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LETTERS TO THE 
Editor

Shelton Junior High School
Shelton, Washington
October 12, 1949

Dear Mr. Barker:

Please accept my wishes for a
happy Columbus Day.

The real purpose of this epistle is
to convey to you my hearty approval
for the editorial signed by you which
appeared in the Trail a couple of
weeks ago.

The problem was outlined with
your usual commendable objectivity
and the remedy was suggested with
your usual subtlety. It is highly
gratifying to my somewhat injured
sense of importance and most heart-
ening to know that there are shill
those valiant souls attending the
College of Puget Sound who believe
that the staff of a college annual
should be allowed at least the pres-
tige if not the convenience that an
office of its own can provide.

(If there is a hole in the Trail you
would like to fill with these senti-
ments from this long-suffering for-
mer editor, please feel free to print
this letter in whole or in part. Maybe
they’ll listen to us some day!)

Sincerely yours,
Lois (Frustrated Annual
Editor) Phillips.

Cover boy of the week is Dick
Salintino. Don’t let the brush fool
you cause Dick is far from being an
esthet. You can most always spot
him around school sporting a Logger
letter sweater. Last year he was the
prexy of the Axemen, the letterman’s
organization.

THE TRAIL

THE TRAIL STAFF

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Art Editor ...........Grant Barker
Bus. Manager ......Gale Hilstad
News Editor ........Lois Wasmund
Sports Editor ......Doug MacArthur
Exchange Editor ...Joyce Wilfey
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                Melbert Baker
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BRUCE RECTOR - LETA JOHNSEN
Sixth and Anderson
Friday, Oct. 21—4:00—Coke dance in Sub, beards judged.
8:15—"Uncle Fred Flits By," Jones Auditorium.
Saturday, Oct. 22—10:30—Homecoming parade, Union station to 9th, up to Broadway, out to Lincoln Bowl.

11:30—Indees spaghetti banquet, Masonic Temple.
2:00—Homecoming game, CPS vs. Willamette.
4:30—Sorority room open house for alums.
9:00—Homecoming dance, "Will" Osborne's band. CPS fieldhouse. Decoration cup awarded.

Sunday, Oct. 23—4:00—Cowell recital, Jones Auditorium.
Monday, Oct. 24—8:00—Student Forum, KTNT, "Tito-ism."
Tuesday, Oct. 25—12:00—Chem society meets, Howarth Hall.
Thursday, Oct. 27—7:30—Film Society, "Time in the Sun," Jones Auditorium.

Homecoming week bloomed early Monday morn when the Indees parked a king-size axe-bearing Logger on the quadrangle grass. All clocks were set for "Logger time in '49." The Greeks and Indees began to upright their house and room decorations, an annual ritual continued since 1923, Homecoming's birthdate. Concerned campus committees dug in harder to make '49 the biggest blowout for student and alum.

Homecoming was no longer a mere two-day celebration like the old days of 1924. Alums then were content with a bonfire with froshies gathering the wood and heaping on a pile of green beanies. The big game was publicized with a pep rally in the lobbies of downtown theaters. Two hundred once jammed the Blue Mouse to give a few yells and then enjoy the 25c show. They had an occasional queen chosen by senior men, but beard growing was unheard of. No. 1 homecoming game was with the U. of W., score was a tromping 24 to 0. The songfest was a Homecoming plan which broke its boundaries to become a big spring-time affair. The alums eagerly awaited that year's activities too.

On campus of '49, chapel attendance mounted as queen candidates were introduced and play publicity skits popped up. Men voted for three days to decide the royal scepter waver, while campus coats hung under buttons and badges advertising the week's confusion. Rhodes also kicked in a window with CPS sweater clad dummies. The bearded wonder on Campus will collect his kiss and a ride in the queen's convertible as Homecoming King. It'll be a win by a whisker with the hair judging at the Sub coke dance today at four.

Clad in levis and plaid skirts, Logger style ranch-hands shoved around the old chuck wagon which bulged spaghetti, meatballs, french bread, cake and coffee into out-stretched hands.

The Campus Playcrafts were ready with their 18th annual homecoming play, a wild farce-comedy. Uncle Fred flitted by after Dr. Thompson's queen crowning. "Uncle Fred Flits By" for the last time tonight at 8:15.

Float plans for tomorrow's parade remained secret to society. Making tracks from Union Station to 9th and Pacific, the menagerie will turn up to Broadway and then head out to Lincoln Bowl and the game at two. Heinrick's team looks forward to the victory, minus the injuries gained from Willamette in '48. The rally committee will be ready with "right side up" card suits complete in five colors.

Alumni meanwhile will grow well fed on banquets and consider later endowments. Ye olde reunion will end Saturday night with "Will" Osborne musicng the crowd at the fieldhouse Homecoming dance. In '31 you danced at the Scottish Rite Cathedral and didn't have Skinnay Ennis either.

Student wags whispered "Don't give your right names" as the campus swarmed with constabulary, attending the police school. They trudged around with coat collars a la Dick Tracy, looked, and were looked at.

and wind up on the nervous system. "We take the nervous system last, because it's necessary to take the cat pretty well apart in tracing it," Miss Van Gilder explained.

The lab smells like an especially strong hospital. The formaldehyde solution with which the luckless felines are preserved is powerful enough to keep them for two years if they are kept moist. The class will use the same cats all semester, taking one part at a time. Final disposal will be in a city incinerator. Students are not allowed to keep the pelts for trophies. They must be used to wrap the cat's cadaver when its usefulness is done.

There's not much chance of a cat-loving student coming to class and finding his pet tabby under the knife. The cats are imported from a biological supply house in Seattle. Miss Van Gilder thought most of the unfortunates came from the city pound.

"If you lose your favorite cat, call the pound. They are supposed to hold them for sixty days. I'm sure all our specimens are homeless alley cats," she said.

Kleenex and Two Slices of Bread...

Ann Adams, home economist from the MCP Pectin Company demonstrated the use of Kleenex in the making of strawberry jelly, Tuesday, October 11. Jelly making kits are presented to the students present, including a dozen town women.

Velma Seat, of Seattle, a representative from the Sunset Electric Company prepared and wrapped foods for the home freezer. Broccoli, pork chops, pan rolls, and pastries were chucked into containers.

The Home Economics Club will meet at Betty Sorenson's house Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Kleenex and Two Slices of Bread...
but a staff of only 18 doctors. He gave a detailed talk on the different types of psychiatric maladjustments. Dr. Goodman set them straight on the term "insane," saying that this word was legal phraseology, while the medical term for insanity is psychosis. "Almost all functional neurosis and psychosis are the result of conflicts between the individual's drives, morals, and ethics," said the doctor.

He pointed out that there are several types of psychiatric treatment. The major type being used is psychoanalysis, which is the process of making the individual understand the mechanism of his disorder. Or what makes him not tick. There are a couple of ways to loosen up the patients for this treatment. One of them is giving the patient a shot of insulin, another is using the electrical shock treatment. Both of these serve to break the tension that exists. Even surgery may be used to correct certain cases.

The meeting broke up at 9:30, but some of the more studious members sat around and talked with Dr. Goodman until midnight. He pooh-poohed the idea that all patients at Western State are violent, and said the majority of them are not, merely depressed.

The bad news is:
Although progress is being made, it seems that the patients are still coming in faster than they are being discharged.

Campus Bobbies . . .
Northwest policemen, 0 to 80 strong, are going to college to find out how to handle juveniles. A "Juvenile Control School," sponsored by the FBI and the Tacoma Police Department, will meet in Jones Hall October 17-21.
Beat-pounding coppers will get a chance to rest their feet. They will attend classes from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. during the week. On a regular college schedule, that would add up to 35 hours. During the daily lunch hour badges and blues will descend upon the SUB and stoke up on college fodder.

Key FBI men will act as instructors during the cramming season.

Nice Friend . . .
David "Arky" Stell is still wondering who sent him a letter recently, signed a "friend." He wants to thank his unknown admirer for the five dollar bill that was included in the letter.

Being unable to solve the mystery Dave would like to thank the sender personally. By the way, he says that he will enjoy the Homecoming now!

Chuck Returns . . .
Chuck Howe told Chinook members at their Monday meeting about the Pacific Northwest Ski Association meeting held in Spokane over the weekend.

Affecting CPS most was the decision of the small college representatives to form organized ski leagues. This is the first of the small schools to take such steps. The league will consist of the Eastern, Southern and Western leagues. Annually, the top team or the first two teams will compete for a perpetual trophy. "There has been a definite need in the past years," said Chuck, to put small college skiing on a firmer foundation by setting up such divisional leagues." The Western league will consist of CPS, PLC, WWCE, CWCE, Seattle University, University of Washington "B" squad, Everett, Wenatchee and Yakima JCs.

Chuck has been appointed coordinator for the Washington division in charge of arranging inter-collegiate ski meets.

Two or three meets will be arranged within the leagues, then the top teams in the leagues will meet in an inter-area meet.

Slickensides . . .
When the Indees decided to paint their room last week, they probably didn't realize the consequences. Otherwise they would never have been strong enough to start it. There was plenty of volunteers on the job. The only trouble was that everybody had differing ideas on how to make the waxed wall hold the paint. Unfortunately enough, the wooden wall seemed to have a mind of its own.

The result is better to see than to describe. Followers of leading schools of painting are still arguing. Although thinner coats didn't show the brush marks as thick ones did, the fact remains that neither sticks to the wall. Both schools hold that this is due to the fact that everybody started to paint where it was easiest to reach.

Admirers: Dr. Sprenger, Joyce Brynstad, and Chuck Howe and the new lodge sign.
Sigma Nu pledges enjoy a successful sneak.

Successful Sneakers...

The Sigma Nu pledges held their sneak Monday night at the home of Dr. Sayer on Fog Street, practically under the nose of one of the members. It finally turned out the site of the sneak was only two blocks from the house of Larry Martin.

The pledge father, Jim Fowler, and twenty-seven pledges and their dates attended.

False Alarm for Members...

The ninth street fire station held Delta Alpha Gamma pledges while members scoured the town and decided the hiders were near Gig Harbor. Fire Chief Charlie Eisenbacher rented out his second floor office where the girls sat, chaperoned by Dorothy Schut, pledge mother and Mrs. Lela Schiffbauer, listening to police calls, eating and knitting.

Outfoxed members arrived with congratulatory bouquets of weeds, tating their hunting problems in rhyme.
Delta Kap Sneak...

The Delta Kap pledges pulled a completely successful sneak Monday night. Led by pledge father Howie Walters, the junior DKs and their dates hole up in the old British Seaman's Hall on Commerce street. After the actives had searched a 10-mile radius for about two and a half hours, the pledges called in and smugly made their hiding place known. The sneak was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Phillips.

Debate Debuncle...

Pi Kappa Delta will sponsor a practice tournament for CPS and surrounding schools October 28 and 29. Frosh debaters will have their first stab at collegiate debate. Eight schools including Pacific Lutheran, Seattle Pacific, Seattle U., St. Martins, Centralia Jr., Grays Harbor, Olympia Jr., and Mt. Vernon Jr. college will participate.

Round two of practice debate will be November 10 and 11 just for the CPS squad. The tournaments will determine the oratory squad making the trip to the Washington Association of Speech Teacher's debate at Stanford University, November 21-23.

Four rounds of debate include the extemporary subject "Nationalization of Non-Agricultural Industry." After dinner, the subject is "Convention."

Pre-Law...

The Pre-Law Club will meet Tuesday at noon in the SUB. All pre-law students are invited to attend. There will be a guest speaker.

Kappa Phi Kaper...

Kappa Phi, an organization for college women of Methodist preference, held its formal pledging ceremony Tuesday night, October 18, 1949, at the home of the president, Pat Voshmik. Those formally pledged were: Mary Orbeck, Margaret Grebbell, Judy Smith, Marjorie Pierson, Pat Hardy, Pat Parrett, Frieda Lamp, Beverly Muir, Sue Swanson, Mary Lee Strugs, Marlene Gately, JoAnn Smith, Suzanne Bervin. Kappa Phi has taken for one of its projects this year, the "Jessie Lee Home" in Alaska. At present the sophomore year was spent at Iowa State Teachers' College, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Like many girls, romance interfered with her college career and she married a young lawyer from Sioux City, Iowa, Dan Schneider. Mr. Schneider was a graduate of State Teachers' College and Iowa University.

In 1908 the newly married couple moved to Tacoma. Mr. Schneider was a lawyer here. They raised two children, a girl Rachel, and a boy Keith. Both graduated from Stadium High School and CPS. Her husband died the year their son Keith graduated from CPS.

Since her daughter was married and her son was attending the U. of W. to take engineering, she decided to apply for work as a housemother at the University. That fall, she was asked to come to Wesley House in Seattle. After being there two years, she found that she liked being with young people very much. When CPS built the women's residence hall, they asked her to come here and supervise the furnishing and organization of the hall.

About herself, Mrs. Schneider said, "I have a passion for nature and a very lively curiosity about almost everything. I have many hobbies but my current one is collecting graphic art. I have taken an active interest in the Tacoma Art League since its birth and am now filling my second year as president."

About her girls at Anderson she says, "I find living with girls very interesting. They keep me young and I try to view things from their angle rather than from that of a woman much older than they. In the hall, health is the first consideration, study the second. But, fun is a very important part of college life also, because it takes all three of those things to make a rounded personality."

"I would but have the girls learn how to organize their time, cultivate self-discipline and be keenly alive to their responsibilities. I hope that every girl who comes in contact with me will have a more stimulating and interesting life because she has met me and that every girl in Anderson will attain true culture which I define as the ability to live graciously, richly and wisely in any environment she may be placed."
Where The Ark Lies . . .

Although the score of the Notre Dame-Tulane game last Saturday night may not have been surprising to anyone, John O'Connor was definitely surprised at the half-time stunt. The Notre Dame band, it seems, performed a square dance number for marching bands which the CPS instructor arranged. The piece, entitled "Country Style," was featured by Bing Crosby in "Welcome Stranger."

Mr. O'Connor spent several weeks in a rural Wisconsin town last summer where he obtained information on the different square dance techniques from the farmers. The idea came to him when he was trying to think of a new and different routine that would offer some variety from the usual drills. The idea was readily accepted and published and is now on sale all over the country. At first it was hoped that the CPS band could initiate the performance at Homecoming, but because of the lack of time an important basketball game has been chosen as the logical time.

Historical Rug . . .

The chunks of Turkey which followed the carving of the pre-World War I western Asiatic empire were squeezed through needle eyes and mixed with dyes. The final outcome was a map on a rug.

This extraordinary work of art, of which there is but one other in the world, hangs in the quarters of William Foran, BA instructor and geologist, residing in Todd Hall.

The rug was originally intended for Colonel T. E. Lawrence of Arabia who had gone to the upper Euphrates in 1911 to dig out some Biblical data.

Colonel Lawrence, it seems, was quite instrumental in organizing a fifth column during the war which did more to puncture the minds of the Ottoman warriors than any British gut-slasher ever hoped of doing.

While the vaccination of the Turkish war mind was curtailing the germs of lust for combat, Lawrence directed his efforts toward winning the favor of the natives and their rulers. With little trouble, he managed to gain the admiration of many.

When the barkers of death were finally silenced and the whistling of the big Turkish stick was complete, Lawrence continued his work and won the respect and admiration of the Sultan of Iraq. The Sultan, a direct descendant of Mohammed, offered Lawrence anything he desired.

Lawrence had in mind a map of the new nations with the spotlight on Iraq. This map, however, was to be in the form of a rug. Not an ordinary rug, mind you, but one using the best Persian dyes available. The dyes were extracted from everything from soup to sardines.

Lawrence wanted every character and number on the charted mat in Arabic. He had the rug bordered with three designs representing the Tree of Life, Mohammed's tears, and Botejaik.

Three million, two hundred thousand knots later equalling one and a half years of toil, Lawrence's dream map was completed. The Sultan was ready to hand the masterpiece over to the Colonel when he noticed a slight flaw in the makeup which to his notion made the whole works unworthy of giving to Lawrence.

The great Sultan ordered another rug made and let the original hang in the Shiek of Iraq's palace for twenty years.

Meanwhile, Foran had set foot on this oil lush territory as a reconnaissance man for an oil company. One of Foran's jobs was to make a map of the important gushers in the area.

Knowing the story on the rug, Foran would sneak into the palace every day and trace a small part of the map until he had a reasonable facsimile of the setup on paper.

In between tracings, Foran gained a host of friends and upon his departure from the oil lands was presented with the rug as a gift. They also tabbed him with the monicker, Sahib.

What's the flaw in the map, you say? Seems as if Foran asked that of a certain interested observer the other day. With a twinkle of her eye the observed quickly plucked out the flaw. One of the longitudinal lines is misplaced by a couple inches. For her sharpness in finding the flaw, Foran presented Lucy McIntyre with a gift, a pair of Persian slippers.
March, 1941, when the air was full of German planes. England's hospitals were in great need of trained therapists. Jo volunteered to do what she could.

Her first assignment was teaching in a London hospital. Her students were men of the Royal Army Medical Corps. These men, after leaving the hospital and the Forbes school, went to the Middle East.

After working the following year as a civilian, Jo was commissioned in 1943 into the Royal Canadian Medical Corps. She worked in Army hospitals in and around London until July, 1945. At one time she was head of the occupational therapy department of a 1200-bed hospital in Surrey.

Returning to Canada in 1945, Jo remained in the Army for a year. This time she spent at an Army hospital in Victoria, B. C., working with men who had been returned from Hong Kong, China. These men had been Japanese prisoners. Jo felt that this was a fitting climax to an eventful wartime experience.

In 1946 she was returned to civilian life and went to work as a therapist in a veterans' hospital in Vancouver, B. C. It was here that she learned of the CPS occupational therapy department and first became acquainted with Edna Ellen Bell, professor in the OT department.

This last spring an important position was given to Jo. She was appointed chairman of a committee planning the first Western International Conference of Occupational and Physical Therapy. This conference was held in Vancouver and was attended by representatives from sections of the U.S. and Canada. CPS was represented at the meeting by members of the OT staff and students. Jo said that the second conference is being planned for Seattle in 1950.

Jo says she hopes to set up new occupational therapy courses in Canada after her graduation.
One down, one to go.

**SPORTS**

**Varsity Football...**

**Evergreen Conference Standings**

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**Wires Crossed...**

When a confident Puget Sound Logger dialed Central last Friday, a slick operator named Danny Iyall crossed the wires and the ensuing wrong number cost CPS its first Evergreen conference defeat.

As a result, the busy signal has gone up around Coach John Heinrick's gridiron camp and the league title chase is deadlocked four ways. Eastern and Central Washington, Whitworth and CPS all have a toe-hold on the coveted top spot and the race is wide open with PLC and Western Washington still rated an outside chance. The Lutes take on Eastern at Cheney and Whitworth tangles with the Vikings at Bellingham on Saturday.

Meanwhile, Central has a breather with UBC and the Loggers celebrate Homecoming with a non-conference tilt against Willamette Saturday afternoon.

On the basis of comparative scores against common opponents, the Bearcats loom as favorites. Coach Chester Stackhouse's eleven blanked Central Washington, 23-0, early in the season while the Loggers dropped a 21-13 decision to those same Wildcats.

However, the Jason season has been far from successful. The University of Idaho humiliated them with a 79-0 win and College of Idaho sent them home with a 41-14 loss.

A 7-0 victory over Chico State last week helped heal the Bearcat wounds and Maroon and White supporters look for a keyed up squad striving to better that .500 mark. Here the revenge angle enters the picture. For it was a powerful CPS grid machine which spoiled Willamette's homecoming by a 7-6 margin last year. Nothing would please the Jasons more than to return the compliment.

A hula-hipped Hawaiian quarterback, Al Minn, who runs, kicks and passes with the best of them, spearheads the visitor's attack. Minn booted a 32-yard field goal against Central, ran 44 yards for a touchdown against College of Idaho, and has an excellent pass completion percentage.

All-Northwest conference fullback selection, Keith Claubaugh, paces a powerful running game. The big, hard-driving ball carrier is Willamette's top ground gainer.

Diminutive Charlie Nee, 167-pound Hawaiian guard was the outstanding lineman on the field in the Idaho tilt and drew praise from the opposition for his stellar defensive work. Nee promises to give the Logger backs a busy afternoon.

On the Puget Sound side of the ledger, the outlook is not too bright. A glaring pass defense weakness became evident in the Central contest and unless it is corrected the Bearcats can be expected to turn loose the aerials. Wildcat passer, Danny Iyall, found the loophole and flipped the three touchdowns in one quarter.

There were some bright spots in the CPS defeat. The line play of Bob Demko and LaVerne Martineau drew plaudits and the open field running of Mel Light, who scammed 71 and 88 yards for scores, would be hard to equal.

But it will have to be a greatly improved Puget Sound ball club which takes the field tomorrow if Coach John Heinrick hopes to walk off with the win. The Bearcats are tough; the Loggers know it. A spirit of grim determination has prevailed over CPS workouts this week.

**CPS Scoring...**

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**THE TRAIL**
Lawton Falls...

Coach John Heinrick's live blocking and tackling dummies came into their own last Saturday afternoon when they knocked off Fort Lawton, 7-0.

Known as the Jayvees, the team is composed mostly of sophomores and freshmen who probably know more plays than any team in the Evergreen conference. Every week the college keyhole snoppers report to the athletic department the plays the next week's opponents might use. Then the Jayvees take over and work the plays against the varsity defensive team.

Whatever good the systems does for the first string muscle benders it leaves little time for the Jayvees to work on their own offense.

This year the junior Loggers have been dumped twice by the power of Northwest service football. Fort Lewis. First game, 24-0; second, 40-0.

In Saturday's snarl Bob Jewett blocked a kick in the third quarter, the Maroons recovering on the soldiers' 12-yard line. Two plays later Don Gasaway plowed through right tackle for the game's lone touchdown. Bruce Lyons converted.

Jayvee starting lineup was: Nello Michalotti, Ing Thompson, ends; Bob Jewett, Frank W. Smith, tackles; Lewis White, Walt Haniger, guards; Gene Steineaur, center; Wally Erwin, quarter; Chuck Wade, Larry Rodgers, halfbacks; Mickey Murphy, fullback.

Intramural Mayhem...

Intramural football is getting rougher and rougher as time goes by. Gridiron groans started when Ralph Olson of Sigma Nu broke his collar bone in their season opener. Things stayed on a level keel, with minor bruises and sprains, for a short time and then Wednesday erupted into a real bone-crusher, when the Omicrons met the Delta Kaps.

The A league game went long smoothly with neither team scoring, but both threatening. The game ended in a scoreless dead lock, so the teams squared off to run off the yardage contest. On the third play the Delta Kaps threw a pass. One of the Omicrons intercepted, and was nailed in his own territory. When the smoke of the battle cleared the Omicrons were a good ten yards in their own territory. The DK's marched off in glory.
Backfield Tippie...

When it comes to football coaches the general public's conception seems to run to a picture of a man who has time for just three things: shouting criticisms on the practice field in a booming voice, dreaming up new plays with which to outfox the opposing team, and tearing his hair when these plays fail to click in the next game. Not so with "Tippy" Lockhart, the Logger backfield mentor. He does his share of the things mentioned above, but he also manages to sandwich in some academic studying.

Tippy is going for his BA in physical ed., with the ultimate end of coaching high school football. If experience in playing the game helps make a good coach, then he should turn out to be one of the best. In 1940 and '41 he played right half-back for the University of Michigan on the same team with Tommy Harmon. Later he turned pro with the Tacoma Indians, and during the war he played for the Air Force.

He has been at CPS for the past three years, and he thinks a good deal of the school. "I find that there is a more friendly atmosphere here than is to be found at larger plants," he said, and added that the school spirit is all right, too. "Of course, there is room for some improvement in that; but then, there is room for improvement in everything."

Originally Tippy hails from Canton, Ohio. He is single, having thus far evaded the marital bear-trap. Other statistics: height, 5' 9"; weight, 185; age, 29. His smile is what the female contingent would term 'nice.' As to hobbies or avocations, he has none; but he thinks women are a fine institution.

He is a member of Theta Chi fraternity.

Master of the 88...

John Cowell, CPS's composer pianist, presents the first music faculty's concert of the youthful season with an original composition entitled "Northwest Scenes" next Sunday, Oct. 23.

Mr. Cowell, who hails from the East and who holds a Harvard degree, became so inspired with the beauties of the Northwest that the suite was the end result.

In addition to his own musical essay, Cowell will present selections by Lully, Schubert, Ravel and Albeniz.

Cowell received high praise from his audience during last year's performance.

The recital will be held in Jones Hall at 4:00 P.M. and will be complimentary to the public.

Fieldhouse Festivities...

Will Osborne, who holds the all-time attendance record at the Palomar Ballroom in Los Angeles, brings his smooth, rhythmic music to the College tomorrow night. His band will play for the Homecoming dance, which will end the week-long festivities of Homecoming.

Will Osborne also holds the record of having played for more college proms than any other bandleader.
His band has been featured on the Fitch Bandwagon, the DeSoto Automobile show, the Coca-Cola show, Pepeeco Toothpaste and the Abbott and Costello shows.

Dancing will be from 9 to 1 a.m. in the Fieldhouse where all alumni and friends are invited.

Will Osborne . . .

Surrealists and Eskimos . . .

The CPS Film Society will start huckstering its wares again next Thursday. The movie people are beating the tom-toms for Series Two, a six-program venture which includes everything from a full-length Eskimo love story to a surrealist short called Horror Dream.

The schedule, in its odd entirety will be:

Nov. 10—Introspection (Abstract)
BARBER OF SEVILLE (French)
Nov. 17—Journey to Mecca (Documentary)
LONG VOYAGE HOME (Eugene O'Neill)
Nov. 21—Three Abstract Exercises
Kabylia (Travel)
WEDDING OF PALO (Eskimo)
Dec. 1—Exercises Four and Five
MURDERERS AMONG US (German)
Dec. 8—Road (Travel)
TORMENT (Swedish)
Dec. 15—Horror Dream (Surrealist)
SPRING (Russian)

The shows will be screened in Jones Hall, as usual. The auditorium is reserved for Thursday nights, except for Thanksgiving week, when the program will be held on Monday.

The Society is trying to book either the Jones Auditorium or Howarth Hall for Thursday afternoons as well, so that a matinee performance can be given.

Last night Society members whiffed the fine aroma of the chem building and looked at a history of
film cartoons, plus a Russian epic, Ivan the Terrible, which caused some to be elevated into the realm of Art and others to be elevated right out of their seats and onto the street.

Next Thursday the Society is putting on a short by a cubist painter, another by an American abstractionist, and a documentary on Mexico filmed by some Russians and edited in England from film found in Hollywood.

PS—about that Eskimo picture. For those who don't understand Eskimo, there are sub-titles.

You of '47 vintage will perhaps recall the performance of "Gentlemen Be Seated," a minstrel show which was the highlight of the '47 Homecoming. This year's Varsity Show planners hope to equal and if possible excel the popularity of that production with a sparkling new minstrel show called "SHO' NUFF."

Talent has been recruited from members of the alumni, students and faculty. Many of the '47 performers have eagerly volunteered for the new show and a search is being made for fresh material. The jokes of course, while different, will be out of those old Joe Miller gag books.

Some of the outstanding performers signed on this past week are Parker and Chance, an outstanding vocal duet, The Fiddlers Five, and that songbird, Miss Laurine Schore.

The show also has a worthy cause, that is, to pay for the zooty new band uniforms.

The Minstrel Show, under the direction of Hal Irwin, is being solely sponsored this year by Sinfonia. It will be presented in the Fieldhouse on November 16 and 17.

Luigi Silva, Italian master of the cello, has received highest praise from US and European critics. He will be at CPS in next Friday. His program is set for 8:30 p.m. in Jones Hall.

Spaghetti Wind...

Not a chuck wagon but a banquet style spaghetti feed is set for Indeex and Indee alums Saturday morning, 11:30 a.m.

Chef Art Barnes and assistant chef, Alex Mortellaro, promise a menu of fruit cocktail, spaghetti, Zarelli's secret sauce, green salad, garlic bread and beverage all for 75c a plate. Chairmen Dorothy Cocks and Pat Law have booked the spaghetti winding at the Masonic Temple, 38th and Sheridan.

**FACULTY AND ADMINISTRATION**

Counting Noses...

The registration breakdown has finally come through. To those males who were high with anticipation, hoping that this year would see the gal-guy odds at least level off, this will be a sobering note. Figures released by Registrar Dick Smith show that the co-eds are still outnumbered three to one. In other words, those shapely things running around in green beanies are not as numerous as we thought at first... Here are the totals:

Fall enrollment 1949, as of October 5, 1949:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Men</th>
<th>Women</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Old New</td>
<td>1876</td>
<td>1876</td>
<td>3752</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Veterans</td>
<td>143</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Non-Veterans</td>
<td>626</td>
<td>450</td>
<td>1076</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Total | 3827 | 271 | 4098 |

Division by Classes:

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Men</th>
<th>Women</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>513</td>
<td>513</td>
<td>1026</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomores</td>
<td>415</td>
<td>415</td>
<td>830</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>422</td>
<td>422</td>
<td>844</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>411</td>
<td>411</td>
<td>822</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graduates</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Specials</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Total       | 1409 | 467 | 1876 |

What's the Password?...

Looming up through the burning piles of brush behind (We sent our man Stanley to do the usual run down on a new campus building) Anderson Hall, is an imposing wooden structure, which will soon

**THE TRAIL**
C.P.S. Presents

**"SHO'NUFF!"**

* Dancing
* Comedy
* Music

C.P.S. Field House

Adm. $1.00, Students 50¢
Nov. 16-17

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**THE SPOTLIGHT IS ON IRVING'S...**

**Hurry!**

**Hurry!**

**GRAND OPENING!!**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Men's Handkerchiefs</th>
<th>You'll See</th>
<th>Spotlight Specials</th>
<th>Men's Knit Briefs</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5c</td>
<td><strong>LIKE THESE...</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Men's T-shirts</th>
<th>Men's Ankle Sox</th>
<th>Men's Pajamas</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>39c</td>
<td>23c</td>
<td>1.95</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Elastic tops, rayon, fancy patterns, stripes and basket weaves, all sizes 16½ to 18.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Top Coats - 45¢ **Value $1.95**

919 Market Street
become the President's home. At present, it consists of a simple, unfinished frame, topped by a skeleton of angular 2x4's and surrounded by piles of dirt.

I made my way over the dirt, sinking knee deep into it, stumbled over some lumber, stepped into a hole, wrinkled my ankle and hobbled over to a carpenter, who had been watching my approach with considerable amusement.

"Trying to discourage visitors?" I asked, indicating my hazardous path of approach.

"Nah," he laughed, "but it does save answerin' a bunch of silly questions."

"Oh," I said, "Do you get many silly questions?"

"You and Doc Thompson are the only ones, so far." He turned and walked into the building. I followed him across a narrow plank into the noise and confusion inside. The finished flooring was not yet laid and the walls were indicated by a series of vertical 2x4's. Men shouted to one another above the banging hammers and rasping saws.

Near the middle of the room stood a crude stairway leading to the second floor, where most of the work was going on. I walked cautiously up the stairs, tripped over the last step and fell rather abruptly on my face. Trying to hide my embarrassment, I lay still for a few seconds, giving the impression that I was examining the floor. I don't believe I convinced anyone, for when I looked up, I found myself confronted with a large man. From the roll of floor mats beneath his arm, I assumed he was the foreman.

"Nice ... ah ... floors," I said.

"Yep, sure are," he said and moved down the stairs yelling for someone named Rocky.

I spotted an old man near the wall drinking water, I guess, out of a canvas bag. I stood next to him until he had finished. He spit the excess on my shoes.

"Hello," I said, when he finally looked up.

"Howdy," he replied. I was about to follow this up with some witty remarks when he waddled back to his saw horse, ending what was, if not the briefest, the most useless interview in history.

Having by this time developed a distinct dislike for carpenters in general, I started back to the basement, where I found a plumber twisted around a pipe near the ceiling.

"Roddle for any gargle," he said juggling a cigarette in his mouth and squinting down at me.

"Oh, yes," I replied, hoping it had been a question. "When do you think she'll be finished," I continued. "Oh, 'bout January, I figure," he muttered.

Inspired by having finally obtained an honest fragment of information, I started up the main floor. Just as I passed beneath the old man who had spit on my shoes, he dropped a piece of 2x4 which I dodged. I suppose it was just an accident but still I felt safer when I was beyond the nearest exit.

**Surplus Eliminated...**

The Department of Visual Education is giving the utmost consideration to the scheduling of films for use in classes this year, in an attempt to eliminate the surplus which resulted from over-scheduling last year.

The Department serves as an agency through which members of the faculty may schedule pictures especially suited to their immediate needs. Film rental houses employed by CPS are located all along the Pacific Coast. Catalogues from each of these major mailing houses are maintained by the Visual Education Department and new films or trends are related directly to the faculty so that the most suitable films may be ordered whenever needed.

The films are projected in classrooms and in the Little Chapel by a corps of six students from the Visual Education Department. Many of films for the CPS Film Society is also handled by this department.

**Shade For the Boys...**

The wooden stakes that dot the broad lawn in front of Todd Hall will soon become cyprus trees. No botanical freak is taking place, the stakes are just markers, showing the spots where the trees will be planted.

The Pierce County Federation of Women's Clubs has made landscaping the campus their project for the year. They will supervise the planting of the golden cyprus trees in front of the boys' dorm.

The girls are next. As soon as the Todd Hall task is finished, the project will move north, to finish the landscaping of Anderson.

**Book Report...**

The Saturday Review of Literature has asked Murray Morgan, journalism instructor, to write a review on "Farthest Frontier," by Sidney Warren. The book, a social history of the Pacific Northwest, will be published by MacMillan next month.

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**THE TRAIL**
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FOR THE LEAST
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Wedding Announcements
Tickets — Embossing
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& Printing Co.
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Fish & Chips
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Vern's
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How to do the Card Stunts
by Fred Dupille

1. Come in take your seat—leave the instructions tacked to the seat until half-time.

2. At half-time cards of four colors will be passed out. Be sure you have one of each type.

3. Now—Read your instructions' card carefully.

4. Get your correct color for the first stunt.

5. At signal "Down" Bend over your card.

6. Assume the position.

7. Til—Babbit blows the whistle.

8. Hold them at eye level—long side horizontal.

9. At the next signal resume the "Down Position" and fumble for next card.

10. At second signal resume the "Down Position" and get ready for stunt No. 2.

11. Sit directly behind the person who is in front of you.

12. Remember all seats must be filled.

13. All students be sure to wear white shirt, blouse, or sweater.