Bells Chime As Pennies Jingle into Bell Banks

Five Bells chime out for five little campus belles. Sitting in all four valleys, each have a song to sing to penny-wise students telling them how to vote for the Tolo Queen contest. Already each bell is tingling with votes, but choosing among the five popular beauties for the Tolo Queen has proved to be difficult.

For those remaining undecided voters the Trail presents a clarification of the virtues of each two-belle candidate.

Chapel Box
Monday, Jan. 8—Dr. Tuman of the History Department—Virginia Lewis presiding.

Wednesday, Jan. 10—Mr. Walter O. Marksby, minister of the First Baptist Church.

Friday, Jan. 1—Student Girls' Glee Club, directed by Clayton Johnson — Barbara Engberg presiding.

Bells Calling As Pennies Flow
Ting-A-Ling, Bells, and Biscuits. Where will all the money go that is contributed to the bell-bells as the vote for the Tolo King and Queen is beginning to roll in? It's like this... Some years ago, about twelve cents to the bell was about as much as one was able to come by out of the U. of W. coffee. By this year, the Women's Federation sponsored it. And that money item is divided at the end of the year and distributed equally among those women's organizations.

Editor's Note
To be brought to the attention of all civilian students is the fact that the Cola machines located in the Barn and the Palaces are for army personnel only. The Cola Company is furnishing them to the Coca Cola Company from the Army supply and so are being distributed here on the under-privilege of the Army use. PLEASE REMEMBER:

How is the item often mentioned, the Cola machine, comes from Cola cannot be used in the Barn or the Palaces.

Kappa Phi Girls Set Bond Goal
Under the chairmanship of Jean Thurber, Kappa Phi, the Methodist women's sorority, was in charge of the Stamp Booth for the last two weeks. From the first of their two-week campaign they have set their goal for over $250. This money will be used to purchase four M-1 rifles, including ammunition.

With Christmas shopping and Tolo week serving as interference, the members have not been able to sell as many stamps as they had hoped to. However, the sorority is expected to make a good showing, and the Kappa Phi pledges, who are conducting the booth, expect that many more stamp sales will include the buying of much more.
New Year's Resolutions Tax Brain Of Staff as 1944 Draws Near

The time has come again for us to drag out those long pieces of paper and in laborious hand, write out our New Year's resolutions for 1944. Do you feel like it? Me, too! Such a task it is, to make a resolution is one thing; but to keep one is a horse of a different color.

But aside from the worry of trying to make and keep resolutions, here's to you for a VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

TR staff

Old Year Suffered Many Headaches New Year May Have Better Time

To get down to the more serious side of things, let's take a look at the headaches of old 1943! What a list of things we leave behind to plunk onto the shoulders of 1944! But here's to a brighter future led by the little fellow. At least we can try to help him a bit.

Turning back the pages of this last year we see such names as Hitler, Hirohito, and for awhile that of Mussolini. But to stack against these we read such names as Eisenhower, J. A. B. Schmidt, Nimitz, Clarke, Stimson, Churchill, Chiang Kai-shek, Stalin, Montgomery, Mountbatten, all and so many other Allies that it would take reams of paper to name them all.

Then, turning to the picture section, we see the Eighth Army flying over the English Channel to blast Berlin; seal in the doors in many thousand tons of bombs. Glancing again we see the Allies moving up from the heel of the Italian boot. We see, painted in blood, Guadalcanal, Tarawa and Bougainville.

Turning another page, we see the white steps of Russia where fight her defenders, and the plains of North Africa, shadowed dry and the others fought the Allies in their push to smother the Axis.

We have seen our brothers and fellow students touting through the tangled tropical forests, tramping across desert sands and through the little northern blights.

We have seen this all, while here at home we STRUGGLE for 90 cents an hour as our boys are working for less than 10 cents an hour. We are left here, complaining about noobby pins, not enough gas, while men the world over are giving their lives for us.

Yes! 1943 has had many, many headaches, and many heartaches, too. But here's to the New Year, may it bring again the hopes of youth and throw aside the Old Year's bobby pms, not enough gas, while men the world over are smother the Axis, and Bougainville.

And now we are wondering if maybe we couldn't help a little towards our problems to do and stuff to write out. But there are many things that they wish to know and things have been going pretty good, except that there are some people making things hard for us by handing us problems to do and stuff to write out.

It was intended to be an anniversary cake for ABY, but some of the other boys when I say he is wrong! Now, we have them all congregated at a little place we call Steiff's, and quite a few people who sound like this fellow out here, but if romantic, picturesque, kelpmen, kelpmen, financial atmosphere that we of the college are steeped in.

But there are many things that they wish to know. So a huge and crushing avalanche of two letters and postcard, I am going to pick one, maybe a couple of letters, and a postcard, too, if space permits, and give them some help and attention, and answer any questions you may have.

Now, first, I dig down into the pile and from it extract a mischievous scribbled on the back of an old math paper (good grade). You will please notice the handwriting. This is the first printable thing your columnist has been called for some time. The letter reads as follows:

Dear Mc: At last I wish that I could meet the man who ever said that we always wanted to go dancing or on dates and things like that. I know I speak on behalf of many of the other boys when I say this is wrong! Now, I just love to come back from dinner and then do a few math problems and some physical geography, and when I'm through I am all set about post-war problems until bed time. I would certainly appreciate it if some lectures could be arranged by, some of the better thinkers. They would be heartily endorsed by most of the men here. I'm sure.

Sincerely, CADET I.G.

Well, this boy needs a lecture, all right, but I don't think Dr. Schafer is offering that course this semester. We have quite a few people who sound like this fellow out here, but if romantic, picturesque, kelpmen, kelpmen, financial atmosphere that we of the college are steeped in.

Then we have seen our brothers and fellow students toiling through the tangled tropical forests, tramping across desert sands and through the little northern blights.

We have seen this all, while here at home we STRUGGLE for 90 cents an hour as our boys are working for less than 10 cents an hour. We are left here, complaining about noobby pins, not enough gas, while men the world over are giving their lives for us.

Yes! 1943 has had many, many headaches, and many heartaches, too. But here's to the New Year, may it bring again the hopes of youth and throw aside the Old Year's bobbles.

You! here's to a Happy New Year!
Miss Jane Thompson

Announcing the news of her engagement to Alpha Beta Upsilon sorority sisters at the annual Christmas party of the group was Jane Thompson, popular senior and president of associated students. No date has been set for the wedding.

Christmas Eve Gala Affair For Co-eds And Soldiers At Palace

By A Soldier Student

Club 17, night spot for the elite, had its gala opening on Christmas Eve. The main ballroom was dimly lit (why men go blind). Large oaken tables were arranged in geometrical patterns about the dance floor. Soft, double-decker love seats were scattered throughout the hall, each covered with soft, colored blankets.

A twenty girl chorus, consisting of Doc Seagel danced to the smooth, sparkling, sentimental music of Jack "Easy" Vaughn, his bugles, and his love.

Miss "Light-Fingered" Teply handed the coat checking concession and managed to scalp 23 tokens out of pockets to make a smooth fortune for the evening. Bullet "Take Me Back to New England" Rickney was in charge of the college department (that's where all that firework snake comes from). Among the original 14 chosen last spring are now scattered far and wide, but old Knights and new members are upholding the fine spirit of the organization capably.

Papers tapped last spring to be Knights this semester, but who are among them in the army are included Jack Anderson, Joe Gaggiolis, William Martin, Frank Robbins, Donald Boas, Tad Ehrhard, Tom Milward and Honor Howe. Of the original 12 Bob Creso and Ernest Xavier carried the torch. Among the original 14 chosen last spring are now scattered far and wide, but old Knights and new members are upholding the fine spirit of the organization capably.

Claremore, Okla. — No arrests were made, no one returned to their respective homes, feeling very satisfied with the evening. And no matter how this reads, it was con-cealedly that all present at the Palace on Christmas Eve properly conducted by dancing plate after plate of juicy cake, cookies, candy and fruit.

Watch for dancing when women between the ages of 20 and 45 is compulsory in Britain, for those working less than 6 hours a week.
THE SOLDIER'S SIDE

Just to let you know what kind of fellows "bored" in the barn, I shall take you on a little tour of Who's Who, What's What, and Why. On the first floor in the hole behind the showoff, the "Ringer's Club" is nightly. Featuring the theme song is "Wally Brooklyn Kid" Kine who thinks that dancing beats marching and, even tho he like the helmet, he allegiance, he likes Tacona because of its smell. To each his own, we have the social minded "Moose" boys, Bob Fisher, Eddy Bach, and Jack Brickell who think this way around New York and the goal line, no doubt. We use a three foot rope, and over this rope the fellows

as we follow one, we see the phone booth jammed by March 8 club, and the two redheads planning the same number as Maurice Walsh. Bob Creso was the star of the show, who was well thought of by all. And Jack "Our Man" Quigley who says that Tully is his favorite actor.

C OF C SECRETARY RETURNS TO SPEAK

Rushing back last month after one of the shortest chapel speeches in CPS history, Thad Stevenson, a member of the Tacona Chamber of Commerce returned to speak to the student body today Mr. Robinson, business manager, said that Stevenson had been called to speak to the students about how to stay in the barn, and that he had been asked to speak to them about how to stay in the barn. He said that he had been called to speak to the students about how to stay in the barn, and that he had been asked to speak to them about how to stay in the barn.

Harold B. Long, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, declared that his mission is to get the word of the Lord through the school. He said that he had been asked to speak to the students about how to stay in the barn, and that he had been asked to speak to them about how to stay in the barn. He said that he had been called to speak to the students about how to stay in the barn, and that he had been asked to speak to them about how to stay in the barn.

The district gym ring, and the TUP, 8, 9, 10 over to the dormitory. Each of the C.O.C's is shown in the light, and we see them soothing their brains against their books because of Dr. F. J. Pulaski's history tests. The gymnastic boys, namely, Whitney, Shirley, and "EAST" W's towed the usual routine, and the other ability, and even going and giving all kinds of attention to a certain magnetic bar, we wonder, yea, it is even sometimes back according to the "hard" McClure, the fellows pretty close to give a chance of

Now, if we only had it go in to classes, attend committee meetings and all the other fine things that have been planned for us, school would be wonderful. But it's these silly hours and these assignments, and these tests that get me.

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COCERS LEARN ALL ABOUT PSY.