

THE TRAIL



NOVEMBER 1915

Published by the ASSOCIATED STUDENTS
OF THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

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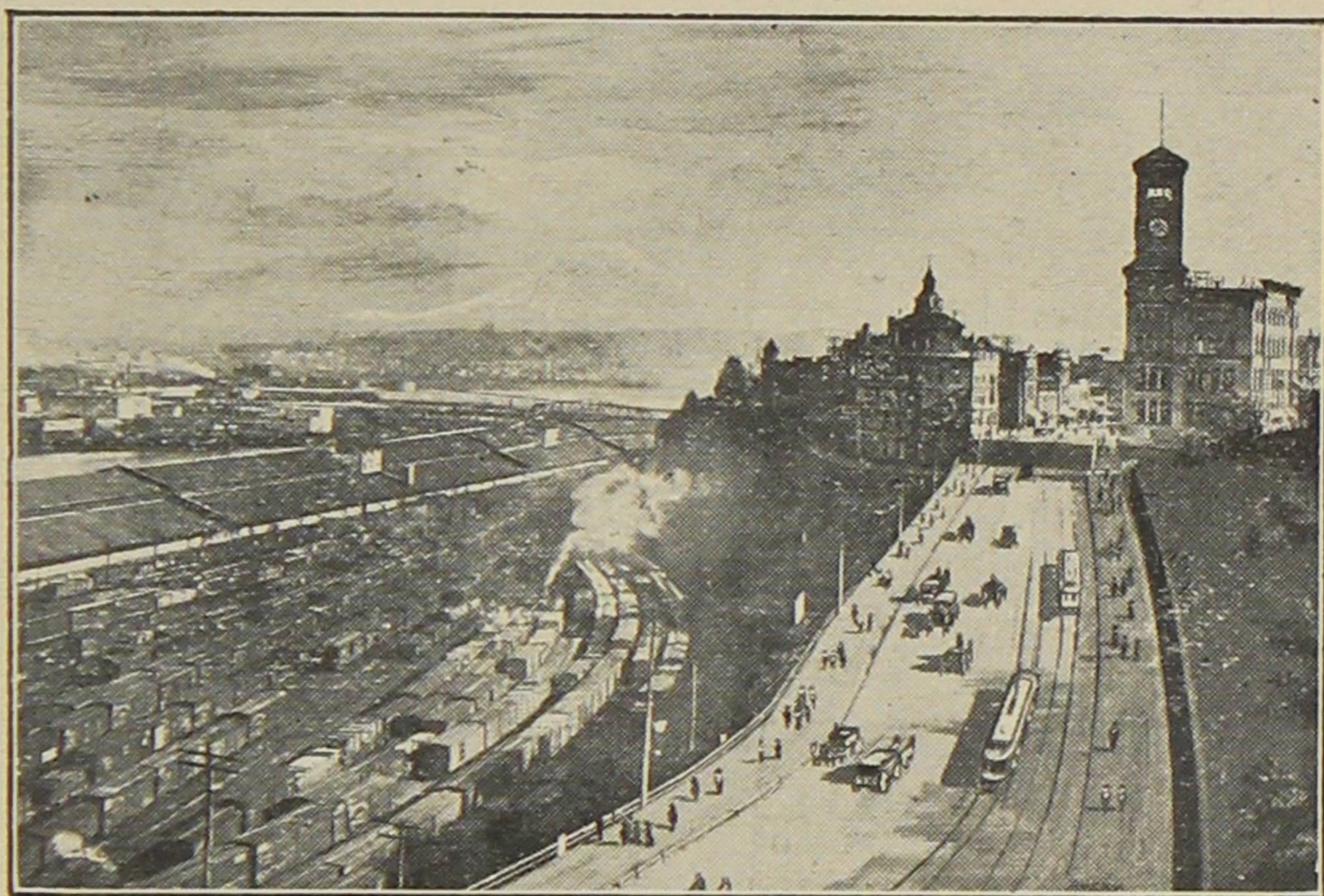
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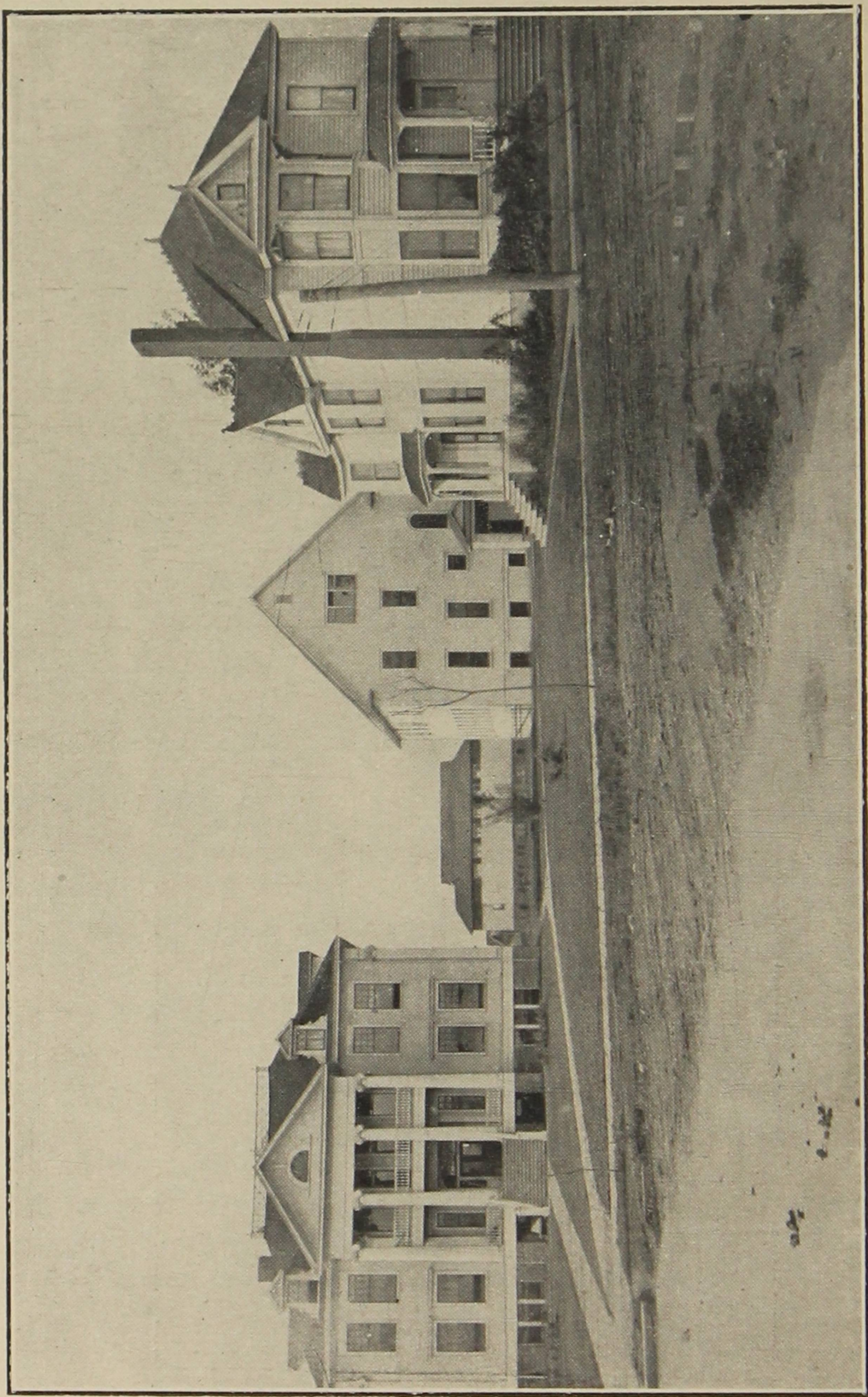
They are Great. Try Them.



Dedication-

James J. Hill

You have been given the name
Empire Builder. We would
give you another---Character
Builder. We, the students of
the College of Puget Sound,
thank you for your gift to our
college and in humble gratitude
dedicate this issue of The
Trail to you.



The COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

The Puget Sound Trail

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

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College of Puget Sound

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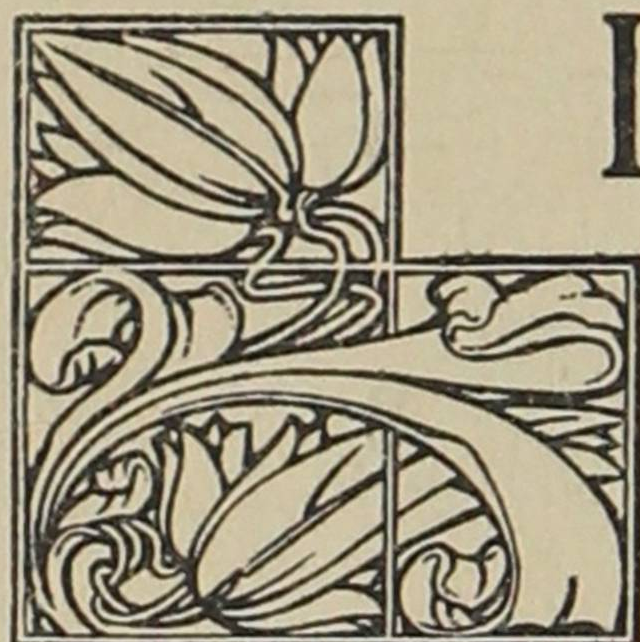
Vol. V

NOVEMBER 1915

No. 2

HISTORY of the COLLEGE of PUGET SOUND

Walter S. Davis



IN 1853 our state by act of Congress was separated from the Oregon Territory and organized as Washington Territory. Nearly a generation later the Methodists of the two regions met in separate Conferences. The first Puget Sound Conference of the M. E. Church met at Seattle in 1884. The presiding bishop of that Conference was Bishop Charles Henry Fowler. To his wise foresight and enthusiasm for learning, we are indebted for the founding of our College. During the above Conference he urged both in private conversation and in the public sessions of the Conference the need of a denominational institution of learning in the Puget Sound Country. (The suggestion is here made that in some way the name of Bishop Fowler be fitly honored by our College.)

His suggestion was taken up by the standing committee on education and an approving report was made, which the Conference enthusiastically

chosen, with Rev. D. G. Le Sourd as chairman and Rev. J. F. Devore financial agent. (His large picture hangs on the walls of the "Preachers' Room" of the College.)

The work of the Committee was marked by varying vicissitudes. At one time Port Townsend was chosen as the seat of the new institution. February 29, 1888, citizens of Tacoma endorsed. The report dwelt upon the need of schools of a pure moral atmosphere and of the lack of educational facilities in the Northwest. A resolution was passed committing the Conference "at once and heartily to the policy and purpose of building up within the bounds of the Conference an institution of learning which should, by its ample facilities and able administration, * * * be a praise in all the land."

The members pledged one another that they would secure donations of money and land and create an interest in education in their respective Charges.

For the carrying out of its noble enterprise a committee of nine was

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ma presented to the Committee a subscription of \$22,000 in money and realty to the value of \$78,000, and on March 17th, 1888, articles of incorporation were signed for the purpose of the "Establishment, management and maintenance of a university of the highest class, under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church." —

The spirit and faith of the friends of the new enterprise rose triumphant over every difficulty, and at the annual conference in August, 1890, the members could say: "Resolved, That we are gratified to learn from a prospectus just issued that the Puget Sound University, located at Tacoma, Washington, has completed its buildings, organized its faculty of instruction and will open its halls for students on the 15th day of September." The President-elect Rev. F. B. Cherrington of the Southern California Conference was presented and given a cordial greeting by the Conference.

I.—THE PUGET SOUND UNIVERSITY.

The first registration book has been preserved and the student having the distinction of being the first to register is "William C. Collender, Fern Hill." The registration for the first or Autumn term numbered 88. The work of the school year 1890-91 was thus summarized by President Cherrington: "The Puget Sound University has closed its first year most successfully. A class of seven graduated from the Academic De-

partment. All classes have been full and enthusiastic."

At the Commencement of 1893, the first A. B. degree given by the new school was conferred on Charles M. Sherman, who for many years has been principal of the Lowell School, Tacoma. The first student to take and complete the entire four years college course in the new school was Browder Brown, Class of 1895, now an attorney in Tacoma.

After two years' service, Dr. Cherrington resigned to accept the pastorate of the First M. E. Church, Tacoma. In his place came Rev. Crawford R. Thoburn, a graduate of Allegheny College, and son of Bishop Thoburn. Dr. Thoburn's limitless faith and enthusiasm for the school's success was cut short by his untimely death at Portland in 1899. His successor was Dr. Wilmot Whitfield, Presiding Elder of the Seattle District. From 1900 to 1903 the school was in charge of Dean Palmer of the Greek Department, and Prof. C. O. Boyer, they assuming all financial responsibility.

The school occupied its new building only one year. The chief source of revenue was from the sale of the lands donated. Litigation having arisen over the title of these lands, their sale stopped. So the building was leased to the City of Tacoma and is now called the Logan School, which, silhouetted against the horizon, proudly overlooks the Puyallup Valley. Then from 1891 to 1894 the new university occupied the Quimette Building, South Tenth and

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Yakima. From 1894 to 1903 its home was at South Ninth and G Streets in the building now known as the St. George Apartments. During 1894-5 both the above buildings were used. From September, 1898, to March, 1899, the home of the school was in Portland, Oregon, having been consolidated with Portland University.

II.—THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND.

At the request of the trustees, steps were taken at the 1902 session of the Puget Sound Conference, which, in April, 1903, resulted in changing the name of the institution to the "University of Puget Sound." Rev. E. M. Randall, pastor of the First M. E. Church of Seattle, was elected President by the new trustees and a campaign was at once launched for the raising of \$20,000 for the erection of the present administration building at 6th and Division Avenues on a new campus purchased by the Alumni Association. The money was enthusiastically raised and by October the new building was ready.

In 1904 President Randall was elected General Secretary of the Epworth League of the United States. During the next two years Rev. Joseph E. Williams was President, his administration being marked by additions to the Campus, growth in the number of students, and strong spiritual life among the students. Dr. Williams is at present pastor of the M. E. Church at Sharon, Penn. From 1907 to 1909 Prof. L. L.

Benbow was the presiding officer of the University. Coming as he did from the office of County Superintendent of Pierce County, President Benbow was a practical school man and did much to introduce the most approved methods of instruction into the work of the school. President Benbow was a tireless worker and enthused the student body with his own great energy of mind and body. The "Gym" was now completed, the Ladies' Hall enlarged, and the Chapel and Men's Hall built, and the Campus beautified. The sermon by Bishop McDowell at the dedication of the Chapel will be long remembered by the large audience present.

For the quadrennium 1909 to 1913, Dr. Julius C. Zeller, who came from the chair of Sociology and Philosophy in the Illinois Wesleyan University at Bloomington, ably presided over the destinies of our University. President Zeller enlarged and reorganized the curriculum, in 1910 adding, among other features, the Home Economics Department. President Zeller was a very scholarly man and as a public and platform speaker easily took rank with the best in our state.

III.—THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND.

In 1913 President Zeller returned to the University of Chicago to complete the work of the Ph. D. degree and for his successor the choice happily fell on Dr. Edward H. Todd, Vice President of Willamette. Dr. Todd was not a stranger to our halls as he had been the Corresponding

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Secretary of our school from 1903 to 1909, much of the progress of that period being due to his efforts. His visits and addresses made the school known in every part of Washington and sustained it financially through the Share fund. Under his lead the young people all over the state were giving the ringing cheer "Our University."

Dr. Todd was elected to the presidency while the annual conference was in session at Olympia at a time when the school was passing through one of its darkest hours, the education committee having even recommended that for financial reasons the doors of the school be closed. But it was the darkness that precedes the dawn. The Conference saw that something must be done and done quickly and proceeded to pledge \$20,000 annually for four years. The University trustees at a special session asked Dr. Todd to take the presidency. Feeling this a call to duty from on High, Dr. Todd put aside other offers and at once assumed the duties of his new position. The friends of the school everywhere rallied to his support.

At once President Todd began to lay plans for the raising of \$200,000 necessary to secure the \$50,000 offered in 1912 by Hon. J. J. Hill. How this Endowment Campaign came to a triumphant conclusion on October 1st is known to every reader of the Trail. With the necessary modifications the words of Webster spoken in honor of America's first great financial genius, Alexander

Hamilton, may fitly be applied to President Todd: "He struck the rock of National resources and abundant streams of revenue burst forth. He touched the dead corpse of public credit and it sprang upon its feet." With the endowment campaign absorbing his energies, President Todd has found time to take other steps of progress. In 1914, in order to make the name correspond to the reality, the official title of the school was changed to "College of Puget Sound." The same year through our President's efforts the State Board of Education restored our Normal School to the accredited list and the 1915 session of the legislature passed the bill exempting from taxation college campuses, to the extent of forty acres. The college year 1915 opened with the requisite number of professors, as required by the M. E. Senate, doing full college work, going even beyond the requirements of the State Board of Education.

If this morning's sun looks down upon our college rejoicing in an outlook and hopeful of a future more bright and fair than at any time in its quarter of a century of history, the praise and glory of which there is enough for all, belongs to the noble men inspired of God who founded it, to all the students who through the years in ever increasing numbers have stood by it with loyal devotion, to the faithful, hardworking faculty, underpaid in money though not in appreciation, to the labors and wise counsels of the loyal

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and faithful trustees, to the ministers of the Columbia River and Puget Sound Conferences, to the labors and sacrifices of Presidents Cherrington, Thoburn, Whitfield, Randall, Williams, Benbow, Zeller and Todd and to an ever lengthening list of loyal and devoted friends among the

good men and women of Washington especially, but not excepting Oregon and Idaho. Above all is praise due to the Giver of all good, whose work among men the school seeks to promote. The hope expressed by its founders that this school would be "A praise in all the land" is nearing realization.

THE ENDOWMENT CAMPAIGN

President Edward H. Todd

October 1, 1915, will ever remain as the turning point for permanency of the College of Puget Sound. On that day the \$250,000 endowment fund was fully subscribed. The total pledges made by citizens of Tacoma reached \$100,000 and the victory was won.

Mr. James J. Hill had offered \$50,000 on condition that \$200,000 more be given for endowment. It was a splendid offer and furnished an incentive for great effort and sacrifice on the part of friends of the college and Christian education.

The College of Puget Sound is the first college in Western Washington to secure so large an endowment. Over 1700 persons made pledges. This fact shows a widespread interest. History of intense and deep meaning has been made during the past few weeks.

There are a number who not only gave pledges, but personal interest and effort, without which the task could not have been accomplished. The names of some of these will

ever abide in the memory of the writer and always give pleasant and grateful remembrances. In the space allotted only a limited number can be mentioned. Rev. Dr. Frank Dyer, pastor of the First Congregational Church, Tacoma, was the chairman of the Tacoma Endowment Committee, Mrs. Anna E. McCormick, General J. M. Ashton, Messrs. Frank B. Cole, James M. Davis and Geo. B. Woodbridge, residents of Tacoma, and not members of the Methodist Church, rendered assistance of great value. Four Methodist men in Tacoma fought to the finish every day; Dix H. Rowland, Alfred Lister, Harry L. Brown and W. P. Hopping. The faculty and students gave loyal support and hearty good cheer. Seattle Methodists, under the leadership of Dr. Geo. A. Landen, District Superintendent, Dr. A. W. Leonard, pastor of the First Methodist Church, and Mr. E. L. Blaine, president of the Board of Trustees, pledged upward of \$30,000.

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The District Superintendents of both the Puget Sound and Columbia River Annual Conferences were captains in the closing campaign from September 13th to 30th. The pastors rallied the hosts and the campaign passed into history, a success.

The Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church sent its Assistant Corresponding Secretary, Dr. John W. Hancher, the last two weeks. He was the general at headquarters and gave masterful guidance. Much credit is to be given him and appreciation to the Board.

The new president of the University of Washington, Dr. Henry Suzzallo, gave one address in Seattle and another in Tacoma, in which he gave his approval to the educational work of the College, and urged his hearers to subscribe to the endowment. This did much for the success of the campaign.

The campaign began in the fall of 1912 under the guidance of Dr. Julius C. Zeller, then president of the school, who gave his best effort and

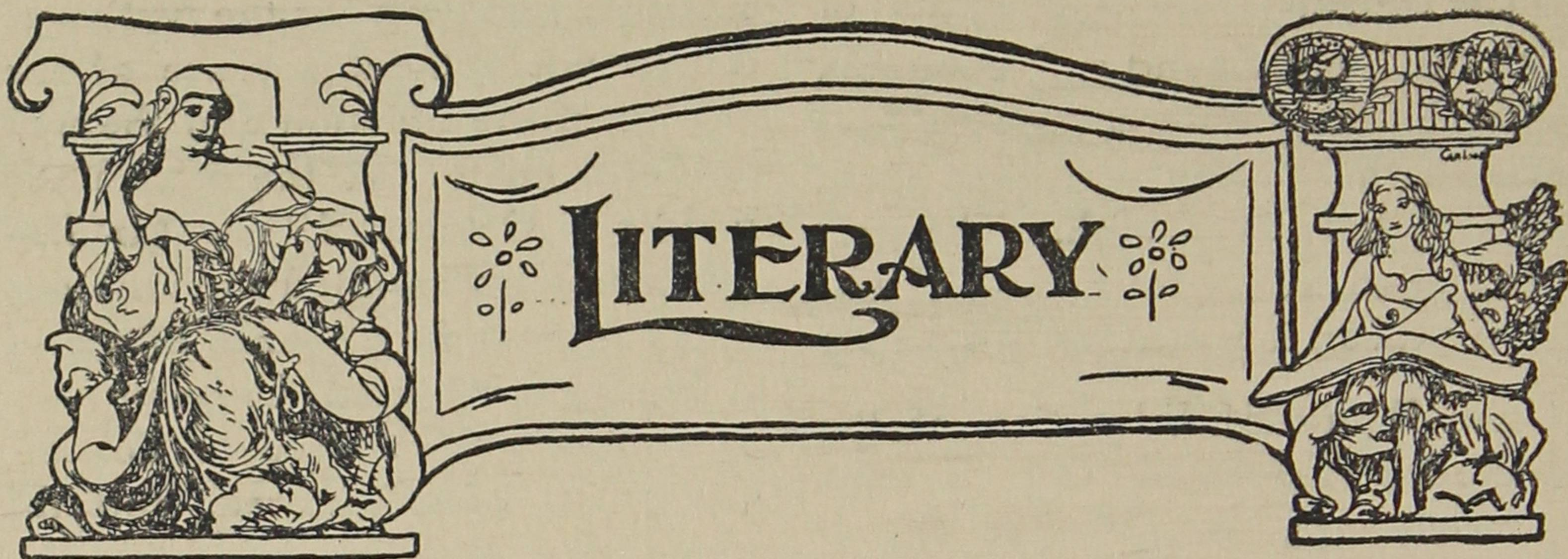
careful supervision for the first year. It was not without a sense of the gravity of the situation that the writer took charge of the school the middle of October, 1913. Mr. Hill considerably extended the time one year and gave us a chance to win.

During this period, University organization was changed to College. Favor has been restored, and the educational standing has been advanced until the educators of the state are giving the College hearty endorsement. It is a record of progress with which we face the future. When another campaign opens it should be for \$1,000,000 more.

God called and gave assurance, and in that way we have walked. His light has shown the path and His hand has led to this present victory. The glory belongs to Him, and the blessing belongs to all.

With gratitude to God and expressions of appreciation for all who have helped much or little, we stand ready to serve the state and our Christ, to walk with you yet further while a better school is developed.





THE DOMINO

I was sitting at my desk one morning laboriously laboring at nothing in particular, when Landon burst into the room with a face so pale and haggard that I started at sight of him.

"What has happened to you?" I cried.

"Nothing, nothing," he answered, "I am an accursed ass, I suppose. That is all."

"Certainly," I answered, "I agree with you perfectly. But what has happened? One wears a countenance like yours only after a prolonged debauch or some great trouble. What is it?"

"Listen, D——?" he continued, pacing the floor. "The thing is driving me mad. I have scoured the city looking for her for days—yes even nights."

"Looking for whom?" I broke in. "Calm yourself, old man, let us be consistent, beginning at the start of what is troubling you, let me hear the whole thing. What is troubling you?"

Landon was standing it front of the fire place. He turned, dropped

into a chair, covered his face with his hands and began slowly to talk. "It is the jewel affair at Madame T's mask ball last Tuesday evening."

"Ah," I murmured.

"You know how I abhor those things," he continued, "and yet, last Tuesday night I went. It was the hand of Fate. I had arrived early with the intention of paying my respects to the hostess, and departing before the thing became absolutely unbearable. Early as I was, the place was crowded, and guests continued to arrive in a steady stream, and for a time I took a half-hearted interest in noting the costumes of the new arrivals; but tiring of this I began to wander aimlessly amongst the gaudy throng. I was in a beastly mood—a mood of utter melancholy and the laughing revelers in their fantastic costumes, gibbering to one another like a great crowd of gorgeously colored parrots, pressed upon my senses with a sickening sense of hate. The reality of the thing filled me with disgust, and I had fallen to musing upon the de-

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cadence of the class that could find amusement in such innane and wanton abandon, when noting that it was yet too early to depart, I sought peace in the comparative seclusion of the conservatory. Here I sat for some time. Suddenly I became conscious of the fact that I was being watched. I waited. The eyes continued to observe me and finally I turned and looked directly into a black mask, through the holes of which two large wistful eyes peered out at me. We stared at one another steadily for several seconds and then a figure, clad in a black domino, glided out from behind some palms, and seated itself beside me. Without ceremony she addressed me. 'I am in great trouble,' she said 'I must have help. You do not know me, Mr. Landon, but I know you. I have known you for a long time. You are a gentleman. I know that I can trust you. I can explain nothing to you—someday perhaps, but not now. You must place implicit trust in me, you must not even ask my name. I know it is asking a great deal and yet there is no other course open to me. Will you help me?'

"The voice was low and pleading and the little figure, so intense in its earnestness, won me over completely and without a second's thought I answered, 'I shall certainly do all in my power to assist you.'

"'Thank you,' she said simply, 'I knew you would. You are acquainted with this house?'

"I nodded.

"'Mrs. T has in her possession a number of papers which rightfully belong to me. I must have them.'

"Again I nodded.

"'Let us then,' she continued, 'proceed to Mrs. T's private apartments. I happen to know that she keeps the papers in her desk.'

"So we arose and without difficulty attained Mrs. T's room unobserved, where, with feverish haste, the domino searched the desk and apparently having found that after which she had come, turned to me, and at that same moment some one tried the door of the room. The domino was laboring under a greater strain than I knew, for at the sound at the door, had I not assisted her she would have fallen. She was shivering as with cold and I was almost forced to carry her out through the window onto the veranda, and seeing nothing else to do I picked her up and ran for it, asking her as I ran, 'Where to?'

"'To the side entrance to the ground,' she said.

"As we passed some shrubbery the mask was torn from her face. I have it here." And Landon held up a black velvet mask. "And such a face! It was exquisite in its proportions, but there was a look of such unutterable fear upon it that I will carry it with me to the end of my days. What was it that she feared? Why had she come as a thief in the night to search Mrs. T's apartments? Who has the jewels? I swear to you, D——, that that face had no wrong in it."

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And Landon fell silent.

"There is not much more to tell," he continued finally. "A machine waited by the gate, and when I had placed her within it she suddenly aroused herself and in a tired far-away voice she said, 'Mr. Landon, no matter what you may hear about this night, believe me when I say that I have done no wrong. Please do not try to find me, it will do no

good. I thank you a thousand times for what you have done. Good by.' And the machine sped away into the night. That is all. But, D——, I would give my all to know who she is."

Landon lifted his face and said, "Don't you understand? For one short moment I held her in my arms, and then, like a shadow, she was wafted away."

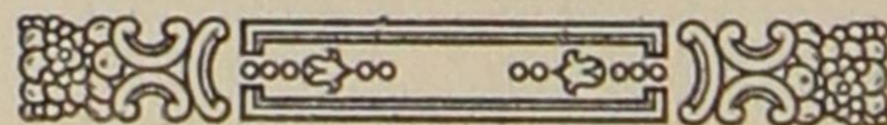
AN APPRECIATION OF OUR PRESIDENT

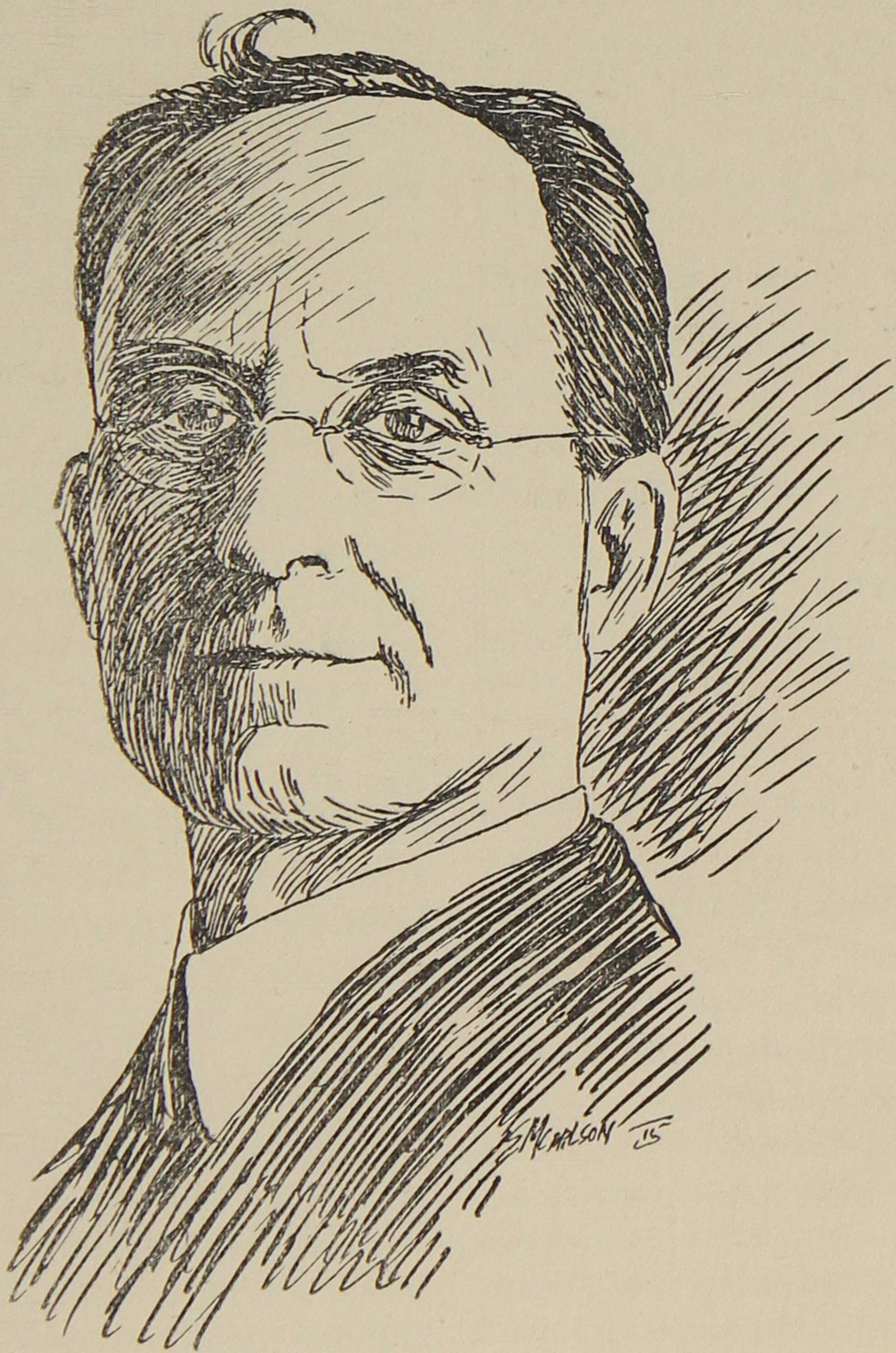
Sidney M. Carlson

President Todd, true to the lofty principles that he sets forth from the pulpit, is determined to show that work is as affective as genius in bringing results. Having decided on the route he is to take, he is oblivious of all saving the goal. There are 999 routes to take, but there is only one right route. President Todd has that wonderful faculty of being able to pick the right one. Who shall say that this is not genius?

He decided, as he himself tells us, of the three presidential chairs offered to him, to choose C. P. S., because it was the most difficult; because it presented the fewest possible chances of success. Here we have depicted for us the character that is Todd. The man behind the machine.

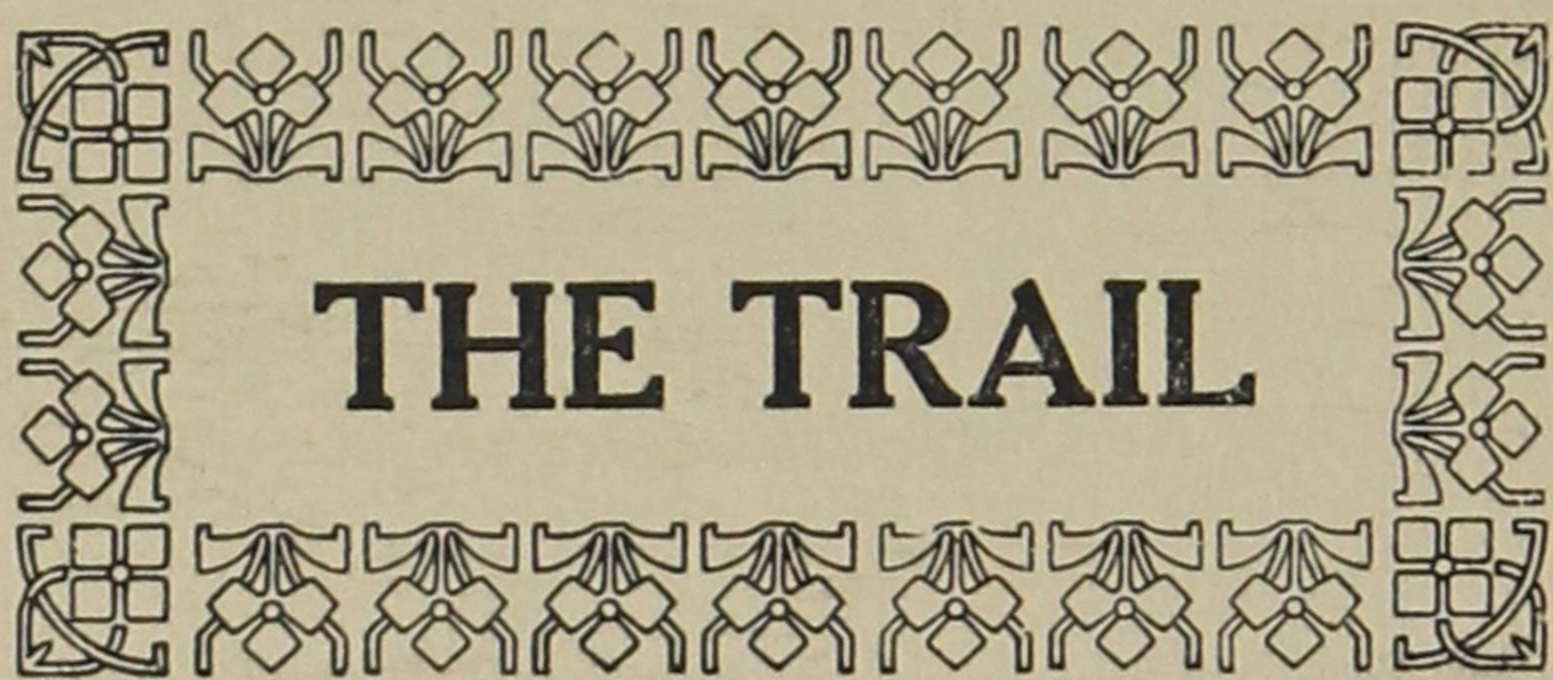
He gives us endowment and in the same breath with which he thanks that High Power for His goodness unto him—for Todd is a God-fearing man, one proud of the fact—he asks for strength to attain even greater things for this little College, nestling as it were, in the shadow of the Mountain. Then shall we, for whom he is working, sit back and not show our appreciation; not make this man feel that we understand and sympathize and stand behind him in all that he does? Let us, then, remember in every prayer to breathe a petition for the man who is sacrificing himself for the College of Puget Sound that is to be.





Edward H. Todd

President of the College of Puget Sound



THE TRAIL

MONTHLY SERMON

"Actions speak louder than words." The loyalty of the students of the College of Puget Sound spoke in the gift which they made to the Endowment Fund. Tacoma is proud of her students. It is our task, students, to be worthy at all times of her praise, her confidence, her good will.

It is not money, it is not trained professors, it is not efficient management which makes a college great. It is her students. In the years that are before us, we, the students of C. P. S., have the task of making our college a great institution. If each of us will consider himself as a part of the whole instead of the whole itself, and will shape his life to benefit and to magnify the whole, we shall be assets to the college. As our president, Dr. Todd, has sacrificed for the school, so we must sacrifice. We must consider the rights of others, we must conform to the environment which surrounds us, we must become students in nature, in order that the College of Puget Sound may be known as a school where true men and women are

given to the world. We must have high ideals and stand for them. We are known as a religious institution, let us make our religion more than a mere profession—let us live it. We have professors who are to lead us, let us respond to their leadership, eagerly and sincerely. Let us keep our faith with each other.

THE LAST WORD

UPON KEEPING YOUR WORD

To give your word is an easy matter, to break it is a grave offense. To break the pledge of a society of which you are a member is absolutely unpardonable. You are taken into a society in good faith. You are trusted. The honor of the society is placed in your hands. You, as a member of the society are bound to keep the pledge which your society had given to other societies. When you break that pledge you betray your trust. You open your society to the criticism of the vulgar mob. You make your society a byword. No longer can anyone put faith in you or your society. Should you plead ignorance, the Law says "Ignorance is no excuse." A man's most valuable possession is his word. Once he has broken it, he can no longer be called a gentleman. What can he be called? As this is the last word we can not say what he should be called, for the last word on that subject has not been written.

Moral—Keep Your Word.

NEEDED CHANGES IN OUR CONSTITUTION

When the constitution of the United States was framed, the men who were the framers were versed in law and had a definite idea of what they wanted the constitution to embody. It seems that the constitution of an Associated Student Body is a different proposition. Such a constitution reaches perfection only by evolution.

Any one who is familiar with the affairs of the Associated Students of C. P. S., knows that the present bureau system is far from satisfactory. The Social Bureau is the only one having important duties to perform. The others meet once in a while, but never to discuss plans for bettering the phase of student life which they govern. There is no unity among the bureaus because there is nothing to draw them together.

The Central Board is logically the governing and directing power in Student Affairs. At present its membership is so small that should it assume control, it would be a large step away from, instead of towards, democracy. A much needed amendment to the constitution is one enlarging the membership of the Central Board, and placing under its management all student affairs.

Another amendment is one which would change the duties of the bureaus to purely advisory ones. This

is the capacity in which they are acting just at present.

In order that every student may be able to vote intelligently on all amendments which should be presented, a careful study of the constitution would not come amiss. The present constitution was published in the January and February issues of the Trail for 1915.

The Central Board at present is considering some necessary changes and will most likely submit some amendments to the student body for their approval or disapproval. This body asks the cooperation of all the students in regard to needed amendments.

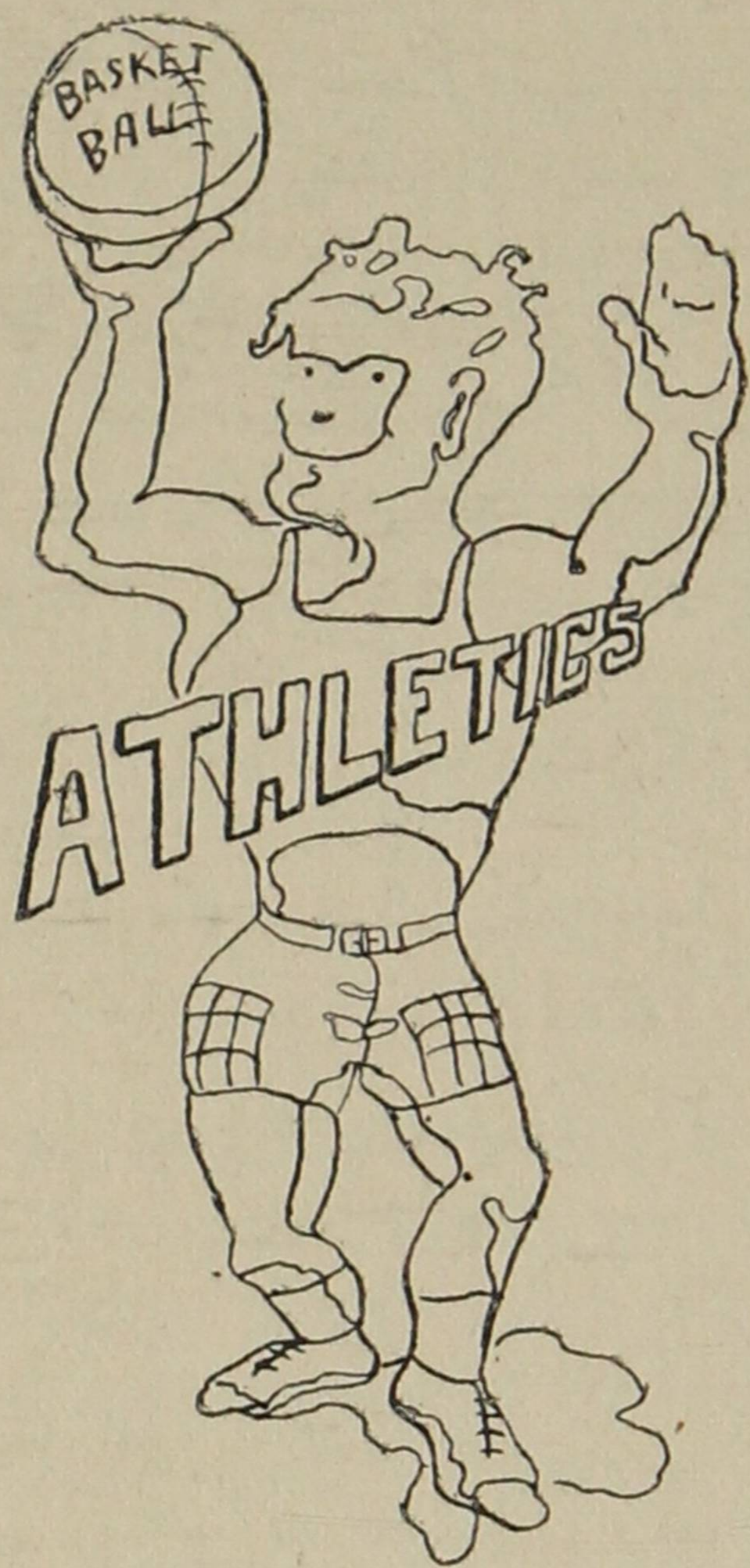
KAPPA SIGMA THETA

Our pledges have received their first degree initiation and will no longer have to wear those violet and green bows after they become real Thetas on October 27th.

We have planned an interesting course for our programmes this winter. We are to begin with a study of the United States possessions, taking up the history, natives, literature, customs and points of interest in each. The first will be on Alaska, November 3rd, and will be given by our new girls.

On October 11th, Miss Ella Baker delightfully entertained the Thetas and a few friends at a thimble party. A buffet luncheon was served.

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Football is too tame. Give us something with life in it. Let us say for instance, Basket Ball. There is something in that game. That something which is so enjoyable, so thrilling, so exciting, and yet so concise. For fifty minutes we watch with breathless interest a group of writhing, fighting, warring mortals, upon whom rests our hopes of victory. Ye Gods! What a game is basketball!

To a great many of the students, the basketball situation of C. P. S. has been a dark horse, but by the buckskin that laces the ball, do I, the manager, swear to tell of the most promising outlook for basketball that his school has ever known. Having no gymnasium will not stop us. Negotiations are under way with the Y. M. C. A. of the city for the

use of their most excellent arena. Prospects are bright for four or five teams and each team promises to be a phenomenal comet. With our efficient coach and trainer, what shall we not be able to do. And if the school gets behind basketball, look out for the cars, we'll be the twentieth century limited.

Memory is a great thing. Last season we lost to U. of W. Nearly every team they played lost to them, but we succeeded in running up the biggest score that has ever been made against the North West Champions. Negotiations are being made with the following schools for games: U. of W., Willamette, Pacific University, Washington State Normal, McMinnville, Everett High, Stadium and Lincoln Park High Schools, Parkland, Decoven Hall and undoubtedly a few more schools. This season will be a success if everyone will back up the teams with enthusiasm, demonstration and attendance at all the games.

Y. W. C. A.

Have you attended Y. W. lately? We have been having good meetings. The attendance has been fine. Our leaders for the past month have been Miss Reneau, Misses Pollom and Bock, who gave us a shorty, snappy talk on Seabeck, and Margaret Longstreth, who talked on "A Girl's Responsibility to Herself." Our meetings are not lengthy and you cannot afford to miss them.

The cabinet have been busy. Every two weeks we have our cabi-

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net luncheon and business meeting. The results from these meetings are evident, namely more interesting devotional meetings, tag day, and the banquet.

Were you tagged? If not, you ought to have been, for you certainly missed a fine banquet. We were sorry that more of the girls were not able to attend. We had thirteen honor guests, the thirteenth one being Mr. Cottrell. Among our honored guests were our advisory board members, the ladies of the faculty, and Miss Wheeler of the city Y. M. C. A.

After four courses had been disposed of, Miss McGandy, our toast mistress, called upon different people for toasts. The initial letters of each topic spelled the word "friends." Those who spoke were Misses Temple, Woods, Wilson, Todd, Wheeler, Reneau and Porter.

Mr. Cottrell responded to the toast "Love One Another."

This is not the last event we expect to have. Plans are under way for a "Doll Show." We have not said what kind of dolls. Better investigate.

Y. M. C. A.

No one doubts that the Y. M. is alive and on the go. Wake up, you who are not members. When it comes down to brass tacks, the Y. M. doesn't need you one half as much as you need it, so get into the whirl with the rest of us.

The prayer meetings on Wednesday evening are beneficial to all who

attend them. The Friday noon meetings are always favored by excellent speakers. Our own students, members of the faculty, and men from outside the school have spoken to us since school started. They have brought a personal message for everyone present. The speakers for the last few weeks were Mr. Bain, Prof. Harvey, Mr. Weber, Dr. Sutton and Mr. Mathes. The price of membership does not pay for the enthusiasm that Bain puts into the song services. Cottrell urges every man to come to the six minute prayer meeting after chapel. Get into the inner circle, for that is where the real work is done. Sheffer wants more help in the deputation work. Every fellow can help in this line, if he but will. The cabinet are working their brains, planning for a lively year for all. To have a successful Y. M. we need all of the fellows.

H. C. S.

Our first meeting was a success. We were favored by the presence of the leader of the band, and three other new students. They are bashful and do not want to be mentioned personally. The meeting was in the form of an informal, get acquainted reception. The silver tongued orators of our fraternity told us about the H. C. S. of former days and the H. C. S. for the coming year. The refreshment committee served punch, sandwiches, cookies and candy. Everyone present enjoyed the evening.

Our second program was a suc-

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

cess. We are noted for our Stag Feeds. The program consisted of short talks upon the refreshments served at our last meeting. Gebert favored us with a Eulogy on the Joys of Married Life. From Carlson's remarks on Sand-witches, he must have spent some time on the seashore. We all enjoyed the Chicken Salad. Our meetings will be held on Tuesday evenings and the hour is 8:30. All the fellows are welcome to visit our fraternity and at times we include the ladies, so watch our programs.

PHILOMATHEAN

The outlook for Philo this year is very bright. Our programs from the first have been very interesting, but we intend to make them exceptionally so from now on. The first strain of work and excitement of the year is over and we are getting accustomed to the harness.

Thirteen new members have been taken in already. They are Misses Ruth Vigus, Bernice Jamison, Lois Buckingham, Josie Boardman, Madeline Meiers, Maude Harris, Naomi VanArysdale and Hulda Carlson; Messrs. Harry Earle, Wilbur Weber, Ward Wiesenbach, Louis Gellerman and John Insel. There are a few more who expect to ride the goat soon.

The Philo cakes have begun to come in already, so those who want to get in on the eats had better hurry up. The goat is getting fat and will be in fine condition for Nov. first.

From now on the programs will begin at 8 o'clock instead of at 7:30.

When you have the blues, visit Philo.

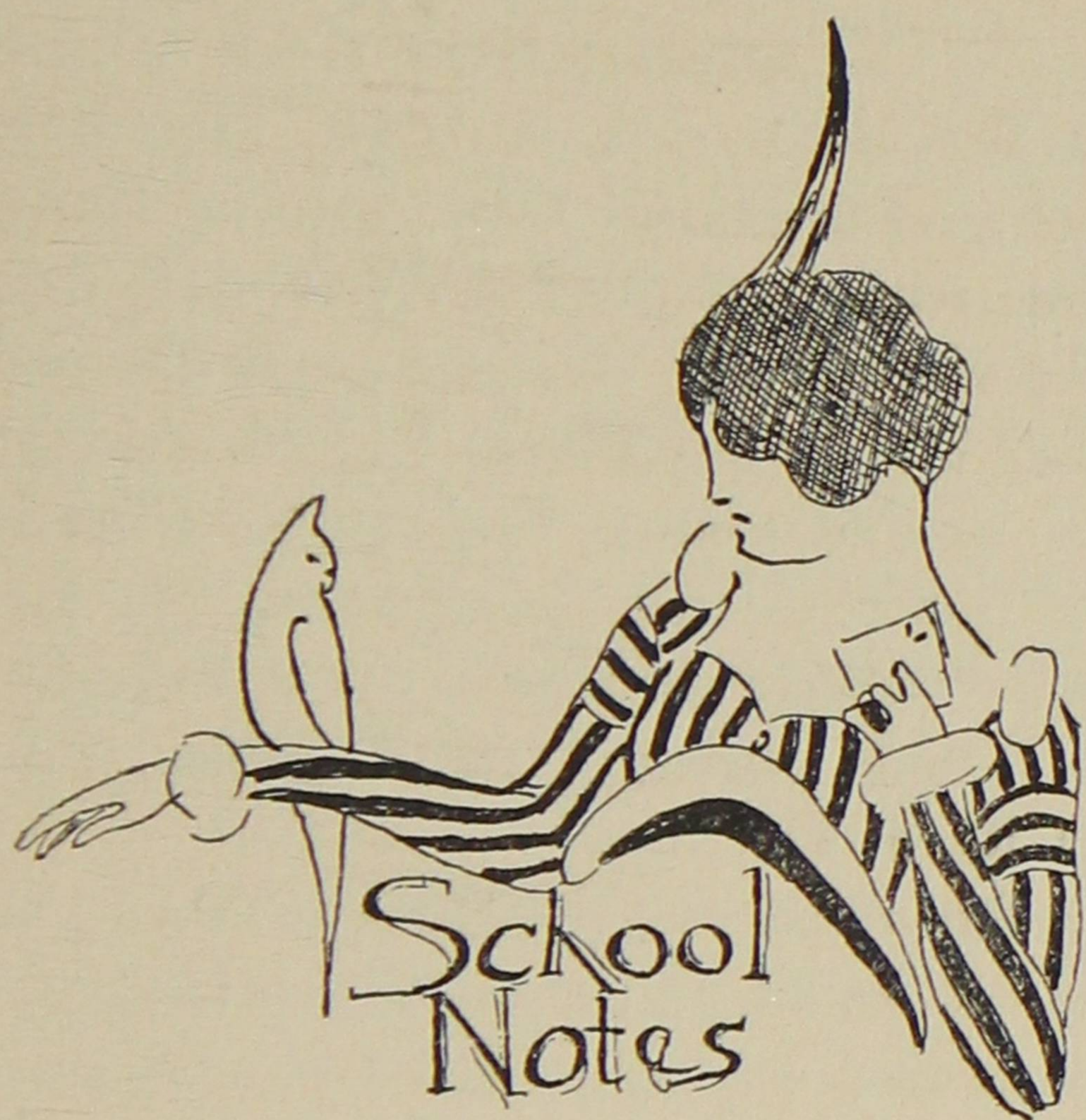
AMPHICTYON

We are back to work again. All the preliminary festivities, society functions and glad hand shaking of old friends and new are over. Each student has his share of the work to do in the coming year. For "We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have hard work to do and loads to lift." This is the sort of stuff we want to find in each member of our society. We are trying to learn to say: "There is nothing we cannot overcome; there is no noble height we cannot climb. All triumphs will be ours in time. If we lean on that GREAT STAFF, God's Security, and trust to Him our all in times of 'futuraity.' "

The meetings have been well attended by both friends and members. In the absence of a piano, Archie La Forge has donated his services as leading vocalist, and in this way the usual musical spice has not been lacking. We will be happy when the piano finally arrives in order that the rest of us may give vent to the pent up musical ability that is just awaiting a means of expression.

The Philomatheans and Amphictyons were entertained at a rally to celebrate the wedding of an Amphictyon brother, Harry Gardner and Miss Nettie Barnes, who is a Philomathean. We extend the hand of hearty welcome to our new sister-in-law and to both a wish of future happiness, "For Love and Happiness is the Essence of Life."

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL



Bertha Wotton

At midnight of October 1, 1915, the students of this College knew the endowment was ours. In anticipation of our success we celebrated by parading the down town streets, giving yells and singing college songs. This jollification reached its highest on the following night, when a huge bon fire was lighted on the campus where the students gathered to complete the celebration with eats, music and speeches.

On October 19, at Chapel, we celebrated the raising of the \$250,000 endowment. This was the first meeting at which the trustees were present. Speeches and music were the features of our jollification. These were given out unstintingly by people who knew how. The first speakers were Dr. Todd and Frank B. Cole. These men were the main factors in securing the endowment and will always hold a warm place in the hearts of the students. Other

speakers were James S. Ashton, E. L. Blaine, Mrs. R. L. McCormick, Dean Marsh, Professors Davis and Morton. At 12:30 a luncheon was served for the trustees and members of the Tacoma Endowment Committee. Here the plans for the investment of the endowment were made.

The students of our College have had the opportunity of hearing some splendid speakers at Chapel during the past few weeks. Dr. Suzzallo, of the U. of W. gave us an inspiring talk during the time of our endowment campaign. He is a strong booster for our College and endeared himself to every student by his kind words and helpful attitude.

Dr. Brown, a recently returned missionary, after a sojourn of forty years in Turkey, gave us a stirring account of his work there.

Other Chapel speakers were Dr. John W. Hancher, secretary of the Board of Education; Mrs. R. M. Pollock, of North Dakota, and E. L. Blaine, president of the Board of Trustees.

DEBATE

We're off. Signals are set for a clear track ahead. Pacific University is our first stop. We meet her on February 18th, 1916. The question will be The Merchant Marine. We had a fine response to the call for volunteers. One young lady came and with flashing eyes said it was impossible to keep her out of a debate. Her name is Miss Van Arysdale. The boys who are going

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

in for debate are Granlund, Snypp, Hedberg, Dodsworth, Clay, Simons, Bouck, Cottrell and Rees. We wish more of the young ladies would volunteer. Arrangements will most likely be made with Willamette University for a debate in April.

If there are enough Academy debaters, prosepts are bright for one or two debates with high schools around Tacoma. So get busy.

This year should be a banner year for C. P. S. in the forensic field. It will be if every student will boost and do his part in helping the teams.

GIRLS' STUDENT BODY

The girls of the student body have organized and the first result of their organization was the fine feed we all enjoyed after the bonfire. Junia Todd is our president, so if the boys think the girls should be doing something, report the same to her. Our other officers are Georgina Wilson, treasurer; Mary Porter sergeant at arms; Marian Maxham, secretary; Iciel Marshall, reporter. You will hear more of us later.

THANKSGIVING

*The great "at home" day.
If you can't be there, a fine
photograph will help.*

Make an appointment now

PETERSSON

9th & TACOMA AVE.

THE ACADEMY

At Chapel during the week of the endowment campaign, Dr. Hancher asked for liberal subscriptions from the student body. What did the Academy do? What does it always do? It pledged over \$1700. Many of the Academy students sacrificed to make their subscriptions, but all were glad to do this in order to have a "real College" in Tacoma, the "City of Destiny."

An affair of great surprise and interest to all students of the College was the marriage of two of our Academy students, Mary Boston and Bert Paul, which occurred on Thursday, October 1st. They are now living at Peshastin, Washington.

FRESHMAN NOTES

We are all quite saddened at this time. As yet the cause has not been found, but of course we all mourn with the Sophomores. Some one must be dead or some terrible calamity must have befallen them else why all their colors at half mast? For a number of days now the colors have hung forlorn and mournful. The Freshman class wish to express their sympathies at this time.

The Freshmen are all alive anyhow. Did you notice that it took our bereaved Sophs over a week to get up enough courage to be impolite enough to remove our numerals from the surrounding territory.

I shall not attempt to give an account of the Freshman meetings, they are too numerous. We like one another so well, we cannot refrain

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

from meeting often. At one of the most recent meetings the class colors were chosen, lavender and purple. You have all seen them on the tip-top of the flag pole.

We were royally entertained by the Sophomore class on Saturday evening, October 23. The other classes will have to go some if they can be as jolly a bunch of entertainers as the class of 1918.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The Sophomore class is not dead—it is simply enjoying a brief period of rest.

During these days when study seems to be uppermost, even in a Soph's mind, we still found time to entertain the Freshmen at a lively party in the Ad building on October 23rd. They were all there. And so were we. The Freshmen looked too cute for anything in their paper bibs. They said so themselves. George and Paul didn't smoke the traditional pipe of peace, but they both drank from the same can of milk.

Cook certainly can impersonate Dean Marsh. We all thought we were at Chapel. Prof. Davis was very popular at "Farmer in the Dell."

Irma Johnson gave two pleasing readings.

The Freshmen simply would play "Winkum," but we finally got them to see the real enjoyment in playing "Ring on the String."

After carefully folding their bibs, in readiness for future use, the Freshmen bade their rivals good night

and wended their way homeward in groups of one, two's and three's.

JUNIOR NOTES

The Junior class is at work alright alright, altho as yet we have not been heard from. Since we became the proud possessors of a mascot, we have been very busy selecting the proper curriculum for his Catship. When our little kitty was a Fresh-one and couldn't even open his eyes, we fed him lots of milk and now thos horrid Sophomores have gone and done the same thing to our new Freshmen. But then, there is bound to be a certain element always apeing after greatness. Our new members are all live wires.

Our officers are: President, Alden Warman; Vice President and Reporter, Harriet Moe; Secretary, Ruth Temple; Treasurer, Charles Miller.

We have lots of pep and you should hear us yell

Hick, Heck, tra boom!

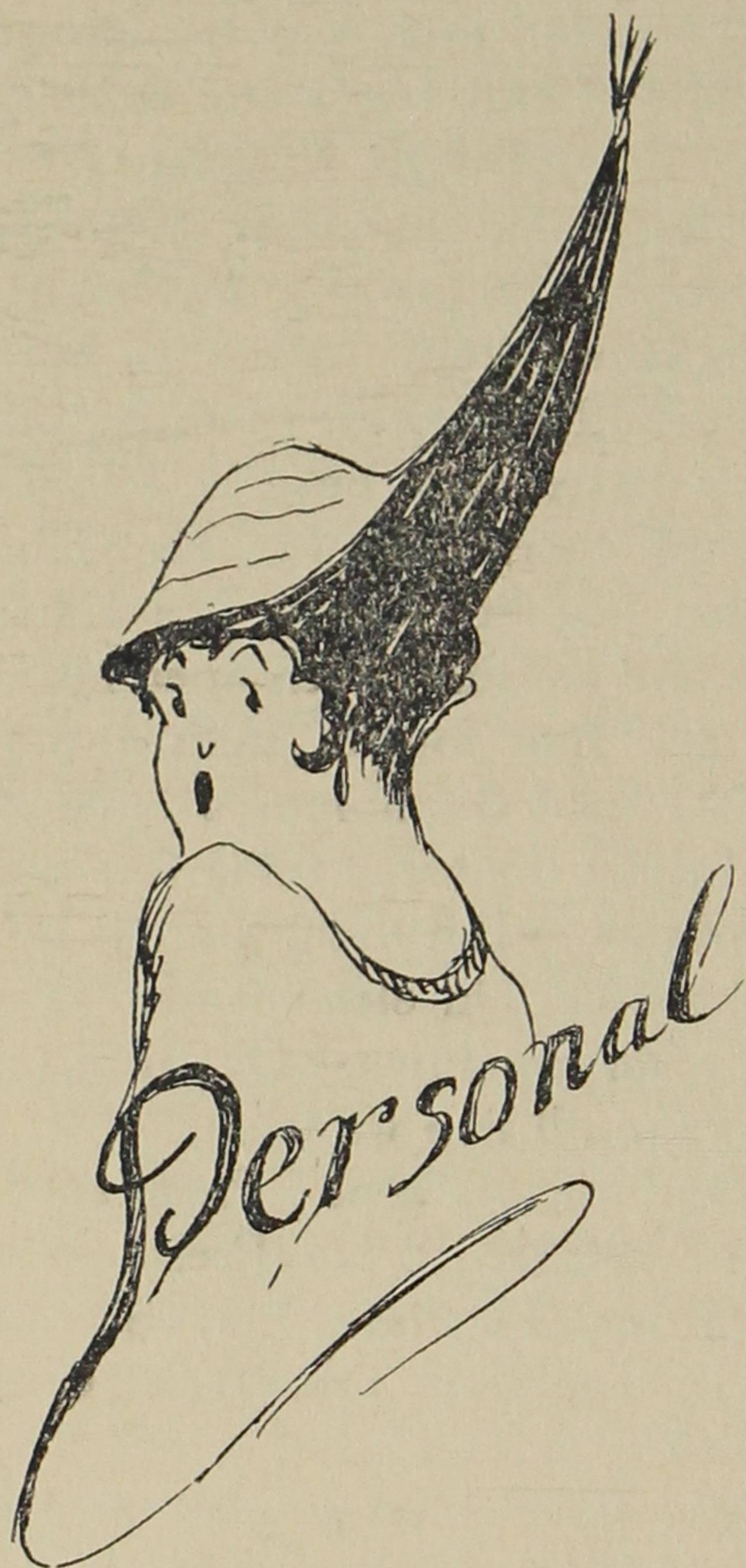
Qui bissum, ah zum!

Hullabaloo baloo baleen!

Junior Class of Seventeen!

SENIOR NOTES

While the Seniors to all outward appearances may not appear to be as lively a bunch as the Freshies and Sophomores, they are, nevertheless, very much alive. A splendid class spirit was manifested at the Senior meeting, at which the following class officers were elected: President, Paul Granlun; Vive President, Alice Goulder; Sergean at Arms, Warren Rees; Secretary-Treasurer, Marian Maxham; Reporter, Mabel Meiers.



Ella Baker.

ECHOES FROM THE PAST.

As we gathered in the halls of C. P. S. for the year 1915-16, we missed old and familiar faces. We wondered where they were. We whispered our wish into the air. The tall pines whispered back the answer. This is what he told us:

"Bess Brown and Mary Manny are teaching school in small towns under the shadow of the Mountain. They are fifteen miles apart. They are almost broken hearted over their separation. Rolla Clark has married and is in Boston Theological

Seminary studying for the ministry. Homer (Bessie) Moore is also in Boston. He is not carrying The Times, but is washing dishes for his board. He evidently is not married as his job is in a restaurant. Ann Fry is staying at home in Sumas. She likes The Trail. Guy Higgins is in Tacoma, working in the Building and Loan Association. Pansie Lawrence is teaching in the Home Economics Department of our own College. Alce Warren is in primary and kindergarten work in Tacoma. Terrell Newby is at Gig Harbor.

Wilbur Hart is working in a shingle mill. Alma Leonard is teaching at American Lake. Lily Swanson is spending her time instructing the children of Orting in the way that they should go. Paul Todd is principal of the school at Haballa. Elmer Marlatt is attending U. of W. this year. Lawrence Terry is riding on the T. R. and P. He is also taking P. G. work at the Lincoln High School. 'He likes them fine.' Bess Thompson is teaching in Shelton. Irma Tuell is taking P. G. work at Stadium High School. Bessie Shone stayed at home this year. No wonder Cook looks so lonesome. Margaret Clements is taking a business course in Seattle. Gladys Maddock and I hrina Baker are attending the State College at Pullman. Ruth Auld is remaining at home at Granger. It is rumored that she is taking a business course. She always was a busy body. Jessie Scotten is at home this semester.

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

She may return next. Ruby Bales is Mrs. Floyd Hart. Clyde Benadom is working on his farm in Seattle."

With this list the whisper died away. There are some who could not be found by the wandering winds. There have been no deaths. Time has been good to the Students of 1914-15.

Mr. George Calkins has left school and gone East where a fine position awaited him. Mr. Patterson has also left. We will miss these two men.

Miss Francis Towne was quite ill for a few days during the week of October tenth.

Prof. Harvey in Chem.—There is a great difference between an explosion and a mere fire. A coal bed igniting and burning is an explosion, while a house burning is an inflammation.

The very latest method of carrying money is in silk hose. "Say, Quevli, who's silk hose do you use?"

Ed. Gebert learned a dear lesson in Oral Expression on October 13.

George Pflaum was called on just before Ed. and gave their recitation and Gebert when called upon was forced to change his topic and spoke on a dear experience.

Mrs. Sandall—How many in this class are normal, pure and simple?

Terrell Newby comes back to see us every little while.

Carl gets wrathful, Junia gets sassy—CLASH.

Ted Dunlap is sporting a new hat. We wonder why?

The Freshmen made a great mistake in using a mere whitewash, they're too green to fool the Sophomores.

Our quartet is fine, we only wish they would sing a little faster and louder the next time.

De Loss Hart was a visitor at the Chem. Lab. on October 15.

Prof. Davis and Mrs. Davis are now getting their phone calls mixed.

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AND

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Everything in SPORTING GOODS

Washington Tool and Hardware Company

10th and Pacific Avenue

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

Mildred Eaton sings "Lead Me Gently Home" just splendidly.

Ruth Temple's mother spent Sunday, October 24, in Tacoma.

Agnes Scott made a great mistake the other day. She took an exam in Methods and wasn't intending to take it at all.

Prof. Davis in Political Science—Where is the famous Roosevelt Dam? There was silence. Finally some one said: In the mouth of his enemies, isn't it?

Miss Root in Chemistry as an explosion occurs with much violence, "MURDER."

Mrs. Sandall—Miss Lemons, is it Lemon or Lemons?

Miss Lemons—Why it is Lemons, that is plural.

Mrs. S.—I never liked to have my name called plural when I was singular.

Miss L.—Well, I'm still singular.

A new Chocolate Nut Sundae:

Jack Johnson
Charles Chaplin
Billy Sunday.

Paul Hanawalt and Aileene are still back, as you can all see. It is something fierce.

H. W. MANIKE
"THE COLLEGE FLORIST"
Cut Flowers for all Events
Wear a Flower and You'll Wear a Smile
6th Ave. and M St. M 419

Prof. Davis—In Washington they have a machine where everything is done with wheat, even to putting it into sacks. Everything except making the biscuit and putting the butter and syrup on them.

German Student—Up in Hamburg they have a machine where in one side you throw in the ox, and in the other side you pick out your pair of shoes.

Stearns (in Geometry)—What right have they to plunge us into a sea like this?

Gellerman—O, that's easy.

Stearns—Yes, for you. You're a shark.

A.—Have you heard the last joke on the Ford?

B.—I hope I have.

Burke had just finished a long discourse upon a subject in which he was very ignorant. As he sat down, the professor said to him: You have but few coins, but you rattle well.



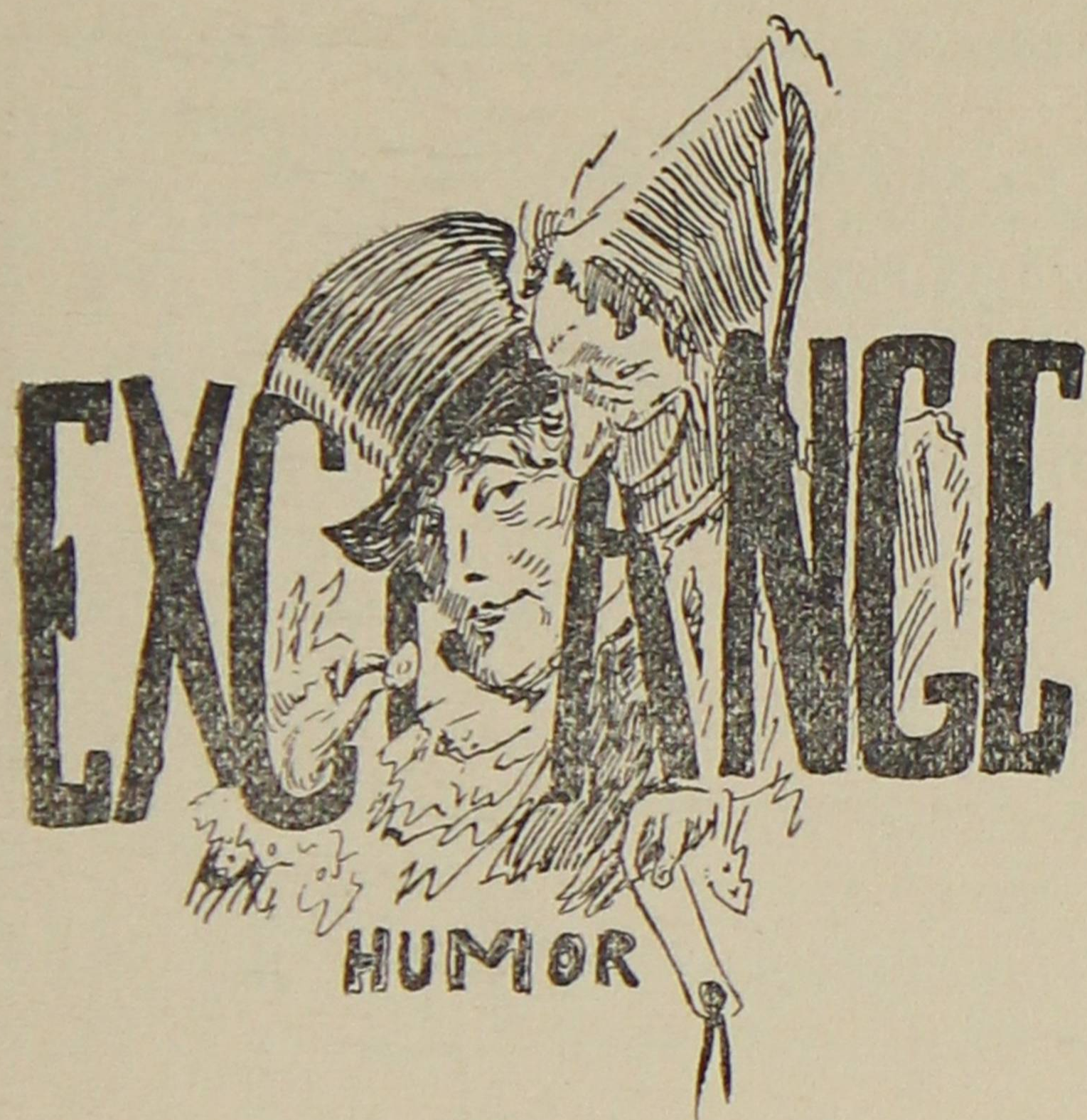
J. W. FIDDES

GROCER

MAIN 253

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HERE 'TIS IT

We're the College of the West.
Archie says so.
And we always believe Archie.
Don't we Archibald?
If you don't believe it
Get a map.
Or go see Archie yourself.
We don't care what you do.
But we'll stick to it.
We are—we are—we are.
Sure we are.
Don't argue with us.
Ain't we got a swell band?
What more does a college need?
As I was saying—
It has been very damp.
Lately—on the campus.
Alice told it was damp.
It is, it must was—

For a First-class Shave or Haircut
Go to the
B & B BARBER SHOP
Between K and J on 11th Street
The shop with the green front

O, Alice, where wast thou going?
Where was I when I broke loose?
O, yes. I was about to say
That—that—that—
I like our new band.
And also Snypp.
How do you spell it?
Snip, Snype, Snnyypp, Ssnyyp?
Don't you know Snypp?
He's the guy whot leads the band.
How do I know where he leads
it?

Sometimes Snypp carries a stick.
He's got a name for it, too.
Sound like a pomoranium.
We think, personally, he borrow-
ed it.

For the drummer.
How about it, Snypp?

O, say, girls, have you noticed
I can't say it, honest.

NEW FALL

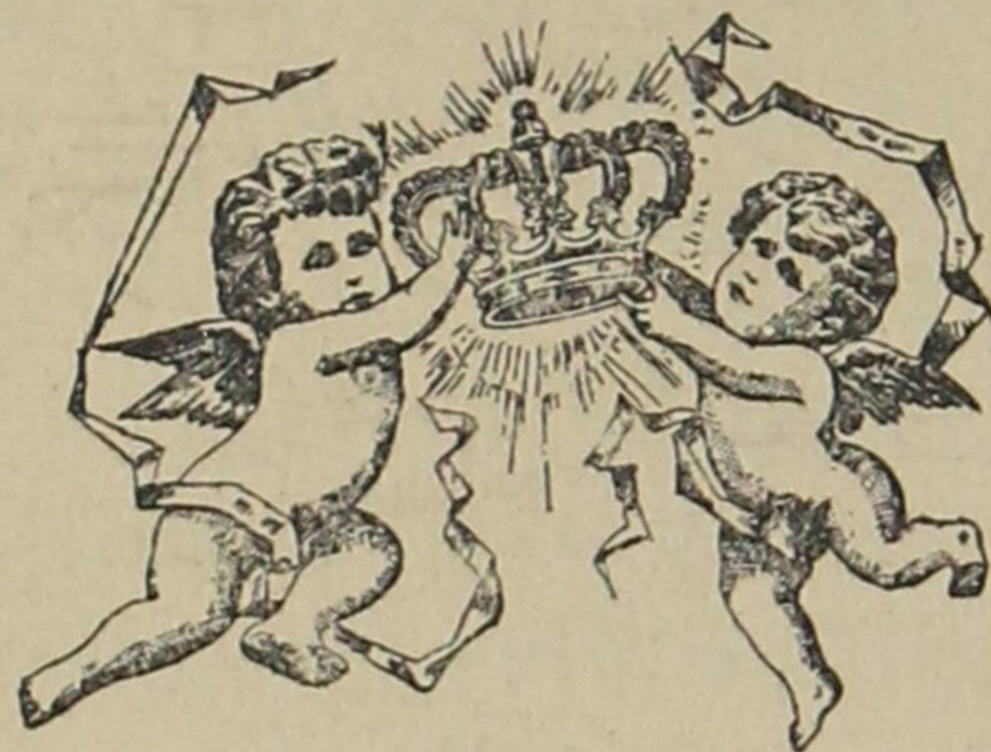
FOOTWEAR

The Best Assortment at the
Lowest Prices

C & G BOOT SHOP

936 BROADWAY

It's too good.
Well if you must know it.
Have you ever noticed—er—ah.
As I was saying.



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Surgical Appliances

TACOMA'S LEADING "CUT RATE" STORE

The Atmosphere is not — slow
and heavy.

'Tis it not?

Our mistake.

Beg Pardon.

Puzzle—find the atmosphere.

The rain, it was misty and heavy

The college was dry and lone,

The girls stood about in the study

But alas they stood alone.

Sweet, sad music.

Atmosphere laden with perfume.

The flowers were gorgeous.

They said he looked natural.

Poor fellow.

I wonder where he went?

That's what prohibition done.

Freshman—Irresponsible.

Sophomore—Irrepressible.

Junior—Irresistible.

Senior—Irreproachable.

BOYS—READ THIS

The Girls' Hall has a lively bunch in it this year and our enthusiasm has been shown by an early election of officers. Ruth Harvey was chosen our president for the year. We are sorry to lose our new secretary, Ruth Woods, who expects to leave for her home at Cle Elum soon. Lois Hathaway will take charge of the finances of the Hall. At this meeting committees were appointed to begin preparations for our Halloween party. Several new girls are with us now. Alice Brown and Hazel Peterson are with us each week end and Mildred Eaton is expecting to make her home at the Hall.

To be continued

It's Old Fashioned to Pay

THREE DOLLARS

TRY A

BURNSIDE

ALWAYS TWO

948 Pacific Avenue

FOSS BOATS

(ALWAYS READY)

NORTH COMMERCIAL DOCK

MAIN 51

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

Tommy, very sleepy, was saying his prayers.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
Pray the Lord my soul to keep"—

"If," prompted his mother.

"If he hollers let him go, eeny,
meeney, miny, mo."

STATIONERY

MAGAZINES

COLLEGE CONFECTIONERY

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—ICE CREAM—

CANDIES - FRUITS - BAKERY

GOODS - LIGHT GROCERIES

HELEN HALL

I wonder why it always is,
When I go into class,
The empty chair that's next to me,
The pretty girl will pass;
And why, if it's a homely girl,
And one with frizzled hair—
She'll make a dash with all her
might,

And jump into that chair.

Hipporay!

Hipporay!

Hipporay!

Girls' Hall!



Eyes Tested Right
Glasses Fitted Right
Prices Right

CASWELL OPTICAL CO.

742 St. Helens Ave.

Enthusiastic teacher, in Sociology class—What would men have become if there were no women?

Sleepy student—A bachelor, I suppose. (Bright Idea.)

Pretty Freshman—When I hold up a rose before you what do you see?

Wise Sophomore—The Goddess of Liberty.

Said Atom unto Mole Cule, "Will you unite with me?"

But Mole Cule did quick retort, "There's no affinity."

Beneath electric light's glare poor atom hoped he'd meter;

But she eloped with a rascal base—and her name is now "Saltpetre."

KODAKS

and

Better Developing and Printing than

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SHAW SUPPLY CO.

919 Pacific Avenue

The farmers may talk of blue-birds,

Of Zephyrs the poets sing;

But a tack upright

On the floor at night,

Is the sign of an early spring.

SAFETY FIRST

ALWAYS BUY DEPENDABLE FOOTWEAR
TO BE HAD AT

HEDBERG BROTHERS SHOE STORE

1140 BRROADWAY

The Secret of Success.

Push, said the button.
Never be lead, said the pencil.
Take pains, said the window.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Make things spin, said the top.
Be up to date, said the calendar.
Never lose your head, said the drum.
Always go to see, said the sailor.
Make light of everything, said the
fire.
Do a driving business, said the ham-
mer.
Be square and upright, said the pi-
ano.
Aspire to great things, said the nut-
meg.
Be sharp, said the knife.
Keep moving, said the pendulum.
Stick to a good thing, said the glue.

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GROCERS

Staple and Fancy Groceries

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Main 735

"My man, where did you become
such an expert swimmer?"

"Why, lady," responded our hero
modestly, "I used to be a traffic cop
in Venice."

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Ten Years in Same Location

C. W. ROWELL

GROCER

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2411 6th Ave.

Main 337

Bashful Student — What would
you say if I were to throw a kiss at
you?

Miss (blushingly)—I'd say that
you were the laziest fellow I've ever
met.

YANSEN'S CONFECTIONERY

Chocolates

Lunches, Light Groceries and

Stationery

6th & FIFE

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

Jim — That candle is burning crooked again.

Jam—It must be lit.

He — W-w-will you k-k-k-kiss m-m-me?

She—How long will the real thing take?

M. E. Ford, Pres. G. M. Harvey, Sec.-treas.

West Side Grocery Co.

INCORPORATED

GROCERS

Phone Main 702 2802-4 6th Ave.

"Did you tell that young man of yours that I'm going to have the lights switched off at ten?"

"Yes, dad."

"Well?"

"He's coming at ten in the future."

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JEWELRY, TEXT BOOKS

STATIONERY

Go to the

COLLEGE BOOK STORE

Mention this Paper and get Special Rates on College Hats and Pennants

WASHINGTON DYE WORKS



Quality - Service

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1110 6th Ave M. 603

Son—What does money say when it talks?

Father (speaking from experience)—Good-by.

GOOD EATS

at the

SUNRISE BAKERY

The Best and Largest Variety in Town

11th and K Sts.

"You can have twenty virtues, and nobody will pay any attention to them; but if you have one vice, you will hear about it every five minutes."

Simp (pleased)—You have been smiling at me all evening.

The Dream (thoughtfully) — There's a mirror back of you.



BELL GROCERY

6th AVENUE & FIFE STREET

The Place To Trade



THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
This Romeo and Juliet;
'Twas then he first got into debt.
For Rome-o'd what Ju-li-et.

The story goes that a certain college president in Indiana, was addressing his students at the beginning of the college year. He observed to them that it was "a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that the year had opened with the largest class in its history.

Then, without pause, the good man turned to the lesson for the day, the Third Psalm, and began to read in a loud voice:

"Lord, why are they increased that trouble me?"

Christmas Hints

Its high time to staart your hand made Christmas Presents.

We have a splendid line of

ART NOVELTIES

for your Selection. Downtown prices. Save that carfare. Step in today and be convinced.

LONG AND LOVE

2511 6th Ave.

Main 4097

"Doesn't that girl over there look like Helen Brown?"

"I don't call that dress brown."

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language.

Johnny — Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it.

Mother—Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you.

Tacoma Taxicab & Baggage Transfer Co.

(Formerly Tacoma "Carriage" & Baggage Transfer Co.)

USE THE BROWN TAXI
Baggage Checked at Your Home

General Office Garage
904 So. A St. So. 6th & St. Helens

Tel. Main 43

"College teaches a boy how to yell and kick."

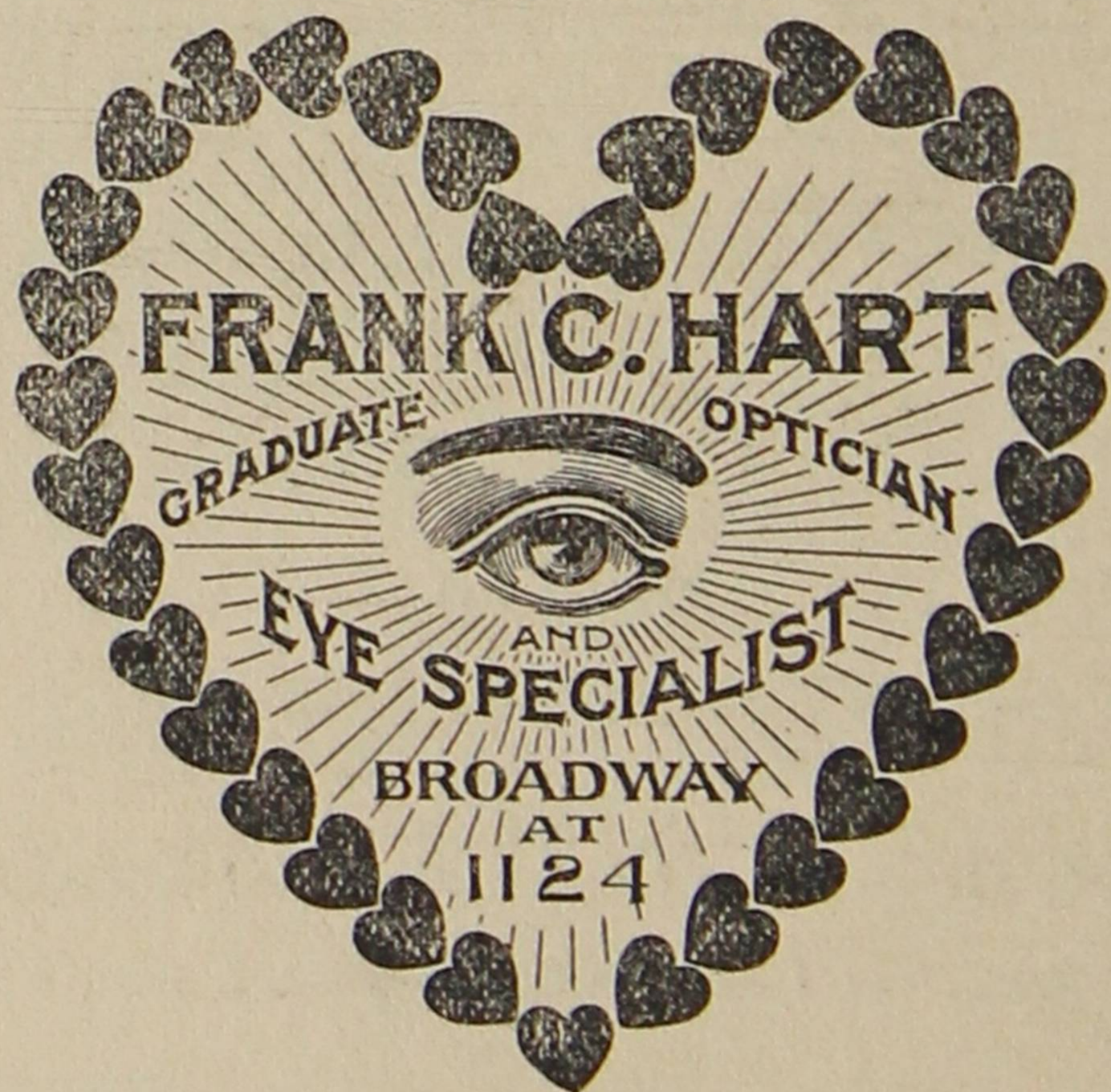
"A mule can do that and still have two legs left over."

"Cleopatra's needle weighs 180 tons."

"Gosh! No wonder she preferred flirting to sewing."

"My dear, you look sweet enough to kiss."

"That's the way I intended to look, Jack."



THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

For the best Fresh Flowers for
any occasion go to the
CALIFORNIA FLORISTS
Main 7732 907 Pacific Ave.

While crossing a city street, a farmer happened to see a sign: "Cast Iron Sinks."

He looked at it a moment and then said: "Any fool knows that."

The World's Series was in progress. A man and his lady friend arrived at the close of the fifth inning.

He (to a fan)—What's the score?
Fan—Nothing to nothing.

She—Goody! We haven't missed anything.

J. E. McQUARY
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
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Sporting Goods

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"Now, Henry, we will try these abbreviations. What is D. C.?"

"District of Columbia."

"And P. O.?"

"Post office."

"Good. And M. P.?"

"Why — er — um—movin' pictures."

Frosh—What is a ground hog?

Soph—Sausage, I suppose.

"You can climb pretty high in the world, but you can never get so high that you are above suspicion."

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311½ SO. 11TH ST.

M 1447

Conductor—I've just married. I intended to marry several weeks ago, but a hundred dollars stood in my way.

Friend—How did you get around it?

Conductor—I didn't try to, I knocked it down.

THE C. T. MUEHLENBRUCH CO. INC

Quality Confections, Pure Ice Cream,

Light Lunches

905 Broadway 1111 Tacoma Ave.

Waiter—What will you have to drink, sir, coffee, tea or milk?

Guest—How's the coffee—good?

Waiter—Excellent, sir; just like your mother used to make.

Guest—Huh. Gimme a cup of tea.

THE HONOR SYSTEM—John has finished his quiz and wrote at the bottom of his paper: "During this examination I was unable to catch anyone looking at my paper. Further, I wish to state that my own frantic S. O. S. signals were entirely disregarded."

WARM SWEATERS

Every girl should have a school sweater. It'll keep you warm these

COLD MORNINGS

We have a complete line in wanted colors

All sizes and styles shown

C: L. THOMAS

2505 Sixth Ave

M 6634

Detective (two a. m.) — Hey, yous. Wotcher hanging around this 'ere front door for?

Supposed burglar—I'm waiting for th' lady inside to git asleep. We're married.

Junior—I gave her a gold box of rouge for a birthday present.

Senior—Gee, that was a pretty flossy present, wasn't it?

Junior—Yes, but I got the rouge all back when she thanked me.

ROBERT MCLEAN

GROCER

MENTION THIS PAPER AND GET

SPECIAL PRICES ON BUTTER

Phone Main 4175

1323 So. K St.

Teacher—Where is the Dead Sea, Tommy?

Tommy—Don't know, ma'am.

Teacher—Don't know where the dead sea is?

Tommy—No, ma'am. I didn't even know any of them were sick.

These People Advertise in the Trail

Burnside Hat Store
Bell Grocery Co.
B. & B. Barber Shop
Bitney & Son
C. & G. Boot Shop
California Florists
College Book Store
College Confectionery
Crown Drug Co.
Caswell Optical Co.
J. W. Fiddes
Foss Boat Co.
F. C. Hart
Hedberg Bros. Shoe Store
F. C. Jonas & Son
Long & Love
J. E. McQuary
Robert McLean
C. T. Muehlenbruch
H. W. Manike
Morris-Cheim
Olympic Ice Cream Co
Peterson Studio
Quality Press
C. W. Rowell
Scotch Tailors
Smith & Gregory
Sheldon's Lunch
Sunrise Bakery
Tacoma Engraving Co.
C. L. Thomas
Tacoma Taxicab & B. T. Co.
Washington Tool & Hardware Co.
Washington Dye Works
West Side Grocery
Yansen's Confectionery

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Lost Word Contest

**Find the lost word and you will
be candy-fed.**

**Read the adds in this issue
Read every word in every add
Find every misspelled word
Pick out every wrong letter
With these letters make the**

LOST WORD

**Give your answer at once to Paul
Granlund, Bus. Mgr. of the Trail
The person that turns in the first**

CORRECT ANSWER

Will get a delicious box of Bon-Bons

REMEMBER

FIRST COME FIRST SERVED