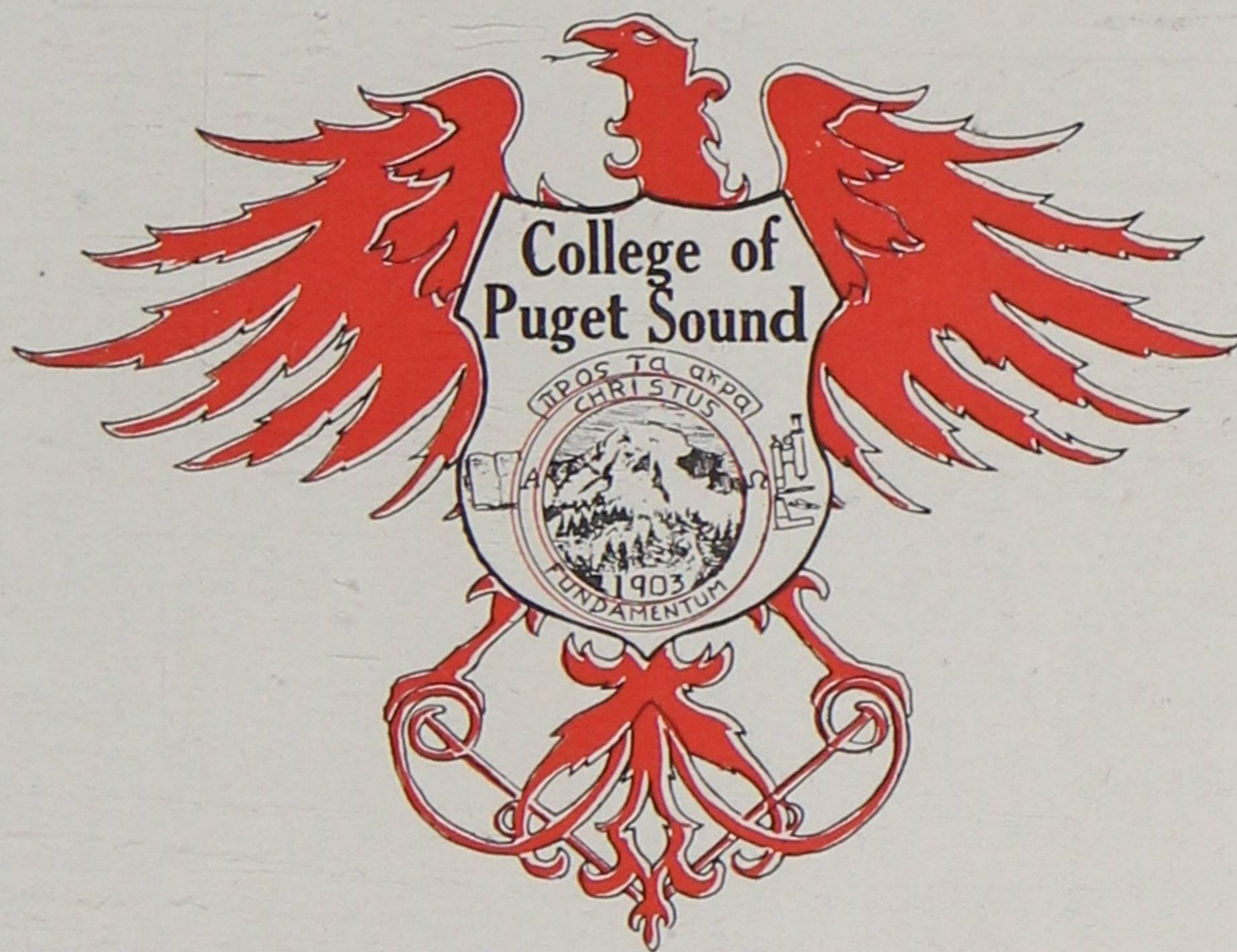


C. P. S.
AND
THE FUTURE
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COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND



The Million-Dollar Victory Trail

Published by
THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS
of
THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

APRIL 1921 #7

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*

Belle's
GOOD GOODS

Pacific Ave. at 11th Street

McCormack Bros. INC.

"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.

**GIFTS
THAT LAST**

MAHNCKE & CO.

Pioneer Jewelers

914 Pacific Ave.

There is certainly a big demand for Spalding Baseball and Tennis Supplies this year, the reason being that there is more real value for your money in Spalding goods than in any other make.

Don't buy until you see "Spaldings" at

Washington Tool and Hardware Co.

928 PACIFIC AVE.

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Stenographers

Ruth Wheeler, '24 Winifred Williams, '24

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THE TRAIL

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THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

of

THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

FOUNDED A. D. 1898 as "YE RECORDER"

By GEORGE F. JOHNSON, class of 1900.

EDITOR—H. G. FELLER

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Associate, Frances Coehring, '23

Literary, Vera Sinclair, '21

Society

Marion Myers, '21 Winifred Wayne, '21

Alumni, Maude Shunk, '21

Conservatory, Billy Ross, '23

School Notes, Esther Graham, '23

Athletics, Ross McPhail, '23

Humor, Charles Brady, '23

Staff Artist, E. M. Blancher, '24



Editorials

Hocked the Hammer



WITHIN a few more weeks our Alma Mater will complete one of the most successful years of her existence. On the athletic field our Maroon-clad teams have made a statewide name for themselves as hard, clean fighters. Our societies and classes have shown a spirit of ambition and devoted co-operation not equalled in previous years. Their programs have warranted real commendation for originality and interesting manner of presentation. Important changes have been inaugurated in the management of our student affairs, and a "college spirit" has been built up this year that is a delight to behold. In the words of our Canadian friend, "Ubysey," we have, indeed, "hocked the hammer and bought a horn."

Our Creed

WE stand for the encouragement of all branches of sport and the development of clean athletics, for the fostering of a true spirit of scholarly industry and research, for the enthusiastic and unselfish devotion of mind and might to our ideals, moral, mental, physical, or social; for the development of a true spirit of lasting comradeship among our fellow-students, and closer co-operation between our faculty, alumni and ourselves.

The "Why" of the Christian College

THE teacher's desk is steadily becoming more weighty. The average home has no longer the enormous educating power that it possessed in the days of our forefathers. The days of the old-fashioned home in which father and mother gave all the possible education has largely disappeared. The church, too, has undergone change. It finds itself beset with novel barriers owing to racial diversities in the population and a large section of the country is not reached by its ministrations. These changes throw an added responsibility upon the schools which must now undertake much that was formerly achieved by the church and the home. We now demand of the schools development of wholesome personality, of courage, sincerity, and reverence, and the unfolding of true manhood and womanhood.

The Students Make the College

IT is the students that make a college great. 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 must we sacrifice. 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.

Fire! Fire!

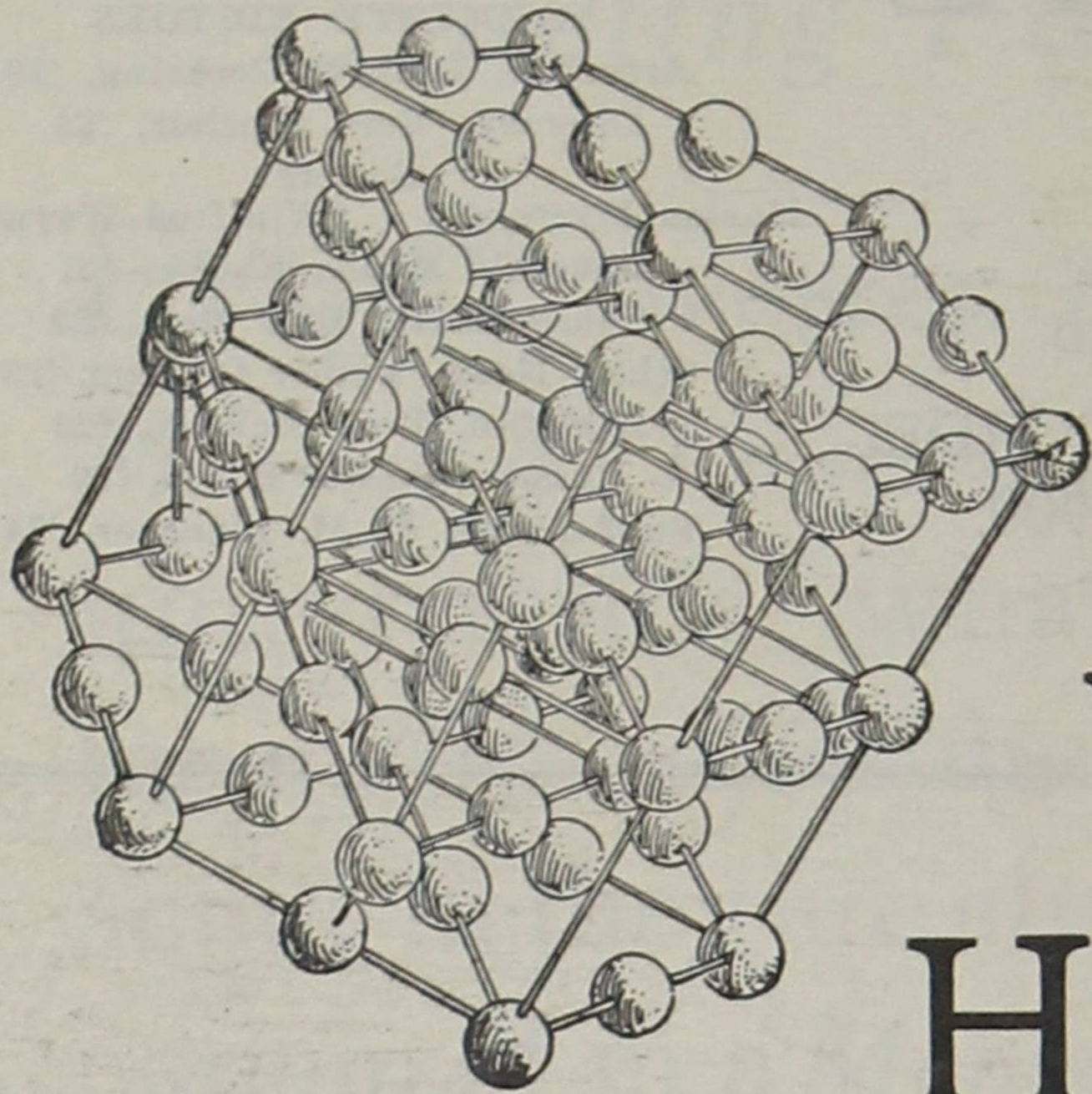
THERE is more than one way of creating excitement, and C. P. S. tried her hand at a new way April 5, when the Chapel building caught fire—probably as a result of excessive sparking in the gallery. We haven't yet discovered who the real hero of the occasion was, but the honor seems divided between the Honorable Harold Rector and the gallant man that scaled the ladders to chop the shingles from the roof.

As the hungry flames leaped wildly from the burning building, chapel hymnals, broken chairs, and other antique valuables were carried to the campus by a number of weeping students. Professor Davis was ready to clear the library of the choice collections of books, while Registrar Robbins was afraid the firemen would tear off one more shingle than necessary and he would have to pay the bill.

Much credit is due to the heroic Harold Rector, one of the most brilliant and promising students of the college, who entered the building amidst the dense smoke and from the thickest of the flames bravely rescued one of the college girls. The prostrate body was carried down the ladder in the arms of the gallant youth amid the frenzied cheers of the awe-inspired throng. It is rumored that in two weeks Andrew Carnegie will arrive in person to present the heroic lad with a fourteen "carrot metal" for his bravery and cool-headedness in the hour of deadly danger.

Clean Up

THE Fire Department peered in on a number of corners, crannies, and dumping places around the campus after the fire and viewed some unnecessary rubbish piles. The fire chief was justified in issuing his orders to "clean up." Every society, organization, and individual should take this to heart and get into action. The janitor's room is no place to dump your trash. Dispose of it.



Who Was Moseley?

HE was a young Oxford man, only twenty-seven when he was killed at Gallipoli. Up to his time, man had never seen the inside of an atom. He turned the X-rays on matter—not figuratively but literally—and made them disclose the skeleton of an atom just as certainly as a surgeon makes them reveal the positions of the bones of the body. Moseley proved that all atoms are built up of the same kind of matter. He saw, too, just why an atom of copper is different from an atom of gold.

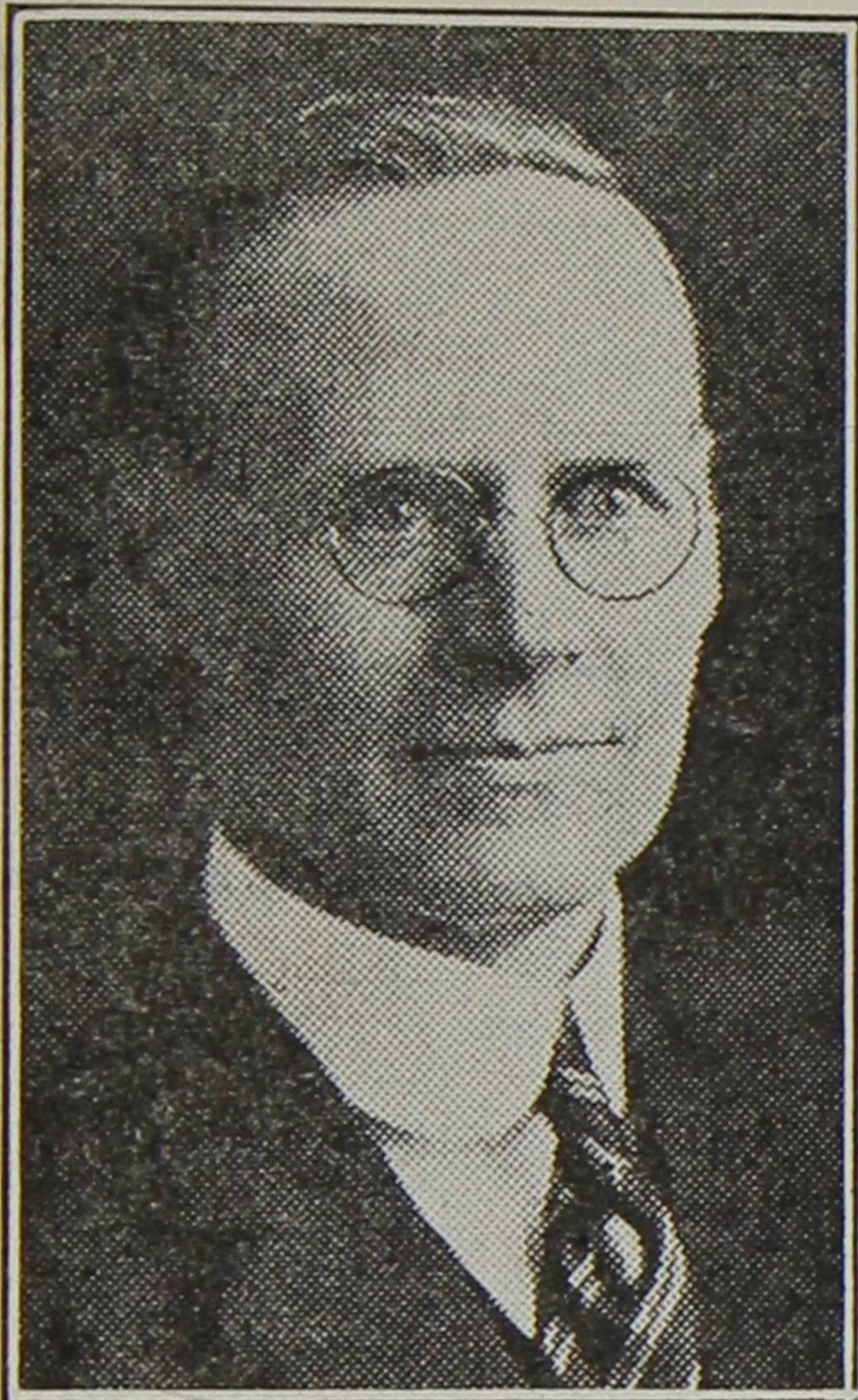
Atoms are built up of electrons. Each atom consists of a nucleus, a kind of sun, with a certain number of electrons grouped about it, like planets. Moseley actually counted the number of electrons of all the metals from aluminum to gold.

When you discover what gold is made of or a new fact about electricity, you open up new possibilities for the use of gold or electricity. For that reason the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are as much concerned with the "how" of things—atoms and electrons, for instance—as they are with mere applications of the electric current.

Hence Moseley's work has been continued in the Research Laboratories, with the result that more has been learned about matter. How does water freeze? What is lead? Why are lead, iron, gold and tungsten malleable? Such questions can be answered more definitely now than ten years ago. And because they can be answered it is possible to make more rapid progress in illumination, in X-ray photography, in wireless telegraphy, and in electrical engineering as a whole.

There would have been no coal-tar industry without the vast amount of research conducted in organic chemistry, and no electro-chemical industry without such work as Sir Humphrey Davey's purely scientific study of an electric current's effect on caustic potash and caustic soda. Sooner or later research in pure science always enriches the world with discoveries that can be practically applied. For these reasons the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company devote so much time to the study of purely scientific problems.

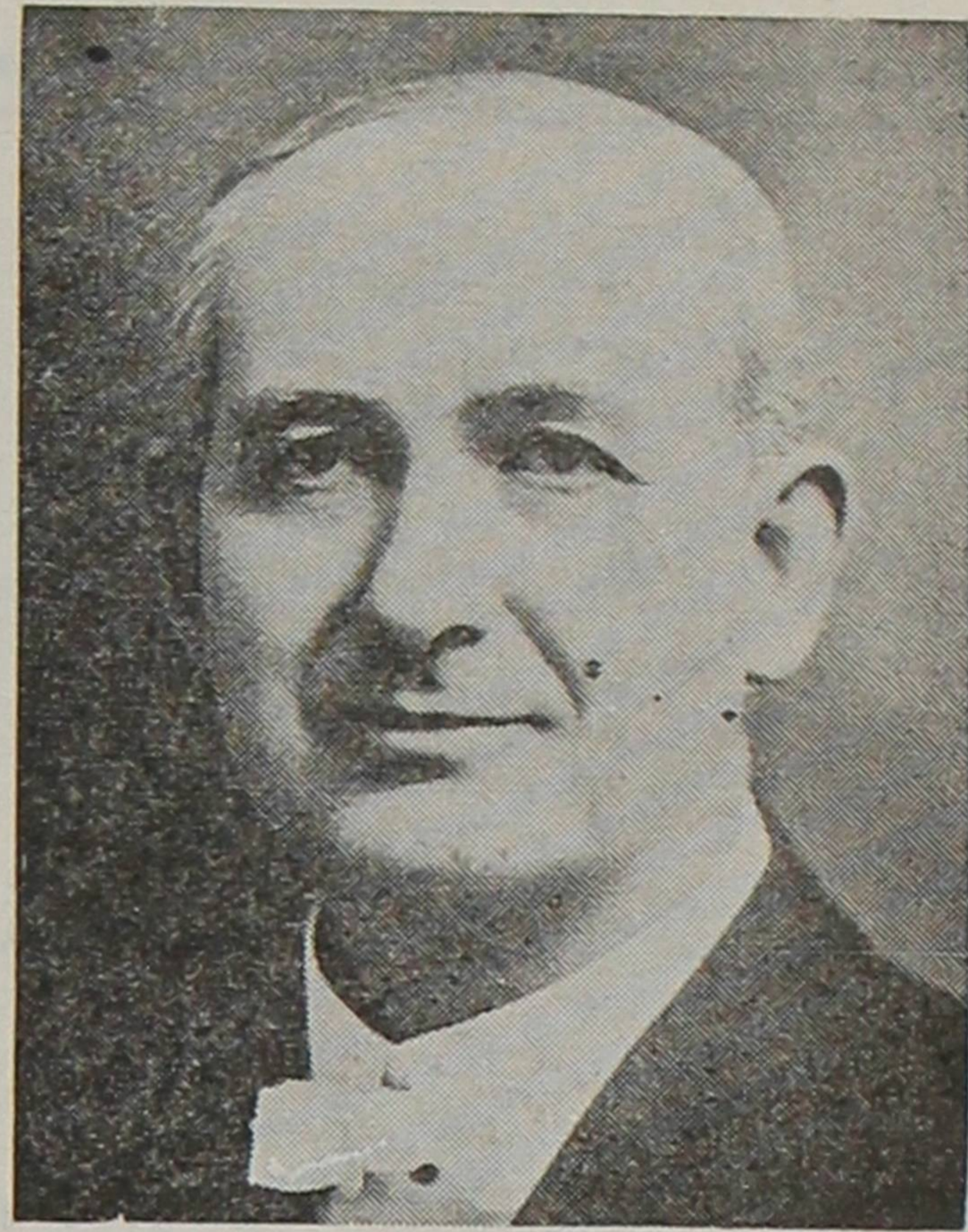
General Electric
General Office **Company** Schenectady, N.Y.



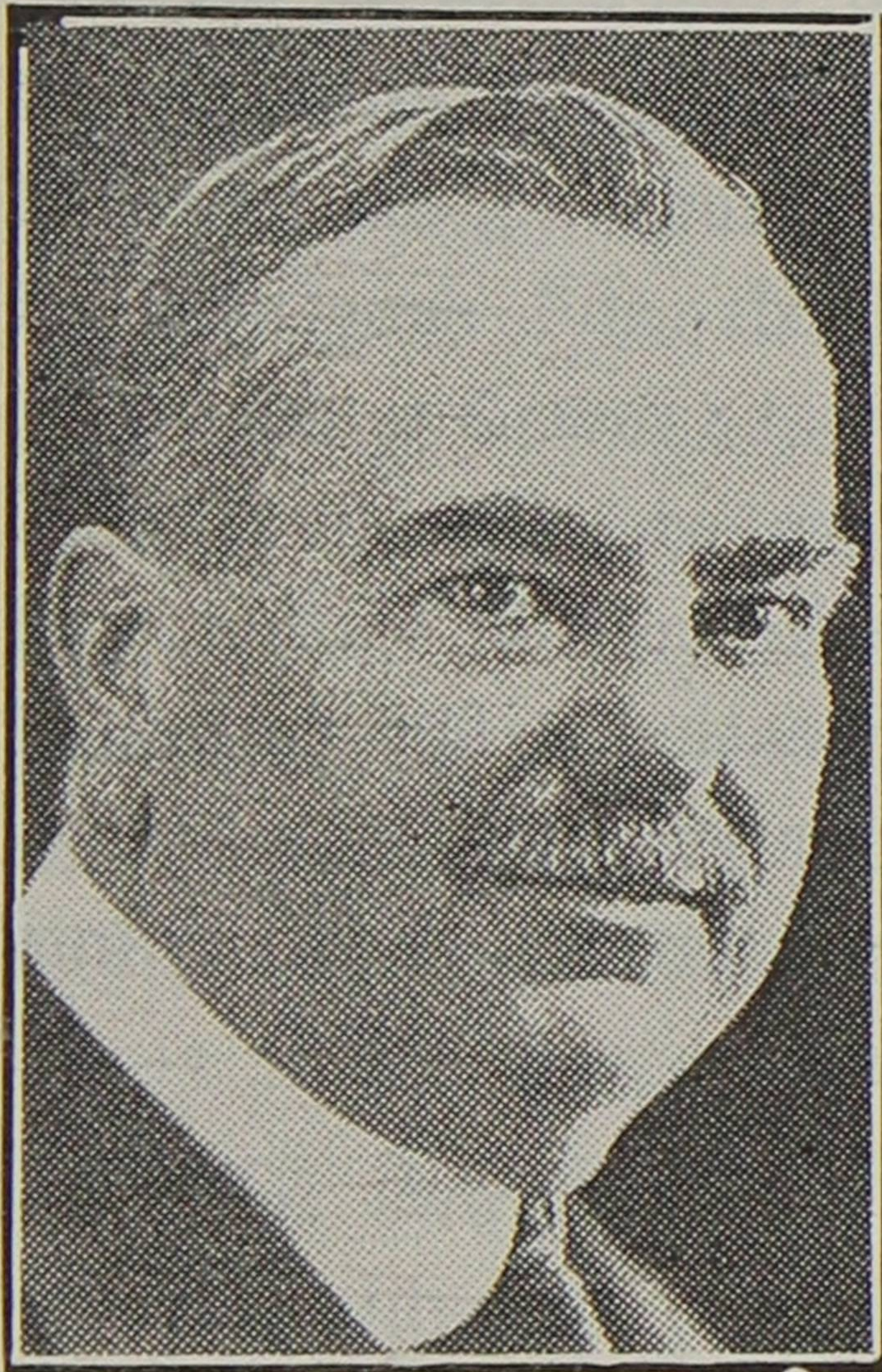
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REV. WM. O. SHEPARD
Resident Bishop, Portland Area



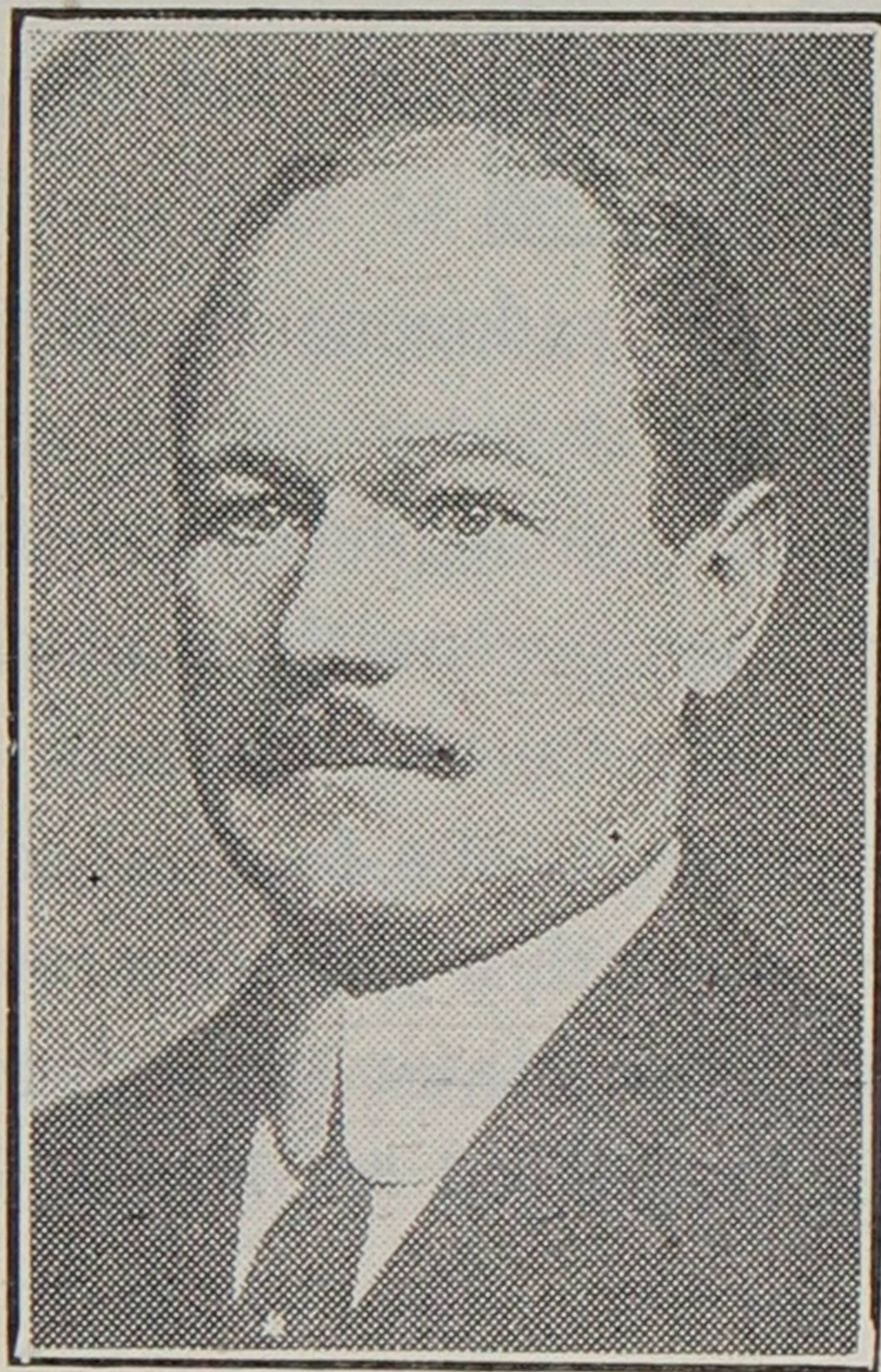
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Supt., Seattle District



MR. H. R. KING
Chrmn., General Campaign Committee



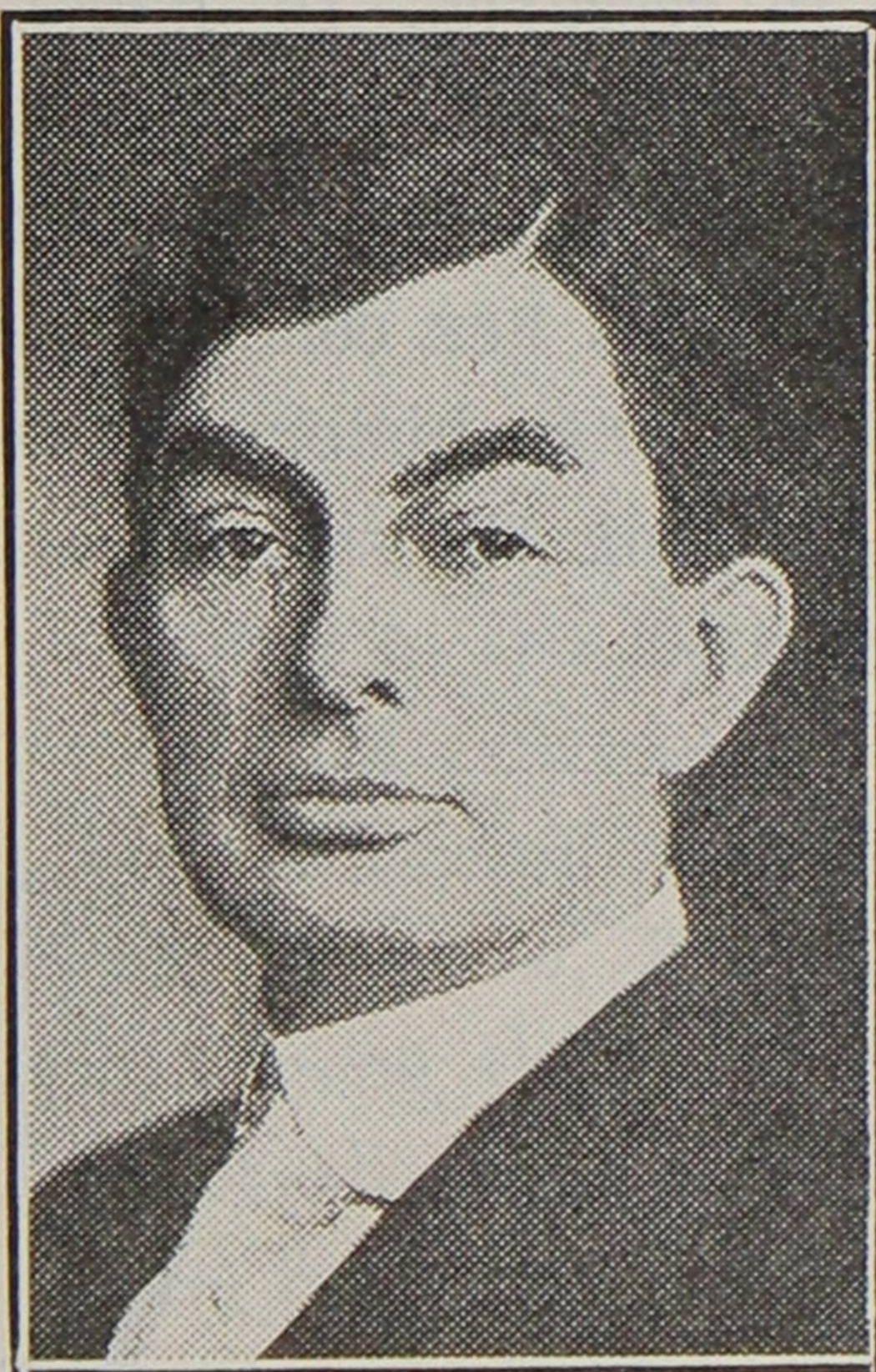
*Some of the Leaders in the
Million-Dollar Campaign*



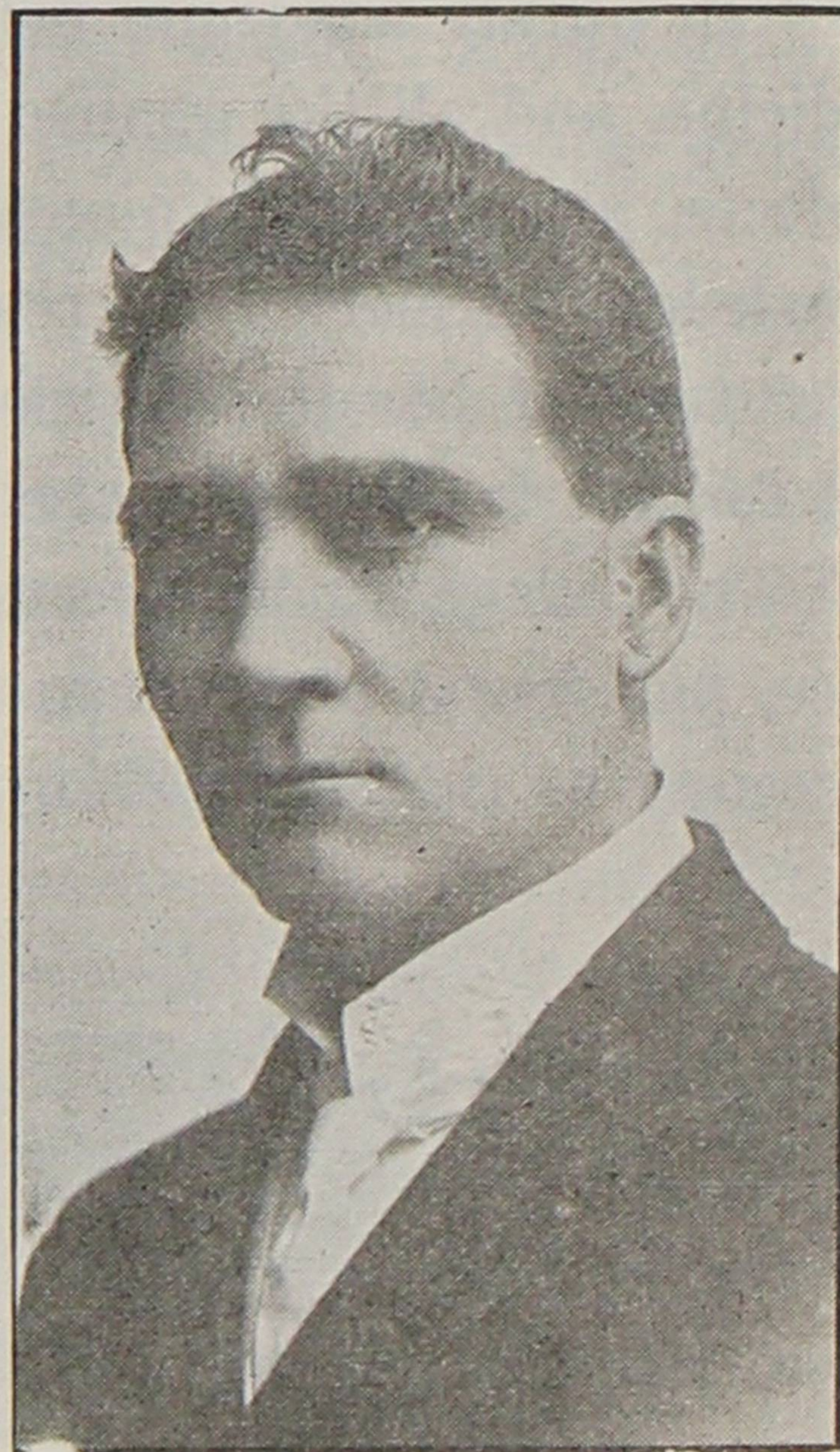
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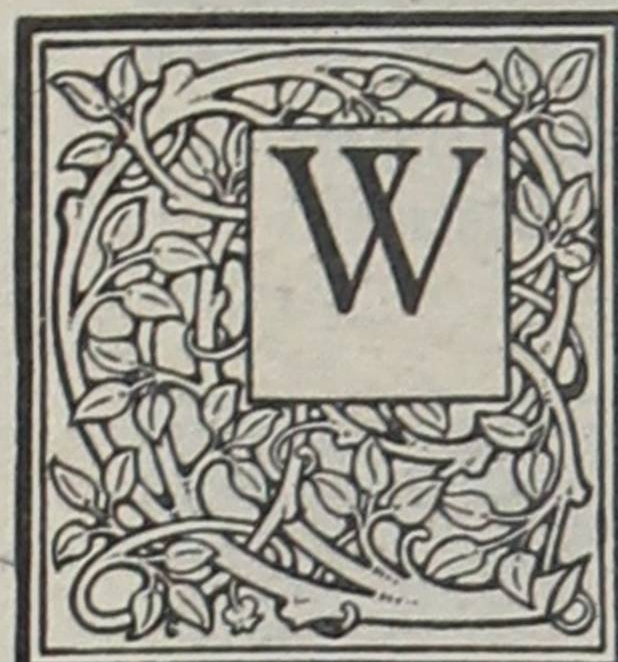


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Supt., Bellingham District



REV. J. T. McQUEEN
Supt., Alaska Mission

C. P. S. AND THE NEW ERA

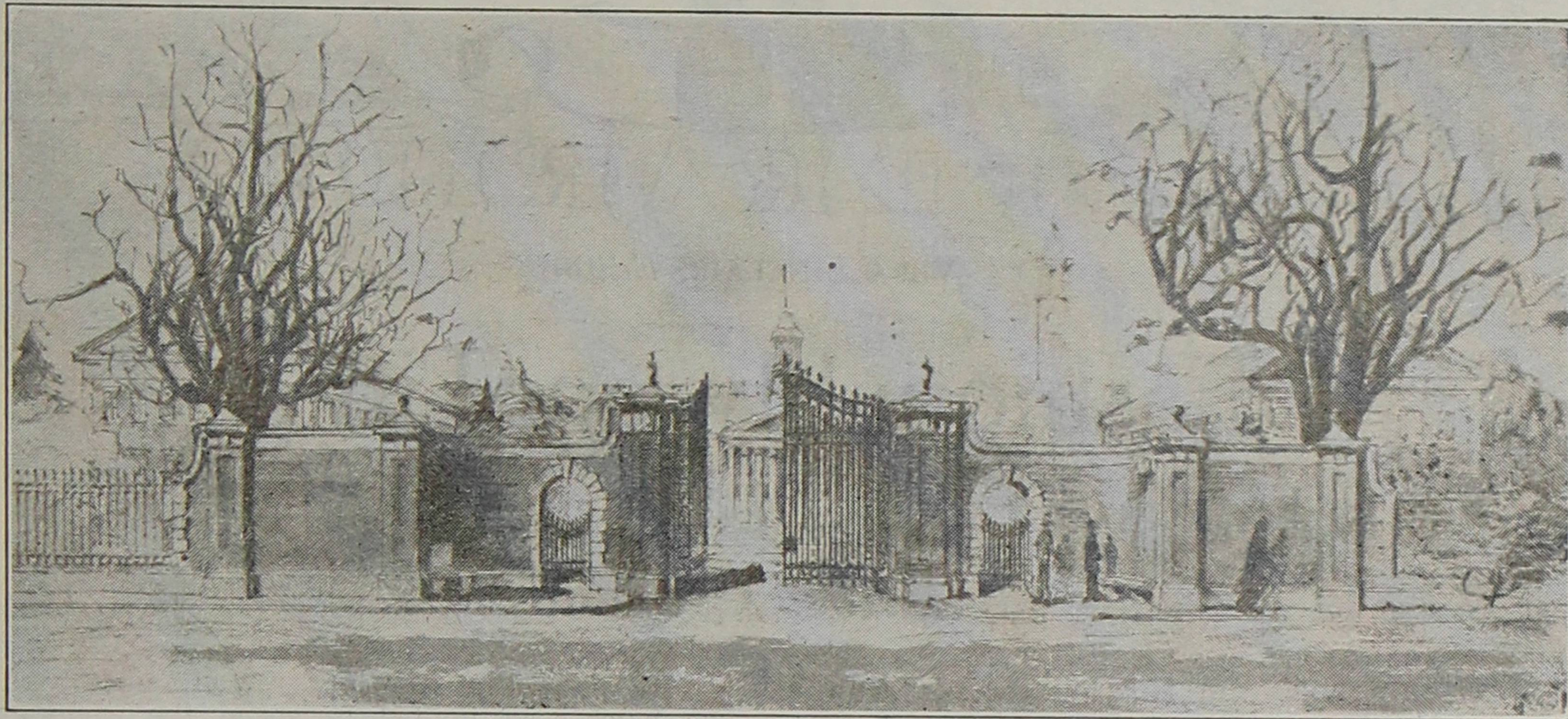


WHAT of the College of Puget Sound of the future? Her past has been a glorious one of steady, courageous achievement in the face of terrific odds. Great crises, periods of storm and stress, have marked her eventful voyage, but through the darkest night she has continued in her steadfast devotion to the services of Christianity. With the successful completion of the million-dollar endowment and building campaign April 14, she emerges suddenly into a new world, as it were, her mode of life transformed, quickened, plucked from an existence of mediocrity and placed on the high-way of a greater life, her standards and sanctions set anew, her perspectives readjusted, and her vision clarified. Here are the moments for which her followers, her students, her faculty, her alumni, have lived and prayed. The final word of victory on the fourteenth thrilled us with a new joy, exalted us with a new elation, and awed us with a new reverence for the mighty work of the Lord of Creation. The future of your Alma Mater must be a glorious one. On the established foundation that now exists must be erected a Greater C. P. S., a Northwest center of Christian scholarship and training.

THE importance of the college as the intellectual center of the nation grows with the years. More and more are college teachers looked to as leaders of thought, not only in purely academic fields, but in the eminently practical fields of economics, business, medicine, and all the applied sciences. They are relied on to show the way in their chosen subjects, and by their pioneer work in research, to make fresh contributions to human knowledge. America is realizing at last how inextricably her future is bound up with the future of her universities, for she must depend for her true power on her trained men, and for her trained men she must depend on her colleges and universities.

The college student occupies a big place in history. Every clash of ideals, or of physical force, has found the college men up-building the side of right—doing their bit for the uplift of society as they have seen its needs.



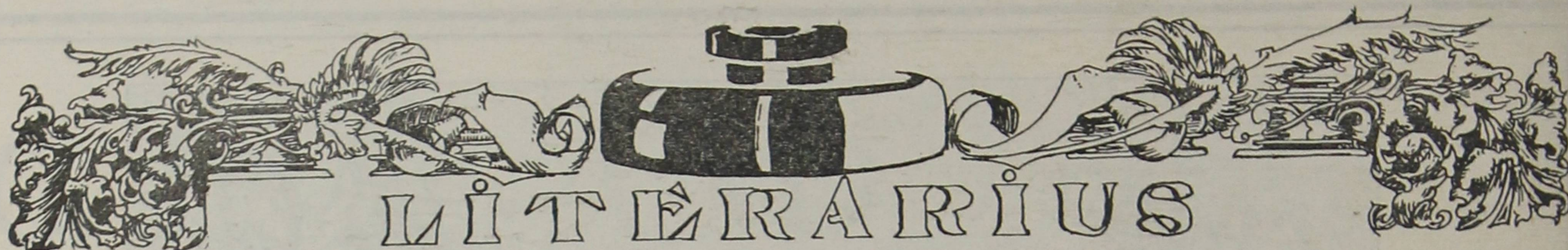


Proposed Gateway Entrance to New Campus

FROM the beginning of the modern college, the student has been an important factor in all world movements. The Renaissance found its inspiration in the schools opened at the end of the Dark Ages. Martin Luther received the support of German students long before German princes had become upholders of the Reformation. The France of 1793 owed its revolution in no small measure to the students of that and the preceding generations. The revolutions of 1848 saw the students leading the workingmen—manning the barricades in the streets of Paris, of Vienna, and of Budapest. A crowning achievement of the student came in 1917, when autocratic Russia became a republic, governed by university professors, after a student led revolt. And today word comes out of famine stricken China of the heroic efforts put forth by the students, who are going on half rations and throwing themselves into the organized effort to save their starving countrymen.

HISTORY'S brightest pages have been made such chiefly by the part which the Christian college student has played in the struggles beyond the school world. Along with his books, his dreams, and his poverty, the student has shown that he has strong progressive tendencies. He is a liberal of liberals—seeing things in their true, broad light.

IF today's pleasant 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 by 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, to the labors and wise counsels of the loyal 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 the Northwest. 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.



VERA SINCLAIR, *Editor*

Fashionably on Time

"That sure is a good one on you Ella!!"

Esther Graham

IT was unbearably hot. On this particular August afternoon, Ella Murray found herself seated in the coolest corner of the coolest room in the modest little home on Meade Avenue, trying to become sufficiently interested in the mending which she was doing to forget that it was so unendurably hot, and that her next door neighbor was in the midst of her vocal practice, and had for the past fifteen minutes been valiantly striving to reach G Flat, and was succeeding none too well. A wagon load of gravel creaked slowly by, adding its harmonious accompaniment to the vocal exercises next door. Ella was heaving the sigh of a martyr when the telephone bell rang.

"Allah be praised," she cried, giving her half-mended stocking a throw into the farthest corner, "this monotony would soon have captivated my Egyptian Angora. I hope it's a show or a dinner."

Hopefully she placed the receiver to her ear.

"Hello," she murmured, "yes, this is Ella. Oh, hello Helen, bless your heart, oh, yes, I'm fine as usual. Yes, I'm all alone. Dad and mother went to town over an hour ago.—Thank Goodness! she's hit it—Oh, nothing, merely my next door neighbor, hope she chokes.—What's that? Glenn? Oh, yes, yes, he's all right—you old tease. Tomorrow night? Fay and Harry coming over from Puyallup? Lovely Yes, I'll tell Glenn. What? Yes, we'll be there tomorrow night. Goodbye."

Slamming up the receiver and grabbing her large white hat from its hook in the hall, she dashed out the door, jamming the hat on her head as she went, and ran down the walk in a manner that might not have been considered wholly in keeping with the dignity of a well bred girl of twenty-one years and the fifth grade teacher of the Riverview public school.

Ella's sudden outburst was undoubtedly due to her impulsive disposition as much as to the fact that she had been invited out for the coming evening. Nevertheless, her mind wandered continually to the coming event. Helen was such a good cook and such a charming hostess, and Don was so congenial. To think of seeing Faye and Harry again: Faye, who was always the life of a crowd, and big, easy going Harry who followed Faye in silent adoration.

"I do hope Glenn will be enthusiastic about it," she said to herself as she turned in at the door of the post office. "He isn't a bit crazy about parties and dances in general. I only wish he knew Faye and Harry better."

Speaking to various friends and acquaintances as she met them on the street, Ella finally reached her gate again just in time to see Glenn coming towards her from the front porch.

"Well, you're a good one," was the greeting she received.

"Why don't you stay home when you're going to have company?"

"Just wait, Mr. Smarty and don't get so impertinent or I won't tell you the news I just heard," she answered teasingly. "And how was I supposed to know you were coming?"

"Let's have the news he responded, laughingly seating himself in the ample porch swing and arranging pillows for her.

"Oh, guess," she said seating herself beside him.

He paused a moment. "Well, since you insist, I guess we have been invited to spend the evening tomorrow with Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Macy. How's that?"

"Why Glenn Allington, how did you find out that we were going to have dinner with the Macy's?" she asked with a woman's natural curiosity.

"I don't remember since I come to think about it, that he said anything about dinner but I met Don about half an hour ago and he told me."

"That's just like a man to leave out the most important part. Of course we're invited to dinner. This is just what Helen said to me over the phone, 'We want you and Glenn to come over tomorrow evening. Faye and Harry are coming over from Puyallup and will be here for dinner too,'" she finished with a satisfied air.

"Say, by the way," inquired Glenn, "who are these Burkes, I don't remember anything—"

"Oh, you know them," broke in Ella, "you met them at the Jones' reception early last spring soon after you came to Riverview. You'll remember when you see them. Oh, I just know we are going to have a grand time."

"Yeah, well I've got to be moving along, I've got an appointment in exactly three and a half minutes," he added, looking at his watch and rising to go. "Oh by the way, what time shall I call around for you?"

"Well, Helen never said exactly what time to come, but I imagine if we left here and got out there about 6:30 or a little later we would be on time. You know it's always safe to be fashionably on time," she added laughing.

"All right then El, I'll see you tomorrow—" and he was soon out of sight.

The following evening as they mounted the steps of the Macey home, Glenn regarded his watch and remarked, "Well, I call this being on time—6:30 to a second."

"Yes and I'm nearly starved," Ella replied, giving the door bell a vigorous turn.

In response to the bell the door was opened by an attractive young woman of about twenty-five years, clad in a becoming dress of blue chiffon taffeta.

"Why Ella—Glenn," she gasped in a somewhat astonished manner.

Without noticing the bewildered look on the face of their hostess Ella said casually, "Well, I hope we haven't kept you waiting."

"Oh no—no," Helen laughed nervously, "Faye and Harry are here too," she added taking their wraps and leading them into the cosy living room, which was joined by an oak archway, into the attractive golden tinted dining room. Turning to the hungry couple she asked fearfully, "By the way, have you folks eaten your dinner?"

Glenn and Ella turned simultaneously towards the dining room, and as they did so a flood of unhappy realization came over them. Seated at a well laden table were Faye and Harry and their host.

"Holy smoke," Glenn uttered beneath his breath.

Before either could answer Helen's question Don and his guests had risen and were greeting the newcomers in a friendly familiar manner.

"Come on, sit down and have a bite with us. Helen will put on two more plates and we can be real sociable, so to speak," Don said cheerfully, and started to pull up two more chairs.

(Continued on page 14)

News of Alumni and Former Students

MAUDE SHUNK, Editor



THE Kennecott, the only ocean-going freighter ever to use heavy crude oil in Diesel engines successfully, went through her trial trip on the Sound—

This item will be of special interest to alumni when it is associated with the name of H. O. Hanawalt, of the Alaska Steamship Co., a former student, who designed the vessel and supervised the construction. Mr. Hanawalt is the eldest son of Professor Hanawalt of the department of mathematics and astronomy, and is a graduate of the Tacoma High School and also of the University of Washington. He has designed the Kennecott along such graceful lines that engineers and inspectors have expressed their astonishment at the exceptional combination of fast lines with great cargo capacity.

We congratulate Mr. Hanawalt on his achievement.

A marriage of interest to the students was that of Lillian Thedens to Mr. F. W. Harris, at Fame, Iowa, last February. Miss Thedens was a student here in 1917 and 1918, majoring in home economics.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hart, both former students of C. P. S., are now living in Seattle, where Mr. Hart is employed by the Duwamish Lumber Company. Mrs. Hart was formerly Miss Katherine Snell.

Esther Temple, Helen Bradley, and Eva Mae Leonard, former C. P. S. students are attending Washington State College at Pullman. Miss Leonard will graduate this year in the department of home economics.

Edith Ahnquist, a graduate of the normal department, class of '17, is now attending the University of Washington and is majoring in sociology. Edith is a sister of Evelyn Ahnquist.

Ralph Pedersen, 1913, is a Y. M. C. A. secretary at Miami, Arizona.

Fred L. Pedersen, brother of Ralph and a former student here is attending Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, New Jersey.

Boyd Teagle, is living in McCleary, Washington.

Harry Beardsley, a student here in '16 and '17, is employed in the Government Reclamation project in the Yakima Valley.

Charles W. Blanpied, A. B., '10; M. A., '11, has been appointed successor to Harry F. Ward in the department of sociology of Boston University. Mr. Blanpied started night-school work in Tacoma and his methods have been successfully applied throughout the Y. M. C. A. field. He has also been an active figure in the immigration conference, one of which was held in Tacoma and two more in San Francisco.

De Loss Hart, brother of Dean and Ruth, will graduate next June in the department of business administration of Northwestern University.

T. C. Newby, is now pastor of one of the large Methodist churches in Sacramento, California. He is working on a campaign for a new church at the present time and according to the plans the structure will be one of the most beautiful in California.

Louis Benbow and his father have converted their Royce Ranch, near Kapowsin, into a summer resort.

Dr. Teter, a blind osteopath of Davenport, Washington, and a representative from Lincoln county in the last session of the House of Representatives, was a student here in 1896.

Ralph Weaver and Byron Wehmhoff are running a battery station on Tacoma Avenue. While in France with the A. E. F. Mr. Wehmhoff was decorated for bravery in action.

Samuel Dupertius is still at Lille, France, engaged in rehabilitation work for the Y. M. C. A.

George Calkins, an academy student in 1915 and later in Y. M. C. A. work in the Philippines is now living in Los Angeles.

Ulrich Sellers, a student here in 1915 and 1916, and later with the army in France, is now Deputy Coroner of King County, and a student in the department of business administration at the University of Washington.

Mr. Edwin T. Pittmon, '04, is now living at 1908 Terry, Seattle. He is going to write us a letter for the May Trail.

DEAR HERB:

I notice in the last issue of that famous literary organ, the Trail, that someone wishes me to write again from Cashmere. Well, that's a physical impossibility just at present, since we have moved to Milan, near Spokane. I notified the circulation manager of my change of address. The change was made, but the paper comes addressed to Miss Frances Powell—rather an improper title for the head of a family. Ahem! "Head of a family?"—I hear you ejaculate. Yes, head of a family of three. Ahem. Yes, Herb, congratulate me onet again.

Regarding the name Grizzlies which was chosen last year as the nickname for the C. P. S.'ers, this does not seem to be a very good choice, in that the University of Montana has prior claim. It has been applied to the Montanans for several years and as they are close enough to be rivals of the bigger C. P. S. it seems to me that a change should be in order before it becomes too firmly established. Don't you think a name-choosing contest would be a good thing? Situated as I am in the eastern part of Washington I hear more of east-side athletics than of those on the coast. The University of Montana outfits are invariably spoken of as the "Grizzlies."

Well, Herb old darling, I feel better now that I have relieved my mind of this important matter, and will close this epistle and rock the "wee one" while my better half gets supper.

Yours for every success,
Francis L. Powell.

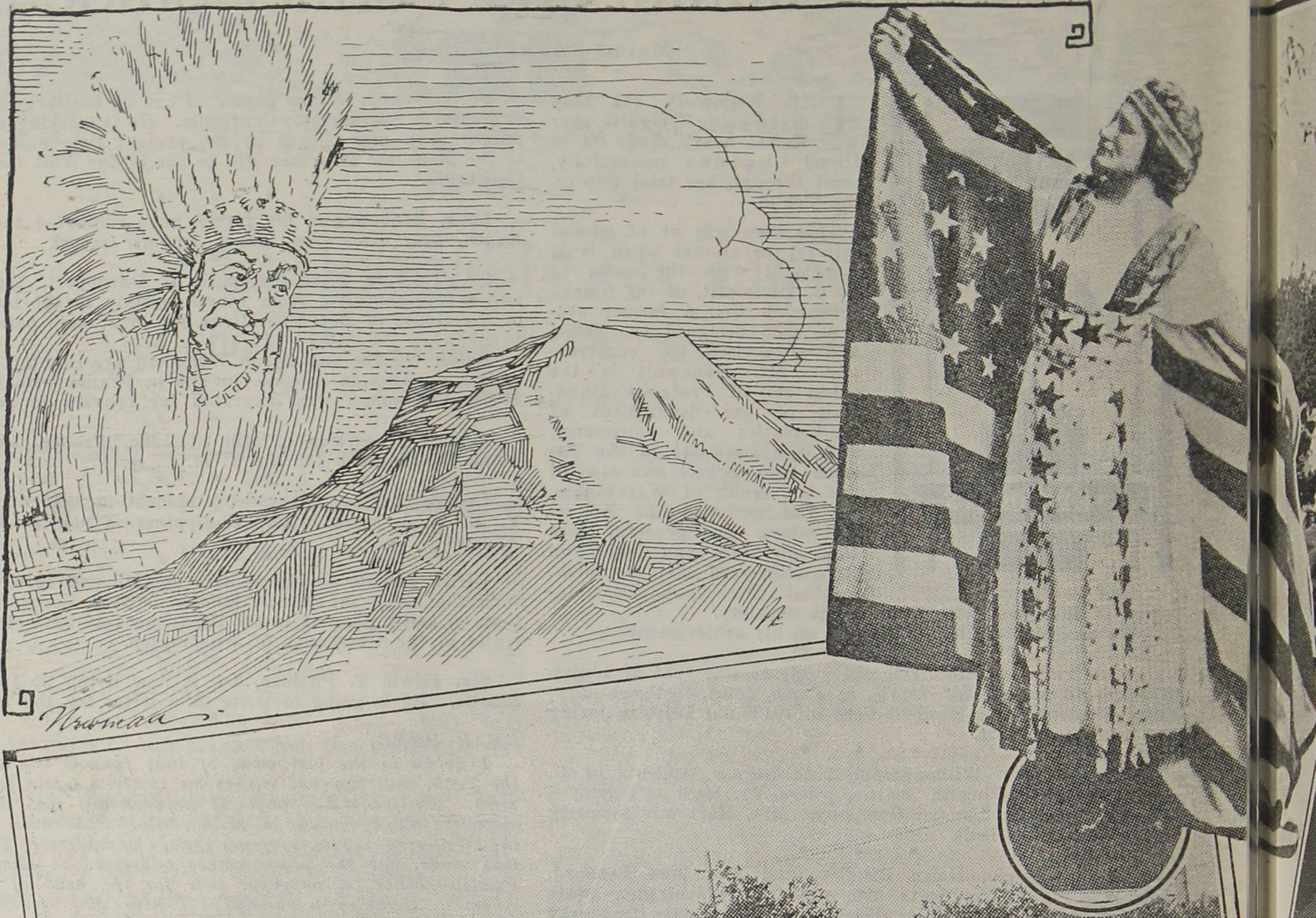
Dear Powell:

Congratulations, papa Powell. And if it had been a boy you would have named it after me, wouldn't you? Sure! Well, just give li'l Jessie Lucille Powell a big kiss "pour moi" will you. Gosh Powell, ain't it a great, grand glorious world anyhow, huh? Yes! I'd just like to see you walking up and down, and back and forth in the wee sma' hours of the night with li'l Lucille in your arms trying to coax her to sleep. But then maybe I shouldn't rub it in on you thataway, it'll probably happen to me someday too. I'm glad you like the Trail. The staff sweats blood and works overtime on every issue to make it the kind you like to see.

What you say regarding the name "Grizzlies" is too true. I didn't favor the name either when the student body voted on it last spring, somehow it never struck me as much of a name. As you know, Powell, some of the best stuff in this line comes out by itself without any organized effort. If you could be here now you would probably notice that the name "Maroon" is coming to the front without any "pro-

(Continued on page 13)

For Best in Beautiful Flowers
Go to
California Florists
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PAGEANT MASQUE
"SPIRIT OF TAHOMA"
May 13 and 14



NE of the most brilliant of the Commencement activities will take place May 13 and 14, when the Pageant Masque, "The Spirit of Tahoma," will be given on the new campus, in dedication of the site of the future College and in celebration of the successful completion of the million dollar endowment campaign.

The Pageant has been dramatized and prepared by Mrs. Lynette Hovious, professor of public speaking, who is also arranging and coaching all of the dances and training the speakers for their parts. Since the first public reading of the Pageant in chapel the students have enthusiastically entered into the spirit of it and expect to make its presentation a memorable occasion.

Nearly five hundred persons will take part, including besides the College students, a number of prominent state officials and clubwomen, and a large group of high-school and grammar-school pupils. Bleachers seating 2,000 will be erected across one end of the campus, which is practically ready for the production now. Trees and shrubbery have been left in their natural state, furnishing an attractive background for the six episodes of the exhibition.

Although of a historical nature, the Pageant has much of the imaginative interwoven, which will add beauty and grace to the production. Every imaginable color will be used in the costumes for the various dances, such as the "Dance of the Four Winds," "The Indian Dance," "Mist Maiden's Revel," and the "Fairies' Dance." For the dances, a ten-piece orchestra concealed in a natural rendezvous of trees and shrubbery, will play throughout the afternoon.

A number of prominent city and state officials will take part in the spectacle, among these being Lieutenant Governor W. J. Coyle, and Clark V. Savidge, representing the State; Mayor C. M. Riddell, representing the city; Dr. E. H. Hodd, of the College; and Ezra Meeker, one of our earliest pioneers.

Infantry and cavalry groups from Camp Lewis will also assist in several of the scenes, through the courtesy of Brigadier-general Charles E. Muir.

The part of the Spirit of Tahoma will be taken either by Howard Ericson or Newell Stone. The one not chosen for this role will take the part of "Education." Anton Erp will represent "Religion," Nelson Pierce "Progress," and Helen Monroe "Patriotism." Archie Smith, as an Indian, and Rita Todd, as one of the Indian princesses, will sing Indian melodies. The Indian marriage ceremony, which will unite the Chief, Paul Hayward, and the princess, Alice Beardemphyl, will be strictly in accordance with the ancient ceremony, as told by Henry Sicade, pioneer, and dramatized by Mrs. Hovious.

Episode Number Two includes "The Mist Maiden's Revel," "Moment Musicale," "Dance of the Narcissus," and other beautiful dances.

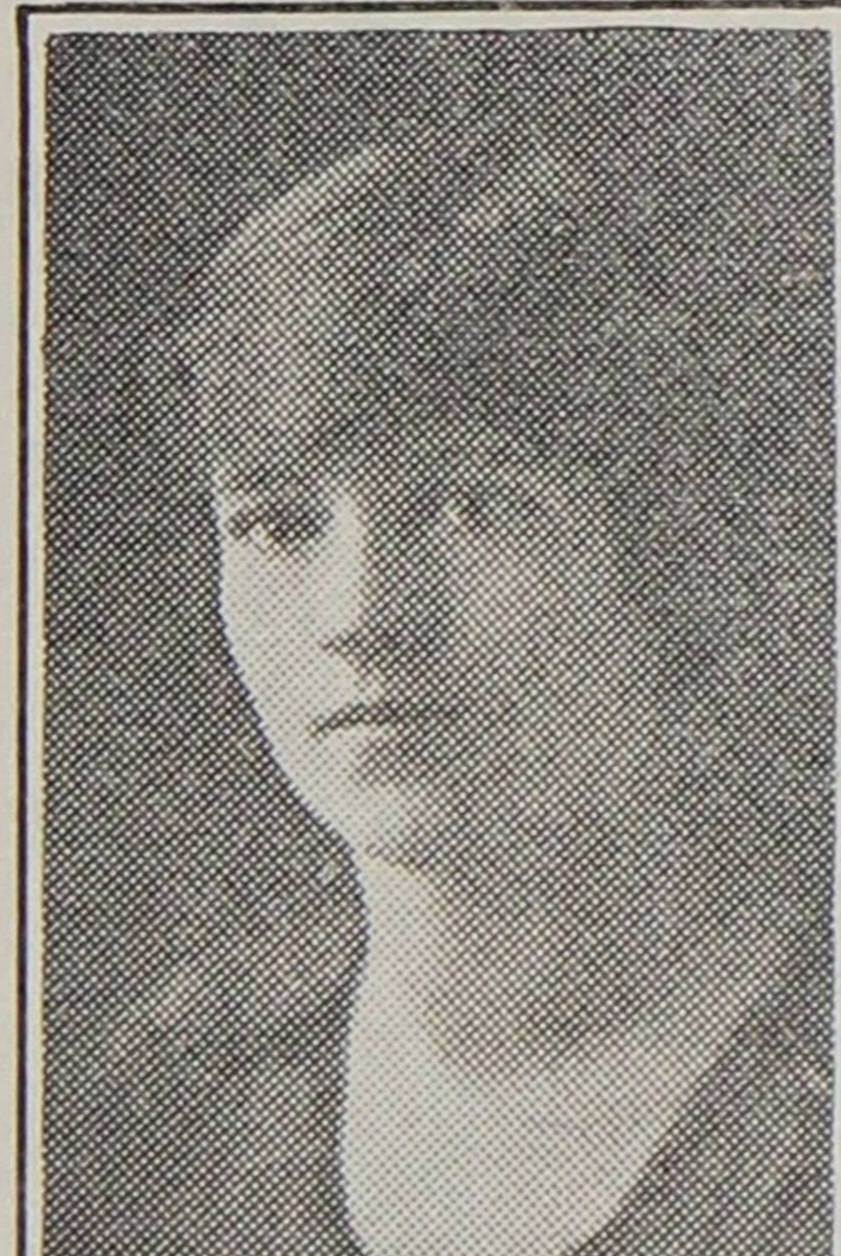
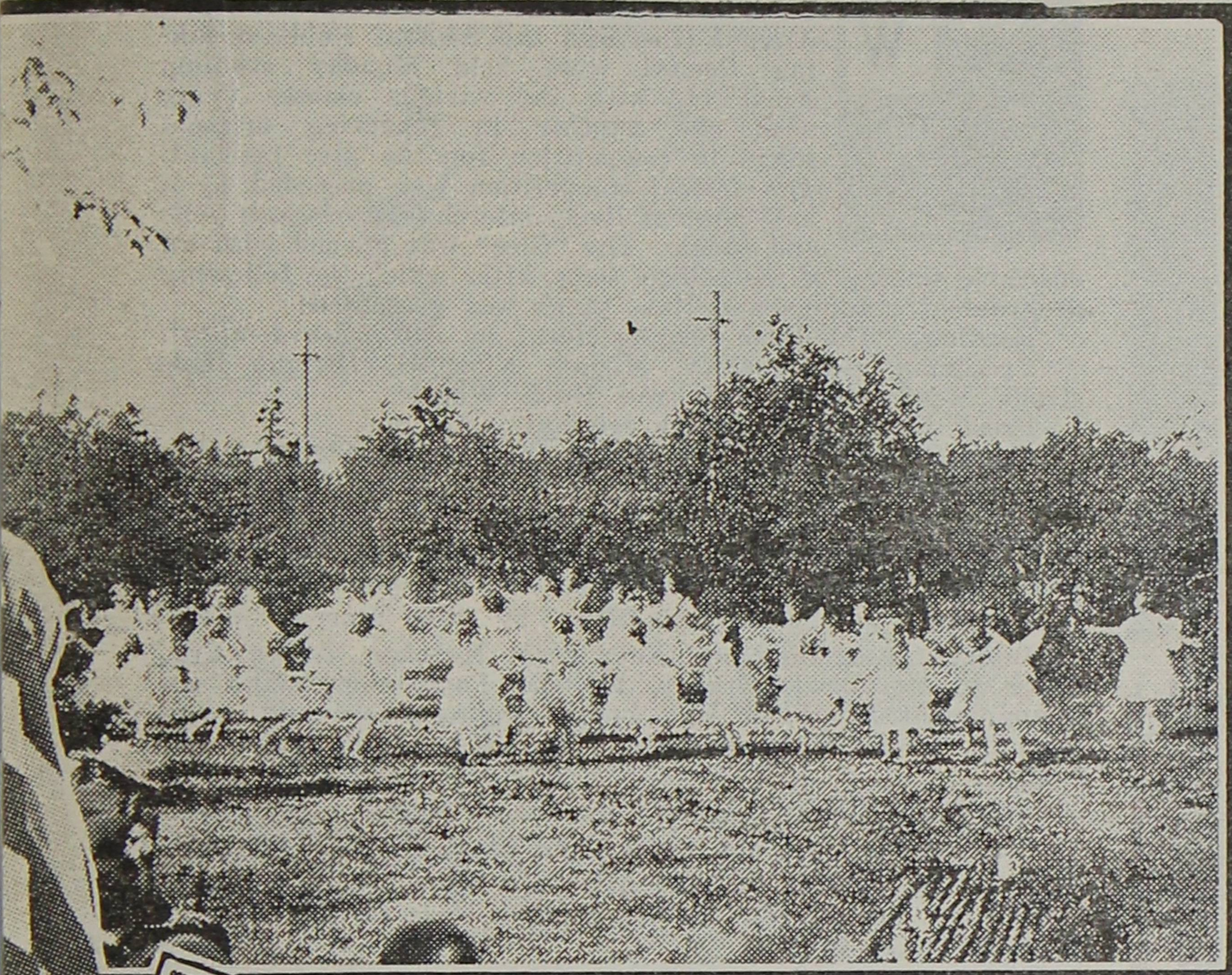
The symbolic figures of "Progress," "Religion," "Patriotism," and "Education," each predicting what the future holds in store for them, make their appearance in Episode Number Four.

Ezra Meeker, famous pioneer, will be the principal figure in Episode Five, in which he will mark the entrance of the white man upon the Indians' territory.

The Pageant reaches its climax in the Sixth Episode, when "Education" paves the way for "Progress," "Patriotism," and "Religion." Mayor Riddell, Lieutenant Governor Coyle, Clark Savidge, President Todd, and two Tacoma club-women and men take feature parts in this last episode.

The executive board of the Pageant, besides Mrs. Hovious, includes Margaret Ohlson, Russell Clay, Thelma Bestler, and Guy McWilliams.

(Continued on next page)





MAUDE SHUNK, Science '21
elected Queen of the May Pageant

PAGEANT

(Continued from preceding page)

The following committees have been chosen:

Advertising: Mildred Forsberg, Audrene Hedstrom, Winifred Williams, Hilda Skreen, Florence Todd, Vera Sinclair, Esther Graham, Matt Thompson, Kenneth Aldrich, Dwight Hedstrom, Charles Revelle, Charles Brady, Ed. Rumbaugh, Lester Hilliard, Alfred Matthews, and Harold Fretz.

Costuming: Mrs. Carla Pakingham, Hazel Brasslin, Frances Goehring, Anna McKenzie, Mildred Barlow, Mrs. Hansen, Russell Penning, Roy Norris, and Ed. Bergdahl.

Property: Dorothy Smith, Bernice Olson, Roma Schmidt, Helen Pangborne, Thelma Scott, Nan Tuell, Luella Peterman, Helen Brix, Roy Bowers, Fred Butt, William Butt, and Cyrus Jones.

Arthur Harris is in charge of the seating arrangements, Roy Cruver of the float committee, and Anton Erp of the grounds committee.

La Champ—means—The Champion—Champion of all Candy Bars.

FIFTH ANNUAL GLEE



WITH the chapel packed to capacity, the Fifth Annual Glee and the Annual Public-Speaking Recital were held Monday evening, April 11, with the various classes vying with one another in rendering original songs in competition for the glee pennant. The formal competition was preceded by a half hour of lively interchange of class yells and songs. The "Glee" was opened with an ensemble singing of the college song, after which the following program of readings and class songs was presented:

Reading: "The Bush League Hero" by Alice Beardemphyl.

Freshman glee quartet, Miriam Kloeppel, Dwight Hedstrom, Winifred Williams and Ruth Wheeler.

Frosh Jazz Hounds, in an original jazzologue.

Class of '24 glee song, music by Audrene Hedstrom, words by Dwight Hedstrom.

Reading: "Jean d'Arc" by Grace Ross.

Class of '23 glee song, words and music by the famous Raymond Wilder, world-renowned artist of the console.

Reading: "In the Morning Glow," by Ethel Storrey.

Junior Class, Harmony Four from Hoboken, Anton Erp, Steve Arnett, Lewis Cruver, Edward Longstreth, piano accompaniment by Helen Van Loon; singing choice old songs from the Ladies Home Journal, Scientific Monthly, Judge, and Leslies'.

Reading: "Mandy's Violin" by Rosa Perkins.

Class of '21 glee song, words and music by Vera Sinclair.

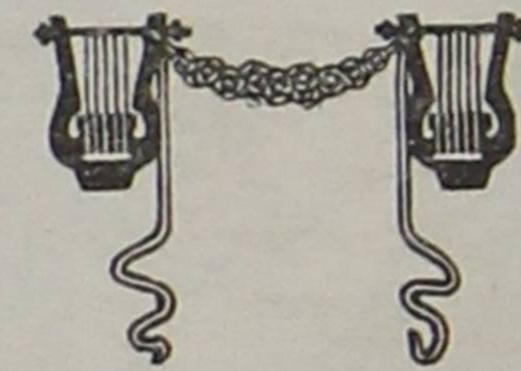
Ensemble singing of 1920 prize glee song, "Here's Where the Waters are Bluest," written by the class of '23.

Judges decisions.

The Todd reading prize was awarded to Miss Ethel Storrey, of the class of '24, and the glee pennant to the class of '23, which also won it last year.

The glee judges were: Professors Clayton Johnson, Georgia Reneau and Lynette Hovious. Mr. Charles A. Robbins acted as chairman.

* * *



PRIZE SONG OF THE FIFTH ANNUAL GLEE

Written and rendered by the class of '23.

AMID the natural beauties
Of our Western Wonder-land,
There stands a school triumphant
With a loyal student band.
Our rivals too are worthy,
Our ideals are true and high,
And in striving to uphold them,
Fraternal bonds we'll tie.

Chorus:

So Puget Sound, we'll rally round,
Support thy banner high.
For up above, upheld by love
It shall forever fly.

And now with years of history
She's coming to the fore,
With the same firm grounded principles
We loved in days of yore.
And list'ning through the future dim
We hear her praise resound
We'll gladly join the glorious hymn
"All hail to Puget Sound."

KAPPA SIGMA THETA



SPRING is here and Theta has blossomed forth with brand new white wicker furniture for the room.

The first program on last month's calendar was furnished by our new Theta Sisters: Mildred Barlow, Helena Buckley and Evelyn Ahnquist. After the program the girls received their first

degree initiation. A delightful second degree dinner was given for the girls at Florence Maddock's home on North M Street the following week.

A clever "Seven Wonders of the World" program was given the week before Easter vacation. The program was as follows:

- Styles Roma Schmidt
Bachelors Frances Goehring
Faculty Florence Maddock
Jazz Music, Kathleen Boyle, Audrene Hedstrom, Mildred Forsberg, Ruth Kennedy.
H. C. S. Helen Monroe
College Life Katharine Anderson
Stunt ... Winifred Wayne, Florence Todd, Helen Brace, Eva Bock.

Mrs. Dix Rowland will entertain the Theta girls at a delightful tea next Saturday afternoon. The affair is planned to have the present active Theta girls become acquainted with the members of the Avon Club, who will also be Mrs. Rowland's guests for the afternoon. The Avon Club, is composed entirely of Theta Alumni and the girls are looking forward to a very pleasant afternoon.

* * *

AMPHICTYON



THAT was SOME birthday cake we had Friday evening, eh? Somebody please page the gentleman (?) who put the extra candles on. We all know Skreen is sweet sixteen.

Esther, having received the engagement ring from the birthday cake, declared it her motto, "A man in 30 days or bust."

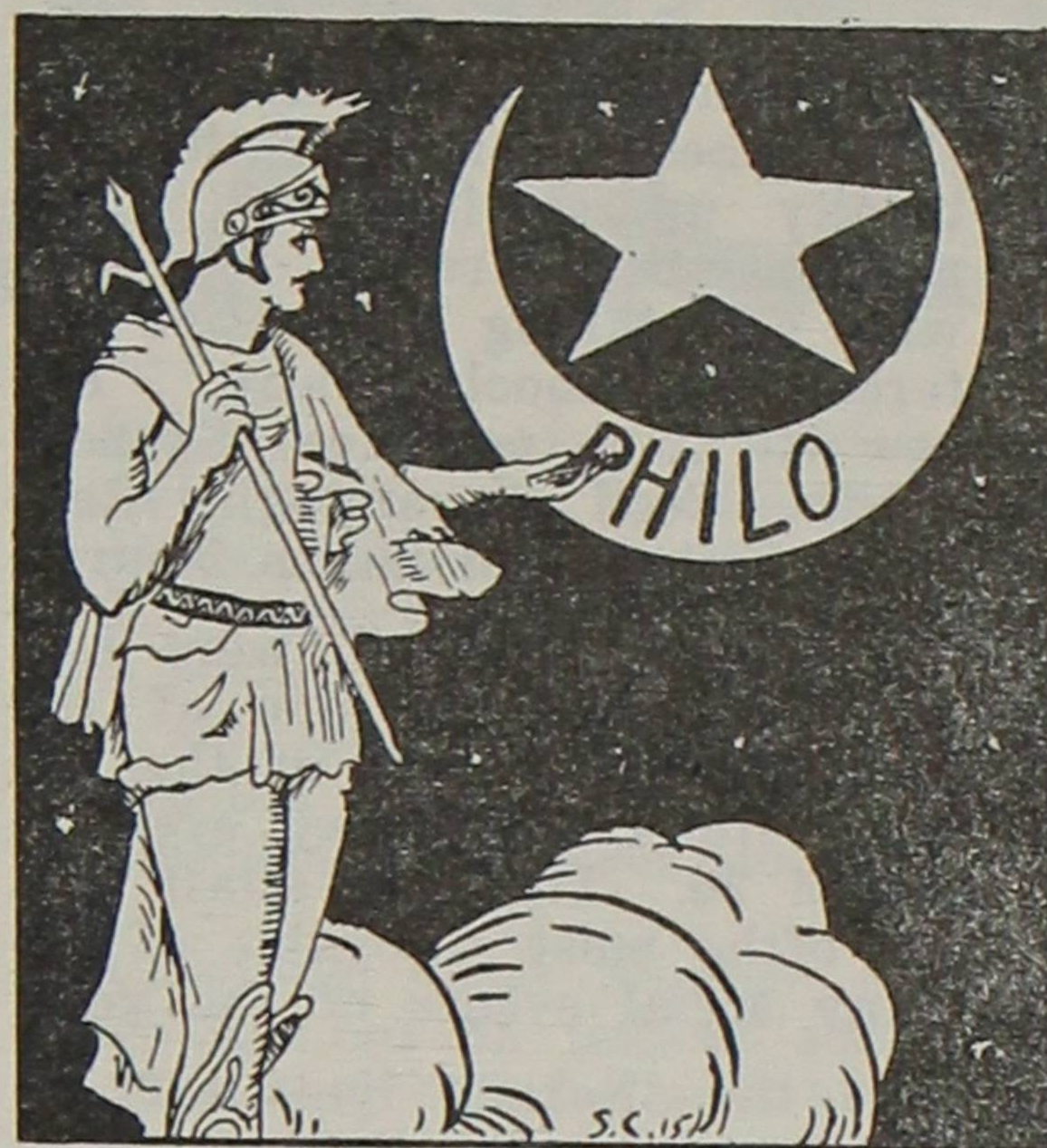
Mr. and Mrs. Lee Anderson certainly were acquainted with the Amphics' failing for cake. Nobody wanted to

save any of the wedding cake to dream on—it was too good! We're strong for you, Lee and Myra!

Nine rabs also for Russell's hotcakes. Everybody was there, including Miss Crepser, Mrs. Cunningham, the Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hart, and even the Senator dropped in on us Sunday.

Of special note was our musical program of March 21. The Aldrich's for the second time favored us with their splendid music. We hope they realize they have a standing invitation to every program. Another commendable program was the one on "Art and Architecture," presented on March 14.

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY



SIX o'clock on Wednesday of spring vacation week found the Philos at the College ready to leave for the house party. There were twenty-eight in the party that went up by auto as far as Kanasket and thence by train to Baldi. The crowd was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brix. Oh, yes, Professor Slater was there, although he got lost in the metropolitan crowds on busy Broadway at one time and had to be taken

in tow by seven of the girls who safely landed him at Baldi with his picture-making apparatus.

Old Jupe Pluvius must have been mending his water-can, for the weather could not have been better, nor could a finer location have been found for such a party. Baldi is surrounded by green timbered hills, with here and there a snowy peak rearing his head above the foothills, while Green River, from which green fountain pen ink is made, runs gurgling by the camp. (gurgle -gurgle).

Wednesday the Philos hiked to Eagle Gorge, where the "green-fountain-pen-ink-river" runs through a rocky canyon, and a twin water-fall tumbles over the banks. (Not the Scandinavian American Bank.) Most of the time was spent in hiking, playing volley ball, and rook. (Can't get away from that rook thing aytall.) Did we play the player-piano? Yes, dear, and then some. Wednesday evening a huge bonfire was built and many famous stories were told interspersed with the world's materpieces in barber-shop harmonics, raphsodio trios, and pleasant ensembles, always the babbling river would suggest still others. Isn't it funny that a big bon-fire at night makes you want to sing?

Thursday morning was spent in loafing. At noon the crowd went out into the "tall uncut" on the logging train, and a few of the "stalwarts" hiked to the top of the peak. Professor Slater, world-famous for his biological books on "How the worm got on the roof," "How a Lumbrious moves," "Do worms come down from Heaven when it rains?" and "How to flip-flop flapjacks with a simple twist of the wrist," rewarded the daring mountaineers by taking their moving pictures. Exclusive rights have been secured by the "Oi-Oi" Moving Picture Corporation for these extraordinary pictures and they will be shown in the near future at one of the local picture theatres.

In the descent from the perilously precipitous peak the girls gave thrilling illustrations of the law of gravity which was invented and patented by Sir Isaac Newton. There are more ways than one to reach the bottom. On returning to camp the Freshmen challenged the upper-classmen to a volley-ball game. The upper-classmen took home the Pimento with a score of 21-17. It was also on Thursday evening that Matt Thompson went over a barb-wire fence leaving behind a very necessary portion of his garments.

Friday being April 1, the entire party was treated to an April Fool dinner, the villains being Ernie, Ed, Ruth and Helen. The crowning event of the trip was a program given in the community hall on Friday evening. Among the numbers given was a talk by Mr. Brix, several vocal numbers, manager Thompson's "Three Trees," and the well-known ditty about "John Brown's Baby" who had a cold upon its chest and was rubbed with camphorated oil. Last, but by no means least, was the Hawaiian scene presented by Rosa and Victor. Following the program most of the crowd enjoyed more rook, canned music, and Noah's ark strolls. Luella and Roy found that some walks may have a very abrupt ending. Elva found it necessary to send Tom back for a flashlight.

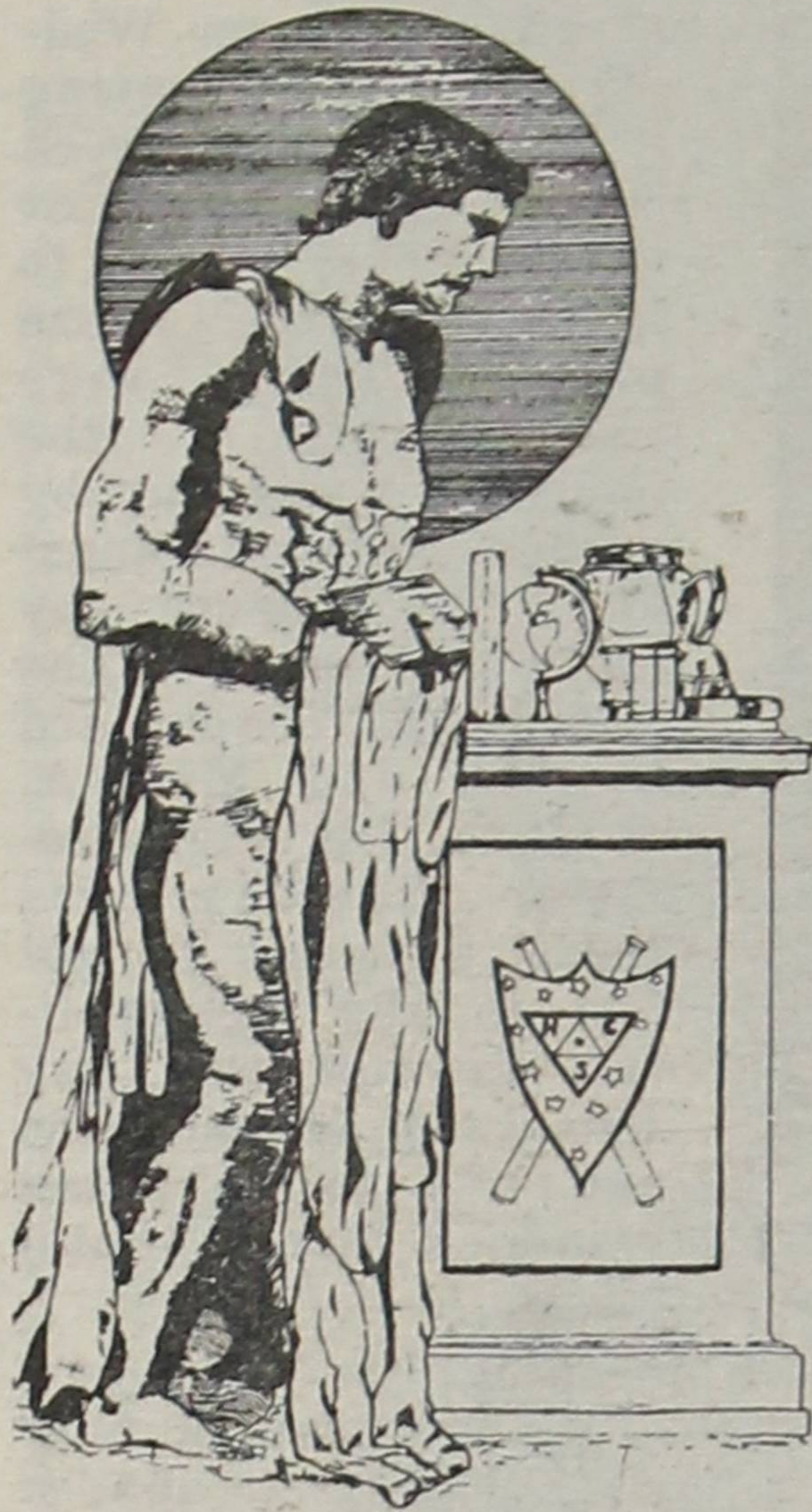
Saturday morning, bright and early, the crowd broke camp, and with three rousing cheers for Mr. Brix and a perfect party, left for the train.

* * *

All La Champ Bars sell for 5c, or a thin nickle.

Established Reputation for Making the Finest Quality Photographic Portraits Ask for special rates to students James & Merrihew TACOMA HOTEL

H. C. S. NOTES



H. C. S. received four new men into membership this semester, bringing the fraternity up to its limit. The new members are all fine men who are taking an active interest in school affairs. The new H. C. S. men are: Spencer Smith, Cecil Cavanaugh, Raymond Fisher, and Salem Nourse.

Our new "fraters" were tendered a dinner in one of the private dining rooms of the Tacoma Hotel on Friday evening, March 26. The stag affair was one of the most enjoyable of the many social events of the year.

In the literary line, our society was treated to an exceptionally interesting and profitable program when Mr. Ehrlichman, of the Puget Sound Bank, spoke on "Investments." His talk was followed by a lively hour of discussion.

* * *

ORATORICAL CONTEST

The orators who have been selected to deliver their orations on April 22, for the \$75 and \$25 prizes donated by Attorney A. O. Burmeister, are: Florence Maddock, Sam Levinson, Victor Ciscar, and Vicente Villafuerte. The judges were Dean Cunningham, Miss Georgia Reneau and Miss Anna Crepser.

* * *

La Champ Chocolate Nut Crisp—sure good to eat.

* * *

THE ORATORIO

THE oratorio "Holy City" by Alfred Gaul, was presented on the evening of April 6, at the First Methodist Church by the Puget Sound Choral society, conducted by Professor Edward Clayton Johnson, director of the Conservatory of Music.

The soloists were, Miss Reta Todd, soprano, Miss Birdine Strong, contralto, Miss Opal Delano, mezzo soprano, Mr. Earl Cook, tenor, and Mr. Frederick Kloepper, baritone. The soloists are among the finest in the city and performed their work in a highly commendable manner.

The chorus of sixty voices showed thorough and artistic training and under the leadership of Professor Johnson swelled from the softest pianissimo passages to the triumphant ending with remarkable effect, blending beautifully with the piano and organ accompaniments.

Miss Isabelle Mullenger was at the piano, and Miss Pauline Andres performed at the organ. Much credit is due her for the beautiful manner in which she carried her part on only twenty-four hours' notice, the regular organist having been prevented from participating on account of sudden illness.

A large sized audience filled the church and the whole performance was counted a success from start to finish.

STUDENTS! ATTENTION

We have a full line of tennis rackets and balls, from 75c to \$15.00.

Look over our line.

F. C. JONAS & SON

Main 2899

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SCIENTIFICIANS

The Scienticians held their regular meeting at the home of Ermine Warren, March 23. After a very enjoyable dinner several papers were read, which included: "The Origin of Right Handedness," by Maude Shunk; "Fermentation of Corn and Cornmeal" by Ethel Beckman; and "Discussion of Radium" by Myrtle Warren.

* * *

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Of great interest to the college students is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Birdine Strong and Frederick Kloepper. Miss Strong is one of the well known soloists of Tacoma and Mr. Kloepper is the head of the vocal department of the Conservatory of Music. The wedding will take place early in May.

* * *

JUNIOR NOTES

THE Juniors certainly have to go some these days. Rushed with work on the Tamanawas, practicing for Junior Stunt, preparing for the Annual Glee, and the Interscholastic Debates, besides the work on the Pageant and Oratorio, the class has scarcely had time to breathe. The Class of '22, is proud to have so many members taking part in College events. Florence Maddock, Helen Brace and Russell Clay are on the debate teams, Victorino Ciscar and Florence Maddock are competing in the Oratorical Contest, scheduled for April 22. What's the matter with the Juniors? They're all right! You bet! They know how to show school spirit.

* * *

La Champ Caramel Peanut Loaf, made with cream.

* * *

PROGRESSIVE DINNER PARTY

A group of college girls entertained their friends at a Progressive Dinner Party, Friday evening, April 1. Spring flowers were used effectively as decorations in the different homes at which the courses were served.

The hostesses and guests were: Florence Todd, Mildred Barlow, Frances Goehring, Hilda Scheyer, Katharine Anderson, Winifred Wayne, Esther Dufall, Greta Miller, Nan Tuell, Kathleen Boyle, Wesley Todd, Tom Swaze, Fielding Lemmon, Raymond Fisher, Willis Gourley, Harold Hong, Elmer Anderson, Stanton Warburton, Richard Wasson and Ross McPhail.

* * *

CLASS STUNTS

The fifth of the series of society and class stunts was given by the Freshmen when they presented "A Country School." The play opened with a group of old school songs by the class. Matt Thompson gave an address of welcome to the visitors of the school who were represented by Ruth Wheeler, Thelma Scott and Dorothy Bestler. H. Myrman took the part of the Episcopalian rector and Ted Thorsen took the role of "teacher's pet." Nelson Pierce made an excellent schoolmaster. A violin solo was presented by Kenneth Aldrich and vocal solos by Winifred Williams and Miss Van Loon. Gene Schrader took the part of the school tough.

The sixth of the series was presented by the Sophomores in the way of an "Irish" stunt with a setting in the hay loft of a barn where Patrick, played by Tom Swayze, lay dreaming. His wife, capably portrayed by Florence Todd, and their son Miquel, undertaken by Wallace Scott, sat on the fence singing songs. Kathleen Boyle and Ruth Hart made a big hit in the role of Irish coleens with their songs of old Ireland. In the role of two roughnecks of the "ould sod," Frank Brooks and Charles Brady gave the latest bits of Irish dialogue and Rosa Perkins presented an Irish jig. As a finale, Mrs. Patrick returned to the hay loft to wake up her Pat and to tell him to go to work so they may have their little Miquel's voice cultivated.

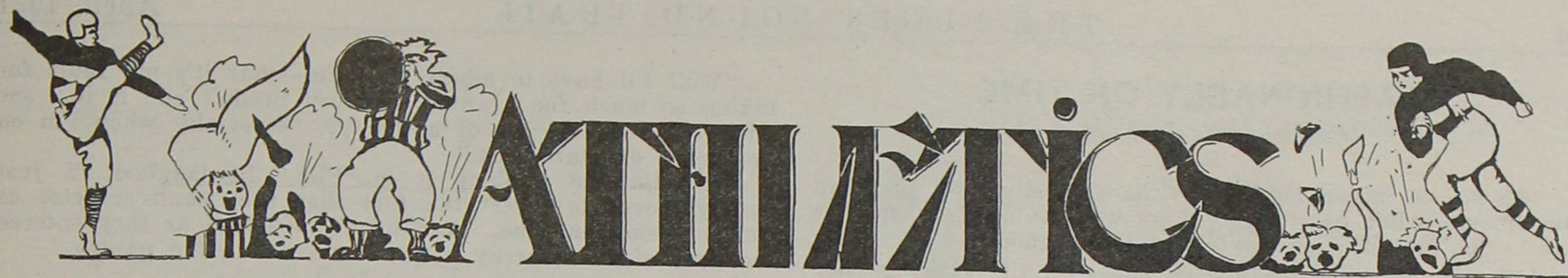
The seventh of the series of assembly stunts was given by the Junior class on March 24, when they presented a two-act comedy, "Her Hero." The play was written by Miss Agnes Scott.

COCHRAN'S HOME MADE CHILI

French Pastry, Pies, Sandwiches.

DOUGHNUT LUNCH

9th & Commerce



INTRAMURAL-INTERSCHOLASTIC ATHLETICS

MASS athletics, as proposed by Dean Cunningham and successfully worked in the big middle western universities, offers a new wrinkle in competitive athletics for the northwest, in the way of intramural and interscholastic competition, in sports and games whose muscle and body-building worth have been recognized by trainers and doctors for many years. The veriest tyro as well as the star athlete can take part in these events and benefit by them.

The following events have been decided upon:

- 100-yard dash.
- 220-yard dash.
- Running broad jump.
- Running high jump.
- Pole vault.
- Rope climbing.
- Scaling eight foot fence.
- Chinning.
- Throwing baseball for accuracy.
- Shotput

As this is a year-round competition, no one need be satisfied with his first mark, but may try as often as desired to better his record. The final attempts are to be made the last day of May of the school year. From September to May the individual record of each man is kept and he can himself always tell just how much he has improved. All trials must be witnessed by the coach or some member of the faculty before they are recorded and counted toward the final score.

In the conference are the following colleges: McMinnville College, Albany College, Pacific College, Pacific University, and Reed College. Bellingham Normal may come in later. Mr. Leo Hargess of Tacoma has donated a cup to be held by the "high point" school.

No limit is placed on the number of men each school may enter in the competition. Each individual's record will count in the final score regardless of whether a man scores one point or a hundred, thus no matter what the result of each man's efforts may be, big or small, he still gets credit for it and knows that his attempt helped his institution in the final total. Every man entered, however, must take part in every event, thus insuring a well-rounded development and barring extreme specialization in any one event.

The colleges will compare records four times a year for standing in total number of points. The events will be scored in the following manner.

- 100-yard dash, minimum number of seconds.
- 220-yard dash, minimum number of second.
- First place to count ten points, second place to count five points, third place to count three points.
- Running broad jump, total number of inches.

Y. W. C. A.

The event of greatest interest to the Y. W. C. A. during the past month was the visit of Miss Alice Brown, Student Secretary of the Northwest division. On March 16 the cabinet was entertained at dinner by Florence Todd, to meet Miss Brown.

On the following afternoon the cabinet and advisory board met at the home of Mrs. Gordon Burke for tea.

April 5 a business meeting was held instead of the regular devotional meeting, when a proposed constitution was read. Several members of the cabinet gave short talks explaining the nature of their work.

A nice hair cut and shave is what puts the polish to your appearance.

SIXTH AVE. BARBER SHOP
The College Barber
2409 6th Ave.

Running high jump, total number of inches.

Pole vault, total number of inches.

Rope climbing, minimum number of seconds.

Each entry on start of rope climb must be sitting on floor with heels off the floor and must climb twelve feet, legs to be used only after they are clear of the ground.

Scaling eight foot fence, minimum number of seconds.

Hanging start, over, touch ground, and back to first position.

Chinning, total number of times. Chin must be raised above the bar on pull-up and arms straight on start.

Throwing ball for accuracy. Ball to be thrown ninety feet into four foot square frame. Three attempts, each successful one to count five points. Trials not to be made until May and only three trials allowed then. Three trials means nine throws, each trial in a series of three.

Shotput, total number of inches.

To show how the scoring will be done in the dashes, we will say school number one has ten men entered who total 110 seconds, school number two has ten men entered who total 104 seconds, and school number three has ten men entered who total 103 second; the low point school (number three) with 103 seconds would hold first place with ten points, school number two with 104 seconds would hold second place with five points, and school number one with 110 seconds would hold third place with three points.

Records of the various schools in football, baseball, basketball and other major sports will not be included in the general average compiled for the awarding of the cup. The competition for the cup is to stimulate activity in field and track work and the various minor sports.

* * *

FROSH CHAMP BASKET SHOOTERS

In the deciding game of the girls' interclass basketball series the Freshmen defeated the Sophomores by a score of 12-5, thus cinching the girls' basketball title. The first year girls' took the ball right from the opening whistle, Mid Forsberg polling two baskets within the first few minutes of play. The Sophs got their bearings by that time, however, and the rest of the Frosh tallys were the result of hard fighting.

The lineups:

Sophomores 5		Freshmen 12
Clark.....	F.....	Forsberg (5)
Sund.....	F.....	B. Ohlson (7)
M. Ohlson (3).....	G.....	Brix
C. Anderson (2).....	G.....	Tuell
M. Anderson.....	C.....	Wheeler
Perkins.....	C.....	Pangborn

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 7)

paganda" or forcing of any kind—it's just naturally growing on. You hear the name applied to the football team, the basket shooters, debaters, etc., and personally, I think it is a much more satisfactory name. The very fact that it is growing up on its own hook speaks well for it, don't you think?

I'd go even further. I think the student publication should be named the Maroon as it was some years ago. The only reason it ever was changed was because the University of Chicago has the same colors, but that's a long distance off and I hardly think that sufficient reason for our not having the same name. I brought the matter up in Central Board at the beginning of the school year, but one of the members made a long speech to the effect that the change would involve a good deal of trouble, and one thing and another, and I, being so green at the editorial game that they called me "herb" let him scare me out of it.

Tourjours a vous,

Herb.

FASHIONABLY ON TIME

(Continued from page 6)

"Oh no, no indeed not," said Ella excitedly, "we just had our dinner, didn't we, Glenn? I know I couldn't eat another bite." She turned hopefully to Glenn for support.

Although almost entirely overcome with the enticing odor of meat loaf, mashed potatoes, and brown gravy, Glenn did not fail to lend his moral support.

"No, I should say not, we just left Ella's place, and a—a, you know the kind of meals Mrs. Murry cooks," he said lying as skillfully as he knew how, for were the truth to be known, Glenn Allington had never had the privilege of enjoying one solitary meal in the Murry home. Moreover Mrs. Murry was at the time just mentioned at a neighboring town and was not to return till the next day.

"Yes, you see," continued Ella, "Dad had to go to Hanford to—to—well, Dad had to go to Hanford and so we had dinner real early, I don't know what time it was, our clock is so fast anyway," she concluded, hopefully, praying that her friends would not notice how ridiculously lame and inconsistent her best efforts had seemed.

Seating herself on the davenport the two unfortunates strove to amuse themselves by looking at the photo album, while the others resumed their neglected repast.

The pictures may have been somewhat amusing, but it is safe to say that the intermittent laughter which was sounded from the depth of the big leather davenport, was not produced or stimulated by a picture of any kind. The isolated victims were able to realize all too well that it is a mere thread which separates the realm of tragedy and comedy. Having run his hands thru each of his pockets, Glenn shook his head in hopeless despair, "Not a stick of gum or even a life-saver."

After several eternities had elapsed the meal was finished and the little company gathered in the living room. The good old school days were discussed in terms of "Don't you remember?" and "I'll never forget."

The time wore on until the conversation reached that point where the men argued on automobiles and politics and the women discussed fall styles and fruit canning. The little clock on the mantle struck 8:30. An hour, two hours and two hours and a half dragged by.

"If I can live another hour without anything to eat, it will surely be the miracle of my life," Ella said to herself. She looked across the room where Glenn and the other two men were talking. Glenn was endeavoring to suppress a yawn. Helen, who had left the room returned at that moment carrying a large plate of tiny sandwiches.

"Can you folks stop talking long enough to eat a bite?" she asked, passing the plate to Ella.

"Helen dear, I never could resist your cooking." Ella replied, taking one of the delicate morsels and secretly wishing it were about six times larger. Breaking it in two, she eagerly took a generous bite, when she stopped horror stricken. Spiced pimento cheese. If there was one thing in the kingdom that Ella Murray abhorred, detested, despised and abominated it was spiced pimento cheese. Glenn, who was just in the act of consuming his fourth sandwich, smiled sympathetically and crossing the room took a seat beside her.

"Tough luck," he murmured, his mouth full of sandwich.

"Black cats and Friday the 13th certainly couldn't effect my luck any; let's go home," she said.

Having said a successfully polite tho somewhat hasty good-night to their host and hostess, Glenn and Ella started home, a hungrier but wiser couple than they were a few hours previous.

"That sure is a good one on you, Ella, you'll have to obtain a special ear trumpet attachment so you can hear straight over the phone," he said teasingly, as they neared her home.

"Well I'll have to admit that I'm—that it's my fault for taking so much for granted, but you needn't rub it in," she answered with the air of a martyr, "especially when I'm on the brink of starvation."

"Oh, I'm not rubbing it in, Ella," he laughed, "I just merely meant to assert the fact that they can't criticize us for not being on time. And now," he added as they entered the door of the Murray home, "lead me to the pantry."

* * *

La Champ Harem Delight sells for a thin nickel.

A SUIT

of heavy weight Khaki—Norfolk Coat and Trousers—costs you this year

\$6.50

The Coat \$4.00 and the Trousers \$2.50.
A heavy Khaki Twill Shirt at \$2.00 completes the outfit.

DICKSON BROS. CO.

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TEE! HEE!

Mid. F.: "Did you hear about the lady who drowned last night?"

Ruth K.: "No, how did it happen?"

Mid. F.: "She fell through the mattress and got caught in the springs."

* * *

La Champ Walnut Caramel Bar, made with cream.

* * *

Ted Dunlap (to weeping wife): "Why are you weeping, Dorothy?"

Dorothy Newlywed (sniffing): "I—I received first prize at the cake social—"

Ted: "Why are you crying so, then?"

Dorothy Newlywed: "Oh—Oh, but it was for the best specimen of concrete."

* * *



* * *

"Which do you prefer, laughing gas or chloroform?" inquired Ted, the dentist.

"Ether," gasped Vaughn, the patient.

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THE SILVER MOON

917 Broadway

For Lunches, Candies and Ice Cream
Dance Floor on Balcony for Private Parties

W. L. Alfred, Prop.

TELL ME WHY?

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee
 Or a key for the lock of his hair?
 Can his eyes be called an academy
 Because there are pupils there?
 In the crown of his head
 What gems are found?
 What travels the bridge of his nose?
 Can he use when shingling the roof of his house,
 The nails on the end of his toes?
 Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
 If so, what did he do?
 How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
 I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
 Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?
 Or beat on the drum of his ear?
 Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?
 Then why not grow corn on the ear?

* * *
 Up to his girl's house came Richard McGrath,
 But when he arrived she was taking a bath
 "Oh dear, slip on something, come down ma cher chic!"
 So she slipped on the soap and came down "purty" quick.

* * *
 At a country dance in "Alabam" when the fiddlers had
 rosined their bows and taken their places on the platform,
 the floor manager rose. "Git yo' partners fo' a cotillion," he
 shouted imperiously. "All yo' ladies an gemmen dat wears
 shoes and stockings take yo' places in de middle of de room.
 All yo' ladies and gemmen dat wears shoes and no stockings
 take yo' places immejitly behin' dem. An' yo' barefooted
 crowd, yo' jest jig it roun' in de corners."

—Tyee Wa Wa.



* * *
 "I bet a fellow five dollars that I'd kiss you tonight."
 "That's all right, I'll lend you the five if you are broke."

* * *
 "I saw George pick up one of my gloves last night at
 the dance."

"My dear, it's a sure sign that he'll propose to you soon."

"I wonder? I thought that it might be a part of this
 crime wave we hear so much about."

* * *
 It is said that a woman and a talking machine are very
 much the same. Still the talking machine has to be wound
 occasionally.

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

WHAT NEXT?

Prices are all on the decline. It is rumored that stockings
 are coming down.

* * *
 "Is Bill narrow minded in an argument?."

"No, he admits that there are two sides to an argument;
 his side and the wrong side."

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Decorated Cakes for Birthday Parties and Banquets.
 Doughnuts and Coffee 24 Hours a Day.

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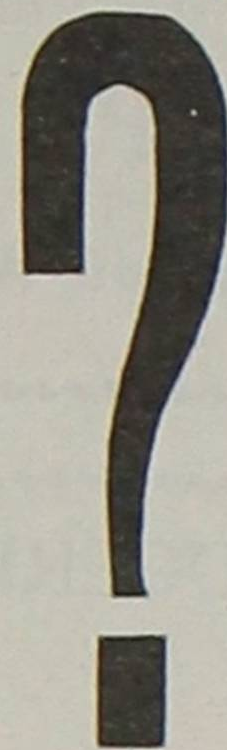
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Tacoma, Wash.

Judge Cunningham: "Now tell me what you were doing
 in Professor Davis' chicken roost at 2 o'clock in the morning."

Uncle Mose: "Jedge, 'scuse me, sah, ah was jes' takin'
 de census."

* * *
 He (to new acquaintance): "I'll bet you're a school
 teacher."

She: "Why?"

He: "I can see pupils in your eyes."

* * *
 Housewife to tramp: "I don't approve of people begging.
 Any man can find work if he looks hard enough."

Tramp: "Alas, mum, dat's jes de trouble. I'm such a
 hard-looker dat no one will give me a job."



* * *
 Schrader: "Say, Professor Harvey, what keeps us from
 falling off the earth when we are upside down?"

Professor: "Why, the law of gravity."

Schrader: "But how did they stay on before that law was
 passed?"

Engraved Invitations and Announcements
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You will find all the latest Spring Styles in

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PARK BARBER SHOP

Roy D. Russell

817 Division Ave.

CHOCOLATES, LUNCHES, LIGHT GROCERIES
and STATIONERY**Yansen's Confectionery**

Sixth and Fife

"Generally speaking, the girls are—"

"Are what?"

"Generally speaking."

—Wigwam.

Waiter at Joe's Place: "Well, sir, how did you find the beef?"

McPhail: "Oh, I happened to shift a potato, and there it was,"

A youth once loved a modern miss; well versed in law was she,
She charged him when he stole a kiss with petty larceny.
A moment he was quite abashed and then he squeezed her hand

"Your're wrong, quite wrong, my dear," he said. "Not petty, that was grand."

A negro went into a drug store and said, "Boss, Ah wants one of dem plasters what sticks to yo' back."

"Oh I see, a porous plaster."

"No sah, Ah don't want no porous plaster. Ah wants the best yo' got."

Pat had come in late and with both arms outstretched was feeling his way to his room. The door was standing open and in place of his arms touching the door they went astride it, causing him to bump his nose. "Begorra," said Pat, "It's the first time I knew me nose was longer than me arms."

"What did you and John talk about last night?"

"Oh, about our kith and kin."

Kid brother: "Yeth Pop, I heard them. He said: 'Kin I have a Kith' and she said 'sure you kin.'"

Boss: "How many bane down in that hole?"

"Five, sir."

"Then half of you come up."

"I was down by the river today and saw a lemon floating around. It started to sink so I threw a rope to it."

"What for?"

"To give the lemonade."

La Champ Mocha Cream Bar—Tops them all.

Doctor: "Allow me to congratulate you, sir. You are the father of triplets."

"Politician: "Impossible! I demand a recount."

We have beautiful fresh carnations and flowers of all varieties for Mother's Day.

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"CARAMAL" Ice Cream

It's a Winner. Try it.

Olympic Ice Cream Co.**HAS IT COME TO THIS**

Ted Beattie, a prominent C. P. S. student, was seen walking slowly down Division Avenue one evening, watching the sun slowly sink from sight behind the hill. His friends will be shocked to learn that at this time a small girl ran towards him calling at the top of her voice, "Hello, daddy, did you bring my doll?" As the proud young man approached her, she danced with glee and jumped into the waiting arms of the elderly man that passed from behind. Fooled you, didn't we?

La Champ Whipped Cream Bar—Champion of all Bars.

Caller: "Is your father at home?"

Dot: "What is your name, please?"

Caller: "Just tell him it is his old friend Bill."

Dot: "Then I know he ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't at home."

"My dear, did you hear that Jack and Mabel are having trouble in regard to the validity of their marriage?"

"Oh! How terrible!"

"Yes, it appear that the minister hadn't paid his dues to the union."

There goes Thelma Hasting.
Did Bud Harris her?

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Fresh and Cured Meats Butter Eggs
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NOTHING TO WEAR

"Dresses for breakfasts, and dinners, and balls;
Dresses to sit in, and stand in, and walk in;
Dresses to dance in, and flirt in, and talk in;
Dresses in which to do nothing at all,
Dresses for Spring, Summer, enough and to pall;
All of them different in color and shape,
Silk, muslin and lace, velvet, satin and crepe,
Brocade and broadcloth, and other material,
Quite as expensive and much more ethereal."

Wm. A. Butler in "Nothing to Wear."

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For
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THE CORRECT FOOTWEAR*

Footwear that has been chosen with full knowledge of the requirements of the season's fashions.

Styles that have been planned to play an important part in the costume's ensemble. Footwear that fits perfectly from the shops of America's best makers—that have no superiors in quality and style anywhere.

*43 STYLES IN WOMEN'S PUMPS
AND OXFORDS*

Pumps in one and two-strap styles—two straps with smart harness buckles—cross-
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black, gray and brown; in kid, calf, patent and ooze leathers.

7 styles in Women's Pumps and Oxfords at **\$5.75** pair.

4 styles in Women's Pumps and Oxfords at **\$7.75** pair.

18 styles in Women's Pumps and Oxfords at **\$10.00** pair.

7 styles in Women's Pumps and Oxfords at **\$12.50** pair.

7 styles in Women's Pumps and Oxfords at **\$15.00** pair.

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