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CAMPUS WEEK

The ten-to bell rang and classes poured out of Jones Hall. The front steps were filled with fellows, talking and smoking. Students weaved in and out of the crowd to make their next class or to head for the SUB. Above them the brick walls of the main building were clothed in a sheath of red-to-brown leaves, just turning. In the crisp morning air students passed by parked cars in the quadrangle, under contrasting shades of tree leaves.

Inside classrooms professors and instructors lectured and quizzed the rows that sat before them. Occupational therapy classes had their first class in Howarth Hall, Dr. Jaeger passed back his graded papers, two-hour accounting exams were given and Wilbur Baisinger searched for four boys to guard doors at the Charles Laughton show. Lloyd Silver looked for Laughton. (See Entertainment.)

Rain poured Monday night and sneakers began. Cars toured the 10-mile radius while the pledges hid in warm, sung spots. Members, wet and weary, waited in the SUB at 10 o'clock until the pledges called. (See Greeks.) During the week the SUB was noisy as usual. People passed up and down the stairs, filed through the food line, rattled dishes and added chatter to the din. A few hung over the balcony railing, searching over the crowd below.

Signs on campus bulletin boards plugged the Community Chest and coming Homecoming. Beards were getting a good start. Homecoming buttons, distributed by the Spurs, were pinned on coats, sweaters and green beanies. Language clubs held their first meetings during the week. Thursday the Associated Women Students grouped in Jones Hall to elect new representatives.

With the weekend approaching fast, Rally Com made final check on tonight's rally. Chairman Dick Albertson and Cal Frazier are Central Board delegates in the midst of things. The faculty is tuned up, ready to participate in the Student-Faculty Talent Show tonight. Coach Heinrick has his boys tuned to tackle the Central squad come game time Saturday.

Inter-class hockey competition went on at noon on the WAA field across from Todd Hall. Upstairs in the girls' gym Boxing Coach Homer Amundsen watched the boys spar during turnouts. (See Sports.) Thursday night CPS Film Society members watched the LaScala opera company present Lucia di Lammermoor.
STUDENTS

Coming . . .
Tonight: Student-Faculty Fun Night:
Faculty show, 5:30; Picnic dinner,
6:00; Bonfire rally, 6:15; Central
Washington show, 7:15; Mixer
dance, 9:30.

Skinnay's Coming . . .
The last and largest event of
Homecoming week, the Homecoming
dance, will be held Saturday night,
October 28 in the Fieldhouse. The
dance will be under the manager-
ship of the Fieldhouse staff, headed
by Lloyd Silver, instead of the cus-
tomary student committee, to give
a new twist to the annual affair.

Skinnay Ennis and his band will
play. After 12 years as a member of
Hal Kemp's band, Ennis is now rec-
novized in his own right as a band
leader and also for his style of vocal delivery.

He left Kemp in 1938 to make
"College Swing" for Paramount. He
organized his own band early in
March of that year and opened at
the Victor Hugo in Beverly Hills for
two weeks. He stayed there for five
months and broadcast twice weekly
over the Columbia network.

Ennis has one of the favorite
bands of Pacific Coast collegians.
They've played more college engage-
ments than any other big name band
on the coast.

Stubble Trouble . . .
Claude Harta set his camera up
again Tuesday morning to start pho-
tographing fraternity men. The first
Greek to pose was neatly groomed,
except for a fringe of fuzz on his
face. Harta explained the clear pho-
togenic qualities of a whisker and
cancelled the appointment.

This was only a beginning. More
light-shadowed countenances ap-
peared and more appointments were
rejected that morning. Neither Harta
nor the Tamanawas staff had con-
sidered the beard-growing contest
connected with Homecoming. A
three-day list of male appointments,
collected in the rain Monday night,
were cancelled completely. The fra-
ternities will not be photographed
now until the middle of November.

Buss Best Beard . . .
Monday morning a large poster
was erected on the inside SUB door.
A table was set up beneath it, two
men sat down behind it, and the
official beard-growing contest was
under way. A small glass container
held donations toward the owner-
ship of a Homecoming ribbon and
button, but giving wasn't necessary
to receive one. They were given out
by the dozens, and appeared flapping
in the breeze on jackets and coats.

Judging of the beards will take
place at the coke dance the Wednes-
day of Homecoming week. The re-
dest, blackest, heaviest, and scrawn-
nest will all be awarded prizes.

Owner of the blackest, thickest
beard will get a kiss from the queen.

*Jo Anne Neff, Cam Haslem, Larry Hoover.

A Couple of Bucks . . .
The Community Chest drive, after
a slow start at the first of the week,
seemed to be gathering momentum.

Bright posters in the buildings and
the Log outside the SUB announced
the slogan: "Forget the rest; Give
to the Chest."

The Indees had set up their collect-
ion booth in lower Jones. Commit-
tee reports in Central Board indi-
cated that the students were getting
the word. Barry Garland said fra-
ternities had seemed enthusiastic
about the idea. JoAnn Neff said the
sororities would support the drive.

The downtown paper and local
radio stations had been telling Ta-
coma about the CPS drive. General
student comments indicated that
they favored the one-a-year idea for
campus collection. They would not
be asked again all year to contribute.

However, the Red Cross said they
did not wish to be included with the
other agencies that would receive
money from the drive. An interna-
tional organization, their constitu-
tion forbids combining a drive with
anybody. Students might give down-
town when the Red Cross drive

Page 4
comes around, but not on the campus.
Organizations pushed their members for 100% donations of $2.00.

**Frosh Brass...**

Last week freshmen streamed into J213 for the election of class officers. Dark-haired Sophomore Board Representative Ted Vaughan waited at the front of the room for the chattering to quiet down.

The restless and eager freshmen soon settled down to a simple show of hands to select each officer. Ted read the list of candidates. The frosh elected Warren Hunt, president; Jim Winn, vice president; Burtine Beal, secretary; and Julie Snyder and Jack McClary, Central Board representatives.

Freshmen leaned back in their chairs and immediately called upon their officers for short speeches of acceptance. President pro tem Ted Vaughan stepped aside for the new president, Warren Hunt, to conduct an informal meeting. By popular consent the determined frosh first considered the problem of winning the half-time match with the sophomores this Saturday night. One of these contenders, Don Bosel, expressed his feeling in "getting rid of these green beanies would sure be a good idea."

**First Korean Casualty...**

As students left for their summer occupations last June, a variety of thoughts filled their minds. Raymond Williams, geology major, was one of these students. He was thinking about his girl, his summer job, and especially about the weekends he planned to spend at the summer geology camp with "Doc" MacMillan.

Ray spent his weekends just as he planned until August 8, when America called him back into the Marines. He had fought in 8 major engagements in the Pacific during World War II. Enemy bullets had never touched him.

He landed in Korea September 22. Enemy gunfire killed him 8 days later. He died in the battle for Seoul. Raymond C. Williams becomes the first casualty of the Korean war from CPS.

**No Tooth, No Trio...**

An infected tooth and Mary Lou Moore held up proceedings as far as tryouts for the campus were concerned. Professor Keutzer had planned to hold tryouts with MaryLou, already a member, helping out. But with this member of the trio down and out, Keutzer said that the ceremonies will be held October 18 in his studio.
ORGANIZATIONS

Tuesday: Lettermen meet, SUB lounge, 10 a.m.

Get Acquainted...

A warm cabin and a picnic lunch will greet members of Chinook October 22 when the group holds open house at the lodge off Chinook pass highway. New members will become acquainted with Deep Creek and its recreational facilities.

Chinook is also planning to sponsor an all-school skating party at Lakewood Ice Arena. A definite date has not been set, but it is expected to be held sometime in November. Everyone is welcome.

International ski champions will be on parade the evening of November 3, when the National Ski Patrol sponsors a film on the races held at Aspen, Colorado. The place is Howarth Hall and the price is $1.25. International Champions Dagmar Rom and Zeno Colo will be among the conquerors of the snowy slopes.

 Scrolls and Buttons...

Chapel last Thursday buzzed with the rumor of Spur tapping. To some it was a surprise, mainly the three sophomore girls who received “baby Spur” scrolls. Junior class Spur's in their maroon and white uniforms walked up and down the aisles of the auditorium singing their tapping song. Stopping behind Genevieve Starkey and Pat Parrett, last year’s Spurs, read a brief poem expressive of the girl and her Spur qualifications.

Into her sorority meeting Monday night, the Spurs came to tap Barbara Hill, the third new Spur. This of the girl and her Spur qualifications.

SENIORS: Senior information blanks for the Tamanawas will be filled out in Chapel next week. Please be there.
—1951 Tamanawas Staff.

Spurs from last year will initiate the new group next week following the election of officers. In the meantime, the uniformed girls will be distributing Homecoming buttons and sharing chapel duties with the Knights.

Geyser Gazers...

Members of the Geological Society will hear Dr. Robert Sprenger speak on processes of oil refining and distillation at Wednesday’s meeting. The club meets each Wednesday noon in the geology lab. Everyone is welcome at the meetings.

Last Wednesday Norm Anderson showed colored slides of the Black Hills taken on the trip he made this summer.

Fieldhouse Manager Lloyd Silver needs a corps of thirty ushers to work at various times throughout the year. Any interested students should leave their names and addresses or phone numbers in the Bursar’s office.

CHAPEL

Mr. Heath Here...

Students in Tuesday’s Chapel tested their memories as they attempted to write down their new numbers on attendance slips.

Dean Regester waited until the shuffle of feet and the flutter of papers quieted. But he soon produced some startled looks of innocence among the students when requesting the return of the dean's sign “if that person has sufficiently used it.”

Predominately green-beanied pledges of the Rally committee silently moved in behind the rostrum. Led by Ken Dailey, these sprightly newcomers showed the card trick perfection they hope to see at CPS games.

President Thompson stepped out of the audience, followed by a white-haired gentleman in a brown business suit. President Thompson introduced the man beside him as A.H. Heath, president of Hunte-Monte Co., in Tacoma. Mr. Heath was born in England where he received his early education. But he attended college at Whitworth in Tacoma, which later was combined with CPS.

Dispensing with notes, Mr. Heath pointed at the audience and said, “When you say US government, look in the mirror and say that’s me.” He warned against taxing ourselves out of business and turning ourselves over to about five per cent of the population.

“Be careful how you use that right to vote. Let’s know the people we put into office. Our goal should be freedom, life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.”

As the smiling Englishman stepped back Dr. Thompson added his own words on the subject. The audience rose and joined President Thompson and Mr. Heath in prayer for the first CPS Korean casualty, Raymond Williams.

Greeks

Greek Government...

Two representatives from each fraternity walked into Dr. Powell’s house one night last week. Interfraternity Council sat around for a few minutes talking among themselves. Then Ed Balarezo called the meeting to order.

In a long meeting that was marked by strong debate on both sides, IFC voted to fine three fraternities $40 each for infractions of rush rules.

Before the meeting was adjourned Dr. Powell passed around cider and doughnuts, IFC decided on a few more things: The late date for snap pledging will be November 22. Ed Balarezo and Ray Harbert will go to the IFC convention in Tuscon, Arizona. (Ron Stenger is the alternate delegate.) Any student campaign wishing to contact the fraternity houses must clear their project with IFC before they go around.

As the meeting broke up and the members walked out into the rain, one man said “Looks like IFC is getting stronger every year.”

Fifteen Pi Phi girls received their pledge pins Monday night in a formal pledging ceremony at the home of Mr. Ben Cheney. Following the pledging, the traditional “cooky-shine” was held. The new pledges entertained the actives with a skit.

Pi Tau members will hold a fireside at the house tomorrow night following the game. The Mother's...
Club will hold a rummage sale Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

Pi Tau pledges held their sneak Monday. Aided by a flood of H2O, they disappeared through the mist and turned up later at the tideflats fire station, where they enjoyed dinner and dancing while the members became thoroughly drenched.

A new Pi Tau pledge is Francisco Eguiling.

The Lambda members kidnapped their pledges Tuesday night and took them to the home of Pat Novak for dinner.

Lambda pledges serenaded the Sigma Chi house with songs led by Barbara Combs.

Sigma Chi members will entertain the Lambda members Sunday from 3 to 5 at a fireside.

The Beta pledges staged a successful sneak Monday night to the garage of the Superior Laundry.

New Beta snap pledges are Virginia Sanquist, Barbara Stemler, Doris Soder, Janet Swenson, Barbara Kidder and Pat Parrott.

Sigma Nu members held a fireside with the Betas last Friday night. A rummage sale, sponsored by the Sigma Nu Mother’s Club, will begin Monday and continue until Oct. 18.

The Delta Kaps will hold a fireside after the game Saturday night. The fraternity received a postcard from Ron Roper, a former member now in Korea. The house was invaded by Gammas for about five minutes Monday night as the girls searched for their pledges who were on a sneak.

Members and pledges held a spaghetti dinner at the Theta Chi house Monday evening before the meeting. It was decided to hold a dinner every Monday evening.

Several chairs recently recovered in red koroseal by the Mother’s Club are now brightening the appearance of the house.

The pledge class elected officers at their meeting Monday. They are Ted Clausen, president; Wally Tonstaud, secretary-treasurer; and Denny Anderson, sergeant-at-arms.

The pledge class will provide entertainment at a fireside Saturday night following the game.

The Kappa Sig waffle breakfast will be held this Sunday at 9 a.m. The recreation room will be finished before Homecoming. The new pledge officers for this semester are president, Dick Colombini; vice president, Dick Walker; secretary-treasurer, Dick Bryan; sergeant-at-arms, Del Cross.

INDEE DANCERS AT FRIDAY NIGHT MIXER*

Greek pins weren’t around . . .

INDEES

The men and women with the Greek pins weren’t around Friday night as far as the SUB was concerned. The Indees gave out with their first social event of the year. The doors for the dance were opened at 8. The Indees collected goodwill from over a hundred people. Janet Allen provided the entertainment at halftime.

Monday night the Indees met in the SUB lounge. A nominating committee presented names for the organization’s officers. Next week names will be accepted from the floor.

The 40 Indees discussed plans for the Homecoming float and room decoration. Lon Hoover was elected campaign manager for the Homecoming queen candidate, Miki Shaw. The meeting ended with Marie Hoover and Barbara Wheeler giving readings.

*Indee Advisor Dr. Phillips and Mrs. Phillips.
ENTERTAINMENT

Today: Recital, Jones Hall, 4 p.m.
Thursday: Film Society: Jones Hall, 7:30. "Duck Soup."

Laughton Was Here...

By Tuesday afternoon, Lloyd Silver was frustrated. It was the night of the show, and Charles Laughton was nowhere to be found. Lloyd had spent the whole day checking all the hotels, and none had any reservations for Laughton.

Everything was ready. The stage in the Fieldhouse had been prepared. The janitors had cleaned all the dust from the seats. The rows of main floor seats had been meticulously set up and numbered. The ushers had been picked and given temporary instructions. But still no sign of Laughton.

"Just so he gets here at eight, that's all I care," said Silver. But at 3:30, Silver got a phone call. It was Laughton's manager. He explained that they had driven up from San Francisco and they had arrived just that moment. Laughton was asleep in a hotel room.

At 6:45 the ushers arrived. At 7:20 the doors were opened. When 8:45 rolled around, Charles Laughton walked out of a side door, up the steps to the stage and was greeted with applause. (See Review.)

At intermission time, Laughton walked off the stage and went into the men's locker room for a short rest.

Soon after Laughton had settled comfortably down with a cigarette and a cup of water, his manager walked in with a portfolio. He began talking to him about the contents. Laughton was saying something about "a blasted television show" when two Navy men came barging into the room. The first man came up to Laughton and said, "How do you do? I'm Captain Somebody-or-other. Do you remember me?"

"Well," said the Captain, "I thought so. We met at a party in North Hollywood in 1933." The Captain had no doubt in his voice about the date.

"It's nice to see you again," said Laughton.

"Yes isn't it?" said the Captain. "Oh, by the way, Mr. Laughton, this is my son, Seaman First Class Somebody-else."

Laughton met the young man. The three of them stood around attempting conversation. Soon after, Dr. Dr. Thompson walked into the room. He, too, was introduced.

"I certainly think that it is wonderful the way you read," said Thompson. "How do you do it? How did you get started?"

"I started during the war," said Laughton. "I used to go out to the hospitals to teach the boys to read. That is, doing this sort of thing. Once I think I had a class of 150. It was all very interesting." Laughton pushed his gray hair off his forehead and took another drink of water.

"I'm awfully sorry about the acoustics in the building," said Thompson.

Laughton scratched his double-chin with his dark-rimmed glasses and explained, "Oh, it's not too bad, it's just that I can't go as fast as I usually do."

Then Laughton's manager came to the door and said, "OK, Charlie, let's go." Laughton straightened out of his natural slouching stance and stretched. He put his big hands back into his pockets, yawned with fatigue and said, "I enjoyed meeting you again. We've another 400 miles to go tomorrow. But right now, let's finish this one."

Laughton Review...

He mounted the high platform, a multi-colored pile of dog-eared books in his arms. He placed the books quickly, but carefully, upon the little table provided for them, then turned and bowed to his audience and said that he had come to read to them.

Charles Laughton chuckled: a short, light giggle, quite incongruous when two Navy men were attempting conversation. Soon after Laughton had settled comfortably down with a cigarette and a cup of water, his manager walked in with a portfolio. He began talking to him about the contents. Laughton was saying something about a "blasted television show" when two Navy men came barging into the room. The first man came up to Laughton and said, "How do you do? I'm Captain Somebody-or-other. Do you remember me?"

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Charles Laughton chuckled: a short, light giggle, quite incongruous with a man of his girth. Then he began to recite, very quickly and almost in a monotone, a few of the nonsense poems of Edward Lear.

His simple telling of "Little Red Riding Hood," first in the orthodox level floor, the makeshift stage—the sleigh drove off through the streets of London in the preliminary scenes of Mr. Pickwick's Christmas.

Mr. Laughton turned next to Shakespeare, presenting first the epilogue to "Henry V," the apology for the inadequacy of the stage of Shakespeare's day.

In compliance with a request, Mr. Laughton presented his interpretation of Abraham Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address." When he had finished members of the audience glanced briefly at one another, then broke into hearty applause.

This, an Englishman's impression of one of the most famous of writings in his adopted country, was the perfect finale for "An Evening with Charles Laughton."

—Review by Dick Madden.

Parts Filled...

For Homecoming this year the drama department is preparing "I Killed the Count," well-known and popular English mystery. "Count" had a long run in the Whitehall Theatre in London—"nd another in New York.

After three weeks of work, and hunting, the character parts have been filled, so 13 CPS students are now practicing their English accents on their friends.

Tom Cherrington will appear as the Count. Jean Butler has taken the part of Polly. Dick Lane will be Davidson. Don Worley was chosen for Raines. Ed Lund has been placed in the role of Martin. Doug Cullen is learning Clifton's lines. And Nancy Riehl will appear as Louie, Elaine Puddicombe as LaLune, Don Hazel as Diamond, Jack Gallagher as Johnson, Tom Swayze as Mullet, Homer Johnson as Froy, and Roald Reitan as Sarrington.

Most of these characters apparently killed the Count.
Concert Today...

For the past few years members of the CPS music faculty have participated in vocal and instrumental concerts held in the Wedgwood room of Tacoma's Winthrop Hotel. These concerts are sponsored by the friends of music. Admission is by invitation only.

In order that interested students and friends of CPS might see one of these concerts, Professor Keutzer suggested that one be given in Jones Hall, and that it be open to everyone.

So this afternoon at 4, the performers will take their places on the stage of the auditorium, and the program will begin.

Those participating will be Violinist Raymond Vaught and the Faculty Trio: Gordon Epperson, cello; Leonard Jacobson, piano; and Raymond Vaught, violin.

Music included in the program will be from the works of Respighi, Beethoven, De Falla, and of our own composer in residence, Leroy Osttransky.

The student recital, featuring Gordon Epperson and Dorothy Ness, originally planned for this afternoon, will be held at 4 next Friday afternoon.

Dr. Keutzer announces that tryouts for the "Messiah" soloist will be held in Jones Hall auditorium, Tuesday, October 24. This tryout is open only to CPS students. Tryout time is 2 p.m.

LARRY LUGS THE LEATHER; GRIM DETERMINATION*
Where he stops, nobody knows . . .

SPORTS

Coming . . .

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14
CPS JAYVES VS. 5TH ANTIAIRCRAFT ATOMERS
Cowen Memorial Stadium
Fort Lewis 2:00 P.M.

Saturday: Football, CWC vs. CPS,
Lincoln Bowl, 8 p.m.

Lucky Loggers . . .

"How lucky can you get?", a Bellingham fan shouted at the dejected Loggers leaving Battersby field after last Saturday night's fracas with Western Washington. "How lucky can you get?"

The maroon-clad warriors on the gridiron below could offer no retaliation. They fully realized that they'd been lucky—that they'd been saved by the final gun. Western had camped on the one-yard stripe, knocking at the touchdown gates, when the pistol cracked. The scoreboard read 13-13.

A thick blanket of gloom settled over the CPS dressing room after the game. You'd think that they'd lost by five touchdowns. The words, "how lucky can you get?", pounded in the players' ears.

That breathtaking finish—which had been all Western's—over-shadowed the rest of the evening's proceedings. That last desperate Viking effort with Norm Haas lunging to the three-foot marker was the game's most memorable play. All else was forgotten. Bellingham's boosters could only mutter to themselves about those lucky Loggers.

A question therefore has arisen: Just how fortunate were the Heinrickmen? The men behind the scenes—the radio announcers, the sports writers and the statisticians—can furnish the answer. Their facts reveal that CPS was showered with luck—most of it bad.

In the second quarter, the Loggers handed Western touchdown number one. A fumble on the CPS nine-yard line did the damage. Of course, the score was not a thing of luck—the Vikings earned it—but the fact that they only had to pick up nine yards might be termed a 'break.'

No mention of "tough luck" came when Extra-point Specialist Dick Colombini was forced to kick the Logger try for point into a howling wind and not a word was uttered about the fact that Benett Aspeland booted the Western counter into the same night air at a time when not a breath of wind was blowing.

No one even remembered how Western had three chances at the extra point which could have won the ball game. They all forgot the gallant Logger stand which stopped the 13-13 tie with Western.

Little things, like Don Murdock's apparent touchdown gallop which was halted by an official's quick whistle and a Logger drive that fizzled on the Viking three, were overlooked. No heed was given to the Logger's touchdown marches. Heinrick's forces more than earned the* Halfback Larry Rodgers churns the Viking end for 20 yards in Saturday's 13-13 tie with Western.
their scores. They ran through and around a rugged Western line and outgained the opposition by over 60 yards.

CPS had one good break all evening—the gun went off at an hour's end. It saved them from a beating they didn't deserve.

Past, however, is the Western contest—a Central Wildcat looms ahead. The Loggers know what well could happen. Last year, the Centralites handed CPS their only loss—a 21-15 upset which knocked the Heinricksen right out of undisputed title possession in the Evergreen race.

It could happen again.

Intramural...

Last week will long be remembered in football circles because two great football teams met defeat on the gridiron. Purdue humbled Notre Dame and the Sigma Chis sloshed past the Kappa Sigs.

The Sigma Chis won the first game 2-0 with a touchback as Gary Hersey was caught with the ball behind his own goal. The game raged up and down the field, but the closest the Kappa Sigs could come to pay dirt was the Sigma Chi four-yard line. The Sigma Chis also took the second contest, but only after a tiebreaker was played. They managed to float down to the Kappa Sig 30-yard marker on a penalty to win the game.

The Kappa Sig squads made a comeback Tuesday as they beat the Sigma Nus twice, 21-0 and 19-2. Charlie Roe, Les Connell, and Cam Haslam scored for the Kappa Sigs in the first contest. Dave Schweinler pitched the passes for the Kappa Sig TDs in the second game. He hit Elbie Beamer twice and Jack Grader once for the Kappa Sig scoring effort. The Sigma Nus scored late in the last half when Bill Hudak caught Elbie Beamer behind the goal line for a touchback.

Sigma Chi stayed at the head of the race by taking two from the DKS on Tuesday afternoon. Al Herzog went over twice and Jack Fabulich crossed the goal line once as the Sigma Chis won the first game, 19-0. Duv Wiseman carried the ball over for the Sigma Chis and the DKS recovered a fumble in their own end zone to give the Sigma Chis the second game, 8-0.

Western Fracture...

Jack Adams, CPS left guard, received a fractured neck early in the Western game, then went on to finish the game without even realizing he had broken it.

Guard Adams will not see action for the rest of the season. He must wear his cast for at least four months.

| FACULTY AND ADMINISTRATION |

**Stickers Are Free...**

Bursars Banks sat back in his chair and calmly announced that the campus will be loaded with police this year. On Monday, he said, all four-wheeled vehicles need to have the campus sticker stuck to be admitted aboard.

Stickers are free and being issued at the bursar's office. But if anyone is too lazy to get another and he still has the old one, he is in the clear. Mr. Banks added, "Any students found parking in reserve zones or faculty parking areas will be given a warning ticket. After that, a fine of five dollars will be given out." The bursar finished by saying, "The same will be put on the student's account."

**Washburne's in Brooklyn...**

Norman Foster Washburne, former soc prof at CPS, is in New York working with Brooklyn College as a counselor.

**Dean Goes East...**

Dean Regester will travel to the College of Idaho next week to represent the National Association of Methodist School and Colleges—and CPS—at the inauguration of the new Idaho president.
Sprenger Study …

Certain disease germs may well meet defeat in the chemistry department here at CPS.

Dr. Robert Sprenger has received a three-thousand-dollar grant from the office of Naval Reserve to study a certain parasitic organism. To chemistry students this study is known as the Chemistry of Isochromans. To the rest of the college that probably means about as much as does the compound necessary to produce Trinitrotoluene.

But Sprenger says it is a serious business. A graduate fellow of chemistry, Frank Hayashi, from Iowa State, is working full time on the project. This project is slated to continue for a period of one year.

Dirt Work …

A week ago yesterday a bulldozer, a steam shovel, and two dump trucks entered the Fieldhouse parking area. They headed south until they had reached the south end of the long memorial hall. Then turning right at a 45 degree angle they headed for the southwest embankment.

By last Tuesday the embankment had crumbled under the diggings of the bulldozer and the steam shovel. Although a complete breakthrough had not been made, the new road to the Fieldhouse parking lot was starting to take form. The goal of the road makers is Union Avenue.

When they’ve done their job, the bulldozer, the steam shovel, and the trucks will return to their home, the J. D. Shotwell Company. Lloyd Silver says CPS will pay no bills for the road. Don Shotwell, owner of the road equipment and a member of the board of trustees, is doing the work for free.

Whoh Happened? …

Some of the new sophomores who returned this year found themselves in for a shock. They discovered that the lockers that they had had in lower Jones and Howarth Hall had been opened. The locks were gone, and anything that had been in them had disappeared.

But the students didn’t have to worry too much. The fate of their articles had been different from the things in the lost and found department. And if anybody is interested in reclaiming their things, they can go see Mr. Banks. He guarantees he can tell them what to do.

“But,” he warns, “they had better hurry, because I know of one professor who was looking at somebody’s nice warm jacket the other day.”
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