma
Broadway and 13th Street.
HALLOWE’EN NOVELTIES

Room and Table decorations - - Pumpkins, hats, Aprons, Black Cats, Table Decorations, Post Cards. Horns and Noise Makers for a “quite” little celebration.

SUN DRUG COMPANY
Sixth and Anderson

O. W. WINKLEPLECK, DRUGGIST
Sixth and Sprague


Agency for
A. D. S. and Nyal Family Medicines

“LIFETIME” Ware

SANITARY - - - DURABLE
“The kind that will not break; the price will not break you.”

BITNEY & SON
Main 735 So. 8th & Sprague

Special $3.00

Altering Phone Main 3292

Modern Cleaners & Dyers
2301 Sixth Avenue

G. M. Campbell Repairing
This Issue of
THE TRAIL

FROSH!
is Dedicated to the
Freshman Class
THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Such Is a Fisherman—Sam Levinson, '23 .......................... 5
Green Caps ................................................................ 8
A $1,000,000 College—Dr. Todd .................................. 9
Editorials ................................................................. 11
Society ................................................................. 10
Exchange ............................................................. 13
Football .............................................................. 14
School Notes and Activities ......................................... 16
The train drew up with a screeching of brakes to a small shack, dignified by the name of station. Out of the vestibule of the day coach came two rolls of blankets followed by two young fellows with the parting admonition of the conductor to “Take the lead out of their feet and show some speed!” The conductor swung his lantern for the “go-ahead” signal and the two boys soon saw the red lights of the train disappear into the darkness.

“This is a peach of a place to be dumped off at one o’clock in the morning. Where do we go next?” asked one.

“Those lights over there must be the power house. Let’s go over there,” added the other, and picking up their blankets the two boys started on their way. They had just crossed the tracks when one of them stopped suddenly with an exclamation.

“Great guns, Sid, barbed wire!”

“Oh, that’s all right, Tommy, walking right thru it, and next time you get me to come fishing without knowing where you’re going, you’ll know it.”

After extracting a flashlight from the bottom of his roll, Tommy managed to safely negotiate the barb wire fence, leaving only a part of his coat. Without further mishap the boys made their way to the power house, where they inquired the way to Lake Chico.

“Climb up the stairs in back of the power house until you come to the first road and then go down the board walk for a mile to the railroad track, then go up the railroad track until you hit the next
road and then follow this road until you get to the lake. You’re welcome. Good night,” and with that the operator turned back to his report.

After climbing up stairs for a few minutes, Tommy remarked: “I’m sure glad it’s only a half mile.”

“Only a half mile,” answered Sid, and continued the rest of the way in silence.

Arriving at the top of the stairs both stopped for a few minutes to recover their breath before going down the walk.

“That certainly was some climb,” said Tommy, “but the railroad track won’t be so bad because it’s a cinch that a steam engine can’t climb a very steep hill.”

Shouldering his pack Tommy led off.

The two walked on making few remarks, as they were both watching the walk, and in a few minutes arrived at the railroad track. The moon, which had vainly been trying to break thru the clouds, gave up, and retreated behind a large cloud bank which had come up from the south.

The two boys started up the track and after a few moments Sid said, “I may be crazy, but I’ll tell you one thing, Tommy —this is some steep hill. I can’t see much with this flashlight, but we sure are going up.”

He stopped with an exclamation, “Look what I banged my foot on, a cable pulley. This is no steam railway, this is a cable railway. No wonder it seems steep.”

“Well, I’ll be switched. I wonder how far from the top?”

“All we can do, Tommy old dear, is keep on hoofing it until we get to the top, and Lord knows when that will be. The battery in this light is getting weak and we will soon be out of light and out of luck.”

The boys climbed steadily it seemed for hours until Tommy remarked, “We better get some place pretty soon because it’s going to rain in about half a shake, and we’ll be up against it. I really believe tho, that it isn’t quite so steep now.”

Suddenly they came upon a dark shadow right in the track and after walking around it, they found it was the flat car let down by the cable. A few yards further on they came upon the cable-drum shed and as it was beginning to rain, they groped their way in and by the light of matches, the battery having been burnt cut, they spread their blankets on the floor.

An hour later, at four o’clock, the boys got up again and shouldered their packs. A wind had arisen and blown away the clouds, and the moon was just sinking under the horizon. The boys walked along silently, glancing up every now and then to the dim pines which seemed as darker shadows in the darkness. In an hour they arrived at Chico lake, a little jewel, set amongst the hills. In the darkness, its dim expanse stretched away into the shadow and seemed to blend itself with the darker shadows of the hills beyond.

It was in early fall and at this time it was just beginning to get light in the east. The hush which always precedes the dawn was upon the boys as they sat on a log near the shore. It was getting lighter and the mist, which always hangs over a lake at dawn, began stealing in and out of the shadows, forming fantastic shapes and figures over the water. The east began to brighten, and the entire lake took on a ghostly appearance. Gradually the entire horizon became pink, and suddenly, as if by surprise, up popped the sun sending its yellow rays into the mists and dispersing the shadows.

“Tommy,” said Sid, “If I don’t catch a single fish I shall consider myself well repaid after seeing this sunrise.”

“It sure was great, but we better string our tackle, for this is the time to get them.”

The boys put their tackle together and made a raft out of some logs and some nails they had brought along for that
They were soon out on the lake and a few minutes later Tommy landed the first fish, a fair sized trout. By six o'clock the fishermen had a good catch, and as the train left at 9:26, they started toward the station.

Coming to the top of the hill the two boys looked down with surprise.

"Tommy, if I had known that the hill was as steep as it is, I never would have tried to climb it. No wonder it was a warm job climbing," said Sid, as he looked down the steep incline.

The hill was so steep that they had to watch every step to keep from slipping. Going down, however, was much easier than coming up, so they were soon in front of the station from where they had started the night before. It was a quarter to nine and the train was not due until 9:26 so they sat down to eat. By the time they had finished their meal it was train time so they got ready to flag the train. When they saw the headlight in the distance they got on the track and waved their arms in a vain attempt to stop the local, but it was of no avail. The huge monster rushed past followed by a few choice remarks by the two would-be passengers who were left behind.

In about ten minutes they cooled off somewhat and started to walk to the nearest place where they could get a stage. As far as they knew there were no more trains that night and the fact did not soothe the troubled waters.

"Oh boy, when I get to town won't I see the railroad company?"

"I'll say we will, but if we could only lay our hands on that engineer now!"

They walked along for about a mile when Sid, looking back, saw the glare of a searchlight coming from behind.

"Here comes another train, Tommy."

"Well, we'll stop it, no matter whether it's a freight, local or limited."

From the remnants of a magazine they found and a few sticks that they picked up along the right-of-way, the two disciples of Izaak Walton built a fire on the track that attracted the attention of the engineer. The train gave two short whistles and then stopped.

"What's the trouble?" shouted the engineer.

"Will this train take us to Tacoma?" asked Sid.

"Well, this is a great place to stop the North Coast Limited." What do you mean?"

Just then the conductor came forward to inquire the trouble, and after a brief explanation the boys were allowed to climb aboard. The conductor was considerably put out because of the time lost, but the boys appeased his anger by making him a present of six of their nicest fishes. By the time they reached the city they had decided that they must have given him a dozen, and when they finally parted they mutually agreed to add ten fish apiece to their catch, and they parted with a feeling that the day had been well spent.

Such is a fisherman's life.

**Matriculation Day Exercises**

At the matriculation day exercises, many visitors from town and out of town, gathered with the full student body in the chapel. The exercises were very impressive in character. President Todd was the speaker, and after the special music by the Conservatory, he held his hearers with an address of unusual interest on "Individual Peculiarities." He spoke of the fundamental features of human nature that differentiate the human from other species, and emphasized the necessity while in college of cultivating the pre-eminently human qualities into a fully developed manhood and womanhood.
“Stand backward, O Freshman, stand
back in your flight;
Stand backward! Give Sophomore a
chance for his life!”

The scrap is over and the status of the
Green Cap is assured.

Before 10 a. m. the 8th day of Octo-
ber, 1919, the Green Cap was a novelty.
All wondered why the freshmen did not
obey the commands of their superiors and
don the Green Caps. The Green Cap
himself could not understand it. I inter-
viewed him at midnight previous to the
grand climax of the Freshmen-Sophomore
“activities.” I found him behind the
Presidential woodpile and he spoke to me
thus-wise:

“The placed astride a Freshman’s dome
And green tho I may be;
I swear by all that’s good above,
I’m not as green as he.”

“Yes, I am little and I am green, as
little and as green as possible, yet nothing
in the history of the world has caused
such a tidal wave of psychological dis-
turbance or such a deluge of animated
mental unbalancing, or such undermining
of the socialistic status of humanity as
has little me. Why is it? I have
scratched by curvical expanse, pulled
frantically at my button, and examined
with minute and exquisite detail my bill,
yet with all my self-interrogation and self-
investigation, I can find nothing in my
anatomy or on my external expanse which
would ultimately be the cause of the
aforementioned troubles. I was originated
for a purpose and that purpose has been
lost and I am as nothing. I was made to
serve as a mark of respect to those highly
intellectual folk who have at last trem-
blingly approached the portals of real
learning—the College of Puget Sound.
Somewhat on the order of an Iron Cross
or an H. C. S. pin, was I supposed to be
—yet woe is me—such is my present
status that I feel more like a Ford than
the well-meaning and brilliant—”

So he rambled on until I escaped
around the corner of the woodpile and
sped home to sleep a wee bit before the
dawn should break in the eastern sky.

I should like to hear what the Green
Cap had to say when the furious on-
slaughter was over, for he is again reinstated
and ensconced upon the pedestal which he
deserves.

As to the scrap over which he reigned
supreme, I have little or nothing to say.
Only one or two points. Mr. ——— should not have become so angry when
the Green Cap man pulled a huge piece
of the pennant out of his mouth at the
conclusion of the last drive. He should
have remembered that a certain class of
people, namely babies, always put things
in their mouths. He should have excused
the incident on this ground.

The sudden appearance of green-tinted
head-gears at the critical moment was the
denouement for the Sophomores. I am
sure when the Green Cap laid himself
upon his pillow on that night of nights it
was with a sigh of mingled relief and sat-
sisfaction, that again he is in his right place
—with those of his own hue.
A Million Dollar College

DR. TODD

Every friend of C. P. S. is anxious to see One Million Dollars more behind the College. The trustees have started a campaign for that amount. The president is laying the foundation for the active campaign. It is not far enough advanced to give out very definite information, but on every hand in Tacoma we are getting encouragement.

It can be said that more than one-tenth of the amount is already subscribed. This is sufficient to show that there is some substantial basis for starting a campaign. The Columbia River Conference has endorsed the campaign. The Puget Sound Conference has pledged to get behind the campaign actively on certain conditions which Pierce County and Tacoma can meet.

There are steps being taken which look toward interesting certain important important interests which are promising. The larger enterprise, the slower it materializes; and this has some size for the West. It is not too large in concept, for nothing less than this amount will suffice to give the necessary equipment and income.

Our purpose is to spend one-half of the amount raised in buildings and equipment. The other half will be added to the endowment.

Harvard University officials were talking their $10,000,000 campaign four years ago and it is just now taking form.

The campaign for $250,000 was completed in four years. The last payment on subscriptions should be fully paid up by October 1, 1920. It is necessary that the last payments of that subscription shall be paid promptly, in order that we may not lose a part of Mr. Hill's gift of $50,000, which he paid to trustees. The College is receiving the income from it at present, and it will be fully ours if we have collected $200,000 by October 1, 1920.

The College has the largest enrollment in college courses in its history. A small additional number could be cared for properly. The total enrollment in all courses and departments for the academic year to date is over four hundred.

Every friend will be a booster for the Million Dollar campaign and students to fill the new buildings when completed.

The demand for better and higher education is prevalent everywhere. C. P. S. stands for that type of training. There are courses offered for the first time in business administration. Recently arrangements have been made for the Walton Accounting System to be taught this year. This will give experienced bookkeepers an opportunity to perfect their knowledge and prepare men to take examination next May for Certified Public Accountant certificates.

The new gymnasium is about complete. With Lieutenant Peck in charge of physical training there is new and real life athletically this year. The old school is entering a new period of existence.

The president greets you all as assistants in making that period one of marked achievement for the school; and for every student one to be remembered to his dying day, and to have a benificent effect upon him for eternity.
The Epworth League of the Epworth M. E. Church entertained the college students in the parlors of the church the evening of September twenty-sixth. There were a hundred and twenty-five present and every one of that number enjoyed each event of the evening.

The Y. M. C. A. gave their annual "Stag" on the first of October in the new gymnasium. From all reports the new members of the organization were given a lively initiation.

The men who did not attend the "Stag" were given a warm welcome the next morning.

The annual Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. mixer was held September 9 in the new gymnasium, where students and faculty enjoyed an evening of fun and frolic.

After the students had passed the receiving line several good mixer games were entered into with great zest. A short program was given followed by class stunts and later by refreshments.

The college students were entertained by the Epworth League of the First M. E. Church the second Saturday of October. With the exception of the football team most of the students were present and all thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

Miss Ruth Hallen, who is attending the University of Washington this year, was entertained at a dinner given by Miss Mabel Amende to a number of friends.

The Y. W. C. A. gave an informal tea for the new girls of the college on the afternoon of September twenty-fifth at the Todd home.

Mrs. President Todd sustained her enviable reputation as a hostess when she entertained for quite a number of guests last Saturday. Dean and Mrs. Cunningham and Prof. and Mrs. Robbins of the College, and Dr. R. E. Hughes, editor of the Pacific Advocate, were among those present.
The Puget Sound Trail
Tacoma, Washington

Published Monthly by
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF
COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

Vol. IX OCTOBER No. 1

Entered as second class matter October 1, 1919, at the postoffice at Tacoma, Wash., under the act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

TRAIL STAFF
Fielding Lemmon Editor
Russel E. Clay Business Manager
Harold Hong Associate Editor
Herbert Magnuson School Notes
Marion Meyers Society
Tom Swayze Jokes
Herbert Feller Cartoonist

A New Start

Beginning with this issue The Trail goes back to the old monthly magazine form of publication. For one year we have tried the bi-weekly. We cannot say it was a failure because it was not, but still it was not entirely satisfactory. The staff last year did excellent work and the paper was as good as could be turned out under existing conditions. The trouble was that we did not have enough good news for a bi-weekly and could not successfully finance it. It was with this in mind that the change was made back to a monthly publication.

Now that The Trail is published as a magazine we must make it of value from a literary standpoint rather than from a news standpoint. In a newspaper we expect news; in a magazine we expect literary work, such as poetry and short stories. The Trail staff cannot write all the stories for The Trail. The bulk of the literary work must come from the students.

We need stories, poems, jokes, or special articles. If you have any ability to write, write something for The Trail. If you think you haven’t any ability to write, write something anyway, for you may be mistaken. Try at least, for in trying you will very likely help us to make The Trail a better paper than ever before.

The Big Sister Idea

The “Big Sister” movement started by the girls’ student body, is a thing worthy of comment. It is somewhat tardy, but by no means too late to be effective.

Under the “Big Sister” movement the new girl at school is given a student advisor among the upper class girls. In other words she immediately becomes acquainted with someone who will explain to her the different customs of the school and will help her in case of trouble.

The very fact that such a movement has been started goes to prove that at last the College of Puget Sound is waking up to the fact that she is on the map. It seems that in years past the college has been slow in accepting traditions held by all colleges in common.

This year the college has broken away from the old line of thinking and the first indication is the adoption of the “Big Sister” idea. Other things will come in time.
College Spirit

Scarcely anyone who has visited the College this year but has remarked upon the fine spirit that pervades the institution. The thing is in the air—a lively permeating attitude of loyalty and determination. Dr. Seaton, on his recent visit from New York, referred to it time and again. It simply means that the College is remembering her purpose and is determined to realize her ideals in actual life.

When it comes to handing out advice about driving with two hands we wonder if some writers practice what they preach.

There are no copyrights on parodies, so here goes:
"We gotta, we gotta, we gotta baby freshman class,
They look just like babies to me,
They're as cute as babies can be,
We gotta, we gotta, we gotta baby freshman class."

How much does Magnuson get paid for trying to keep order in the library? If he is getting paid, why doesn't he be consistent and keep order everywhere instead of just around one certain desk?

Senator Davis suggests that we change the name of The Trail to the Tide, so when the paper is published we could say, "The Tide is out."

Wes Todd went thru the marriage ceremony in assembly the other day just as if he had been there before. How about it, Wes?

When you get down in the mouth, remember Jonah—he got out all right.

EXCHANGE

It is hard to acknowledge exchanges in the first issue of a paper, but nevertheless we have received three already. It will doubtless surprise some of the exchanges to see us come to them in magazine form again. Last year we cultivated exchanges with the papers published in newspaper style and dropped most of the magazine publications. We hope in a short time to have our old magazine friends back again on our exchange list.

The Weekly Messenger

The Weekly Messenger-Bellingham Normal. The Messenger has been our most faithful exchange. Every week during the summer mouths we found a copy of the Messenger in our mail box. It is always attractive and the cuts on the first page draws the attention immediately.

Reed College Quest

The Reed College Quest—Reed College, Portland, Oregon. The Quest is an excellent publication of correct literary style and revised spelling. The staff is to be complimented on the excellent manner in which the paper is made up.

Tempe Normal Student

Tempe Normal Student—Tempe, Arizona. The Tempe Normal Student comes a long way to tell us of the news of the Arizona school. You would think that coming from Arizona the news would be dry, but not a bit of it is affected that way. The paper has four pages full of interesting items.
Robert L. Schofield, director of the College of Puget Sound Conservatory of Music, has been granted a year's leave of absence and has accepted a position as dean of the College of Music at the University of the Philippines at Manila for next year.

Dr. Schofield has been director of the college conservatory for six years. Under his direction it became one of the best schools in the West for the study of instrumental and vocal music.

Dr. Schofield is a musician of prominence. He studied the organ in Paris under Guilmant. Since then he has had several important organ positions.

The absence of Dr. Schofield will be keenly felt, for his personality directed and shaped the work of the conservatory. Miss Thomas, formerly of the Cornish School of Music, Seattle, will take his place.

**CHAPEL CHOIR**

The chapel choir has been organized and at present has a membership of twenty. The organization has many good voices, and under the leadership of Clayton Johnson, instructor in piano and organ, should give some interesting and worth-while selections during the year.

**GLEE CLUB**

Plans are under way for the organization of a men's glee club. From present indications there should be no difficulty in getting eight good voices together. There are also a number of students who play stringed instruments, and it may be possible to organize an orchestra. With an orchestra, a glee club, and a choir, there should be no dearth of ensemble music during the coming winter.
Between Coach Peck and the new gymnasium, athletics at our college have received a wonderful impetus. The city is expecting big things of our teams this year, and we are certain of affording more satisfaction to the sporting public than has ever before been our privilege.

Football season opened with new equipment and old stars, a wonderful combination, and with a "peppery" coach to lead the aggregation. The team has been doing its ten or fifteen hours a week on the field, forgetting the hard condition of the field and the stiffness that always goes with the first few days of the grind.

On the line, Wright has been teaching the boys to get down and get under until
A FRIEND

We want the students of the Puget College of Puget Sound to think of our bank as one to which they can come for friendly advice and counsel.

We have the desire and spirit to be helpful.

Make our bank your bank.

H. N. TINKER, President

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

Aberdeen 7, C. P. S. 2

Playing in exceedingly bad luck the college team lost the second game of the season to Aberdeen by a close score of 7-2. The college team was in no condition to play, as they had ridden in autos for seven hours before the game. Aberdeen scored its touchdown by means of a trick forward pass.

Everett 44, C. P. S. 7

The college team lost the first football game of the season to the Everett Athletic Club by the one-sided score of 44-7. Arnett made the only touchdown for the college team.

The game with Everett was hardly a fair exhibition of what our boys are capable of doing. In the first place the college team was decidedly lighter than their opponents and in the second place they had not had enough scrimmage practice to put up a good game of football. The team put up a good fight, however, and should be complimented on the "gameness" they exhibited.

Puget Sound Bank & Trust Company

1115 Pacific Avenue

You will always find them on the bottom with calk marks unevenly adorning their vertebral columns. In such cases wounds in the rear are not indicative of retreat or of seeking a soft berth.

Like Dobie's championship Annapolis eleven we dropped the first game to our opponents. Ungentlemanly tactics, however, resulted in the disability of two of our best men—Earle in the backfield and Brooks on the line were both laid out in the first down. Brooks, however, soon recovered and is back in the game, but Earle is taking an enforced rest of at least two weeks.

Revelle has been out of the game for a week due to results of the Everett game, and Captain Arnett has been absent from the line up because of blood poison in his arm.
Y. M. C. A. NOTES

A new year has dawned upon our Y. M. C. A., bringing all the advantages of the past, and a goodly supply of high hopes for the future.

A new age has opened before us which has an unbound future for all. The past few years have bred in mankind an honest respect for the Y. M. C. A., both at home and abroad. A respect for that which looks after the Body-Mind-and Spirit.

The annual initiation passed October 1, and no necks were broken. The Y. M. provided a tragedy in the gym and afterwards a feed in the Domestic Science rooms.

If you would know our resolutions, they are:
We will have more good speakers this year than ever before.
We will have more active members.
We will have the college Y. go over the top.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

To make every girl in school feel at home has been the aim of the Y. W. C. A. during the first few weeks of school. That the girls appreciate what has been done for them is attested by the good attendance at the weekly devotions held every Friday morning in the rest room.

The first move in the campaign to make the Y. W. C. A. a live-wire organization which will be a real help to the girls of the college, was a membership drive. Nearly every girl in the college is now a member, and it is hoped that in the near future every girl in college will be enrolled.

The "Bean Feed" and "Mixer," given under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., during the two first weeks of school, were very successful. A program was given for both events, but the students were chiefly interested in getting acquainted with one another.

DO YOU DRIVE

A CAR?

Eye strain may very easily be aggravated by driving a car. The attempt to focus the eyes on objects which you are passing rapidly irritates the already strained eyes.

Don't give up the car—but have your eyes attended to.

Begin by letting us examine them to find out what causes the strain. Good sight is too valuable for your success and comfort to run the slightest risk of impairing it.

Our equipment, together with our skill and experience, enables us to determine exactly the condition and needs of your eyes.

Caswell Optical Co.
Ninth and Broadway

Do you like to have a girl mad at you? No, I like to have a girl up in arms against me.

A college student, formerly a contractor, desires jobs of painting at such times as he is available.

Estimates given free.

Address Trail 1.
**School Notes**

**Students Hold Mass Meeting**

At the big mass meeting held in the new gymnasium recently, Coach Peck rallied the boys about him for the year's athletics. Football, of course, was uppermost, and with half dozen of the old varsity men back and with others fresh from the army, things are looking up in football. The new gym looks good also. The day he inspected it, Coach Peck said: "I have seen the small colleges from Baltimore to Georgia, but this is the best gymnasium I have found in any of them."

It was announced at the mass meeting by Mrs. President Todd, that she had been appointed Professor of Romance at the College. She declared she wanted to make her department interesting, and would fix it so every one could make a passing grade. On taking her seat, with the announcement that she was ready to be consulted, there was quite a stampede toward her. Professor Slater was seen to hurry up and whisper earnestly, and last of all came Senator-Professor Davis! We foresee heavy work in the new department.

A new song was introduced on the occasion, and the second verse, which was responded to by prolonged cheering, will be of interest to many readers of the Pacific:

> O our president's the greatest one that ever
> Put a college on the map by high endeavor.
> When you see the big ones nod
> You can put it down that Todd
> Has been putting one across for the college!

**Annual Bean Feed**

The annual Bean Feed was held for the students in the Domestic Science rooms Tuesday noon. Nor was the Home Economics department at all economical in its offering of buns, beans and pie. Consequently when Toastmaster President Todd took the chair after the feed, he faced a happy and contented throng. He greeted the new students, introduced the various speakers, and all evinced a hopeful attitude toward the work for the coming year.

> M. M. There is a lot of paste in the library.
> H. H. Maybe that is why "Mag" and a few others stick around so much.

Ezra Meeker, blazer of the Oregon Trail, be-spectacled, and with hoary hair waving, was addressing the student assembly. He said, "I am talking to scholars"—then he had to study his notes diligently, to make sure that he had not made a mistake.
Debate

Debote has received a great impetus this year in that the Department of Public Speaking has added to its curriculum a class in Argumentation and Debate. This class will go into the details of Brief Making and Debate, and should be of great benefit to all who have joined. This will insure well-prepared debates this coming season.

The Inter-Society debates have been arranged for, and will be held on the following dates:

Theta vs. H. C. S., Nov. 18th.
Amphics vs. Philos, Nov. 25th.
Non-Society vs. (?), Dec. 16th.
Championship, Jan 14th.

Inter-Collegiate debate this year has very good prospects. With practically all of the debaters of last year back in school, there is plenty of material from which to choose. As yet no definite arrangements have been entered into regarding Inter-Collegiate debate, but Manager Magnuson is doing his utmost to form a Triangular Debate League with two other prominent colleges. He has also stated that there is a possibility of a debate between the C. P. S. Freshmen and the University of Washington Freshmen.

A Millinery window down town, says, "Wanted a girl to trim rough sailor."
**Kappa Sigma Theta**

In the first edition of The Trail, we, the Kappa Sigma Theta girls, extend a welcome to the new girls of C. P. S. Our programs are open and we invite each one to visit us. If you have already done so you know the value of our programs and if you have not, there is a treat in store for you. Did you hear our program last week? It was "The Modern Woman," and was composed of the following numbers:

- Piano Solo _______ Bessie Pleasants
- Her Fads ___________ Helen Jolliffe
- Her Work ___________ Charline Tuell
- Her Ideals __________ Alice Baker
- Reading _____________ Olive Martin
- Her Men ______________ Extempo

Watch our bulletin board for future programs.

We feel particularly honored in having Mrs. Cunningham for our sponsor this year. With the majority of our old girls back and Mrs. Cunningham at our head we are ready to stand back of the school in all of its activities.

To last year girls who are not back with us we wish the greatest success possible. Irene is to take up nursing, Lois is attending the University of California, Frances is at De Paw University and Margaret it at Whitman College. Hilda is out of school because of sickness, but we hope to have her back with us by spring.

Theta has started her good time already and last week received a box of candy. He has passed muster and is accepted by Theta, Helen—congratulations.
AMPHICTYON

With a goodly number of the old members back, the prospects of the Amphictyon Literary Society for the coming school year look very bright.

The first meeting of the year which was held in the Y. W. C. A. room was opened by an address from our new president, Mr. Graham, and was followed by a short program and business meeting. Several offices made vacant by the failure of old members to return were filled, and Professor Rich was elected faculty advisor.

The second meeting was held in our new Amphictyon room, which is across the hall from the Theta room on the third floor of the administration building.

That every loyal Amphictyon has a worthy pride in the new room, we are sure, for all have lent a hand in cleaning, kalsomining, painting, and adding other artistic and decorative touches to the room.

Altho new members will not be taken into the society for some time, we extend a hearty invitation to each and every one to visit us at any of our meetings, and feel safe in assuring that you will have found the time both pleasantly and profitably spent.
FRESHIES, SOPHS, JUNIORS AND SENIORS
GREETINGS
And Best Wishes for a Busy and Fruitful School Year

The Trail is once more carrying
our message to you as furnishers to
the College Miss in apparel of ev-
ery nature

School Dresses
Street Dresses
Party Dresses
Suits, Coats,
Furs, Hats.
Skirts, Blouses
Sweaters, Gloves,
Shoes
All Accessories of
Dress
Dress Fabrics

Make This Store Your
Downtown Headquarters
Two Tommies went into a restaurant over on the Eastern front and said to the waiter: “We want Turkey with Greece.”

The waiter replied: “Sorry, sirs, but we can’t Servia.”

“Well, then, get the Bosphorus.”

The boss came in and heard their order and then said: “I don’t want to Russia, but you can’t Roumania.”

So the two Tommies went away Hungary. —Tempe Normal Student.

Hush little gin mill:

Don’t you cry
You’ll be a drug store;

By and by

Mr. Peck I don’t believe there is any Turtle in this soup at all.

Mr. Slatter I know there is’nt, if you ordered Cottage Pudding you wouldn’t expect to find a Cottage in it, would you?

SUNSET THEATRE

Sixth Avenue at Prospect

We show Pictures and show them right. In a warm, clean well ventilated building
H. C. S. began the present school year under more favorable conditions than for many years past. Seven old men answered the first roll call, and every man of the seven was a man who could be trusted to make a mark for himself in school activities and be a credit to his society.

The first meeting of the year was in the nature of a reunion. Some of the members had not seen each other for several years, so the program consisted in interchange of greetings and the relating of the experiences of the different members during the past three years.

The society decided at the beginning of the year that the same kind of programs would be given this year as last year. Last year each member was given a special night, on which he was responsible for the entertainment. This plan proved very successful, and during the coming winter every one will be given an opportunity to show his ability as an entertainer.

The members at the first of the year were: Herbert Magnuson, Henry Cramer, Harold Hong, Wesly Todd, Steve Arnett, Elmer Anderson, and Harry Earle.

---

EACH YEAR more Ice Cream is sold

WHY? everybody likes it

OLYMPIC Ice Cream leads them all in Tacoma

---

McDonald Shoe Company

TWO STORES—943 Broadway, 1301 Pacific Avenue

Tall Shoes Now Selling

See windows for display and prices. Best assortment ever shown. Buy your next pair from us.
THE PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Christianity, Culture, Charity.
Personality, Power, Progress.
Scholarship, Success, Service.

"I hain't no hand at tellin' tales,
Er spinnin' yarns, as the sailors say;
Some way o' nother, language fails
To slide fer me in the oily way
That lawyers has; and I wisht it would,
Fer I've got somepin' that I call good."
—Riley.

Our parting words in June, nineteen hundred nineteen, were: "Let's all boost for a bigger and better C. P. S. and be back to make it bigger and better." And now we are here, striving, as each day opens new avenues, to understand and carry out the principles of our college as expressed in the above figure. Philo stands for C. P. S. and we hope that you, by this time, have caught the genuine spirit of the school so that you, too, are standing for C. P. S.

How are we as Philomatheans making C. P. S. bigger and better? First, a goodly number of our men who were away for the space of the war, have returned and are a great factor in revitalizing the traditions of our college. Then, too, we have helped some students decide that "She's the best school in the West," and they are here to share in her goodness.

Our pre-eminent characteristic is "lovers of learning," and tho we do not always reach the goal, we aim at high scholarships—not as an end but as a means to develop our minds for the more strenuous problems which will confront us when we must take our places in more definite service for the world.

We believe that society is no stronger than its weakest member, so we strive to develop the personality of each individual for the good of all that there may be progress not only in our immediate social life but in later social and national life.

We would put pleasure in P. We believe in play. We participate in athletics; our rousing yells develop our respiratory organs and vocal cords; parties, hikes, a launch ride are the usual recreations; and sometimes we digest a seven-story cake. Wholesome pleasure develops that society spirit which begets college spirit.

We would not neglect the part for which the whole exists—character and Christianity. Since this world is inhabited as it is, it must have been intended that men and women should endeavor, together, to carry out the divine plans. We have therefore chosen to exist as a mixed society striving to develop a sturdiness of character which will be a true culture in harmony, with Christian principles and ideals.

"We are the Philomatheans,
We are glad to have you know.
"Our aim is to excel in all
We undertake to do;
And everything we undertake
We always carry thru.
The Philos will not break the pace,
But with the flag unfurled,
We'll leave the dear old C. P. S.
To conquer in the world."
Our official body for the first semester is:
Mr. Harold Young, president; Miss Maude Shunk, vice-president; Miss Beulah Jones, secretary; Mr. Brady, treasurer; Mr. Lauren Sheffer, Central Board representative; Miss Mabel Amende, critic.
We invite you to assemble with us in our hall for some regular literary program and tarry awhile to get acquainted.

SENIOR NOTES
"To be dignified Seniors—what does it feel like?" is the question often asked of the seniors. The question answers itself in the word "dignified," for to be so often referred to as "the dignified seniors" tends to make them feel dignified, however much they deny it. The word "senior" means "older," coming from the Latin word "senex" (old), and so to live up to the meaning of the word, they must have that dignity of bearing that goes with age.

For the benefit of the new students who so often commit the terrible offense of mistaking the seniors for freshmen—despite their dignified conduct (?)—the members of the senior class are: Harold Young, President; Gladys Moe, Vice-President; Charline Tuell, Secretary; Henry Cramer, Treasurer; Bessie Pleasants, Sergeant-at-Arms; Francis Powell, Central Board Representative; Alice Baker, Yell and Music Chairman; and Hildur Cronquist, Trail Reporter.

- IF -
there were better shoes than "Racine" "Thompson Brothers" and "Stacy Adams" at from -
$7.50 to $15.00
we would surely buy them
The Dickson Boot Shop
1134 Pacific Avenue
JUNIOR NOTES

The transformation of ten of the sophomores of last year to dignified juniors was accomplished with great ease at the beginning of the college year. We have acquired the dignity becoming to upper-classmen without losing any of our "pep" which has been growing ever since we first entered these Halls of Learning.

Our officers for this semester are as follows:

President --------------- Miss Shunk
Vice-President --------- Mr. E. Clay
Secretary ------------- Miss Hastings
Treasurer ---------------- Mr. Kinch
Central Board Representative ______
__________________________________________
__________________________________________

With such officers you can readily understand—

"We're full of pep and ginger, too,
Whate'er we start, we put it thru,
We're juniors, and you'll know it, too,
'21 oh '21!"

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The sophomore class has started the school year with the same rush and pep that they displayed last year while freshmen. Altho we are not as large in numbers as before, we are better organized, and so far this year have made things interesting around the school. Originality is our aim and we have not been far off of the path. Our "Baby Show" at the mixer was our first original stunt and that has been followed by several others.

The most of our officers elected last year failed to return to school, so our first duty this year was to reorganize. Our newly elected officers are:

President --------------- Lauren Sheffer
Vice-President -------- Olive Martin
Secretary ------------- Helen Monroe
Treasurer ------------- Leander Anderson
Sergeant-at-Arms _______ Victoria Ciscar
Social Chairman _____ Florence Maddocks
Central Board Representative ______
________________________
________________________
Myrtle Warren

We are organized and we are ready to go. If something out of the ordinary happens, lay it to the sophomore class. We must add that we are very proud of our "Baby" freshman class, and hope that in time each and every member will learn the value of unity.

Our first social function of the year was a picnic at Point Defiance. Everybody enjoyed themselves (that is nobody was heard to refuse a second helping). The exploits of "Steve" were narrated by the members of the class in the form of a continuous story. We were much surprised when we learned that both he and the Dean were implicated in "a moonshine raid."

FRESHMAN NOTES

Pep! Where is pep to be found? Class of '23 of course. We have made a flying start into college affairs.

At our first class meeting we elected the following officers:

President --------------- Mr. Todd
Vice-President -------- Miss Nicholson
Secretary ------------- Miss Graham
Treasurer ------------- Mr. Vaughn
Sergeant-at-Arms _______ Miss Jones
Central Board Rep. ______ Mr. Brooks

We have had several peppy social affairs in the immediate past. Among them were two motor parties given by the sophomore class to nine of our members. The first party was given for the benefit of four of the freshmen girls who were motored to Florence Maddock's summer home. There they enjoyed a house party of one night's duration. The second motor party was for boys only. Five of
the freshman boys were guests on a delightful mountain trip. Sad to say, they did not return in time for the freshman-sophomore scrap.

We won the scrap, however, without the help of the five kidnaped boys and after the victory we celebrated with a picnic at the Point.

"We gotta, we gotta, we gotta a fighting freshman class,
We tore the sophomorites to bits
We made them wanta holler 'n quit,
For we gotta, we gotta, we gotta fighting freshman class."

According to modern psychology we will soon be arising at noon, eating breakfast at 12:30 and going to school in the afternoon. Already modern psychology has said that a person can do better work in the afternoon than they can in the morning. One would think that modern psychology would have lost all of its supporters when the country went dry, but that is not so, for once in a while we still find an ardent supporter.

DO YOU KNOW THAT
The Sacajawea Club
serves three meals for a dollar
THINK OF IT
Breakfast 25 Lunch 35
Dinner 50
THESE SPECIAL PRICES TO STUDENTS
MRS. O. E. REYNOLDS

Headquarters for
School Textbooks
and School Supplies
DRAWING SETS
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens
Irving Pitt Loose Leaf Books
Cameras and Photo Supplies
J. F. VISSEL CO.
114 So. 12th St. Main 7656

FOOTBALL AND BASKETBALL OUTFITTERS
WASHINGTON TOOL and HARDWARE CO.
932 Pacific Avenue Tacoma, Washington
"To be or not to be; that is the question."

After a general relapse in external physical condition our Clubhouse has once again shown great improvement and is now almost able to present a clean face. Under the guidance of our "wood butcher," improvements have been made until our "habitat" looks quite homelike. We must confess that some of the Millionaires are very pious and daily burn offerings are offered up.

Years may come and years may go, but still the Senator lingers. He is our oldest patron altho Cook is pursuing him as a close second. Cook, now a mail clerk, still maintains his sleeping quarters at the dorm, but his heart and home are elsewhere. See him for particulars.

"We are fourteen," is our battle cry, and "United we stand," our slogan. Despite our conglomeration of faculty, juniors, sophs, fresch and specials, we are a peaceful tribe.

Our members are: Snyder, Kinch, Sheffer, Cook, Erp, Nye, Griffin, Ciscar, Albright, Wilson, Vaughn, Clays, and Senator Davis.

Visitors cordially greeted in the reception room, Snyder hostess (?)

The Trail comes to you late this month but it will not happen again. This month we were handicapped by lack of time and lack of organization. Besides we did not have the support of the student body as we will have for the next issues.

As you have already seen, we lacked the necessary stories this issue to make the paper as attractive as it should be. We hope that before the next issue somebody will take it upon himself to write a story for The Trail. Remember, the staff cannot do all the work.
Sacajawea Notes

It is generally considered that 13 is an unlucky number, but Sacajawea girls do not hold this as one of their superstitions.

During the summer our Miss Bailey disappeared and we have in her stead Mrs. Reynolds. Miss Lois Buckingham also took the final plunge and became Mrs. Winden.

The old members of the tribe are few—but greatness does not lie in numbers. They are: Alta Jeffers, Ruth Woods, Laura Neville, Myra Shattuck, and Thelma Hasting. We welcome to our midst six freshmen: Viva Kinder, Enid Smith, Esther Johnston, Gertrude Stringer, Beulah Jones, and Grace Ross. Dorothy Day is our new sophomore and Betty Neville, a sophomore in high.

The tribe has held several councils, at the first of which we elected Thelma Hasting as our leader for the year, and Laura Neville our scribe. Each girl has chosen an Indian name that is most appropriate in meaning for herself.

Entire peace has not reigned in the tribe as was very much in evidence during the war between the freshmen and sophomores. However, peace has been declared, and once more Sacajawea maidens are not obliged to talk in riddles over the 'phone, nor keep their doors securely locked.

Three of the old girls have been back to visit us this year. They are Mrs. Lois Winden, Reta Todd, and Gladys Trew.

We are justly proud of Laura, who has been appointed assistant swimming teacher at the Stadium High.

Note to the Gentlemen

We don't know what it means but Billie Jones has been heard to remark that she was ready to settle down.

Dorothy Day: "My, but my hair is full of electricity."

Alta: "Evidently that accounts for the attraction of the Scientist."

Our leader seems to have a very romantic past or else a vivid imagination and is instilling bad ideas in the minds of the Frosh.

One of our members seems to have an especial fondness for meeting boats—for particulars ask Clyde or Enid.

Billy Ross seems to have a monopoly on the 'phone. The average length is 45 minutes every evening before dinner.

Viva is taking design and was heard to remark the other day that she wondered how long it would be until they would study interior decoration of houses.

Miss Jeffers believes in fashionable hours. She stepped out with her gentleman friend the other night at 9 o'clock.

Myra claims that her latest so far is midnight, but we heard her calling for someone to let her in at a somewhat later hour.
Magnuson: (In European history, pointing out the central trade route from India to Europe in the 15th century.) If I remember correctly, etc., etc.
Freshman: Gee! I didn’t know he was that old.

English I. Paper had just been read on “A Well Read Person.”
Miss Reneau: What is a well read person?
Freshman: Mr. Rector.

Public Speaking I. Subject being discussed, Oxford and English styles.
Mrs. Hovious: When is it permissible to use a cane?
Freshman: When you’re crippled.

Prof. Cunningham: Well, what is the sixth sense?
Freshman: Commonsense.

English I. Extract from a paper on “Speechmaking.”
“You should be full of your subject.”
Freshman: What if you had chosen “Prunes” as your subject?

Dr. Harvey: Death would be accepted as an excuse.
H. H. Do we have to die to get excused?

Church Notice—
A. M. The worst thing in the world.
Singing by the choir.
We wish you success this coming year

Success is the result of consistent effort which is a pleasure when you sweeten up with

ORIOLE CHOCOLATES

AYEZ-VOUS LINGE PROPRE?

IF NOT, WHY NOT? WE HAVE AN AGENCY AT THIS SCHOOL FOR

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY

SEE CLAY

Start the New Semester with a
WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN
A Complete Line of School Supplies

Cole-Martin Company

926 PACIFIC AVENUE

PHONE MAIN 811

WANTED - A Girl. See Cory.
Wit and Humor

Jack: Anything you say, goes.
She: Jack.

Ump: Foul.
Frosh: Where's the feathers?
Soph: There aren't any, this is a picked team.

X: I hear they're going to make Fords twelve inches shorter this year.
Y: Why, how's that? I hadn't heard of that.
X: Yes. It was found that if the cars were twelve inches shorter they could very easily be washed in the kitchen sink.

Brooks wondered why the people at National kept their lights on all night. Rector has an answer; the people at National want to make life as bright as possible.

National's Tel. Rates to Tacoma, from 4:30 a.m. to 6 a.m:
One laugh, $1.00.
One cough, 75c.
One sneeze, 50 cents.
Operator's rake off, 50% of total.

Everybody has heard of Turkey in the Straw; but few have heard the C. P. S. Hay Stack Quintette which originated at National on Brady's hay stack. No assignments were made, but the following proved to be competent in the respective parts:
Cook—High tenor.
Cory—Bass.
Leavensen—Alto.
Brooks—Audience.
Rector—Director.

Between Billie Ross and W. Todd the Frosh class have two fine after-dinner speakers. Their collection of prayer meeting jokes are second to none.

Max Vaughn wonders why Rosa Perkins and Corey don't pay their dues. Auto rides, car fare, shows and ice cream no doubt have something to do with it. The class wonders how much longer they will be with us.

We wonder if Billie Ross and W. Todd after their keen observation of the Pt. Boulevard are able to describe the moonlight scenery.

HOYT
THE DOUGHNUT KING
HOME MADE
CAKES, COOKIES AND DOUGHNUTS
Decorated Birthday and Wedding Cakes Our Specialty
Hot Doughnuts After 7:30
Main 53 2412 Sixth Ave.
"From my home in the cottonwood tree,
All the campus is revealed to me;
And this is what I see,
Too-wit, Too-woo.

Wednesday the eighth, I was awak-
ened from my peaceful morning nap by a
most unearthly yelling. I looked out of
my front door and there was the whole
college, even the faculty, hopping around
on the grass under my tree and making
this frightful noise. Some one said it
was a Color-rush, but it sounded more
like a football rally.

Speaking of football, reminds me that
I heard the coach call two of his team
(Herbert and Elmer) "library cooties." They must be very studious, n’est-ce pas?

Speaking of the coach, reminds me
that I heard him long distancing to Se-
attle twice last week. The conversations
were too long for me to repeat here.

Talking of Seattle recalls to me the
fact that Miss Todd drank too much pop
while stopping in that city on her return
from Everett Saturday, the fourth of
October.

It is time for my morning nap, so
Au revoir,
THE WISE ONE.
College of Puget Sound

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

IDEALS

Higher Educational Standards
Culture and Scholarship
Character and Service

STANDARD COURSES

of a

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS
Conservatory of Music
Public Speaking
Home Economics
Business Administration
Chemistry and Biological Sciences
Athletics and Physical Education

Our Normal School Is Accredited
Our Faculty Is Selected from the Best Schools

Private Lessons in Public Speaking can be secured

For Detailed Information, Address

College of Puget Sound

Tacoma, Wash.

Edward H. Todd, President
The Editor would like to meet a nice looking, dark haired girl. Object—Assistant Editor, perhaps.

Wanted: Seven girls for office work. Apply Young and Wilde.

If a nickel slot was put on the telephone, Winnifred Wayne would pay the monthly telephone bill in about a week.

There are a few girls who are in need of some kind of protection against "Library Cooties." The kind of powder they use doesn’t keep the cooties away.

We thought that Professor Harvey was a good husband until we saw him going down the street with Hong and two girls. It might be that he was just entertaining the other girl until Henry arrived.

It is a good plan to start this engagement business when you are young because if you are engaged for the first time when you are seventeen you get a three-year start on the girl who waits until she is twenty. In three years one can be comfortably engaged to about a half a dozen young men and with a start of a half a dozen nobody can catch up with you. It is a good plan all right, just watch and see.
## Index to Advertisers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Advertiser</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bitney &amp; Son</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burnside Hat Shop</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffman, James T.</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole-Martin Co.</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chocolate Shop</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caswell Optical Co.</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dickson Bros</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hart, Frank C. &amp; Son</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hayden, Watson Co.</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinz, A. A.</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoyt, The Doughnut King</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Independent Press</td>
<td>Inside Front Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jonas, F. C. &amp; Son</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Modern Cleaners</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manike</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCormack Bros.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McDonald Shoe Co.</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. K. Barber Shop</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olympic Ice Cream Co.</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oriole Candy Co.</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pioneer Bindery &amp; Ptg. Co.</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puget Sound Bank</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhodes Bros.</td>
<td>Back Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shaw Supply Co.</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sun Drug Co.</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sunset Theatre</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stone-Fisher Co.</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sixth Avenue Electric Shop</td>
<td>Inside Back Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sasajawea Club</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standard Steam Laundry</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Visell Co.</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter Bros.</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington Tool &amp; Hdw. Co.</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West Side Grocery</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winklepleck</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yansen Confectionery</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
SIXTH AVENUE ELECTRIC SHOP

CONTRACTING
REPAIRING
SUPPLIES
Lightening Service

Phone Main 2929
2507 SIXTH AVENUE
Snappy Clothing For Young Men

MODELS THAT FULLY CONFORM TO THE NEW STYLE IDEAS AND YOUR TASTE

No one particular or general style can be modeled with a definite appeal to all men. Fashion preferences are not always governed by the age, the position or the income of a man. Some middle-aged men like to wear young men's clothes; some young men are quite sedate in their style preferences. Shown here is a variety of models so broad that any individual taste may be gratified.

BUT WE PLACE SPECIAL EMPHASIS UPON STYLES FOR YOUNG MEN

and men with youthful ideas as to style, will find many models for their selection, every one correct in line full of snap and pep, and—what is now important—of dependable quality clothing developed from the best fabrics obtainable, and tailored in the shape-retaining way that is a standard requirement of Rhodes clothes for men.

You'll find not only a wide choice of the season's best models in suits and overcoats, but values that have fully as much appeal as the styles.

Rhodes College Clothes $25 to $60

Rhodes Brothers

BROADWAY FLOOR