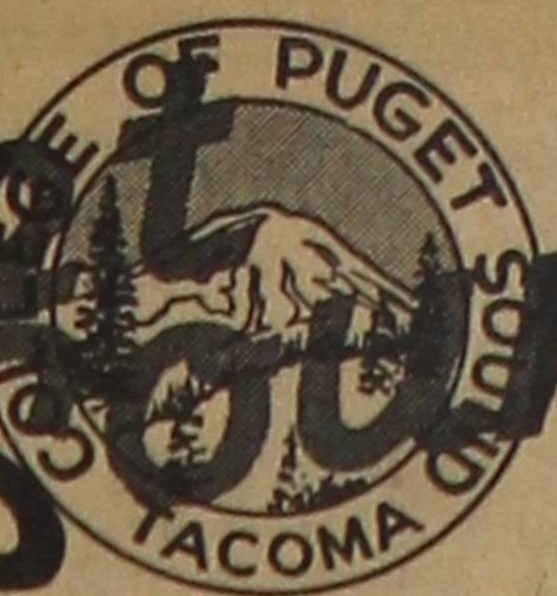


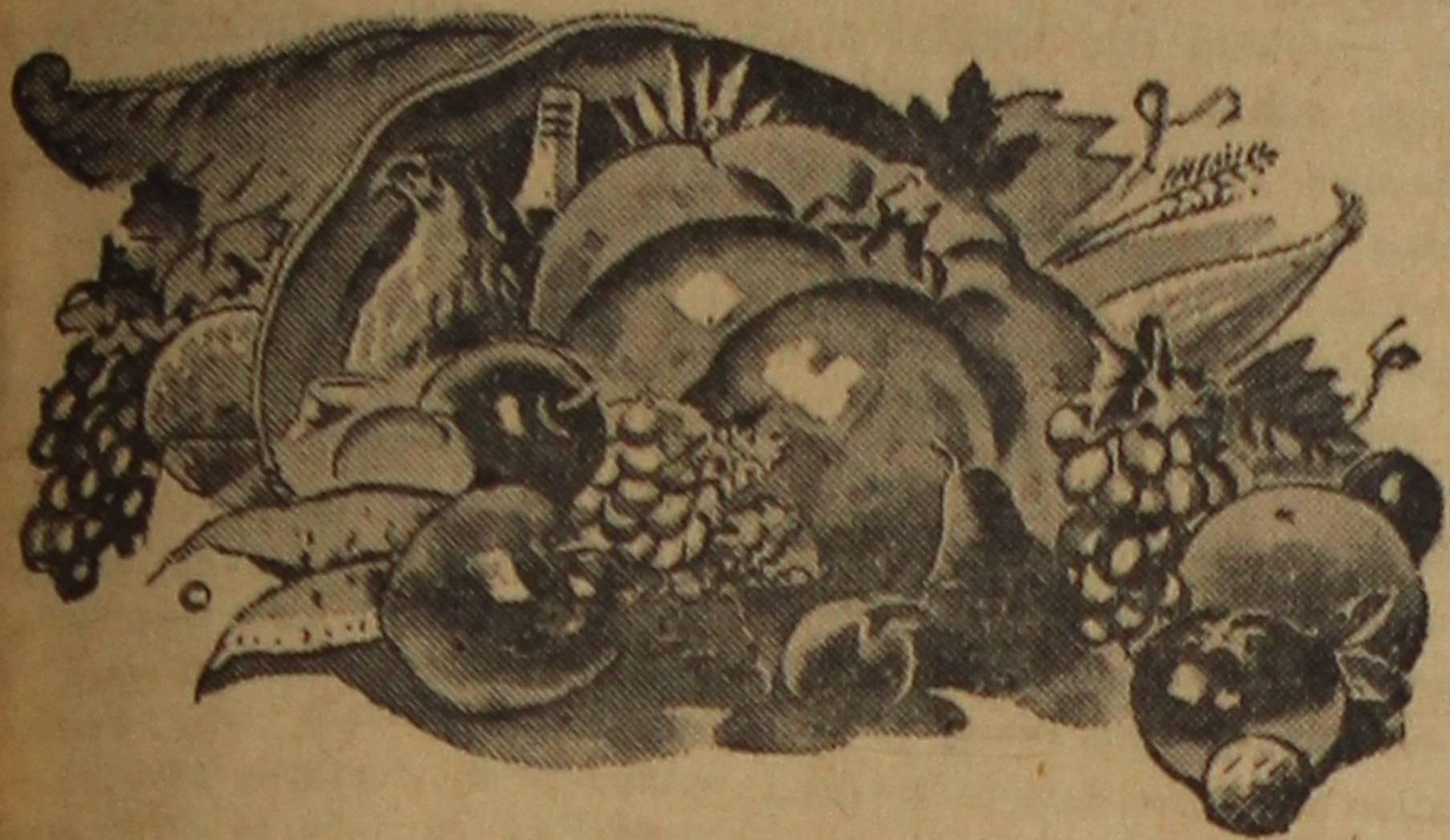
THE Puget Sound TRAIL



1944-45. No. 8

THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND, TACOMA, WASHINGTON

November 22, 1944



Chapel Box

November 27—December 1.
 Tuesday, November 28, Mr. Frank Laubouch, Betty Armour, presiding.
 Wednesday, November 29, William Genie, Sally Ellington, presiding. Margaret Van Amburg, piano solo.
 Friday, December 1, The Campus Playcrafters, Beverly Hofstetter, presiding.

Seniors Win Songfest Honor Spot

Taking the honors at this year's Songfest was the senior class with their song, "Dream Serenade," written by Marion Clendenen. For their presentation the seniors reposed on steps with a silhouette of the school in the background. Paul Raymond rendered the solo.

Runners-up, the juniors grouped themselves around the piano to sing "Alma Mater" with Peggy Doubeck singing the strain. Words were written by Jean Thurber and music was by Jane Koehler.

Sophomores also gathered around the piano and sang "Our Alma Mater," composed by Katherine Burrill.

Freshmen were accompanied by the organ in presenting "Alma Mater" arranged by Mollie Schlegel and Don Kelsey.

It was necessary for the juniors and seniors to repeat their songs since there was a tie in the voting. Judges were Mr. Bratton, Mrs. W. E. Heidinger, Mrs. Charles Mason, and Paul Pruitt.

Tunely Tips

The first musical interlude in the Student Union Building was held Tuesday, Nov. 14. As was previously announced, good music will be played each Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, but the hours have been changed to 2.30 to 3.30. For these sessions, records will be chosen from the new record library just purchased by the conservatory. Each sorority will take charge of a two-week period of record-playing. Alpha Beta Upsilon is sponsoring the first period, and will be followed successively by Delta Alpha Gamma, Kappa Sigma Theta, and Lambda Sigma Chi.

The Campus Trio sang on Nov. 12 at the U. S. O. Center at 13th and Fawcett, and later that same evening at the First Baptist church. On Nov. 14, they sang once more at Madigan General Hospital in the wards, and the girls have now promised one evening each week to singing for men there. A week ago today, the Trio sang at the wedding of Miss Louise Schiffbauer, daughter of Mrs. Lela Schiffbauer of the College Bookstore, to Mr. John Abeel of Tacoma. Last Monday these same young ladies were featured guest artists at the Orpheus Club Banquet. Following Thanksgiving va-

(Continued on page 2)

Big Attendance Here For Homecoming Play

A record crowd of about 900 persons attended the Saturday night performance of "Murder in a Nunnery." This is one of the largest audiences ever to attend a CPS play. The crowd was made up chiefly of college students from CPS and surrounding schools, parents and friends of the College. The Friday night attendance amounted to about 500 and was for the most part members of the community and high school students, representatives from dramatics departments, who had received complimentary tickets.

Star performance of the evening was turned in by Dixie Bullard, with her fine handling of the difficult emotional part as Mrs. Moss. The cast is still marveling at her ability to keep them in high spirits between acts so that there would be little stage fright.

Other outstanding performances were turned in by Jolly Torgerson as the Reverend Mother, her ability to always come in on cue and to remember her exceptionally long lines to perfection astounded many who had had experience in a theatrical line; Gunnar Larson for his subtle handling of the part of the inspector and Marshall Campbell for his vivid portrayal of the stereotyped sergeant came in for their share of applause. Norene Inveen gave an excellent rendition of the young Spanish girl, heroine of revolutions and counter revolutions; while Donna Cohoon and Bob Oquist gained wide applause for their natural performances as the comedy characters.

Outstanding scenes were in the inspector's room where the students came in dressed in pajamas; special note is given to the chic outfit worn by Murden Woods; and when Reverend Mother came to the door, the wild scramble under the bed; also the very dramatic last scene where the murderess confessed and the Baron revealed his true intentions.

Behind scenes there was the usual last minute scramble to see

that all the props were in order and characters in their correct places for their next cue. The makeup was handled entirely by the students, Marshall Campbell's moustache and gray hair were entirely satisfactory from the audience's point of view, but back stage there was some doubt as to whether or not those out front would accept him as being old enough to have a family, seems Marshall has drunk from the fountain of youth.

The general consensus of opinion was "Swell." University of Washington students were heard to say, "If only the U could put on something like this." The real climax came when Teach admitted that this was the best play to be given here since the Campus Playcrafters gave "The Bat" and "The Black Flamingo" some years ago.

P-O-E-M

Listen, O students, and you shall hear
 'Bout the homecoming songfest we held this year.

Last Saturday night when the play was done,
 We all joined in and had some fun.

We, as co-chairmen, would like to thank you
 For your cooperation and your spirit, too.

The songs were tops, you all did your part,
 Each student sang his song from the bottom of his heart.

The alma mater songs were quite a success,
 Which truly showed the spirit of CPS.

End of poem.
 JANE SHAFFER,
 MARGARET LINDEMAN.

Auroratone Film Displayed In Friday Chapel

Auroratone, the new "music in color" film, met a responsive audience Friday in chapel where this new innovation in movies was presented under the direction of Harold Dormier.

The film, invented by Cecil Stokes, young English scientist, produces the visual color equivalent of musical harmony, the audience hearing the music in song and orchestration from the sound track, while on the screen is portrayed an ever-changing array of color combinations and forms. The effect is achieved by the direct translation of the music to color by the scientific application of high frequency radio technique whereby the musical sound vibrations are stepped up into high frequency range and then rebroadcast. The patents granted to Mr. Stokes for his invention have been incorporated in the Auroratone Foundation of America, a non-profit organization.

An Alum Looks At The Homecoming, 1944

After four years of being "on the inside, looking out," I, of the class of '44 returned to my Alma Mater to attend the annual Homecoming programs. This is what I saw . . .

Riding along Fifteenth toward Lawrence, that old familiar group of ivy-covered brick buildings came into view. How familiar, and how welcome, this sight once again! Even before the bus had reached the end of the line, I was refreshing those cherished memories that are so much a part of every grad.

Stepping off the bus at last, I thought—this is it, THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND—four years spent here, living, learning, making friends, and growing up. This CPS, where I spent four of the best years of my life. It was the same quiet afternoon atmosphere as it had been just three months ago when, diploma in hand, Adieus said, "I had bade farewell to this College of Dreams! . . . But wait!"

Look over there—it's November 1940—this is the day of the big Homecoming game—and our boys are full of fight. There's the parade—look at the Zetas, they're out to win, but the Delta Kaps have a mighty good float, too. The sororities have their cars all decorated for the gala occasion. Now over to the field—that's "Big Ed" dashing down the field—he's driving hard—and he's over! A touchdown for the Loggers, the announcer says, and the crowd of energetic Logger fans goes wild—the band bursts forth in jubilant tones—Coach Frank is beaming, and the boys on the bench are rejoicing.

Then, soft music, couples with stars in their eyes are gliding across the floor to the tunes of Brad Bannon. It's the Homecoming Ball! There are the alums—happiness reigning supreme in their smiles as one passes the boy who asked her to her first big dance, or the girl glancing at the boy she took to that first sorority pledge dance—then, "Does Your Heart Beat For Me?"

Now it's chapel on Monday—there comes Glover, Jake, and Ed down the aisle with the spirit of CPS springing in every step—the whole chapel rings with RAH TEAM in one victorious yell.

Then, the voices grow dim, and the color of football jerseys fade, and the music is wafted away through the air. I come back from my dream and it's the campus 1944—it's Homecoming 1944. Yes, it's fall, and there's that same clean, crispness in the air—the leaves have turned their crimson and gold—but there is a strange quiet. An almost ghostly silence hovers over the entire campus—figures pass by in a profound stillness—"Big Ed" and Bill McLaughlin—and over there Lyall Jamieson, ASCPS president—and, why there is Dick Sloat by the steps. They walk silently across the campus—suddenly there is the sound of gunfire, cannons roar, and the bombs scream overhead, and it's WAR. Instead of

(Continued on page 2)

Thetas Win With Snappy Room Theme

With Homecoming each year comes the competition between the various sororities on the campus. Once there were the parades with floats, now, however, there is only the decoration of the rooms.

Each of the four sororities decorate their room in keeping with the theme of the annual Homecoming events. This year the play, "Murder in a Nunnery," was depicted by the Delta Alpha Gamma. In the Lambda room was a reproduction of the "Victory Cafe," complete with candles in bottles, and a huge horn of plenty in the far corner.

Betas stressed the Songfest with the multi-colored notes hanging from the ceiling. Last, but not the least, was the winning room decorated by the Kappa Sigma Thetas. A football field was laid out on the floor with black paper, and at one end of the room was a football player reposing on the bench (P. S., It wasn't a real one . . . man, that is!). In one corner were the lock-

ers, while scattered about the room were other signs of sport. Nearly every sport in the books was represented, either by significant equipment or by clever silhouettes on the walls.


Judges for the contest were Mrs. Lela Schiffbauer, Professor MacDonald and Dr. Martin. Rooms were judged on their suitability to the theme, attractiveness and originality.

First Appearance Of Choral Readers

The Choral Readers gave their first public appearance today in Chapel. Their opening number was Psalm 150, an exhortation to praise God. The closing number was the Benediction.

The choral readers are already working on Christmas numbers to be given next month. The baby group is to give a performance soon too. Those participating in today's presentation were, Sal Newschwander, Noreen Inveen, Ruth Ann Dodsworth, Gunnar Larson, Danny Nelson, Murder Woods, and Dixie Bullard.

Lil' Algy Sez . . .



Turkey Day Is Here Don't Eat Too Much Or You'll Shed a Tear

26, and 27 will be required to take a test on the ASCPS constitution. . . . That clean towels are not furnished in the boy's gym was reported by Carroll Walter. No an- will be banked and later divided into equal parts and spread over March, April and May. . . . representatives I talked to were interested mainly in getting back to pre-war standards while our fac- trip, although purpose, was wise from a year.

Thanksgiving Tradition Is High In Hearts of American Citizens

When the Pilgrim fathers harvested their first crop from the earth of this new continent they felt the humbleness of their position and their sincere thankfulness to the God who had seen them through that first fierce winter.

As the years went by, generation after generation would set aside a day in the fall of the year on which to give thanks for the abundance that was theirs. Each year families would gather on this day and hold a special day of feasting and celebration over their year's harvest and the good fortune that had followed them throughout the year.

Our nation grew . . . this nation that had been founded on the principals of freedom and democracy in the new world where people had come to escape the persecution and hardships of the Eastern hemisphere . . . this nation that had been formed by a handful of men and women who believed in a common cause. Thus as the hamlets and villages grew into cities, and then into states and finally a union of states; the customs of former generations held fast and became traditions.

Shortly after the Constitution was adopted our first President, Washington, proclaimed a set day in November as the Day of Thanksgiving. Through the years since then these proclamations have been made by the President as an annual custom and tradition.

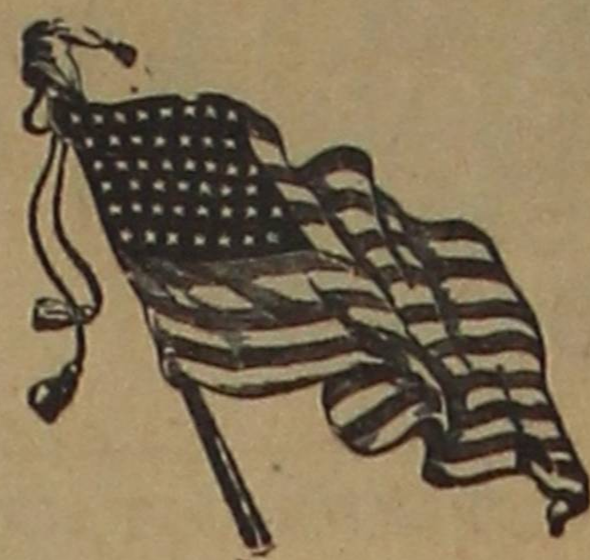
Today, as in the past, there has been a proclamation by the President of the United States setting aside a day in November as a day on which to give thanks. In this time of strife and chaos we seek to find things for which to be thankful. And thought it may seem an impossible task, people throughout this nation will stop on that day and give thanks for the abundance that is theirs.

Yes, our brothers and fathers are fighting on all the battlefronts of the world. True, many have died for their country; yet were they here they would wish that you offer a special prayer of thanks for this great nation that is our heritage.

We here in the United States have not felt the full blow of the war that rages around the world. We have not seen our homes turned to a heap of rubble in a few minutes, nor have we had to stand by while Gestapo men executed our young brothers and grandfathers. Nor yet have we felt the keen fear of knowing that a "buzz-bomb" might strike at any moment. Here we still have warm clothing, and food, and homes. And you say there is nothing for which to be thankful.

We have a government of the people and by the people; our homes are still intact; we needn't fear bombings or air raids; there is plenty for all to eat; WE CAN BE THANKFUL FOR THE ABUNDANCE THAT IS OURS!

Selective Service



With the coming of Thanksgiving and the holiday seasons, thoughts of CPS'ers are drawn back to the days when the campus was filled with our fellas who are now scattered the world over, doing their jobs for Uncle Sam.

Word was received recently from Bill Ross, former Delta Kap. He has recently landed in England, and says that there are plenty members of the fair sex there . . . Hmmm!

Al Danielson writes us from New Caledonia that the Mosquitoes are bigger than airplanes, and the fleas as thick as molasses. He also adds that it gets plenty hot over there.

From California comes word that Walter Seabloom is a Radioman, and he enjoys his work plenty.

The Northern branch of the College of Puget Sound lets us in on a deep dark secret. It seems the University has not as yet replaced CPS. Ted Knudson, Kenny Burrows, and Dick Hildebrandt are all over there and are having a plenty good time, but their thoughts are really back here at their alma mater.

Our two favorite Waves, Pat Mason and Marion Sandal write to their friends quite regularly, and it seems that Pat is at Yoeman's school in Oklahoma and that Marian is going to Storekeepers' school in Georgia. By the way, they are both Seamen Second Class. Congrats girls.

Phil Whalseby, president of the class of '42 is now an ensign in the Navy and is on a ship somewhere on the high seas.

There's taps for tonight, folks. We are saluting all of you service men and women!

War Humor Bobs About Quite Often

From many sides come tales of most amusing qualities. Here is one told by Margaret Aitken in AND STILL THEY LAUGH in the Toronto EVENING TELEGRAM. It goes something like this:

"I asked my elderly chambermaid in London what she did when the bombs were falling. Did she get up, stay in bed, go to the shelter, or stay put? "Well, I used to stay in bed, but now I get up. It's this way, Miss, we're paying for this war and wot I says is, 'We might as well see wot we're paying for.'"

Then there was the incident told by an army lieutenant in London; to his sister. He said:

"English blackouts are really black. Last night I collided with a civilian.

"Pardon me," I said. "Do you know where I'm going?"

"Yes," he answered. "Into the town lake. I'm just coming out!"

It seems that the sergeants are usually on the wrong end of a joke and here is another that came through in a soldier's letter home not long ago:

struck a sour note, and three of the paper notes fluttered to the floor from the ceiling.

Mr. Karl Bratton will give his first formal recital at C. P. S. on the evening of Nov. 30, in Jones Hall. The student body and friends of the college will be special guests.

(Continued on Page 4)

Soldier-Student Comes To CPS By Way of Belgium and Brooklyn

By CHARLES MITCHEL

Many thousands of miles separate him from his native land and his adopted homeland. He sat at the low, instrument-littered table. He and his fellow students were intently studying the gross structure of Squalus americanus (dogfish to the unscientific student) in the comparative anatomy laboratory. I interrupted the khaki-attired student, and thus was revealed the partial story of our soldier-student . . . unique scholar . . . Maurice Goldenhar.

Maurice, his brown eyes aglow, related that he was born "On a pleasant, but cold day in January in Belgium." (We could not learn the exact whereabouts.) There he attended primary and secondary schools until 1940. At this time Maurice states that the impending invasion of Belgium by Hitler's hordes compelled his family to flee Belgium only three days before that small, defenseless country was overrun by the Wehrmacht. He came to the United States with his family where they settled on an island off the shores of New York . . . fabled Brooklyn.

There he continued his education and graduated from Abraham Lincoln High school. Furthering his desire for education, he attended Brooklyn college, connected with the College of the City of New York until his induction into the Medical corps of the United States army. Sighed he of his sojourn at Brooklyn college: "My only accomplishment there was being a very poor member of the chess team." A likely understatement from Maurice in light of his studies here at Puget Sound.

Maurice came out into the wild and woolly west some time in 1943 . . . March, to be exact. His "Uncle" sent him to Oregon for four months. Later, in July, 1943, he was transferred to the Medical Detachment of Madigan General Hospital at Fort Lewis.

There he has been interpreting for sick and wounded German war prisoners. His duties commence at 7 p. m. and continue until the wee hours of the morning. Most students are familiar with his day-time duties . . . chemistry, biology, comparative anatomy, etc. Maurice desires when discharged from the army to follow a medical career with ophthalmology as a specialty.

Said he of Washington: "Tacoma and its rain . . . I luf Washington . . ."

"Remember," said the sergeant, who was giving us gunnery instruction, "your rifle is your best friend. Treat it as tenderly as you would your wife. Rub it down every morning with an oily rag."

ALUM VIEWS HOMECOMING

(Continued from page 1)

running down the field with the pigskin tucked under his arm that husky Logger shoulders a rifle as he tramps along the roads of France, through the mud in Italy—he's pushing the control stick in that plane over Germany and landing on the beaches of the islands of the South Pacific. The only clanging band music to him is the whine and crash of the bomb on target with death and destruction in its blast.

Campus—CPS—Loggers of 1944. Yet there was an uncanny power that moved me on—on across the green campus, past those silent figures, past the grief that hung heavy over the ivy and the familiar red bricks of the buildings. Hope was somehow there, hand in hand with the sorrow that drifted over the campus in the loss of its great fighting sons—Hope of the TOMORROW.

Into the old places have come the new, the youthful, and they are those who have reached up and taken the torch from the tired hands of those who have gone before—to hold high the traditions, that burned so brightly before their time. These are prospective Alumni—new blood passing through the veins of the College—new personalities marching through these portals to take their own places in the world made better by the silent figures just passed. New spirit added to the old; they shall carry the beacon lights of campus activities, traditions, and high scholarship on to their places of renown—to pass on to the next and the next who will come into these halls—in building the pure GOLD standard of the Maroon and White—our heritage, the COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND.

(Editor's Note: Many thanks goes to Jane Thompson, ASCPS, President of 1943-44, for suggesting the ideas used in this article.)

The Facts of College Life

By BOB WINSKILL

Last Friday night was open house at the dorm. What a time! For the first time since they moved there, those girls had to work. I wondered all week why various women of the feminine gender kept staggering in late to first hour class. I wondered why their hands seemed clean, for a change. I even wondered why Schenck had a little color in her cheeks instead of the natural green that becomes her well. And at last it came out. Work indeed works wonders!

Reminiscing On Radio Repairs

I was seated peacefully at home last week, enjoying the radio commercials, when the radio gave a spasmodic cough and gently blew a fuse. Not being outdone, and having a certain pride that there is nothing the matter with anything, that I can't fix (sometimes for good), I rushed to my toolbox and proceeded to disembowel my set. If is a curious scientific fact that whenever I take anything mechanical apart, I always am a little dubious as to what to do with the extra parts. But since the war solved that, the junk drive takes everything. Once, indeed, they took the radio. However, getting back to the original topic, there was hard at work, pulling out screws here, putting them in there, when I noticed the end of the cord seemed to be frayed a little. My scientific curiosity being aroused, I with the innocence of a newborn babe, grabbed hold of the end and gave a quick yank.

When I awakened, I found myself looking at the best assortment of stars, comets, and moons I've ever seen since "Men From Mars." Out of this whirling mass of color, I could see two ideas gradually taking shape. They finally did, and I see them yet. One said "Winskills, you are a blasted fool," the other said, "Ouch." Agreeing wholeheartedly, I said the latter, and picking up the mass of fused matter from the floor, thought the former; and taking both together, tossed the mess gently toward the nearest garbage can and headed for the nearest bed.

THE PUGET SOUND TRAIL

Established September 25, 1922 Published Weekly During School Year
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND



11
1944 Member 1945
Intercollegiate Press

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office in Tacoma, Washington, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Subscription price 75c per semester; \$1.00 per school year by mail.

EDITOR MURDEN WOODS
SOCIETY EDITOR MARY-ANNA SCHENCK
FEATURE EDITOR JEANNE McDOUGALL
NEWS EDITOR JOHN SKUPEN
BUSINESS MANAGER BETTY JANE CAPP

EDITORIAL STAFF—Lois Lynch, Jolly Torgerson, Frank Price, Janice Lindeman, Peggy Larson, Gloria Beck, Edna Schartow, Ruth Behrens, Bob Winskill, Charles Mitchel, Don Carstens.

CIRCULATION MANAGER RUBY SMITH
FACULTY ADVISOR PROF. JULIUS P. JAEGER

AD SOLICITORS—Anne-Marie Vaughn, Dixie Lee Simmons, Viola Warner, Gwen Simmons, Jerry Foxwell, Jane Hill, Marion Robinson.

Tunely Tips

(Continued from page 1)

ation, they will again begin their singing activities. On Nov. 29, the Campus Trio, Mary Ann Truitt, and Jane Koehler will go to Puyallup to appear in the high school assembly.

Chapel this morning featured Dr. Harold Long, of the Immanuel Presbyterian church and the Adelpian Choir as guests. The 63 members of the vocal group sang "Unfold, Ye Portals," from Gunod's Oratorio Redemption. Anne-Marie Vaughn was the soprano soloist.

Following vacation, the chorus will begin work on Christmas music.

Professor McDonald of the chemistry department is this reporter's candidate for an honorary degree in the music department. After viewing the Betas' decorations for the Homecoming Song Fest, he remarked that all the room lacked was the caption, "Notes to You." Peggy Lou Doubek also had a subjectively unfortunate, but objectively humorous experience in connection with the same decorations. While rehearsing her solo for the junior song in the Beta room, she

Paintings Of Northwest Artists On Display Here

Distinctive paintings of the Northwest artists were exhibited last Sunday in the art galleries of CPS under the sponsorship of the Tacoma Art association. All styles popular in contemporary American painting were displayed, including primitive, realism, surrealism, impressionism, the decorative, the abstract, and the mystic.

A large semi-abstract landscape painting, "Sharp Sea," by Roy Anderson, was awarded the \$100 Margaret E. Fuller purchase prize for any medium while American artist, Richard Prash, "Concerto," in tempera, won the Seattle Art Museum's \$100 purchase prize.

Work of three Tacoma artists, A. H. Hooker, Miss Helen Green, and Mrs. Robert Hyde is included in the exhibit. Also shown are pictures of a former Tacoma artist, Richard Prash.

Other winning paintings were George Alois Laisner's "Old Lewiston-Moscow Highway," Andrew Martin's "Interior," and Margaret Pomkin's "Prophecy." Winning water colors were Elizabeth Waranik's "Still Life," Sgt. Irwin Caplan's "Louisville, Kentucky," Constance Fowler's "From a Height," Jenn Wessel's "Oil Wells, Los Angeles," and Leona Woods "Sleep."

Recent Sneak Of Kappa Phi Unsuccessful

Pledges of Kappa Phi, led by Miss Ruth Ann Dodsworth, were secretly hidden away in an upstairs bedroom at the home of Miss Anna Marie Vaughn, but not for long.

Members, Misses Jean Erhart, Helen Pat Beem, Jayne Shaffer, Lucille Ludwick and LuJean Logan managed, by fair means or foul, to get them down.

Unaccustomed as they were to sneaking, the pledges left, immediately following their being discovered at 9:00, and headed for distant points, leaving their delicious dinner of cookies, wieners, pop and ice cream.

While all this was taking place, Miss Mary Ann Truitt was diligently searching the innocent residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. Stanley Logan.

Needless to say, the crafty pledges chose the night they were scheduled to provide the program for the meeting, to sneak out. Various attempts were made to trail the "little ones" when they were leaving the campus, but all were foiled. And so, one more unsuccessful sneak is added to the sea-son's list.

Poland's underground newspaper for children, LADYBIRD, tells stories of boy and girl war heroes, prayers for liberation, and carefully describes ways in which children can harass and annoy the Nazis.

Social Calendar

- Nov. 22—Kappa Sigma Theta pledge dance, 8.30, Winthrop hotel.
- Dec. 1—Freshmen night, 8.15, Jones Hall auditorium.
- Dec. 8—Sophomore class all-college Scavenger Hunt.
- Dec. 9—Alpha Beta Upsilon pledge dance.
- Dec. 16—Anderson-Hall Formal Buffet Supper.
- Jan. 6—Inter-sorority formal dance.

ALPHA BETA UPSILON MOTHERS HONORED

The Mothers' club of Alpha Beta Upsilon sorority entertained at a tea Monday, November 13, from 2 to 4 in the sorority room in Kittredge Hall. The rooms were decorated with flowers carrying out the organization colors of orchid and gold.

A short program was given, after which tea was served, where Mrs. R. Franklin Thompson and Mrs. C. O. Lynn poured. Mrs. Arthur Torgerson was chairman for the tea. Honor guests were mothers of the pledges and patronesses of the sorority.

Southern Charm Key to Student

A "Southern Accent" symbolizes "Charm" and "Personality," and that's just the way to describe Helen Mahoney, who has come to CPS fresh from Tennessee. Helen's tricky little drawl never fails to delight both students and professors; in fact, it frequently becomes embarrassing to various members of the faculty who have difficulty in understanding her "southern pronunciation" of words.

Helen, a resident of Anderson Hall, has enrolled in French, English Composition, Speech, Religion, Piano, and Swimming. Incidentally, upon questioning her, we find that she is an ardent "Boogie Woogie" renditionist, and that she is fond of South American music (Rhumba). In addition to her fondness of music, she is active in sports, swimming being her outstanding achievement. At this point, a pause to inject a "plug" for the state of Washington. Miss Mahoney says that Washington far outdoes Tennessee in its swimming facilities, because other than a few dammed-up streams and rivers and the TVA Project at Knoxville, there is absolutely no place where one can swim down there.

On the other hand, she wants to clarify a few erroneously accepted facts which some Washingtonians have about the people from Tennessee: In the first place, Tennesseans do wear shoes; they don't run around barefoot as is often supposed. In the second place, they don't smoke corn cob pipes; they smoke the ordinary kind that anyone in the north would smoke. Helen thinks CPS is a little bit

SPARS, Women's Coast Guard Reserve Last Service to Be Discussed

The first letters of Semper Paratus and its translation "Always Ready" spell S-P-A-R, the short, salty nickname that has almost replaced the official title which is the Women's Reserve of the United States Coast Guard Reserve.

It takes a lot of recording, communicating, bookkeeping and typing to keep ships and men of the Coast Guard always ready to do their jobs. SPARS are on duty in district offices, training, shore and air stations, communication centers, small arms repair and supply depots. They gradually are taking over the detail of the pay and supply section of the service.

About half of the enlisted personnel of the Women's Reserve are petty officers. They wear a specialty mark designating their branch and rating. SPARS are rated as yeomen, storekeepers, radiomen, coxswains, pharmacists' mates, photographers' mates, gunners' mates, quartermasters, musicians, cooks and bakers, commissary stewards, parachute riggers, and specialists.

It is possible for an enlisted woman to become an officer even though she may not have the college training requisite for civilian applicants for commissions. Six months of service and the recommendation of her commanding officer entitle the enlisted SPAR to take the written examination upon which selections of officer candidates from the ranks are based. SPAR ranks are also the source for trainees for the Pay and Supply Officers' school at Palm Beach, Fla.

In order to qualify for the Coast Guard, applicants must be American citizens and have no children under 18 years of age. They must be able to pass required physical and visual tests. Qualifications are identical for the Women's Reserves of the Coast Guard, the United States Naval Reserve and the U.S. Marine Corps.

Candidates for commissions in the Women's Reserve of the Coast Guard must meet the requirements for enlisted women with certain differences. They must have a college degree or two years' work and two years of business or professional experience. They must be 20 and not have reached their 50th birthday. They must be able to pass the same physical test required of enlisted personnel and have a minimum vision in each eye of 12-20, correctable to 20-20.

of "alreet" and she has made friends very easily with all her classmates. Like nearly everyone who has migrated to Washington from another state, Helen detests our Washington rain, but (this is rather hard to believe) she likes the fog. Ask her to explain why, and she won't be able to define her

Poll Shows Coeds Plan To Sleep; Eat

A Poll was recently taken by your inquiring reporter to find out just what coeds plan to do during the four days of Thanksgiving vacation. After interviewing seven typical coeds, it seemed the most important thing to them was sleep. Here's their answers, and we'll let you decide for yourself just what you want to do.

Lucille Ludwick, "Sleep, eat, and Christmas shop—through the windows naturally since I have no money."

Helen Thomas, "Go home and eat."

Dokie Smoke, "I think I'll drop over home (Yakima) go Ice Skating, and be uncomfortable."

Lu Randal, "Visit the old haunts, (meaning Willamette), Christmas shop in Portland, give a pint of blood to the Red Cross."

Marian Robinson, "I'm going to eat turkey, and then study and write a book report for Mr. Frederick."

Jerry Foxwell, "Oh let's see, I think I'll have a coke party and sleep and eat and —"

Jean Thomas, "Sleep until noon . . . and I don't know what else."

Yes, it does look as if sleep is the most important thing on these typical coeds' vacation plans. But gals why sleep your life away?

statement; she simply likes it. She misses the snow which she would be enjoying were she in Tennessee now, and is hoping that at least one or two inches will fall in Washington. Optimistic, isn't she?

SEARS, ROEBUCK and COMPANY
Broadway at 13th
TACOMA

Oakes
APPAREL
921 Broadway, Tacoma

JANETTE'S GIFT SHOP
Campus Notes Stationery
Figurines
Cards for All Occasions
Handmade
Baby Garments
2515 6th Ave.

Xmas Shoppers Asked To Speed Sending Gifts

Christmas is but one MONTH away. With Christmas each year comes many frantic shoppers who wait until the last minute to buy that tie for Dad, or the toy blocks for little brother. This year the Post Office Department, War Manpower Commission, and the Office of Defense Transportation are asking that everyone cooperate in easing the critical shortage of help, by buying your Christmas packages early.

Overseas holiday mail has been sent nearly a month ago, and many are sitting back until that last five days in which to buy, and mail their personal packages to the relatives in other cities. Because of the need for space in railway cars, airplanes, and auto express for essential war material the government is requesting you to send your packages as soon as possible if you wish delivery before Christmas.

CPS Students Hear Doctor At Institute

Occupational therapy and rehabilitation students at CPS were privileged last week to hear Dr. Florence Swanson noted psychiatrist. Dr. Swanson is the director of the gut patient department and the child guidance clinic of the Colorado Psychiatric hospital in Denver.

Students heard her when she gave the lecture to the OT and rehabilitation classes early last week. Many also attended the sessions of the Western Washington Mental Hygiene institute which met here for several days. Dr. Swanson was the main speaker at the three meetings of this group here in Tacoma.

THETAS CHANGE DATE FOR PLEDGE DANCE TO DEC. 9

December 9 is the new date chosen by Kappa Sigma Theta sorority for its annual pledge dance, formerly scheduled for November 22. Miss Faye McCreedy, general chairman, is planning an autumn theme for the theme for the affair.

Why Not Skate Your Nice Date On Saturday Or Sunday Afternoon??

OUR INSTRUCTORS—George & Leah Miller again start the new season at Lakewood Ice Arena . . . this is their 3rd valuable season in Tacoma and we urge you to discuss your problems with them. They will also tell you how you may use our unique Patch downstairs. Phone LA 2176 for Details

Fred Holt
At the Organ Nightly
LAKWOOD ICE ARENA
PHONE
LAKWOOD 2176
FOR INFORMATION
Steilacoom Lake

KENNEL - ELLIS
Artist Photographers
9th and Broadway—MAin 7319
403 Broadway Theater Building

GIRLS!
See those
ROTHMORE COATS
at
KLOPFENSTEIN'S
935—Broadway—937

For College Wear
3-Piece Suits
Skirt, Jacket and Slacks
Sweaters Just Arrived
WASHINGTON SPORTS SHOP
918 Pacific Avenue

Budget Shop
16 NO. TACOMA AVE.

Lou Johnson

Pingpong Tournament Going Fine

Gunnar Larson Defeats Betty Armour In Hard Fought Contest

Everyone who has signed up for the pingpong tournament must play off his or her match by next Monday. At the sub there is a pingpong table in the Independent room, and in the girl's side of the gym are three more tables.

Please get in the swing of things and cooperate by playing your opponent as soon as possible. Sixty-six players have signed up, thus making this one of the largest such tournaments ever held in this school, so let's make it the best.

Swinging into action last Friday, Gunnar Larson managed to nose out Betty Armour by the score of 24 to 22. Bob McCullough took the measure of Don (Dapper) Bennett and Helen P. Beem slammed her way past Floyd Dickson. Others in the winner's column are Foozy Vaughn, Don Carsten, Trudy James, and Kenny Hogatt. It is worth noting that Miss Helen Lewis (the Librarian) has signed up for play and is anticipating her forthcoming match with Barbara Blacksmith.

Skis have been used as a means of travel for at least 4,000 years, but it was not until 1860 that skiing became a sport in the Scandinavian countries; and it did not become popular in the United States until the early 1920's.

Frosh Defeated By Upperclassmen

Once again the upperclassmen turned on the heat and squashed the Freshmen. This time it was in basketball. Despite the football tactics employed by some of the participants, a good time was had by all. This happened on homecoming day and took the place of a proposed softball game.

It might be mentioned that John Skupen refereed the first half, while Professor Gibbs took over for the second half. Holding down the scorekeeping post was none other than Helen Pat Beem. Timing the contest with the utmost exactness was Thelma "Smiles" Hardy.

The leading scorer of the contest was in the person of chunky Dick Eckert, former flash of the gridiron at Hill Military Academy. His 13 points were more than half of the freshmen team's total points. Bob MacCullough led the upperclassmen with 10 points.

Freshmen (20)	Points
C—Hogatt	2
F—Hentze	1
F—Morris	4
G—Eckert	13
G—Creso	
Upperclassmen (31)	Points
C—Brennan	6
F—MacCullough	10
F—Minnitti	8
G—Johnson	
G—Carsten	4

Subs: Freshmen—none. Upperclassmen—Carbone, Oquist 3.

Science Lecture Given Here By Alum of College

Science students and their friends were present last night at a lecture given in Howarth Hall by Dr. Arthur W. Martin, son of CPS's math shark, Dr. Arthur W. Martin. This public lecture was based on research done last summer and in previous years by the University of Washington professor of physiology.

Young Dr. Martin talked on the subject, "Two and Two Make Four or Summated Tissue Respiration in Mammals." Though the topic held an ominous sound to the non-scientific in the audience, the report was given in "simple language" that any layman could understand.

The research was done at Stanford University under the sponsorship of the Puget Sound Academy of Science. Dr. Martin (Jr.) is a graduate of the College of Puget Sound.

Seniors, Juniors And Sophomore Team 5, Tie

Interclass Volleyball Proves Exciting, and Close Contest

The volleyball tournament ended Monday, with three teams tied for the championship. The Seniors, Juniors and Louise Kipper's Sophomore team are all credited with four winning games and one loss.

The sophomore team captained by Louise Kipper took the lead at the beginning of the tournament and were undefeated until met by Jean McDougall's senior squad. The Juniors, captained by Murden Woods, lost their one game to the first sophomore team, while the Seniors lost to the Juniors.

The standing results of the teams are:

Team	Won	Lost
Seniors, Jean McDougall, captain	5	1
Juniors, Murden Woods, captain	5	1
Sophomores, Louise Kipper, captain	5	1
Freshmen, Merilla Betz, captain	3	3
Sophomores, Janice Lindeman, captain	2	4
Freshmen, Lois Fasset, captain	2	4
Freshmen, Marie Switzer, captain	0	6

Those who played on the Senior team are Betty Armour, Helen Pat Beem, Sue Hendrickson, Pat Hildebrandt, Almira Marchesini, Jean McDougall, Sal Newschwander, and Jane Shaffer.

The Junior team consisted of Marie Eckstrom, Dorcas Eggesbo, Barbara Engborg, Jean Erhart, Jean Hallen, Bev Hoffstetter, Lucille Ludwick, Evelyn Marshall, Helen Miller, Ruby Smith, Mary Ann Truitt, and Murden Woods.

Those Sophomores who played on Louise Kipper's team are Maryann Bailey, Virginia Barker, B. J. Cappa, Lorraine Danell, Joyce Fearn, Mary Agnes Gallagher, Shirley Gibbs, Rae Johnson, Marion Lentz, Polley Packard and Phyllis Thompson.

Monday, inter-organization practice will be held, which will be the only opportunity for groups to practice together. The tournament will begin Wednesday, following vacation.

Remember! The best six players may play on the A team only, with two other team members being qualified to play on both the A and B teams.

The schedule for inter-organization is as follows:

Nov. 29—Independents vs. Betas, Gammas vs. Thetas. Lambdas, officials.

Dec. 1—Betas vs. Gammas, Lambdas vs. Thetas. Independents, officials.

Dec. 4—Independents vs. Gammas, Betas vs. Lambdas. Thetas, officials.

Dec. 6—Betas vs. Thetas, Independents vs. Lambdas. Gammas, officials.

Dec. 8—Independents vs. Thetas, Gammas vs. Lambdas. Betas, officials.

Tunely Tips

(Continued from page 2)

Mr. Bratton has an illustrious background for his present position as musical instructor and director of the college. He is a graduate of the University of Kansas and did graduate work at Eastman School of Music, the Juilliard School of Music, and Teachers' College, Columbia University. In 1928-29-30 he won the Western Division of Atwater Kent Award. He was the director of the vocal department at Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas, and special instructor of voice and music at Arizona State Teachers' College. Later he was professor of voice and director of campus singing at Stephens' College, Missouri. He did private teaching in New York City, and worked several seasons with the Keith Orpheum Circuit. He has done coast-to-coast network singing and came to CPS from Chanute Field, Rantoul, Illinois, where he was USO Executive Director.

Mr. Bratton will be accompanied by Mrs. Bratton, who is an accomplished pianist in her own right. She has played in many studios and is an excellent vocal teacher.

Instead of the usual turnout at noon today, there will be a W. A. A. meeting in the lounge. All the old members are asked to attend, and any new girls who are interested will be most welcome.

W. A. A.

The volleyball schedule is working out swiftly and effectively with a strong senior team leading the race at this point. Manager Evelyn Marshall deserves lots of credit for all the labor she has put in this season. If she manages to make the record straight for the largest number of girls who are playing, we'll be more than grateful.

The senior team, captained by Jeanne MacDougall, became the favorite the other day when "The key" Woods' junior team took the lead. One of the players, name withheld upon request, dropped the ball squarely into scorekeeper Gerald's lap, sending the score sheet in all directions. It didn't help them win that game, however. The juniors came out on top by nine fat points, and are rather proud of the fact, from what we gather.

And then there's the sophomore team captained by Louise Kipper, which trimmed the other sophomore team and the junior team. Joyce Fearn, Taffy Bailey and Ma Gallagher make up one of the best forward lines we've seen. We should like to suggest to B. J. Cappa, though, that she limit herself to three bounces before each serve. More than three has the other team trembling in nervous apprehension.

We've noticed several of the younger girls who also swing a wicked fist when it comes to volleyball. Juanita Baumgartner is consistently good and Peggy Rouse and Lois Fasset seem to know what it's all about, too. With a little more practice in playing together, the three freshmen teams may prove to be dangerous.

Inter-sorority ping-pong will be starting soon, so get your required 100 points in right now. There will be no inter-sorority badminton this year, and we are expecting some heavy competition among the sororities in ping-pong instead.

We're finding that it's much more dangerous keeping score than it is actually playing volleyball. Jean Erhart caused quite a hubbub last week when she hit her eye on the corner of a chair in an attempt to avoid a wild serve. Much to every one's disappointment, especially the victim's, she didn't faint and her eye didn't turn black.

SCOTTY'S CAFE

WE ARE PROUD OF OUR FOOD

Steaks, Sea Food
Italian Spaghetti
Hamburger Sandwiches

No. 1st and Tacoma Av.
Close 12:30

Proctor Pharmacy

Phone PR. 2235
North 26th & Proctor Sts.

Fulton's Bakery

2813 6th Avenue
MAin 9722

Get Your PERSONALIZED XMAS CARDS at HAROLD E. DAHL CO. 1015 Pacific Avenue

THE BEST FOOD PLUS THE BEST SERVICE

Open All Night

THE MECCA
1156 Commerce

La Pore's College Food Store and **Blythe's Meat Market**
3118 North 21st Street

Distinctive PRINTING... BOOKLETS PROGRAMS STATIONERY
MAin 6768 714 Pacific Avenue
ALLSTRUM PRINTING

Have a "Coke" = ¡Adelante con la musica! (GET IN THE GROOVE!)



...or getting along in Guatemala

Music and Coca-Cola spell friendship among our Latin-American neighbors just as they do here at home. Have a "Coke" is an invitation of welcome as quickly understood in Guatemala as in Georgia. In many lands around the globe, Coca-Cola has become the same symbol of friendliness that it is in your own living room.



BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY THE COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY