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CAMPUS WEEK

It was a lovely week, colored by the memory of the happy happenings in Lincoln Bowl a week ago tonight. The Loggers shredded the Lakers, 27-0, with PLC running only six plays in CPS territory during the game.

Campus youngsters, including one 15-year-old were finding that college includes books as well as pledge pins and forward passes. Classes settled down to usual, and so did the upperclassmen. For instance, Alex Mortellaro was seen sizing up the new blondes. His interest was purportedly only in their possibilities as Daisy Mays in the annual Dogpatch doings sponsored by the Independents. But it was a fine, familiar scene.

Fledging thespians were put through their paces by Teach Jones in preparation for curtain time tonight. There was a rumor that this year’s minstrel show might be in whiteface rather than burned cork.

The Film Society got going with an old French cartoon and a new German musical in an Entente Cordial.

Fraternities announced their pledges, and sororities scheduled their first dances.

ENTERTAINMENT

Curtain Going Up...

Five freshmen one-acts will be presented at 8 o’clock tonight in Jones Hall auditorium. Freshmen participating in these dramatic endeavors include:

“Goodnight, Please!” — Eugene Campbell as the tired business; Janie Creswell, his disgusted wife; Edward Lund, interested valet; William Nick, the irate vice-president; Richard Boyd, the brother-in-law, and Delores Hankins, the cook.

Upperclassmen helping are: Bruce Rector, Janet Williams and Nita Schreuders.

“Wonder Hat” — Alan Skarponi, who has the hat; Ronald Newgard and Marilyn Strandwold, who want him to give it back; Richard Lane, who owns it; and Margot, a maid. Helpers are: William Gianelli, Gloria Patterson, Joyce Wilfley, June Schaffer, and Walter Pine.

“Triangle” — Kay Klopfenstein, a highstrung housewife; Kenneth Greer, her lawyer husband; Tonie Sule, her maid, and her lover, Theodore. Working backstage are: Helen Pearson, Douglas Cullen, Ruth Metcalf, and Mary Lou Cozort.

“High Window”—Beverly McKinney, an irascible old woman; William Trigg, executor of the estate; Rosemary Martinson, secretary; Bruce McKinney, the nephew, and Linda Norton, his fiancee. Assistants are: Barbara Holmberg, Homer
 Johnson, David Stell, Lawrence Blanchfield, and Frances Kriilich.

"Jerry Joins In"—Norman Watkinson and Carolyn Coveil, bratty youngster, Sharon Hensley and Clement Cavacho, their grown-up sister and her boy friend; Rosemary Seamon, the cook; and Paul Dowski, a salesman. Backstage are: Herbert Strak, Ellen Davenport, Jo Copp, Wyleen Wilson, and Suzanne Berven.

Other helpful frosh are: Duane Wegner, William Legacy, Richard Pink, Donald Dickson, Marlene Funk and Nina Kuehl.

Sho' Nuff...

The lure of burnt cork and humble jokes has enticed many students, alums and faculty members to appear in the 1949 minstrel show "SHO' NUFF!"

Endmen already signed up and ready with a full repertoire of knee-slappers are Uncle Tom Cross, '42; Bursar Gerard "Piggy" Banks, "De-lightful Dick" Levis, '50; Lightnin' Anderson, '49; Fatient Pat Steele, '34; and "Bouncin' Bud" Thomsen, '53.

Prof. John O'Conner and Hal Irwin are waving the welcome mat at any promising minstrel.

Sans Boutons...

The CPS Film Society goes into its second week with about sixty series tickets still available at two dollars. Last night approximately 190 members gathered to see a German musical, "Die Fledermaus," and an odd French number called Joie de Vivre.

No memberships may be accepted after next Thursday's show, which will kick off with a survey of films—both silent and sound—in which opera stars have participated.

Among the singers who will emote silently are Caruso, Geraldine Farrar and Mary Garden. Sound movies come along in time so that Nino Martini, Gladys Swarthout and Kirsten Flagstad will be heard as well as seen.

The feature, "Generals Without Buttons," is the story of two adjoining French villages and their centuries' old feud. One of the villages, Langrangeville, likes rain for its cabbages; the other, Velrans, wants sun for its grapes.

Centuries back, the people of the two villages set out for the same shrine to pray for their needs. An argument began before they reached the shrine, a battle followed. Since that time the villages have industriously carried out the feud.

This is the story of how the children fight the bloodless war, achieve a sensible peace, and then bump into more trouble from the prejudices of their parents.

Banquet...

Not that the international situation shows it, but IRC is back doing its level best to promote international relations.

Students from America and other lands who are interested in world problems meet to discuss current affairs on alternate Tuesdays.

IRC also sponsors a soccer team, so far unbeaten, and plays teams from other schools. The club sends delegates to the annual regional IRC conference, and visits the International Relations Clubs of other schools.

Membership is open to all college students. Don Bremner, president, invites future members to come to the banquet and become acquainted with the old members and the foreign students.

Make reservations for the banquet in the SUB Friday or Monday. Or, if you know Doris Bremner and Don Cole, heckle them for tickets. The banquet is set for Tuesday at the Steak House. Meet at the SUB for transportation.

Pi Kappa Delta...

The CPS debaters line up for their kick-off banquet on October 6. The lovers of verbalism will gather at 7:30 in the SUB.

During the proceedings the new members of Pi Kappa Delta will receive the official sanction of the mastro an. Prof. Dr. Charles Battin, Prof. Ellery Capen will be honored by being initiated as an honorary member of the organization.

Guest speaker will be Norman Schut. Dr. Battin will also speak.

Among the honored guests will be the debate coaches of Lincoln, St. Francis, Bellarmine, Clover Park, and PLC. The presidents of the high school debate clubs as well as the president of PLC's debate honorary will also be present. Alumni of Pi Kappa Delta will also be there and an invitation is extended to all interested debaters.

New members who will go in for oratory and debate are Andrew Burkhart, Joyce Cousins, Bill Kidd, Edna Niemala, Jean Hagemeyer, and Virginia Solits. Participating in debate only will be Leo Butigan and Bob Hanson.

The club sends the Degree of Pro-ficiency and Bruce Rector and Ed Hibben. Both have shown ability in oratory and debate.

Selected for the Degree of Honor, second highest honor of the society, are Otho Halligan, Bill Allen, and Byron Norton. All have participated in debate and oratory.

The highest honor of the organization, that of Special Distinction, will...
go to Phil Anselone, Alex Mortellaro, and Jacqueline Hodgson. They have all received honors in the Order of Debate. The only other persons on the campus who have won this honor are Lyle Lindelien and Yvonne Battin.

Clubs...

Campus club presidents are banging their gavels. Club officers are in their new offices.

The Home Economics Club keeps the pot boiling for the home ec majors. Programs cover demonstrations and lectures by home economists. They meet on alternate Thursday at 4 p.m. in Howarth and the last Friday of each month at 7 p.m. The newly-elected officers are: Georgia Tipple, president; Betty Sorenson, vice-president; Diane Jensen, secretary-treasurer; and Barbara Bell, publicity.

Scrubs...

It looks like the Pi Phis are really going to keep in trim this year. They're turning out for football. Practice tussles are set for every Monday and Friday at 3 p.m. Wednesday is chalk talk day.

Carol Sue Petrich, the Knute Rockne of the Pi Phis, is coach. She says that as soon as the team shapes up, the gals will challenge another sorority or the Indee girls.

Remarks from fellows who watched the practices ran like this:

"I'd sure like to get in the game, but I'm afraid I'd be penalized for holding."

"Heck, I'd probably get slapped for an incomplete pass."

Frat Froshies...

After much debating both pro and con, the members of the various fraternities on the campus made the final choice, and the members of the stronger half of the student body were heard asking fellow pledges: "Did ya get your bid yet?" or consoling disappointed friends.

New pledges are, Delta, Kappa Phi: Howard Allmain, William Botts, Bruce Dennis, Don Dixon, Richard Finke, Kenneth Sage, Fred Traill, William Tudor, Ray Walberg, Terrell Waiss, and Duane Wegner.


Pi Tau Omega: Walter Arthur, Farrand Childs, Gene Wahlers, and Douglas Torrell.


Pi Tau Wheels...

Pi Tau Omega President Bill Clem announces the appointment of new fraternity chairmen: publicity, Bob Buck; pledge father, Stan Worswick; membership, Don McMullan; and intramural, Jack Sharp and Joe Mangold.

Green Lighthouse...

Curious bus drivers and students have been casting a questioning eye towards the Omicron house as they pass at night. The cause of the puzzled look is the eerie green light that issues from the front room window.

The Omicrons have a perfectly logical explanation for the light. It's just that Don Fiest, the planning committee chairman, went crazy with a color chart this summer, and painted the entire chapter room green.

Under his direction, the Omicron working party has redone the main floor; replaced a faulty sidewalk, painted the outside of the house, and erected a combination ranch style and picket fence.

Improvements in the yard include grading in for a lawn to be planted this fall, and a pair of Colonial lamp posts at each end of the front yard. In order to relieve the congested parking in the front of the house the Omicrons have begun work on a parking lot in the rear.

Other developments in the Omicron house include the electing of Lester Rolley as chaplain; Jim Higgins, parliamentarian; and Bob Badger, librarian.
Registration...

Things aren't going to be quite as lonesome around the campus this semester as the high command thought they might be. Registrar Dick Smith eyed the long registration lines, hefted the incoming mail, held his breath, and by Monday had come up with some interesting figures.

While midwestern colleges and universities were looking for a 20% to 30% drop in registration, CPS suffered a drop less than five percent, as of the first of the week. To split a few hairs, last year at this time, 1,957 students had signed up. On Monday, registration figures showed that 1,874 were going to hop aboard this year. To those who don't wish to take off their shoes, this represents a drop of only 83 students. Smith said that administration officers were very pleased and somewhat surprised that registration figures held up so well. Adding or subtracting a few green beanies, the frosh turned out in just about the same number as last year.

Registrar Smith said that next year would see a new method of registration again. After checking with colleges the same size and using the old trial and error method, the bosses are going to have a meeting in about two weeks. They plan to work out a method of signing up that will eliminate some of the bunions and hair-pulling that result from present registrations. We'll see.

Campus Militia...

Tin badges, road blocks, and special CPS police began stopping cars that sped onto the campus Wednesday morning. The cops were beginning the first check of student and faculty cars to see if each vehicle had a small red parking sticker stuck somewhere on its windshield. Some students ignored the sign in lower Jones. They found themselves clutching a small yellow ticket as they drove on after their encounter with Mr. Bank's boys.

The yellow ticket was merely a warning. It said that Joe College was going to have to get his sticker, but quick, from the Bursar's office. Night classes have begun. Several departments are offering these night-owl sessions. They are art, business administration, education, English, French, German, history, home-ec, journalism, music, occupational therapy, and psychology. Classes meet one or two nights a week, with the majority of them giving two semester hours credit. There are a few which give one and some which give three credits. Registration takes place at class meeting, the tariff mounting to $10.00 per credit hour.

Some new overseers have been added to take care of these classes. They are: Edwin Prince, psych; William Garrison, B.A.; Eugene Collins, B.A.; Edwin Allen, B.A.; Mrs. June M. Wery, education; Mrs. Erma Bles than, education; and Miss Josephine Forbes, occupational therapy.

Film Tales...

The visual aid department, all equipped with a brand new depart ment head and five little assistants, started its celluloidic stream of operations this week.

Bill Kidd, top man of visual aids, announces that his department is now in adjunct to the library. Films, as usual, will be viewed in the four popular movie houses of CPS, the auditorium, the little chapel, room 204 in Howarth Hall, and the attic room on the third floor of Jones.

This department is maintained primarily as a service to the faculty. Bill wants profs and instructors to stop in at his office so that he may
discuss with them the films which are available for immediate or future showings.

By the way, if you're free between 10:00 and 11:00 on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays (that's before noon), and can't resist the rhythmic purr of the film grinders, Bill's in need of an extra operator round that time.

The department is geared for motion with three 16 m.m. sound and two slide projectors. The men, who'll cause the groans when film cuts blacken the screen, will be Jim Anderson, Burr Battig, John Haygood, Ross Tolles, and Art Barnes.

Bill hopes to better the 141 miles of film that was run last year. Most of those miles were used up in visiting foreign lands and exploring the physical world.

Life in the Library...

Something new has been added to the library. Warren Perry, librarian, says that the black and gold volumes in the racks on the left that greet you as you enter the library are the new bound copies of Life magazine.

Home, Sweet Home...

On the corner back of Anderson Hall will stand the new residence of President Thompson. When construction started in September, wild (and inevitable) rumors of the new structure containing a wine cellar, ten bathrooms and a cardroom flew around that time.

Actually the building will be of English Tudor style to blend with the administration buildings. The building permit, issued by the City Inspector, totaled $48,000 for the Mock & Morrison-designed home. The large dining room will provide space for college receptions, teas. Four bedrooms and the usual number of bathrooms, not ten, are planned.

The basement, to contain a recreation room for student meetings, has already been poured. Work on the ground floor lies ahead.

Dr. Thompson's housewarming in April will bring the total number of college buildings to 11.

Seeking Approval...

An engine lathe, a power drill-press and a milling machine have been gathering dust for many months in the basement of Howarth Hall. They will never be used. They operate on 440 volts and the science department offers them 110.

The machines were acquired through war surplus by an enthusiastic bargain hunter. They are well-suited for turning out tank parts, but the science department isn't thinking of building any tanks just now.

However, CPS must have a machine shop available to the faculty and graduate students if it is to be kept on the approved list of the American Chemical Society. The chemistry department, accordingly, put in a request this summer for a new metal lathe. The lathe is being installed in the chemical stockroom on the third floor of Howarth. The stockroom already houses a grinder and a small drill-press.

Dr. Robert Sprenger of the chemistry department says that the equipment is available to the whole science department. The new lathe came complete with enough accessories and gadgets to do everything but grade blue books.

Tax Tickets...

From now on, tax tickets must be purchased at the Registrar's office before each game. None will be sold at the game. The ticket and an ASCPS card are necessary to get in.

Last Chance...

If you're going to drop it, drop it now. Dick Smith warns that tomorrow is the last day that anyone can sign up for a new class.

All's Fair...

Bill Kowalski picketing... Buna-Budl fixing floral exhibit... Gloria Greene plugging papa's Sunny Jim peanut butter... Don Crabb working in the grandstand... Rich Myers having a restaurant.

Murray Morgan looking horrified as a barber yelled "Come and meet a real live author"... Brooks & Lantz, the CPS Smith Brothers, throwing peanuts from the roller coaster.

And Ken Glenn was there, too. For nine days, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. he was demonstrating Sculpture and Ceramics in Action. He was in action for 103 hours, each of which was brutal.

First he had to listen steadily to the same questions: "What's this? That? What's it good for?" "Do you want to look that way, or can't you help it?"

One day Glenn was happily assembling a m'ble — one of those moving statues of metal and wire. A woman wandered up and asked:

"Are you doing what they call ceramics?"

"No," said Glenn. "I'm making a mobile sculpture."

"I paid money to get in here, young man. You don't have to insult me."

Glenn's a chubby, easy-going guy, but remarks like that did things to his psyche. He began to develop a behind bars complex. It didn't help any when a gang of high school kids began tossing him peanuts.

And he overheard conversations between mothers and children:

"Don't touch it, Bobby. It might be contaminated.""

"Look, Mommy, that man plays in mud just like I do."

At such moments Ken would busy himself at his pottery wheel and thing high thoughts about uplifting popular taste. He was busy throwing a vase on the wheel when some kid sneaked up with a carnival cane. Glenn stepped back to admire his handiwork. The kid put the cane through the vase.

There was one oil painting on exhibit that particularly incensed the crowds. It was vaguely like an aerial photo of a stream crossing a marsh. Spectators became so incensed on gazing at it that they continually knocked over a piece of Glenn's sculpture nearby. (This interpretation, placing the blame on the painting, is purely Glenn's.) It became necessary to drive spikes in the floor to keep the statue upright.

Nevertheless, Glenn found the exhibit encouraging. Some years ago people were so cynical and apathetic that they paid no attention at all to art. Now they are at least curious enough to get their adrenaline pumping when they look at pictures they don't like. That's progress.

"If they liked everything they saw we'd know it was a bum exhibit," he said. "It would mean they found everything familiar. And that would mean the artist had only copied what he had seen before."
PEOPLE

Photo by Gallaher.

DICK LYNN

Schoolboy to Wonderkind...

Dick Gets Ambition...

Fourteen isn't a particularly young age to enter junior high school. That's how old Richard Lynn was when he went into the ninth grade in a Southern California school last spring. But now, six months past his 15th birthday, Lynn is a freshman at CPS—the youngest in school.

It happened like this. When Dick's father, a master sergeant in the army, was transferred to Fort Lewis, Dick enrolled at Clover Park. But after the officials there gave him a few tests, they decided he was ready for college. Dr. Powell looked at the results and agreed. So Dick's among us.

Don't look for any pint-sized kid with a scared look. He's five feet four and weighs 150 pounds, quite a bit of it muscle: he did 81 consecutive push-ups in junior high and he's brash rather than shy.

You'll recognize him by the black cords and metal-rimmed glasses. Also, he's the frosh who always wears the beanie.

Dick is majoring in Spanish, minoring in math. He's a photographer by hobby, specializing in color stuff.

Why the sudden change from standard age schoolboy to wonderkind? Dick's explanation is, "I've always been a very lazy sort of guy. I just got ambitious, I guess."

He'll be 16 in March.

Alums...

The alumni are busily engaged in making plans for their get-together during Homecoming Week, October 19 through October 22. They're taking time out, however,

for a board meeting on October 6. Plans for an annual alumni fund will be discussed at that time. The fund, if obeyed by the members, will benefit worthwhile college projects.

A Lumberjack group that was organized last spring is getting into full swing. It meets on the fourth Thursday of each month. Its purpose is to further athletic department plans.

Degree Seeker...

Peter Rex Adkins, a former reader in the CPS history dept., has gone south. He is beginning graduate work toward his master's as the U. of California, at Berkeley.

Golden Plus Twelve...

Though distinguished in the field of education, President Emeritus Edward H. Todd also has an enviable record in marriage. He and Mrs. Todd are beginning their sixty-second year of wedlock.

On September 29, 1887, they were married at Mrs. Todd's home in Caledonia, Iowa, while both were attending Simpson College. After graduation, the couple went to Gravity, Iowa, where Dr. Todd taught for two years. After this, they went east for four years of study at Boston University.

The Todds celebrated the occasion with a quiet evening among friends.

SPRINTS

Last Night's Game... 

SCORE

CPS St. Martin

CPS 27  PLC 0...

Scampering 54 yards on a quick opening play off Coach John Heinrick's high geared Model T, halfback Mel Light set the stage for a 27-0 Logger win in the annual king's x encounter with PLC.

Behind well-formed interference displaying deadly blocking, the Maroon and White ball carriers enjoyed a field day with Light, Bob Robbins, Kalapus, Danny Buford and Don Murdock shining in the leather lugging department.

Robbins was particularly impressive in advancing the pigskin. The powerhouse fullback proved virtually unstoppable and picked up 99 yards in 22 cracks at the Lutheran forward wall.

Light, in addition to his TD gallop, set up another score on the receiving end of a Jack Heinrick pass good for 3 yards and turned in an electrifying punt return in the final

Get in there, Boscitz and plug up that hole!

THE TRAIL
The CPS speedster grabbed a Lutheran kick on the midfield stripe, cut down the left sideline, reversed his field twice, raced literally to the extreme right, picked up an all-important block and waltzed 35 yards downfield to the Norsemen 14.

The Lutss were unable to unfold their heralded aerial circus as Logger defenders swarmed all over the Black and Gold receivers. The Heinrickmen hauled in more Lutheran passes than the Parkianders completed.

Freshman Jack Ne'hart proved to be the defensive star of the night, picking off four Jurko' zh tosses, while Dick Boyle and Le'Vere Martineau, backing up the line, earned their share of plaudits.

On the other hand, the inability of the Puget Sound quarterbacks to throw the pigskin with any reasonable accuracy cost the Loggers several possible tallies. The CPS attack was stalled on numerous occasions within striking distance of pay dirt because of the failure to open up the PLC defense. As it was, the score was decisive. It might have been humiliating.

Eastern Washington's Savages invade Tacoma for a crucial Evergreen conference tilt with the Heinrick forces on Oct. 8. The Saturday evening battle may decide the winner in the still young league.

Intramural...

Intramural football got under way Monday with the Mu Chis meeting the Kappa Sigs on the field of valor. This year's football promises to be as thrilling as the Light-Martineau combination on the school gridiron.

In the A league the Kappa Sigs managed to squeeze by the Mu Chis with a slight margin. The Mu Chi octet threatened to take the lead several times. In the latter stages of the game they completed a pass that set them up on the three-yard line, but the Kappa Sig line held for four downs, and emerged with a 13-12 victory.

The Mu Chi touchdowns were both scored by Frank Dalsanto, a fast and talented open field runner. The Kappa Sig scores were both made by Garry Hersey. The winning point was scored by a pass from Taylor to Funk which caught the Mu Chis off balance.

In the B league the Kappa Sigs powered their way to a 12-0 victory. Dave Schweinler scored the first touchdown by a five-yard run, after setting the play up with three completed passes to Rod Gibbs. The second score came when speedy Stan Langlow intercepted a pass and jaunted into pay dirt.

Monday's thriller was followed Tuesday with Sigma Nu taking both league games from the Indies, one with a 7-0 win, the other by forfeit. Ralph Olson, of the Sigma Nu backfield, scored with a three-yard run through the center of the line, after setting the touchdown up with a 15-yard pass. Despite the brilliance of his run, Olson's luck ran out on the next play. He broke his collar bone in attempting a downhill block.

WAA...

WAA black-and-blue season begins Wednesday with field hockey turnouts on the new field. It is not too late for more to take part. Four turnouts are required to qualify for the inter-class tournament.

WAA president, Lita Johnson, urges all new women on campus to come out and learn to play field hockey. "It's one of the most exciting of women's sports," says Lita. Volleyball, basketball, softball, archery, tennis, badminton, bowling, horseshoes, swimming, and ping-pong will be offered later. Inter-class and inter-sorority tournaments will be held for most sports. Points toward WAA awards are given for every event.
Chinook ...

Nearly two years ago, a group of enthusiastic skiers, headed by Chuck Howe and Dr. Robert Sprenger suggested the purchase of a ski lodge on Chinook Pass by ASCPS. They did a good job on publicity and pressure. Central Board consented to dole out $6,500.

The work had only begun. The Associated Students had acquired an unfinished project. Howe and Sprenger spent long hours with campus organization — fraternities, sororities and independents. Weekends were used to make the lodge.

Last fall, Central Board christened the project "Deep Creek" and turned the whole thing over to a new organization called Chinook. To be a member, students need only an activity card and $4 ($1 for Chinook and the remaining $3 for Deep Creek.) Being a member reduces the overnight accommodations and transportation to and from the area. With a ‘49 Chinook membership, Logger skiers get reduced rates on the new ski tow and skating pond.

By summer’s end, Deep Creek had taken on more of a pleasurable atmosphere. The weekend workers had insulated all of the small cabins, developed an ice skating pond 60 by 100 feet, completed water and electric system (including shower facilities and sewage disposal), and varnished and painted the main lodge and small cabins.

The U. S. Forestry Service has logged off some 15 acres of ski terrain adjacent to Deep Creek. This is where the tow will be installed before the beginning of the ski season.

CPS is the first to develop in the area, and now others are coming. Seattle University is planning a lodge which will accommodate 120 persons. The Tacoma Ski club has leased 13 acres near the forestry ski area.

A private company plans a $2 million set-up to include a hotel, lodge and ski area. The company begins experimental rope tows this year.

Skier Chuck Howe, who gives a conservative estimate of Deep Creek’s value as $10,000, says that the Deep Creek development is valuable because of two factors. The pass road is a through highway, and is kept open the year-round. Secondly, because the ski area is the right distance from the lodge (between 8 and 10 miles.) Four or five lakes and streams offer excellent fishing. Starting points for climbs up Rainier are close to the area. These advantages make the lodge a year ’round playground.

All Chinooks and prospective Chinooks will meet in H 215 at 4 p.m. Monday. Ski movies will be shown.
LISTEN: KTNT, Monday, 8 p.m.
CPS Forum “What Do You Think?”
discusses the question, “Can we fight
Communism without losing our civil
liberties?” Speakers will be Phil
Anselone, Bill Kidd, Ken Scoggins,
Art Barnes and Alex Mortellaro as
moderator.

This column invites any and all
differences of opinion with the views
here expressed.

You can now buy a Jaguar for
30% less. With the devaluation of
the pound from $4.03 to $2.80, not
only the fancy imported motor car
but also fine woolens, Sheffield steel
cutlery, and all other British export
items will demand a more reason-
able price on the American market.
Goods we sell to England will simi-
larly cost 30% more to the consumer
there, thus adding to his already
heavy burden and increasing the
new low rumble for wage boosts.

Of course such increases at this
time would nullify much of the gains
made by devaluation, for the suc-
cess of the plan for recovery in
Britain hinges on two things: 1) an
increased volume of sales to the
United States, and 2) holding the
wagon line at home until the increased
exports alleviate the situation by
providing Britain with sufficient dol-
ars. Whether the experiment suc-
ceeds or fails depends in large part
on the length of time it will take for
American imports of British goods
to rise to the level of our exports to
Britain. Of course the American
people will buy more British goods
as they can be had for less money—
here we have the “why” of devalua-
tion. But a part of the cost of British
goods is the tariff or duty added by
the British do not increase the costs
of their goods because of higher
costs of production. The perdant
factor here is the wage paid the
worker. We can expect British labor
to hold back somewhat its demands
for higher wages in anticipation of
the success of the plan of devalua-
tion. But we cannot expect complete
silence, for the cost of living will
shortly rise (bread should be the
first item) as the added cost of goods
from the United States finds its way
to the price tags on London counters.

We have no desire to paint a heart-
rending picture of the life of the
British consumer. The best adver-
tive is perhaps “drab.” For an illus-
tration of some of the aspects of life
in Britain we reprint in part the
following article from the Christian
Science Monitor, September 15,
1949, written by Peter Lyne.

Mr. Lyne was writing before de-
valuation was announced; therefore
his last note is almost prophetic, for
imports (at 30% higher cost) are
bound to be curtailed. There are,
as we see it, reasons why devalua-
tion was necessary, primarily, the
shortage of dollars, and equally good
reasons why devaluation is a dan-
gerous step. It could fail and Britain
could go under. We prefer to be
optimistic and flatly predict a rising
standard of living in Britain well
within the year. Certainly the eco-
nomic collapse of Great Britain is a
dark possibility and one that we are
not prepared to face.

One hears persons grousing some-
times: “My dear, life’s hardly worth
living now. The government tr. kes
all our money. There’s no food,
and nothing to buy.”

I have a lawyer friend who earns
about $15,000 a year, of which the
government takes 50% or 60% in
taxes. He says it isn’t worth earning
any more—there is no point in spend-
it on.

I’ve told him I’d show him how.
I could spend $100,000 in-
terest on my savings in
lessness and not have
ought to buy.

I would buy new carpets to re-
place ours which are worn out, a
new refrigerator to replace our small
20-year-old model. We would paint
the house, put our name down for a
new automobile in three years’ time,
buy an electric washer and other
electrical gadgets.

We would go to Switzerland for
our vacation, buy another horse and
another cow, and hire a man to clean
the stables and do the early-morn-
ing milking.

I would send my son Barry to
Cambridge, buy myself a new mini-
ture farm tractor and a gold watch
which winds itself, and have an or-
der with a flower shop to send out
a bunch to some friend at least once
in a week.

On the other hand, I would not be
able to buy my wife any chocolates
because they are on ration and she
holds her ration book.

All these things—except candy and
sugar and butter and fats and meat
and bacon and gasoline—are avail-
able in Britain today if you have
enough money. Of those restricted
items, one is allowed a small basic
ration. I don’t understand my lawyer
friend who says that if he earned
any more he wouldn’t know what to
spend it on.

At the other end of the scale I
have two friends who work for me
clothes in the shops to buy for our
family. Admittedly with the sales tax
up to 25 per cent, their cost is high.
But they are of good quality.

I would buy new carpets to re-
place ours which are worn out, a
new refrigerator to replace our small
20-year-old model. We would paint
the house, put our name down for a
new automobile in three years’ time,
buy an electric washer and other
electrical gadgets.

We would go to Switzerland for
our vacation, buy another horse and
another cow, and hire a man to clean
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At the other end of the scale I
have two friends who work for me
in their spare time—an £8 ($32) a week housepainter and a £7 a week agricultural worker. They are glad to earn a bit extra from me.

They work well and are better off than they were before the war or during the war. They have enough to eat and holidays and a radio and movies. They look well dressed. If there were further cuts in imports of food and some other items, they would feel it. If food subsidies and government benefits were reduced, they would notice it—but not a lot.

What would hurt them most would be a reduction of raw material imports which might spread unemployment.

**Editorial...**

**Hat Hangers Needed...**

Another year rolls around and the yearbook is still an orphan. It has no home. Ed Balarezo, editor, is out in the cold as far as a business address is concerned.

When the Student Union Building was first opened, the Tamanawas occupied the small room adjoining the ASCPS office. In 1945, the faculty gave up its dining room, and four girls living in Kittredge were assigned the yearbook office for study. The Tamanawas had to squeeze in with The Trail. At that time it was a rare phenomenon for The Trail to come out more than twice a month. In 1947, Miss Jean Button, assistant dean of women, moved into the diggings. This fall Miss Button left and it looked for a moment as if the yearbook might have a place to hang its layouts.

The vision only lasted a second. Before you could say "Associated Women Students," they had moved in.

Two years ago the housemother of Anderson Hall took pity on the staff and let them spend their last hectic weeks in Anderson's guest room. The editor pleaded for a spot for next year's staff, but her pleas were ignored.

AWS may be only a "baby" (remember? it was just "born" last spring) and need parental care, but the Tamanawas is old enough to be given a home of its own.

—Grant Barker.
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