THE STONE-FISHER CO.

Tacoma, Broadway at 11th.

JUNE
Means Vacations
What
Does Vacation Mean To You—
Work or Play?

Whatever direction it may take, this store can render valuable
aid to its success.

—Apparel for all vacation needs.
—Luggage for the vacation trip.
—Tennis Goods.
—Dainty toiletries to protect against summer winds and sun.
—Complete camp equipment.
—Furnishings for the summer home.

Clothes for
“After Graduation”

A brand new outfit of bewitching frocks, sheer
lingerie, ribbon and lace trimmed bits of em-
bellishment all play their part in the big event
of graduation. But when that is over, whether
the graduate goes on to the higher education of
college or business the importance of clothes
cannot be over-emphasized.

Your Vacation Outfit
How thoroughly and satisfactorily it may be
assembled here where displays make it a genu-
ine pleasure to choose appropriate clothes.

The styles offered are dazzling in their rad-
iant coloring and carefree, nonchalant lines.
They are so suggestive of Summer and good times
that worn even on dull days they put you in a
happy frame of mind.

Feist & Bachrach
“The Reliable Store”
1114 Broadway

Their acquaintance invariably is made
during school days—
and, after school days, the love of them
never wanes.

ORIOLE
Brown & Haley
Honor Confections
Editorials

Adieu!

IT this issue the Trail of 1920-21 comes to an end. It brings to a close the efforts of the Trail staff for the school year. We have reached the open country which stretches out before us. Our total number of appearances have been eight. Our staff has consisted of twenty members, though in a great sense the entire school, the students, the faculty, and the honorable alumni have been on the staff, bearing the same relation to it as the host of contributing editors bear to our great American magazines and newspapers.

The activities of the student body this year have embraced a greater field than ever before, and they have most certainly been very successful. The college annual, the Tamanawas, will record all these activities in detail. It will be a book to be prized and to be proud of.

And so it comes time to close our editorial desk for the year. Ere doing so the editor must thank his staff. To the staff he feels eternally indebted for the delightful cooperation it has manifested in sharing the burdens of the editorial game.

The editor wishes to thank every student who has helped in making the Trail a success during the past year. He thanks you, Mr. Advertiser, for your support and invites you to continue the work. He thanks you, Mr. business manager for the untiring efforts which you have put forth in behalf of the paper.

Miss Editor 1921-22, the staff of 20-21 herewith turns over to you the quills and bottles of ink, the paste pots and shears, the proof sheets and typewriters and wishes you "bon voyage." May you take up this great work and carry it on, adding your bit of improvement and may the thoughts of the twenty-five editors who have preceded you, who have done their bit before you, help you to make it what we of the past have dreamed and striven for.

We solemnly bequeath to you our sanctum sanctorum, the honorable Trail room, including the highly prized mahogany therein. Yours are all the wonderful works of art by the famous masters of C. P. S. now adorning the walls of the editorial cave. Yours are the drawers full of cuts which have accumulated adown the ages—may you add your quota to the growing heap.

Our task is finished. The Trail makes its final bow. Miss Editor of 1921-22 the desk is at your disposal. May you have the best of luck and may you never lose it.

To the rest of you, we extend the hand of farewell and hope that you will return next September, rested in body and mind, prepared to take up the duties which will fall to your lot.

Summer Session

THE twenty-seventh annual Summer Session of C. P. S. will open on the fourteenth of June. Students may take nine hours in the Collegiate Departments and twelve hours in the Normal Training Department. High school students will be limited to two courses.

All recitations will be one hour in length. Classes will begin at 7:45 a.m. College courses are offered in Bacteriology, Botany, Biology, Chemistry, English, Geology, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Physics, and Psychology.

Go To It, Eve!

THE desire to know, which seems to be characteristic of all animal life, becomes in the human being almost a "passion." Because of this desire our earliest ancestors of whom we have any definite information were driven from their beautiful home in the garden of Eden and forced to meet "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." Having tasted of the tree of knowledge as a penalty they were obliged to go to work, which is the reverse of the results expected by many today who often at a great sacrifice keep their sons busily acquiring knowledge though "never learned of books." Avoid the painful necessity of working for a living.

Every race and every tribe, even the lowest and most savage, had its knowledge though "never learned of books." The earliest of the civilizations which have modified their present day ideals, the Hebrews and the Greeks, are personified in Solomon, the wisest of all men; and in Aristotle, whom Dante calls the master of those who know.

In all races and in all ages the one who knows has always had the advantage. To the ignorant nothing is more mysterious than knowledge. To know that an eclipse was about to occur not only saved the life of a European who has fallen into savage hands, but transformed him from a captive into a god.

Knowledge is power.
What Makes the Firefly Glow?

You can hold a firefly in your hand; you can boil water with an electric lamp. Nature long ago evolved the "cold light." The firefly, according to Ives and Coblentz, radiates ninety-six percent light and only four percent heat. Man's best lamp radiates more than ninety percent heat.

An English physicist once said that if we knew the firefly's secret, a boy turning a crank could light up a whole street. Great as is the advance in lighting that has been made through research within the last twenty years, man wastes far too much energy in obtaining light.

This problem of the "cold light" cannot be solved merely by trying to improve existing power-generating machinery and existing lamps. We should still be burning candles if chemists and physicists had confined their researches to the improvement of materials and methods for making candles.

For these reasons, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are not limited in the scope of their investigations. Research consists in framing questions of the right kind and in finding the answers, no matter where they may lead.

What makes the firefly glow? How does a firefly's light differ in color from that of an electric arc, and why? The answers to such questions may or may not be of practical value, but of this we may be sure—it is by dovetailing the results of "theoretical" investigations along many widely separated lines that we arrive at most of our modern "practical" discoveries.

What will be the light of the future? Will it be like that of the firefly or like that of the dial on a luminous watch? Will it be produced in a lamp at present undreamed of, or will it come from something resembling our present incandescent lamp? The answers to these questions will depend much more upon the results of research in pure science than upon strictly commercial research.
Winifred Has A Change of Heart

Agnes Scott

"O! Dudley, I fear you are sadly neglecting your studies for all these other things. Remember graduation is only two months away and you'll have to work hard to get your degree. Don't forget!" Winifred added, blushing and looking down at the toe of her dainty slipper, "what a great part graduation plays in our plans for the fifteenth of June!"

The frown which had crossed Dudley's face at Winifred's first words was quickly followed by a merry smile.

"Don't worry, little girl, you know I can't forget that. Graduation first, then June fifteenth and wedding bells for us!"

To express his delight he danced a jig, then shrugging his shoulders he added, "But I should worry about lessons. Do you think the faculty would keep a fellow from graduating who has studied as hard as I have for the past three and a half years? I've decided to slacken up and get some fun out of life these last few months at college. That's all, Winnie, and I'll manage to pull through some way."

Winifred glanced at him quickly, startled at his changed attitude toward his work. As they sauntered across the college campus the faculty was enthusiastic. "Dudley!" called Harvey Jones, and the fact that he was jilted, which was at least the east side of the city where conditions of poverty were serious. She had long hoped to interest Dudley in the Mission, but he always used the excuse that his law course left him no spare time. It surprised her now to hear him say how willingly he was neglecting his course for pleasure.

"Well," said Dudley, lightly, "guess I'll have to cut the next class and write my speech for the boys tonight."

Winifred only sighed and said, "I'm afraid you've been cutting classes too often lately. You know if present pleasure is the cause of future disappointment— and plans— it isn't worth while."

There was a silence and then, ignoring this remark, he said:

"We're on the committee to plan the leap year party. We'll have two weeks from today to prepare, but I think we had better get busy soon."

Winifred made a slight grimace.

"Oh, Dud! I meant to tell you that I can't go to the party. Anyways, I dislike leap year and leap year affairs."

"Dislike leap year affairs! Can't go? Why not? It's going to be the jolliest entertainment of the season. We must go!"

Winifred hesitated a moment and then said firmly, "No, that is the evening of poor Mrs. Smith's birthday. I promised little Teddy I'd be there to get dinner and that they could have a really truly birthday cake with candles. I couldn't bear to disappoint the little fellow now. He can hardly wait to surprise his mother."

"There you go, Winnie!" he exclaimed, suddenly angry because he felt she was working too hard. "Worrying your life away over those ungrateful people and their dirty-faced little brats! They could probably get along as well without you!"

"Dirty-faced little brats! Why, Dudley, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. I never dreamed you could be so hard-hearted. You would never speak that way again, if you only knew how pathetically little they have in their lives and how much we have in comparison. I wish you could understand and know them as I do."

"Well, I know all I want to about them!" he answered sullenly. "Don't forget!"

Winifred turned abruptly and hurried away before he could say anything further. As she crossed the street Harvey Jones called:

"Wait a moment, Winnie! I want to walk as far as the Dorm with you."

She brushed back the tears Dudley's words had caused and when Harvey caught up with her she greeted him with a smile.

Dudley watched uneasily as they turned the corner. Before his engagement to Winifred, dating from early college days, Harvey had been his closest friend. "I'm afraid to go."

"I'm afraid to go."

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"Wait a moment, Winnie! I want to walk as far as the Dorm with you."

"And Dud, I've changed my mind about Leap Year Parties. I think they're the thing!"

"Why?" asked Dudley, wondering if he had seen the letter or frat pin.

"Because we saw her and Jones at the theatre this evening," he answered.

Dudley started, and stared at Jim in amazement. Then, to conceal his emotion, he said carelessly, "Search me!" and promptly left for the dorm.

The evening when Jim, his roommate, came in late he found Dudley grading at his lessons. Jim slapped him on the back and said, "What's the idea, Dud, old boy, you and Win had a lovers' quarrel?"

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Dudley started, and stared at Jim in amazement. Then, to conceal his emotion, he said carelessly, "Search me!" and pretended to continue his reading.

For the next two weeks Dudley did some hard grading at lessons. He had no chance to talk to Winifred for she avoided him continually. Several times he saw her in the company of Harvey Jones, and the fact that he was jilted, which was first whispered about, soon became the news of the college.

The day that the leap year party was to be held Dudley received his worst shock. Going into the hall he overheard Harvey Jones telling the boys to congratulate him upon being engaged to the dearest little girl in the world. Dudley felt and amid the excitement which followed rushed away, ignoring the fact that someone called to congratulate Harvey.

For the first time a flame of real anger blazed in his eyes. His one desire was to be alone, and taking his car he drove for a long drive in the country. His anger at Winifred became deeper and deeper! He thought how little their love must have
UR eyes are forward. We have taken two steps to the front. The people of the City and State have given their pledges. The College must "make good" in consolidating, organizing, and using the funds thus secured.

The first expression of confidence in the College has been the evidence of enlarged enrollment of college students for next year. The judgment of those at the College and elsewhere is, that we will have all, if not more, than we can accommodate. It will delight us to see at least 300 in class attendance next year, each semester.

We have been asked, "What will you do with them?" We will take care of every one of them to the best of our ability. We will take into consideration that care must be honorable to the College and profitable to the students.

The Department of Business Administration will have a professor at its head for the coming year. A Department of Philosophy will be established. However, it is not expected that there will be many changes in the Faculty.

During the coming year great changes will take place on the new campus. At this writing we are not able to say how far we will have proceeded in building one year from date. Much is to be done even before a start can be made. What style of architecture shall we adopt? That architecture must bestow an individuality upon the physical appearance of the College. The Campus must be landscaped, and a careful study must be made of the location of buildings. While these preliminary steps are being taken, we trust that the price of some building materials, which advanced 300 or 400 percent during the war, may decline. While lumber has reached a low level, the greater bulk of the materials for the buildings which we propose to erect, still remains high. The business men counsel us to move slowly in the matter of making contracts to build.

Not only must the preliminary steps be taken, but the subscriptions which were secured last year are payable during the next three years. The present site must be disposed of, and something realized out of that. No one is more anxious to see these new buildings rise on the new campus than those who are in the leadership of the enterprise, but we must all recognize that too much haste in the beginning might reduce the speed in accomplishment.

The task imposed upon the Board of Trustees and the Administration is tremendous. A little over a year ago the assets of our College, counting the subscriptions then in hand, amounted to approximately $100,000.00. As we reach the end of this school year, our assets, counting the pledges, amount to almost $1,500,000.00. There are about 6,000 accounts on our books, or being placed there. These conditions demand something of a reorganization of the business office.

The expected increase in the Student Body is making exacting demands relative to the organization in Faculty and physical equipment. The collection of money, the adoption of plans and the inauguration of buildings is taxing the time, ingenuity, and thought of everyone connected with the Administration. The next twelve months hold tremendous possibilities for the weal or woe of the College. We hope that no serious error will occur. We trust that the same Guiding Hand which has led us in the past, will lead us on.

The coming summer holds in store some important developments. The attendance in the usual Sunday School is promising. It will take on new features and new importance. Following the usual Summer School, the Board of Sunday Schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church will conduct a school for Sunday School teachers and workers. It is presumed that this last feature will become a permanent summer institute at the College.

We are glad to announce that the representatives of the Rockefeller Foundation visited at the President's office on Monday, May 2nd. The two gentlemen were met by the President, Messrs. E. L. Blaine, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Dix H. Rowland, Secretary of the Board, and Professor Charles A. Robbins, Bursar. At the close of a three and one-half hours' inspection, the gentlemen representing the Foundation expressed satisfaction at the conditions found at the College. They complimented the method of doing business. What will come of this visit remains to be seen. The Trustees of the Foundation will meet in a short time, and our hopes are high that they may now give consideration to the College of Puget Sound. Should they not do so now, everything is progressing satisfactorily to the time when that Foundation will be glad to place this institution on its list of beneficiaries.

The future holds large opportunities for service to the College of Puget Sound for the Kingdom of God through the young people of this State. The business men and fine Christian people of the State have become deeply interested. They are supplying the physical needs to prepare the institution for that service; but the quality of the work done will depend not only on the Faculty which we will be able to employ because of the benefaction of these people, but must depend in a large measure upon the kind of young people who attend, and the quality of the work which they do as students. Some responsibility as to the future must attach to those who compose the present Student Body. Those who are in the leadership at present must bear a large responsibility at the opening of the next school year. Many new students will come in. The Freshman class will undoubtedly be the largest in the history of the school. The high ideals, the high standards of character and scholarship which prevail, and which have made the Alumni of the past worthy citizens, must be maintained. From our contact with the students, consultation with the Faculty, and the association with the Board of Trustees, we are fully persuaded that all appreciate the great responsibility

(Continued on page 13)
meant to her, for within two weeks her engagement to another
man was announced. He drove back rapidly into town. Just
as he turned the corner on one of the crowded streets a little
newshoey darted in front of the car and was struck by the
wheelguard. In a flash Dudley had stopped the machine and
was kneeling beside the prostrate little figure on the pavement.
Fear that ful was dead clutched s Dudley's heart. A doctor
pushed his way through the crowd which had collected and
reported the extent of the injuries.

"No bones broken, only a slight cut on the forehead," he
said, to the relief of all.

When the doctor had bandaged the bruised head, the child
opened his big brown eyes and looked into Dudley's white face.
Then, staring at the curious crowd, he clung tightly to Dudley,
who picked him up in his arms and carried him to the
car. They soon left the crowd behind and were headed
towards the home of the child who gave the directions. They
drove up to a little unpainted shack which he called "home."
As they entered, he wriggled out of Dudley's arms and rushed
to Dudley, who picked him up in his arms and carried him to
his mother's bed, he said earnestly, "Thank you, dear God. I
prayed for it every night."

"Winnie!" cried Dudley, forgetting himself, and starting
towards her. She gave him an inquiring glance and he drew
back quickly, telling them briefly what had happened. They
turned their attention to Teddy, who stood as though trans­
fixed, his brown eyes wide with awe, as he gazed at the beautiful
cake. Folding his grimy little hands and kneeling beside his
mother's bed, he said earnestly, "Thank you, dear God. I
prayed for it every night."

Dudley looked at the pathetic tear-stained face of the child.
Tears sprang to his eyes and he turned quickly to hide them
from Winifred. But she saw and understood that he was
waiting for the stony-hearted Dudley he had appeared to be. "I'm
coming to take you and your mother for a long ride tomorrow
if you will let me, sonny, so don't mind about selling papers
tomorrow."

That evening at the party, Dudley was surprised to see
Winifred come in with her roommate. As they entered, the
young man announced the program said, "The next number
will be a leap year proposal. Will the ladies please choose?"

A ripple of laughter followed this announcement. Dudley,
standing at one side of the room, could hardly believe his
eyes, for Winifred, catching sight of him, was coming straight
in his direction. He knew he was blushing furiously and won­
dered if he were seeing correctly. Then she saw her smile, and
heard her stammer something to him. Giving her his arm they
strolled to the veranda, where he nervously drew up two chairs,
worthing what her idea could be. There was an awkward
silence, then unexpectedly she leaned toward him.

"Dud, dear," she said, smiling, "I love you. Will you
marry me on the fifteenth of June?"

He felt his face flame with rage. Pushing his chair back
angrily he exclaimed, "Winnie! This is not my idea of a
good joke! I think I have had enough of this foolish mockery.
Looking down into her earnest eyes he stopped suddenly,
for it was not mockery he saw there.

"Winnie!" he cried, "you don't mean this, do you?"

"Of course I do, Dud," she said softly.

"But—Harvey—I thought you cared for him!" he continued.

"Harvey?" she laughed merrily, "Why he loves sister Betty. He
just received her letter today accepting him. Betty is about
the only interest we have in common."

Dudley took Winifred in his arms and said happily,

"Let's find Harvey. I want to congratulate him!"

"And Dud, I've changed my mind about leap year parties.
I think they're the thing."

"Will Ye Nae Come Back Agin?"

Merle R. Cory

"فز of the misty moorlands,
Voice of the glens and hills;
The dromin of the torrents,
The treble of the rills.
Not the braes of broom and heather
Nor the mountains dark with rain,
Nor maiden bower, nor border tower,
Have heard your sweetest strain."
—Whittier.
Get The Right Job
A message from the Dean for those sailing without a compass

FAILURE should be out of the question for a college graduate. Many may fail to become college graduates; but when, and if one does achieve this honor (and only one per cent. of American people have), then it should be impossible for him to fail.

By getting through college he has shown that he is a capable man. He has demonstrated his mental ability, else he never would have made it. He has given an illustration of his endurance, for it takes grit to plug on for four years. He has demonstrated his foresightfulness, for no man without pretty good foresight will put off entering a profession when offers are so enticing, in order to wait till he is better prepared. He has shown himself healthy, for a physical weakling cannot make the riffle.

Physical health, mental ability, endurance, and foresightfulness—for a man to have a college diploma is equivalent to branding him between the eyes with these four qualities. And no one with them can possibly fail.

And yet I have seen college graduates fail. Why so? It was because they had not chosen the right kind of work. I knew an excellent farmer spurn himself into a poor preacher; a whale of a diplomat go to raising apples; a great lawyer cripple himself by becoming an athletic coach.

If your names are engraved on a college diploma I have absolute faith in your ability to succeed—if you get into the right job.

Professor Ely mentions four factors that influence one's choice of a life's work: (1) habit or imitation, which prompts a man to take up the work his friends have entered; (2) sons enter their father's professions; (3) lack of knowledge or faulty knowledge of the demands and opportunities of the various lines of work; and, (4) the kind of work open in one's immediate community; e. g., in a mining region, boys will naturally take up mining, in a lumbering section, lumbering, etc.

Every student should emancipate himself from these influences and try to pick out a work that is in line with his own individual talents. But how may he tell?

1. Liking for the work is one way. If a person is in love with the work he is doing, there is clearly something within him that responds to that particular kind of functioning. There must be an organ there, that is, an adaptability, that is pleasure-urably excited by the peculiar reactions called forth by the beloved work. It is therefore a mistaken rule to seek self-discipline by entering a work that is loathsome.

Of course our likes and dislikes change. The boy ceases to like marbles, short pants and noise; he grows to like a clean face, and gets so he is not ashamed to be caught with a girl. Our desires or likings change with age.

And at times they are not definite. We may not know, when it becomes a choice between two professions, just which we like the best. So we must have other criteria than our personal desires.

2. The opinions of others about us help us here. Most of us have friends good enough to tell us what they think of us. It has been said that this is the acid test of friendship; that only true friends will do it. But likely you have a few such. Ask them whether they think you will make a good teacher as a journalist; or a better shoe salesman than a life insurance agent.

3. Look back over your college course and determine what, among all the things you have taken part in, you have done best. The chances are this will be an eye-opener to you, as well as a lamp to your feet. Why not let the record you have made in English influence your life's work, if it stands out as the most pronounced success of four years of work? Why not be an importer if your record shows you good at it? Do you like school politics? Then turn your face toward Olympia!

Pageant Spectacular
As a British Coronation affair

WASHINGTON has its presidential inauguration, New York has its great horse show, and London sees an occasional coronation, but they all dwindle into mere insignificance when compared to the annual all-college pageant, the 1921 edition of which was presented May 13 and 14 on the new campus. It was pronounced by all to be one of the most pretentious and beautiful productions ever attempted by the students, and those participating, as well as Professor Hovious, may well feel proud of their splendid achievement. The affair is one to be remembered along with such great events as "the first cigar," the graduation from the old high school, the Commencement exercises, one's wedding day, etc.

The complete list of participants follows:


"Four Winds" dance—Pan, Mildred Forberg; nymph, Kathleen Boyle; South Winds, Mildred Barlow, Mabel Fellows, Agnes Scott; Katherine Anderson and Myrtle Warren; West Winds, Florence Maddock, Frances Coehring, Evelyn Ahnquist, Esther Graham and Rosa Perkins; East Winds, Helen Buckley, Hilda Scheyer, Gertrude Smith, Nellie Smith and Margaret Olson; North Winds, Helen Van Loon, Dorothy Newell, Ethele Beckman, Roma Schmidt and Kathleen Morris.

Episode Two—Princess Wetona, Alice Beardemphl; Chief Lone Wolf, Paul Hayward; Chief Half Moon, Steve Arnett; Indian sentinel, Roy Cruver; Chief Sitting Bull, Elmer Carlson; Medicine Chief, Black Wolf, Tom Swazy; Indian messenger, Harry Thompson; Half Moon's braves, Lars Rynning, Clyde Kinch, Vincenelle Villafuerte, Harry Thompson, Stanley Wardbar-ton and Alfred Matthews; Sitting Bull's braves, Clyde Kinch, Ralph Corey, John Purkey, Rip Revell, Dick Wasson, Harold Fretz, Roy Bowers, Bergdolli, Victorino Cisbar; squaws, Myrna Stoddard, Helen Brix, Esther Johnson, Thelma Scott, Gertrude Stringer, Ruth Hart, Ermine Warren, Mildred Brown, H. Mer-lund, Hammerland; Indian singers, Archie Smith and Mrs. James Eyre Macpherson.

Flowers—Katherine Neilson, Retha Gehri, Grace Sherrill, Dorothy Sherrill, Ruth Bradford, Mildred Dean, Fay Morgan, Henrietta Donoway, Pearl Hart, Klina Ottwe, Norma Bidwell and Myra Mudgett.

Forest Nymphs—Lucile Green, Sibyl Heinrick, Thelma Bestler, Helen Pangborn, Ruth Newcomer, Marjorie Kennedy, Edith Turley, Carla Pakingham, Linnie Hampton, Martha Frees, Bernice Olson, Winifred Williams, Evelyn Longstretth and W. Chamberlain.
Butterflies—Betty Bobbins, Nancy Green, Betty Jonas, Barbara Berryman, Edith Maddock, Aileen Pleasanta, Dorothy Girard, Sylvia Jones, Ellen Osborn, Margaret McMasters, Virga Lesher, Freida Belle Lesher.

Episode Four—Progress, Nelson Pierce; Religion, Anton Erp; Patriotism, Helen Monroe; Education, Howard Ericson.


Indians—Members of 77th Field Artillery of Camp Lewis.


Do the women or the men lead? Why, the women of course, according to the latest data on the sacred books of "ye guardian of our credits," the women have all the brains and the men have all the ivory. In fact, if you will permit your eyes to caress the table on relative standing, as below, if you are so highly honored as to count yourself among the fair sex, you will have reason to promptly essay a shimmery of delight, or if you desire to even more strenuous manner manifest your delight in more strenuous manner, you might try walking into chapel some morning on your head while reciting "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" backward. Yes, the fair damsels, a"s you look at second place, we see—tis a feminine creature, and third place—another feminine. Alas, tis only too true, the women have all the brains and the men have all the ivory. According to the chiseled inscriptions on the registrar's stone Vera Sinclair takes second honors with an average of 96.2; Olive Martin next with 95 also, and Alice Hammerlund, Dean Hart, Ruth Hart, Phoebe Nicholson, Margaret Olson, Wallace Scott, Agnes Sund, Ermine Warren, Thelma Beatter, Elmer Carlson, Silby Heinrich, George Monty, Anne McKenzie, Salem Nourse, Roma Schmidt, Hilda Skreen, Dorothy Smith, Alta Jeffers, Charles C. James, Dorothy Conan.

The following is a table showing the percentages of one, two, three, and four grades of the men and women of the four classes:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Women</th>
<th>Men</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>96.1%</td>
<td>85%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>98.3%</td>
<td>92.8%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sophomores</td>
<td>94.9%</td>
<td>92.4%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>91.4%</td>
<td>87.4%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The complete list of honor students—carrying regular subjects, with comparative standings, follows (averages above 90 per cent.):


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<td>94.9%</td>
<td>92.4%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td>91.4%</td>
<td>87.4%</td>
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</table>

The students having the highest averages cure as follows:


The following is a table showing the percentages of one, two, three, and four grades of the men and women of the four classes:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Women</th>
<th>Men</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Seniors</td>
<td>96.1%</td>
<td>85%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juniors</td>
<td>98.3%</td>
<td>92.8%</td>
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<tr>
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<td>91.4%</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The students having the highest averages are as follows:

Dean Hart      98.8% 4 subjects
Vera Sinclair  96.1% 5 subjects
Olive Martin  95%  6 subjects
Wallace Scott  95%  6 subjects
Alice Hammerlund 92.7% 7 subjects

Summary of Scholastic Standing

1st Semester - 1920

Statistics compiled by Registrar C. A. Robbins

The class leaders are as follows:

Seniors—Vera Sinclair ............................................. 96.1/5%
Juniors—Olive Martin ............................................. 98.3%  
Sophomores—Dean Hart ............................................. 94.9%
Freshmen—Dorothy Smith ......................................... 92.4%

The complete list of honor students—carrying regular subjects, with comparative standings, follows (averages above 90 per cent.):


The following is a table showing the percentages of one, two, three, and four grades of the men and women of the four classes:

<table>
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TACOMA HOTEL
News of Alumni and Former Students

Among the recent marriages of interest was that of Thelma Baker to Frank Van Valkenburg. Miss Baker is a graduate of C. P. S. and during the war had charge of Baker Dock while her brother was overseas.

Warren N. Cuddy, '98, son of Reverend and Mrs. Cuddy, of this city, is a merchant at Valdez, Alaska.

Bess Brown, at C. P. S. in 1911-12, is now teaching in the Seattle public schools.

Mary Manny, '16, is engaged in social service work in Seattle.

Mrs. George De Folo, formerly Miss Nell Brown, has returned from San Francisco to make her home in Tacoma.

Reverend and Mrs. Harry Allen, who for a number of years were in Iquique, Chile, have returned to Tacoma. Reverend Allen is minister of the Fern Hill Methodist Church. Mrs. Allen was formerly Miss Edith Marlatt. Both were prominent students at C. P. S.

Miss Lyle Ford, '12, is again in the Department of English at Lincoln High School. For the last two years she has been engaged in war work at Astoria, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fusselman, former students, are now living at San Anselmo, California.

William J. Green is county agent of Spokane County, having charge of organizing boys' clubs.

Inez Ahnquist has charge of girls' and women's clubs and is also engaged in county food administration work in Spokane County.

Josephine Ahnquist is doing very commendable service in Girl's Club work in the State of Iowa. Both Inez and Josephine Ahnquist were in C. P. S. in 1911-12.

Mrs. Marion Maxine Hill is living in Tacoma.

Mrs. Edith Hild, '17, formerly Miss Tennant, is in the English Department at Lincoln High.

Guy Kennard, '97, is instructor in mathematics at Stadium High. Mr. Kennard is a member of the Trustees of the College.

Mrs. Jas. Knox, formerly Miss June Thomas, is teaching Home Economics in Tacoma schools.

Lillian Lister is another of our graduates on the Lincoln High faculty. She is in the Mathematics Department.

Mrs. Archie Smith, formerly Pansie Lawrence, is now living at Long Beach, California.

Mrs. Lynn Wright, formerly Mary Bonds, left this week with her small daughter, Evelyn, to attend the wedding of Mae Reddish, in New York.

Mrs. Lynn Wright, formerly Ina Landon, a daughter of Dr. Landon, who is on the Board of Trustees, is living in Edmunds, Wash.

Mrs. Elsa Grumblng Poe is visiting her mother, Mrs. Grumblng, and sister, Miss Helen Grumblng, in Los Angeles.

A luncheon of interest to Alumnae was that given in Seattle by Mrs. Lois Beil Sandall, Georgia Slater Russell and Elsa Grumblng Poe, at the home of Mrs. Sandall. The affair was in honor of Miss Mae Reddish. Eighteen Theta alumnae were present.

Miss Marguerite Monroe, a former student of C. P. S., later receiving her A. B. and M. A. from the University of Southern California, is now Church Secretary in one of the large Methodist Churches of Los Angeles.

Elsie Jane Strand, a student here in 1911-12, is now head of the English department in Olympia High.

Among the coming marriages of interest are those of Miss Irmac Teudl to Mr. Lynn; Miss Hertilla Barlow to Mr. Sherman Day; and Miss Mae Reddish to Mr. Howe, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Simpson are now living in Spokane, where Mr. Simpson is connected with the credit department of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Simpson was a prominent H. C. S. man and Mrs. Simpson, formerly Myra Ford, was an active Theta.

Mrs. George Simons, formerly Ruth Goulder, is returning to Tacoma this spring to visit her parents. Mr. Simons is in Y. M. C. A. work in the East.

Dear Herb:
The Victory Trail arrived last night and a half-dozen former C. P. S. students here have read it from cover to cover. It seems that in the alumni section this time you have mentioned just the people I have been wondering about. I was most certainly glad to hear about Francis Pavell's visit to Lucille and would like very much to gaze upon his countenance of paternal beneficence as he trode the midnight floor. I was myself introduced to that chapter of married bliss some eighteen months ago as you know.

I agree with you in your ambition for the return of the old name of "Maroon." I read with interest your discussion of the relative merits of the names "Maroon," "Trail" and "Grizzlies," and I heartily endorse your viewpoint, and feel that I am not alone in preferring the name "Maroon" to all others. It is, as you say, a dignified, powerful, and very adaptable name.

As I read of the completion of the campaign for "Our School," I am filled with pride to know that its success is assured, but along with all the rejoicing there comes a sadness and I wonder if, in the grand new buildings and campus I can ever find the traditions and associations that have made the old college home so dear to me.

And now, Herb, I want to tell you something that I doubt if you will believe. Along with our longings for the old days WE LONG FOR AN OCCASIONAL CHAPEL SPEAKER. Dr. Todd used to tell us that to be successful we must have visions and dream dreams and, oh, how true it is. For two years I have dreamed and worked and dreamed again that this high school might be fully accredited again, and last week when the inspector made his visit he informed us that he would make recommendation for full accreditation. Oh boy, ARE I happy?

Well, I am sure a busy editor has not much time to listen to the hopes and tribulations of a pedagogue, so must close with the expectation of renewing all the old acquaintance­ships at Commencement time.

Your sincere friend,
J. H. ALDEN WARMAN.
Dear old pedagogue:

We all most certainly appreciated your interesting letter and we are glad you like our "stupendously extraordinary" little Trail. Note what you said about reading all the jokes each time—well, Warman, that's about all some of the students here do read— especially the freshmen. They don't get much stuff until their sophomore year.

You also prefer "Maroon," you say? We have received quite a few letters during the month voicing the same sentiments. Hence, friend pedagogue, I wish I could be editor again next year—I'd change the Trail to "The Maroon" or die an ignominious death in the attempt. But, alas for me, I must graduate and go out to conquer the world. I've been wondering how the school will get along without me next year. Just between the two of us, I understand the Board of Trustees has been quite worried of late over my coming departure from the institution. Without my guiding, hand and great intellectual keenness behind the college the future does indeed seem dark.

What you say regarding the possible change of atmosphere in the coming new buildings and campus is in line with letters we have received from several other alumni. It is true that this old struggling institution has bred in its students a like character of hardiness, ambition, upward struggle, simplicity, a lack of hypocrisy, pretension, or snobbery. It has tended to develop in its students a true spirit of democracy, brotherly helpfulness, and genuine cheerfulness. Will that be changed?

When we arrive upon the new campus we will not be able to crack that old joke about the wind blowing over the chapel building or the spooky orchestra of the creaky stairs, nor will we be able to cut our initials on the library mahogany. No more will we be able to "perfume" the "ad" building. Yes, if on "arrival" on the new campus that old "upward struggle to a shining goal" that has characterized the past history of the institution and thereby also its students, should be replaced by a feeling of smug self-satisfaction—well—that wouldn't do, now, would it, Warman?

Well, congratulations on your achievement, H. J., with regard to getting the old high school back on an accredited basis. We all share your happiness in the achievement, you may be sure.

Must close now and write an editorial, Yours until Commencement, H. C.

H. C. S. FRATERNITY

We take great pleasure in announcing that Walter Scott is now one of the 'elect.' We already have had the pleasure of hearing him sing for us at one of our programs.

As usual, H. C. S. is well to the forefront in all school activities, and we announce that again our H. C. S. man, Sam Levinson, won the A. O. Burmeister oratorical prize of $75. The college debate team, which journeys over to the U. of W. on May 20 to debate the Badger Debate Club, is composed of H. C. S. men, Cecil Cavanaugh and Sam Levinson.

We have been entertained with interesting programs during the past month. Especially interesting was the program given by Stanton Warburton, May 9, on the topic of "Birds." It would not be too big a statement to say that Mr. Warburton is considered as one of the best authorities on song birds in the State of Washington, if not on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Warburton had a few of the "heavy" stuff until the "extemporaneous" program. Then, to bring us back to earth again, we had a "feed" after the said terrifying program.

Officers for the coming year were elected at the last meeting, as follows:

President Paul Snyder
Vice-President Esther Graham
Secretary Thelma Beiter
Treasurer Helen Pangborn
Sergeant-at-Arms Elmer Carlson
Corresponding Secretary Peggy Dorwin
Music Manager Anton Erp
Dramatics Ruby Tennant
Athletics Clyde Kinch
Chaplain Roy Owens

The evening given over to "College Life" was greatly enjoyed, and it might be added, a real page torn from college life. Dark and dreadful were the plots concocted against Esther Graham after her learned discourse on "Amphictyons at College." It was well that she secured the protection of the sergeant prior to the reading of her paper.

This has been a very successful year for the society, many new members have been added to our number and have proved themselves regular "Whizzes."

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED

SPRING brings on many new things and we should add, "Ain't love grand?" Comes now the announcement of the engagements of three of the choicest bits of feminine pulchritude in ye collegium. Beauty and brains don't usually come in the same package, but here are exceptions.

The first engagement announced was that of Esther DuFaul to Stephen Arnett, matched at C. P. S. College is good for something after all. The second was that of Helen G. Monroe to Lloyd Wright, of Idaho; and the third, that of Mildred Forsberg and Herschel Monzingo. The students are not so well acquainted with the latter young men but Helen and "Mid" both seem happy and that's all that's necessary.

AMPHICTYLON LITERARY SOCIETY

A L L aboard for the Amphic launch party! Every Amphic is eagerly awaiting May 21, in anticipation of "one grand, glorious time." Perfect weather, a full moon and all the trimmings have been reserved in advance. Come early and avoid the rush! The usual excellence characterizing the Amphic programs has not been lacking this month. Two very instructive and attractive programs were given on the subjects, "Science" and "Thrills." Expectation and wild excitement ran high on the evening of May 2, occasioned by the "extemporaneous" program. Then, to bring us back to earth again, we had a "feed" after the said terrifying program.

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THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

WITH a two-part program of elaborate character, the men of the Philomathean Literary Society presented several entertainments of new ideas in the way of literary productions and were awarded the decisions of the judges in the dual boys' and girls' contest programs held May 2 and April 25 respectively.

The first part of their program was an allegorical sketch, "Redemption." The role of the druid was admirably taken by Edward Norris, the role of "New Hope," entering the life of the outcast was taken by Newell Stone, who summoned up the various ideas of Crime, Vice, Sickness, Disease, Pessimism and Optimism. Such a tense dramatic situation was portrayed at the entrance of Poverty and Crime, and so effective were the speaking parts that the principals, as well as the audience, were moved.

The climax of the production was reached on the entrance of Ted Beattie, typifying Christianity, bearing the illuminated cross, and bringing the outcast to a realization of a better life. Thus, giving the elaborate drama the finishing emotional touch.

The cast of characters included: Spirit of New Hope, Newell Stone; The Outcast, Arthur Harris; Christianity, Ted Beattie; Crime, Ralph Cory; Authority, Matt Thompson; Poverty, O. R. Anderson; Employer, Dean Hart; Optimism, Howard Ericson; Pessimism, Frank Brooks; Temptation, Leslie Hilliard.

"A Pair of Queens," a comedy, formed the second part of the entertainment. As the King of Hearts, Charles Brady proved a scream, while Frank Brooks' characterization of the rolling pin "Qen" threw the audience into paroxysms of laughter, that fairly shook the decrepid chapel building. Matt Thompson, as the garbage man's daughter, threatened to stop the show.

Other characters were: heralds, Max Vaughn and Ralph Cory; secretary of the royal navy, Howard Ericson; secretary of the army, Leslie Hilliard; Jack of Hearts, Edward Amende; court jester, George Monty; a pair of deuces, Edward Norris and Ralph Cory.

Dean Hart was chairman of the production and Professors Random Harvey and Walter Davis, and Mrs. Anton Brix acted as judges.

With every seat filled and many people forced to stand, the girls of the society presented their play in the boys' and girls' annual contest programs April 25.

The play, "Be Natural," aimed to depict a girl's college life in its more humorous aspects.

The first of the three acts opened in the bachelor apartments of two of the college girls, Ruth Wheeler and Miriam Kloeppel, who were busily preparing for the arrival of a group of their classmates. Their lively dialogue as they proceeded about their work was typical of the wordy exchanges heard among girls and brought forth gales of laughter from the audience.

In the second act the group of college girls arrived at the bachelor apartments and there proceeded to a discussion on the reformation of men. Ermine Warren acted as chairman. Isabelle Mullenger read a paper on "Man in General," and Phoebe Nicholson discussed "How to Reform Men," classifying the various species in biological terms. An "Ode to Charlie," was given by Rosa Perkins, after which an open discussion of "Men" followed. Agnes Sund acted as chairman of the entertainment.

In the intermission between the acts Marion Myers gave several delightful vocal solos, and Vera Sinclair and Margaret Ohlsen presented their latest offering on the piano.

The girls participating in the program were: Rosa Perkins, Helen Brix, Thelma Hastings, Ruth Wheeler, Miriam Kloeppel, Phoebe Nicholson, Ermine Warren, Isabelle Mullenger, rude Stringer, Billy Jones, Luelle Peterman and Frances Nissen.

The annual Philo launch ride was held on the evening of May 6. The party left Tacoma at six o'clock and landed at Manzanita for a beach supper, which was followed by boating, hikes, and stunts around the fire. Reverend and Mrs. Williams and Miss Reneau were the chaperones for the affair.

The Philo alumni banquet was held Monday evening, June 6, at the First Methodist Church, at which time the present active Philos as well as a large number of alumni will gather around the festive board in memory of "Auld Lang Sync.

To those of our number who are leaving the college, we express our sincerest wishes for the greatest possible achievement in service and happiness. To those who will return next year we wish the best of vacations possible and renewed enthusiasm for the activities of next year.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BREAKFAST

WE rise to remark that the traditional breakfast tendered by the junior class to the class of '21, May 2, at the Tacoma Hotel, was the best party of the year. There was so much to be said that it was quite necessary for everyone to talk at once. The uproar that resulted rocked the festoons on the wall and threatened to make eating impossible. Ethel Beckman says she kept tab on Ernest Clay and that she swears by the ribbon on her colonial minuet frock that he talked solid for one-half hour without even stopping for breath. Lars Rynning ran him a close second, but his lady testifies that she caught him stopping for breath and a sip of water twice during the allotted time.

The unique table decorations in the colors of the two classes the crimson and gray of the seniors and the blue and white of the class of '22, were artistically done, adding to the mass of blending color and furnishing a harmonious background for the brilliant gowns.

Tongues wagged and the air was thick with talk and laughter, youthful juniors, soon to be elevated to senior standing, seniors bowed down with their dignity, and the faculty members of the various departments all united in the mirth and good fellowship of a most congenial gathering of the once rival freshman and sophomore classes, now nearing their united goal and the inheritance of their sheepskins. Cordiality and goodwill permeated the very atmosphere and the aroma of the well-filled banquet tables extinguished the last semblance of any former rivalry.

Those on the program and their topics were: Ernest Clay, "Interest;" Florence Maddock, "Loyalty;" Paul Snyder, "Looking Forward;" Winifred Wayne, "Inspiration;" Dean A. B. Cunningham, "Offering;" Ansel Warfield, "The Promise." Delightful vocal solos were given by Marion Myers and Agnes Scott.

Edward Longstreth of the junior class acted as toastmaster.

ROSS PERKINS

KAPPA SIGMA THETA SORORITY

OUR meetings have been rather broken into lately, but so many delightful "gossipy" affairs have been going on that the Thetas are not sorry. We had a splendid Spring program, though, in which our new members had an opportunity to display their genius.

The program follows:

The Effect of Spring on Lessons ................. Evelyn Ahquist
Spring Styles ........................................... Ruth Kennedy
Piano Solo—"Rhapsodie Hungroise" ............... Audrene Hedstrom
Spring Hats ............................................ Mildred Barlow
Spring Fever ........................................... Helen Buckley
A Spring Faire ........................................ Helen Monroe,
KAPPA SIGMA THETA SORORITY

When going Fishing during Vacation buy your Fishing Tackle at the Book Exchange. A square deal to everybody.

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INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE

Friday, May 26, the men's intercollegiate debate will be held. C. P. S. will meet the Badger Debate Club of the University of Washington in a dual contest on the question: "Resolved: That the United States Should Adopt the English Cabinet Form of Government."

Cecil Cavanaugh and Sam Levinson will debate the affirmative at Seattle and Russell Clay and Alfred Matthews will represent old C. P. S. on the home platform. Give 'em the glad hand, they're battlin' for the old skulorum! "Jazz 'em up!"

DEBATE DINNER

May 27 a dinner will be given at the Rutland for the intercollegiate debaters and the men interested in debating. We have had a "whizz" of a year in debate and oratory, but next year we look forward to an even bigger and stronger season in forensic activities. We'll talk it over at the "dinnah." See you later.

BURMEISTER ORATORICAL CONTEST

Talk about your Henry Clay or John Socrates or any of those old foggies if you want to but take it from us, they have nothing on our own lil' aggregation of word artists when it comes to the flowery oratory. We shed tears when Samuel Levinson gave his biographical sketch on "Champ Clark," at the Burmeister oratorical contest held April 29, and we saw a new vision when Florence Maddock expostulated on "Westward, the Course of Empire." Vincente Villafruete's fiery oration on "The Philippines and Their Cause" made us want to write a letter to President Harding right away demanding that the little island in the Pacific be given its freedom, and when Victor Cisner followed with "A Tribute to America" we felt a new pride in our country.

The first prize of $75 was awarded to Sam Levinson, and the second prize to Vincente Villafruete. The $50 debate award for the best woman debater in the school was awarded to Florence Maddock. The orations were judged for clean thought, accuracy of statement, and originality of presentation. The contest was interspersed with several delightful musical numbers. Marion Myers presenting a vocal solo and Isabelle Mullenger a pleasing piano number. Nathan Lynn gave a group of violin selections which were heartily encored. Dean A. B. Cunningham acted as chairman.

DEBATE CLUB ORGANIZED

A club has been organized for the purpose of promoting interest in and furthering debate in the college. The club has drawn up a constitution to be submitted to Dr. Todd and the Trustees for a charter. The name has not yet been decided upon.

This club is the first organization of its kind at the College of Puget Sound. Its purpose is to give instruction in debate to those interested, to help the intercollegiate debaters, and to stand back for the intercollegiate debaters and the men interested in debating. We'll talk it over at the "dinnah." See you later.

Active Charter Members are: Thelma Hastings, Russell Clay, Alfred Matthews, Sam Levinson, Florence Maddock, Helen Brace, Helen Monroe, Alice Beardsmiph, Billy Ross, Cyrus Jones, Cecil Cavanaugh, Rosa Perkins.

Honorary Members are: W. A. O. Burmeister, Mr. James Newbegin, Mr. Maurice Langhorn, Professor Lynette Hovious, Georgia Benezau, W. S. Davis, Dean Cunningham, and Ernest Clay, President of the Associated Students.

In this group of photographs are shown some of the brainiest women on the Pacific Coast, according to the Willamette Collegian, and that college paper ought to know since it was with Willamette U that the hotly contested wordy clash was held on April 21. They were further described as "some of the best poised and most effective speakers ever seen on an American platform." But then we knew that all along. Justice Thomas McBride, after hearing the contest declared, "If all the lawyers that appear before the supreme court would prepare their briefs as well as these young ladies have done, there would be better justice."

The subject of the debate was: "Resolved, That Japanese immigration to the United States should be restricted." Florence Maddock and Helen Brace (lower left and right, respectively) journeyed to the Oregon city with Professor Hovious, and there piled up such a stupendous mass of evidence on the negative side of the question that they were awarded the decision—2-1. Their opponents there were Lorlei Blatchford and Lucie Tucker.

On the home floor Grace Ross and Thelma Hastings were not so successful. Their opponents, Myrtle Mason and Ruby Rosenkranz, proved themselves well prepared and quick and clever in patching up holes made in their arguments during the rebuttals.
THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

FRENCH PLAY, "DUST IN THE EYES"

"Mlle Catherine Morris, permettez-moi de vous presenter mon cousin Robert, qui vient de la France."

"Je suis enchantée de faire votre connaissance, Mlle. Depuis combien de temps etes-vous a la College de Puget Sound?"

"Depuis peu de temps, je suis arrivée Septembre dernier, et je suis un Freshman."

"Ah! vous etes Freshman, mais vous avez l'accent d'un Sophomore."

"Mais, allons c'est temps pour notre entre dans la comedie."

No, not really, just bugs on French is all. You might hear choice bits of such scandal any time during the rehearsals for the stupendous French production "La Poudre Aux Yeux" which was given by the French students April 21.

Amid the cheers of a vast assemblage of eager spectators the curtain rose on the first scene of "Dust in the Eyes", the first French play ever given at the college entirely in the foreign language, and as scene succeeded scene, and play succeeded play, in the varied program, the audience knew that they were witnessing one of the most notable events in the dramatic line ever staged at C. P. S.

The rustic chapel benches, the temporary stage at one end with its crude, yet effective stage properties, the audience bunched in the pit below with here and there an eager spectator leaning perilously over the edge of the rude galleries, must, to the student of English literature, have recalled those old days of the Elizabethan drama or to the French student the early days of Moliere when the scene and not the scenery, the actor and not the costume, constituted the chief attraction of the play.

So it was here, and the spasms of spontaneous delight which continually swept over the audience attested far better than any written word the stellar work done by these amateur players. That in a school so small as this fifteen players could be secured who, in the brief weeks given them for preparation, could assume so delightfully the personalities of the French characters they portrayed, speaks much not only for the native ability of the actors, but for the commanding skill of Professor Crapser, the coach and general director, to whom more than to anyone else must be ascribed the praise for the brilliant success of the comedy.

The subject of "Dust in the Eyes," is the humorous aspect of social pretense, of social struggles to seem what they are not. The parents bend their efforts to the utmost in endeavor to seem more wealthy and aristocratic than they are, straining their purses and patience by a show of fashion, really uncencengial to all, and lastly, having gone too far, and promised too much, both determined to break the match of their children through extravagance unlimited— to blind each other, or as the Frenchman would say "to cast powder in the eyes." But their efforts are brought to a sudden close and the young people are again restored to their proper eminence by the advent of their efforts are brought to a sudden close and the young people are again restored to their proper eminence by the advent of their efforts are brought to a sudden close and the young people are again restored to their proper eminence by the advent of the Elizabethan drama or to the French student the early days of Moliere when the scene and not the scenery, the actor and not the costume, constituted the chief attraction of the play.

The date of the play is 1861—the Second Empire of France, a period in which the governing class sought to distract the masses by magnificent display and lavish expenditures, when expenditure became the measure of social position, and extravangance a title to respect. French literature of that period was full of warning voices against this social ulcer and Labiche has contributed "La Poudre Aux Yeux" to this protest against the corrupting materialism of plutocracy.

The role of Monsieur Doctor Malingear was admirably played by Wallace Scott and excellent use of the French characters they portrayed, speaks much not only for the native ability of the actors, but for the commanding skill of Professor Crapser, the coach and general director, to whom more than to anyone else must be ascribed the praise for the brilliant success of the comedy.

The play required a good deal of rewriting and changing to make it presentable and Professor Crapser is to be highly commended not only for putting over something entirely new but for her skill both in bringing out the acting abilities of the students and in coaching them to a high degree of skill in the use of the French language. Miss Crapser, however, says that the enthusiasm of the students taking part made the work a joy, and that that same pep and enthusiasm was what put the thing across.

KHAKI

has become a universal favorite for vacation time.

A Khaki Trousers at $2.00 and a belted "Norfolk" coat at $4.00 makes an ideal outing suit for any one.

Many of the young fellows prefer the riding breeches and we have the regulation Military breeches with double seat and lace bottoms in Khaki at $5.00.

A heavy weight Khaki Shirt sells for $2.00 and the Army wool serge Shirt now sells for $5.50.

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ASSOCIATED STUDENTS TREASURER'S REPORT

FOR APRIL, 1921

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<td>676.61</td>
<td>323.21</td>
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May 5, 1921.

Anton P. Erp, Treas.

We suggest our beautiful fresh roses and other flowers as a gift for Commencement.

Hinz Florist

Main 2655. "Where Quality Reigns"

So. K and 7th St.
that we face toward the future, and find that our God and business men throughout the State. He has Bad still leads and commands us "Forw ard."

The past year has been, for your President, one of peculiar demands. He has been denied the privilege of the little association with the students and Faculty, which he had enjoyed in years past. He has been called upon to mingle with the ministers, laity and business men throughout the State. He has had a place in a great campaign, which, to many, seemed different than it is. It is with devout thanksgiving that we face toward the future, and find that our God still leads and commands us "Forward."

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT ON COLLEGE POLICY FOR THE COMING YEAR
(Continued from page 3)

which has come upon us. We believe that everyone is buckling on the armour. There is no fear, for it has been supplanted with hope. Our faith in God and our fellow men is triumphant, and in His name we shall have yet greater victory.

The past year has been, for your President, one of peculiar demands. He has been denied the privilege of little association with the students and Faculty, which he had enjoyed in years past. He has been called upon to mingle with the ministers, laity and business men throughout the State. He has had a place in a great campaign, which, to many, seemed impossible of successful accomplishment. Had it not been for the presence of God with him and with the people, the end of this year would have been vastly different than it is. It is with devout thanksgiving that we face toward the future, and find that our God still leads and commands us "Forward."

THE SILVER MOON
917 Broadway
For Lunches, Candies and Ice Cream
Dance Floor on Balcony for Private Parties
W. L. Alfred, Prop.

FOR QUALITY and SERVICE QUICK SHOE REPAIRING, go to
SMITH & GREGORY
311½ So. 11th St. Main 1447

"WILL YE NAE COME BACK AGIN?"
(Continued from page 5)

The following May, during the celebration of Queen Victoria day, they went down to Edinburgh to be with some relatives for a few days.

On the morning of the 24th they stood on a street corner watching the parade pass by. As troop after troop passed out of sight they became heavier hearted at the thought that their lad was not in the gay marchers. The sound of pipes was heard. A Highland regiment came into view, lead by their pipers. As they passed, Margaret clung tightly to Rob's arm. Memories of days gone by filled her with a renewed sense of her own loss. Suddenly she cried out, "Robbie, Robbie, is it you?"

A tall piper in the rear rank looked blankly at them for a moment, then with an inarticulate cry rushed into the arms of the wondering couple.

Mistakes often occur in the best of regulated War Offices, while shell-shock and prison have often destroyed man's recollection of his previous life.

The following evening the old couple sat by the fire in the cottage in the glen while Rob played to his heart's content the old melodies of the past—and this time without protest, "Will Ye No Come Back Again?"

La Champ Chocolate Nut Crisp—sure good to eat.

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS ELECT FOR THE YEAR 1921-22

President of the Associated Students, ......... Anton Erp, '23.
Secretary .......... Phoebe Nicholson, '23.
Treasurer .......... Dean Hart, '23.
Editor of student publication ............... Florence Maddock, '22.
Manager of Dramatics ............................. Margaret Ohison, '22.
Manager of Athletics .......... Frank Brooks, '23.
Debate Manager .......... Howard Ericson, '23.
Manager of Athletics .......... Frank Brooks, '23.
Yell King .......... Sam Levinson, '23.

La Champ Whipped Cream Bar—Champions of all Bars.

For Best in Beautiful Flowers
Go to California Florists
907 Pacific Ave. Phone Main 7732

Eversharp Pencils and Waterman Fountain Pens.
Silver and Gold, short and long, with ring or clip.
A Monogram Die on Hurds Fine Stationery makes an ideal gift.

PIONEER BINDERY & PRINTING CO.
947 Broadway

BUCKLEY-KING COMPANY
Funeral Directors
730-32 St. Helens Avenue
Telephone Main 412
Tacoma, Wash.
"THOSE OLD COLONIAL DAYS"

DURING the progress of the Colonial minuet in the College Pageant one heard often the expression: "Why can't we change back to those old picturesque costumes, and those chivalric courtesies and that delightful etiquette that graced the 'good old' Colonial days." Today, instead, we take barely time to lift our hats to the ladies, and there are those who do not even go to the trouble to remove their hands from their pockets when greeting one of the fair sex, giving instead a substitute of a shrug of the shoulder or a toss of the head.

Our dress clothes are black and white, and any one even daring to wear a trace of another color does so at the risk of appearing "queer." The ladies are more fortunate in this respect, God bless their superior brains.

In reading of the old Colonial days one cannot help being struck by the beauty and grace as contrasted with today's busy, "pragmatical" world. The foundation of Colonial social life on the Potomac River was the plantation home. When we think of the word "Colonial," we somehow also think of the word "Potomac," and all that word signifies. The distances between the old Potomac plantations put a premium on family life. A large family was a social necessity. Home life was "the thing," rather than as today, "a place to eat and change clothes." The number of a planter's children nearly always reached two figures if the number of his wives did not. "Single blessedness" did not achieve its reputation in those days. Men married young, and neither a widow nor a widower retained that title long. It indicated a permanency much less often than a transition stage. Men took four and five successive wives.

The number of a planter's children nearly always reached two figures if the number of his wives did not. "Single blessedness" did not achieve its reputation in those days. Men married young, and neither a widow nor a widower retained that title long. It indicated a permanency much less often than a transition stage. Men took four and five successive wives.

Women took second, third, fourth and fifth successors to their first husband.

If the social life rested fundamentally on the home, and if the large family furnished a self-sufficient social unit, nevertheless it embraced all sorts of delightful diversions, from the casual caller who came to spend the day to the generally welcome poor relation whose visit stretched through a life-time, the traveler who was unknown almost as often as introduced, or the troop of neighbors and cousins who came by horse, coach, or boat to balls, house-warming, house parties, and other great gatherings.

...
La Champ Chocolate Mint Marshmallow Bar—Good Dessert.

Karooka was a little girl
With hair of golden hue;
Her cheeks were like the roses red,
Her eyes were baby blue.

Karooka was a pretty girl,
So far as people knewed,
Until she donned a knee-high skirt,
Oh, heavens! Her legs were bowed.

Two nut sundaes were riding on a Center street car. One of them took out his watch and the other one asked:

“Wha’ time ‘s it?”
“Tuesday—he—afternoon,” was the reply.
“Well, thish where I get off then.”

Wallace Scott says that every time there’s an earthquake in California the cows give milk shakes.

“Your money or your life,” growled the Tamanawas high-binder.

“Take me life,” responded the Fresh, “I’m savin’ me money for me old age.”

Dr. X: “In what course is your daughter graduating?”
Parent: “Oh, in the course of time.”

A maid with a duster, once made a great bluster
Adjusting a bust in the hall;
And when it was dusted, the bust it was busted,
And the bust now is dust, that is all.

Steve: “Esther, you are the breath of life to me.”
Sweet Young Esther: “Then see how long you can hold your breath, Stevie.”

“Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job!” exclaimed the country minister, as he drew aside the local paper.

“Why, what's the trouble, dear?” asked his wife.

“Last Sunday I preached from the text, 'Be ye, therefore, steadfast',” answered the good man; “but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast'!”

Porter, to Helen Brace enroute to Willamette: “Lady, shall I brush you off?”
Helen Brace: “No, I’ll get off in the regular manner.”

“Better keep your head inside the window,” said the conductor to Matt Thompson on the way to Olalla. “If you break any of the iron work on the bridge you’ll have to pay for it.”

“You’re fired!” said Si Jones to the furnace.

Charles Brady informs us that his work for the summer will be holding the tide back with a pitch fork while Ruth sweeps the beach.

Geologist Harvey dug ten feet into a mining claim in Montana once and then abandoned it. Lester Lucas took it up and at eleven feet struck gold. When Professor Harvey heard the news he is said to have exclaimed: “I’ll never leave another claim until I have gone a foot further.”

We read that nearly 200 phonograph needles were found in the stomach of Miss Isabelle Mullenger, the noted musician who was operated on recently near London. She probably wanted music with her meals. And of course she couldn’t use the same needle twice.

Professor Slater of biological fame cites an interesting instance of the way in which all available housing facilities are snapped up by young housekeepers. He set out some little new trees one morning. That same afternoon, before they even began to take root a youthful pair of robins were industriously building a nest in one of them.

A big black taxi shot madly through the street. Bystanders were horrified to see protruding through the curtains eight pairs of girlish limbs, minus shoes and stockings. 450 motorcycle cops were in hot pursuit. The fire department brought up the rear. “Stop that harem,” shouted the chief of police. The driver stopped and explained that the legs were paper mache hosiery forms on their way to Rhodes.

Old Lady (to small girl with cross-eyed teddy bear): “What is your bear’s name?”
Girl: “His name is ‘Gladly’.”
Old Lady: “My what a queer name. How did you think of it?”
Girl: “At Chapel we sang a song named ‘Gladly, the cross I’d bear,’ so I named him ‘Gladly’.”

La Champ Walnut Caramel Bar, made with cream.
Enjoy Your Vacation—
and don’t forget to make it more enjoyable
with the proper sport equipment. A complete line of Beach Baseball goods, Tilden Tennis Rackets, Varsity Sweaters, and the tightest bathing suits you’ve seen, for your approval.

REMEMBER!
KIMBALL’S
1107 Broadway

La Champ Mocha Cream Bar—Tops them all.

“A successful marriage must be a give and take proposition.”

“Our is. Our wife takes every cent we have.”

“Why do you like swimming so well?”

“Because it’s a clean sport.”

“At Palm Beach,” said mother to daughter,
Show good form, dear, down at the water.”
I heard just to-day
In a roundabout way,
She really showed more than she’d oughter.

If she’d died in the spring ’twould have been a good thing, but she didn’t.
She died in the fall.

Did those pictures of the Frosh girls in their stunt turn out alright?

No!

Why?

Too much exposure.

Say, where has McPhail gone to? All the girls in school have been asking about him.

Mac’s gone to the country to grammar school.

What’s the idea?

Well, you see the Freshmen had a stunt up in assembly and Mac said he wasn’t going to college if that’s the way the girls dress at these country schools.

Say, have you heard the scandal? They say that Sigh Jones proposed to one of the girls in school.

Well, that explains it. I was wondering what made Hilda Scheyer.

Say, you know I told Professor Hanawalt today that I saw Venus out last night with Mars and that they went by Sirius.

Sloan: “Did you ever meet a fellow down there with one leg named Longstreth?”

Dean (pondering): “What was the name of the other leg?”

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Always Ready”
for those Moonlight Excursions.
**Exacting Fit**

**EVERY** wearer of a *Manhattan Shirt* understands what it means to enjoy the exacting fit they are always certain of in a *Manhattan*

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“THIS STORE fills a definite and decisive need in Tacoma and vicinity and for the high school or college student.

“It’s the Popular Price Establishment of the city, the place where one can always be sure of finding an assortment of the things they need at a price they can pay.

“Everyone who hears the name instantly associates it with the brightest, the busiest and most homelike store in Tacoma.”

**Mccormack Brothers**

Broadway and 13th Sts.  Tacoma, Wash.

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**MAHNCKE & CO.**

Pioneer Jewelers.

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**Washington Tool & Hardware Co.**

**THE HOME OF SPALDING ATHLETIC GOODS**

The foremost in the field of any athletic sport

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A YOUNG MAN’S CLOTHING STORE

The Rhodes Men’s Shop is an individual department devoted to the service of men who choose their clothing with discriminating care, and special attention is given to the selection of apparel for the young fellows.

Clothing for young men that is distinctive in style and pattern, that is always different, yet never extreme in its interpretation of style. Young Men will find here at all times—

- Styles and patterns that meet their approval.
- Materials that they consider worthy.
- Tailoring that achieves perfect-fitting lines.
- Values that measure up to the exacting requirements of men who know a dollar’s worth.

SPLENDID WORSTEDS

Developed into Suits of the conservative styles preferred by men of business habits and settled tastes. Worsted of Metcalf, Hurd’s, Clay weave, in patterns of dignity and character.

YOUNG MEN’S STYLES

shown in six distinctly different models in styles that are distinctive in design and youthful of line.

- Patterns that appeal for rich coloring and striking weave.
- Suits for men of every type of figure, for every purpose or fancy. Priced at

$25.00 to $50.00

— 1st (Broadway) Floor

Rhodes Brothers

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