The Year

DESPITE the drain which the war has made upon our student body and, indeed, our faculty, leaving few men in the Junior and Senior classes, work and activities at Washington have, with considerable effort, been carried on quite as usual. The service flag donated by the women of the University shows the number of men who have entered the service, giving up the completion of their education to do so.

A feature of the year has been the establishment of the School of Commerce and Finance which is designed to give training in banking and commercial lines.

In athletics, a branch of activity which would be expected to suffer most from the war, the students have made an admirable showing. The increased interest manifested by the women in athletics is a great advance over previous years.

The establishment of the Red Cross Shop on the Campus is a great thing for the University. To this shop, which is the only branch in the West End, come many outsiders as well as the men and women of the University. Through this means, St. Louis people have been better able to become acquainted with our school.

Several new organizations, among which the knitting unit is prominent, have been formed throughout the year.

Social activities, though giving way at all times to war work and the patriotic duties of the students, have continued to make life at Washington pleasant and agreeable.
Departure of Ambulance Unit
HE first Washingtonians to depart for service abroad after the declaration of war were, probably, the members of Base Hospital Unit No. 21. The Unit was ready to sail very shortly after the outbreak of the war, and awaited orders for some weeks. Some members of the Unit who had not completed two years' work as medical students resigned upon the recommendation that it was their patriotic duty to continue their work.


Among the enlisted men were these Washingtonians: H. A. Alvis, E. F. Dakin, Henry F. Leuking, David L. Millar, W. Leland Mitchell, Hugo Muench, Jr.; Bert C. Ball, M. J. Fardy, Wm. P. Gasser, L. P. Gay, J. W. McKee, Jr.; Charles D. O'Keefe and E. C. Padgett. Most of them were medical students. Only two were from the Campus.

A cablegram received by Dr. Lowes on Thursday, May 31, announced the arrival of the Unit in France. A cable from H. F. Leuking had previously stated that the Unit arrived in England on the steamer "St. Paul" of the White Star Line on Saturday, May 24.

On Wednesday, May 18, sixteen Washington University men departed for ambulance service in France. They sailed from New York on the following Saturday on the liner "Rochambeau." Those who left were: Eugene Adams, Ed Byrd, Johnston Craig, Tom Dawson, William Dock, Francis Douglas, Chauncey Frier, Jack Harris, Ralph Hill, Pierce Johnson, Towner Phelan, Donald Stewart, Stewart Sutherland, Thomas Wagner and Charles Watkins. The contingent was under command of Stewart and Byrd, until its arrival at Paris. At the expiration of their six months' term of service the men were free to do as they pleased about further military service. Several enlisted as privates in the French army or as aviators, and others have returned home.
The Red Cross Shop

ASHINGTON'S newest Campus activity, the Red Cross workshop, although not an activity in the truest sense of the word, plays, nevertheless, an important part in the daily life of the University. One might say nightly life, too, for the shop is open four nights every week, and the evening classes are perhaps the most interesting, if not the most enjoyable. Many of the college women give at least one afternoon a week to this work, so vitally important for our country's victory. The shop is not meant only for University students, however, and women come from all parts of the West End, a fact which helps to strengthen the ties between the University and the community. Even a few venturous professors don caps and aprons and engage in the unpedagogical labor of making "four by eights."

The shop, which is under the direction of Mrs. Lowes, is an independent one. It receives its orders from the Red Cross headquarters at Washington, has its own electric cutting machine, and does its own packing and shipping. The dressings made are five yard bandages, four by eight compresses, and two kinds of sponges, four by fours, and two by twos. In a few weeks, the shop used nine hundred yards of gauze and sent many thousands of dressings to France. In one evening alone, two thousand small sponges were made by thirty-five people. These figures all show that the shop is not lacking in efficiency, skill and "speed." Each bundle of dressings is marked with a Washington University workshop stamp, so that, if any of our boys should be wounded, they might find solace in knowing that dressings from dear old Washington were helping them to become strong again.

The Advertising Men's Convention

HE thirteenth annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World opened on Sunday, May 3, on the Quadrangle of Washington University, with a gigantic mass meeting. Six thousand delegates to the convention were present, together with a few thousand citizens. A stage had been erected in front of Busch Hall, upon which were seated the speakers, as well as the officers of the association. The chief speakers were Senator Hiram Johnson, former Governor of California; Governor Gardner of Missouri, Herbert Houston, the retiring president of the association, and acting Mayor Aloe.
The Visit of the French Commission
The French Commission

On Monday morning, May 7, 1917, Washington University was extremely fortunate to be visited by the French commission which was then touring the country. The commission included one of the foremost statesmen of France, and several of its war heroes. It was made up of M. Viviani, chairman of the commission, and Minister of Justice of France; General Joffre, hero of the Marne, and Field Marshal of France; Lieutenant-Colonel Fabry, of the French army staff, better known as the "Blue Devil of France;" Lieutenant de Tessen, aide to Marshal Joffre; Marquis de Chambrun, great-grandson of General Lafayette, and member of the French Chamber of Deputies; M. Hovelacque, French Inspector General of Public Instruction; and Vice-Admiral Chocheprat. Breckenridge Long, Third Assistant Secretary of State; Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer Crosby, U. S. A.; Warren D. Robbins, Secretary of the Embassy Bureau of State; and Viscount de Jean, counsellor of the French embassy, accompanied the commission.

An escort of honor was formed by two companies of the First Regiment of Missouri Infantry. About 10 minutes after the appearance of the militiamen on the Campus, the first automobile of the parade passed up the driveway in front of University Hall. Here in front of the archway, the Student Body and faculty had assembled. Flags of France and America, which had been distributed as the crowd gathered, were waved enthusiastically as the pre-eminent Frenchmen passed in review. Instead of greeting the visitors with singing or a brass band, the yell leader, Stewart, led the students with a series of yells ending in "Joffre, Joffre, Rah! Rah! Rah!" The cheers of "Vive la France" and "Vive la Viviani" visibly pleased the visiting commission.

The towers that day bore French and American flags. As soon as the cars paused in front of the archway, the guests stood up and saluted the flags. They seemed to appreciate the royal reception given them, and they departed beaming great smiles upon those assembled to welcome them.

The volunteers for American ambulance service in France occupied the place of honor at the bottom of the steps. The men who had been the student body took up the remainder of step-space and the group accepted for the training camps stood behind them. The faculty and themselves on the lawn in front of the wings of University Hall.
Review

Raising the Service Flag

Page Two Hundred Eighty-eight
The Washington Service Flag

On Wednesday, December 19, 1917, a service flag was raised over the north tower of University Hall. This flag bore 200 stars in honor of the students and faculty members of Washington now in the nation's service. Chancellor F. A. Hall made the dedicatory speech, in which he explained that the stars represent only active people who actually stopped work to enlist. The flag does not take into account several hundred alumni and students who later enlisted.

Preceding the flag-raising, a large crowd attended the General Assembly, where Dean C. M. Davis, recently returned from France, told of his experiences in connection with Base Hospital Unit No. 21. Capt. C. J. Messeck, on leave from Camp Funston, made an inspiring address.

Dandelion Day

On May the tenth, 1917, the men of the Freshman class assembled on the Quad to dig dandelions to be used as votes in electing the most popular girl of their class as "Dandelion Queen." It was soon evident that out of the half dozen contestants for this honor, the race was to be between Miss Evadne Alden and Miss Mary Frances Price. The men supporting each candidate fought with so much ardor that not only did many come out battered and bruised, but some were even bleeding. Warren Miller and Eugene Schrader issued forth from the conflict with "bloody hands," while some zealous Freshman attempted to use a part of Francis Barnidge's ear for a vote.

Up to the last minute it was uncertain as to which candidate would have the majority of votes and such wild scrambling after the yellow weed has seldom been seen on the Quad. However, when the contest closed, Miss Alden proved to be the victor, but when they sought her, she was nowhere to be found. Scouts were sent out, while the crowd waited. She made a dramatic entrance just in time to be crowned with a wreath of daisies, before the crowd dispersed to 12 o'clock classes.
May Day Festival
May Day

The Annual McMillan May Day Festival was presented May 16 in McMillan Hall Court, the ideal place always chosen for this traditional performance. The fifty girls of the cast deserve more than ordinary praise for the amount of effort expended, for owing to the vagaries of the impartial weather man, they were allowed only two weeks in which to perfect the play.

The story of the play is beautifully staged in the land of the Fairies, and is that of a poor peasant girl who bewails the fact that she, through the fault of poverty, is not like others. Puck, taking pity upon her, sends his gnomes over the whole world to bring gifts of happiness to this little maid. The play opens with Winifred’s sad tale and the dance of the gnomes. Puck having told them of Winifred, dispatches them immediately to all parts of the globe.

The story progresses with the fulfilling of this mission. The first gnome returns with the Boys and Girls, who bring Youth as their gift to Winifred. The Sea Nymphs are ushered in, bringing Wealth and Wisdom. Finally, as a culmination of her new-found joy, Winifred receives Love and the Prince from the Fairies. Puck crowns her Queen of the May, and her happiness is celebrated by the May Pole dance of the fairy folk.

No, Not the Cheer Leader

What’s that you say, Freshman; you saw the cheer leader to-day? Why, what on earth makes you think that? You know by the way he was dressed? Why, how in the world was he dressed? Soft white hat—yes—smoking a cigarette, swinging a cane—yes—sport coat and white flannel trousers—yes—and white shoes. Do I know whom you mean? Of course, I do, Freshman; that’s no more the cheer leader than you are—that’s the Dean!
Following the Team

Being the chronicle of the sojourn of fifteen Quo Vadisers through Missouri, Illinois, and Iowa, in search of the Holy Trail. Furthermore we saw those fifteen fightin' Pikers kill and quarter the Drake Bulldog.

Hereby hangs the tail:

FRIDAY.

6:25 a.m.—Roll call. Gus Kamp—"Here;" Frank Simmons—"Coming up;" Bill Watts—"Rarin' to go;" Fuzzy Engleman—"Let's go from here;" Peter Duncker—"Givenell Pikers;" Colonel Pogue—"I'm from Tainesee, suh;" Scoop Goldstein—"Well, I ain't absent;" Walter Anlepp—"You know what the bulldog said to the bear;" John Sharon—"How about some silent prayer, tellas?" Pud Lewis—"Hell, no;" Jack Bonden—"Let's eat;" Johnny Lewis—"Only 400 miles to go;" Ham Gamble—"On deck;" Pete Pietring—"Is everbody here?" Moddy Modisette—"Here I am."

6:30—We're off.

6:38—Only 395 miles left.

7:02—Just missed the ferry at St. Charles.

7:20—Self-starter on the Overland's busted.

7:25—The Pierce is missing on two.

8:00—We just now passed a whole lotta animal and Jack says to a farmer, "Mister, how much do you want for one of the ponies?" and the farmer says, "Gwan, yuh nut, them's jackasses," and everbody laughed.

8:02—Foot-throttle on the Overland is busted.

9:17—We just passed through a town but couldn't stop because there was a toll gate.

9:58—We ain't seen the Dorris for two hours and guess those fellows got lost.

10:20—Fuzzy ran the Overland eight miles with his emergency on and the brake-band got all burnt.

1:40—I just saw a cow.

1:56—Overland got another puncture.

12:44—Ditto. We got out to eat and the potato salad was all busted on everything, but we et it anyhow. Everybody feels sorry for those fellows in the Dorris who probably took the wrong road and never will get to Des Moines.

1:22—Hannibal. This is the town that Mark Twain lived in and his name is written all over the place. Somebody said that there was a picture of Mark Twain in one of the saloons so everybody went in to look at it.

1:52—Darn good picture.

1:55—We're crossing the bridge over the Mississippi River and going over to Illinois. A man at the entrance says, "Six bits, please," and Kamp wants to know why, and the man says, "Because I tolled you so."

1:40—There ain't much difference between Missouri and Illinois.

2:00 to 4:30—Nothing much happened except we skidded twice, and run over two chickens, and had a puncture, and passed through Quincy.
"Over There"

This reminds us of Frank's punting at the Lombard game.

Frank Scott winning additional medal for marksmanship.

Review
Review

5:07—Once again we are looking on the grandeur of the Mississippi River and the Keokuk Dam and it sure is beautiful.

Would that I my pastels had
To paint this gorgeous scene,
But a guy can't paint no pictures
With a toothbrush and gasoline.

Of course that don't give much of a description of the Mississippi River, but it shows that we think it is a pretty good thing.

5:15—In Iowa. The policeman says it is dry.

5:18—Just saw a statue of Mr. Keokuk. He's on a horse.

6:02—The Pierce is now hitting on all six. Oh boy, ain't it a gra-a-a-nd and gro-o-o-y seeling?

6:30—This is some state. We ain't had a puncture yet.

6:37—The horn and the clock and one of the lamps on the Overland got busted.

7:58—Hillsboro. This Hillsboro is just like all the rest of 'em. We et supper and bought some gasoline. I think they mixed the coffee and the gas.

6:20—Ottumwa. Everybody went to the hotel and washed his face. Some of the guys want to sleep here and some want to go to Oskaloosia, but I think Ottumwa sounds bad enough.

9:02—We're gonna look the town over.

9:05—We did.

9:20—We met some girls and talked to them a few minutes and one of 'em says, "Gee, I'm feeling hungry," so we said "Good-bye" and went back to the hotel.

9:50—Too bad the guys in the Dorris got lost.

SATSURDAY

5:30—The clerk phoned and said that somebody told him to wake us up, and the Colonel pulls that old joke about using the sheets for the table-cloth.

5:54—Our first meal since last night.

6:10—We lit the trail.

6:20—It rained last night and we started skidding and I told Fuzzy that he better be careful, so he slowed down to 40.

8:17—These popular songs are all bunk. I been in Iowa since yesterday and ain't seen a milkmaid yet.

9:30—Oskaloosia. It's a darn shame to put that kind o' name on a good town like this. Fuzzy led us in a yell and some Alfalfa Aleck comes out says, "Hey, young fellers, that ain't the name of this here town."

10:14—Overland got another puncture and the Colonel is saying bad words.

10:14—Simmons says he sees smoke, but Modisette says we passed East St. Louis yesterday.

11:10—Des Moines at last. Too bad the Dorris got lost.

11:30—We came down to the best hotel in the city and didn't register; but we walked around the lobby and used the stationery and soap and everything and acted just like we lived there. I saw the manager talking to the clerk and I guess they were saying we were a swell-looking bunch of fellahs.

11:39—We just found out that the Dorris got here last night. Everybody is sorry that they were sorry for those fellows.

12:30—No consomme, thank you, I prefer plain soup.
“Over There”

The Navy Chapter of Theta Xi holds a meeting.

Somewhere on deck.
Review

3:00—The football game. *Venus, victimus, vincimus*. 19 to 0.
(For further information concerning game see athletic section. We can't see the game and write a diary at the same time.)

5:30 to 6:30—Hurray, hurray.
6:45—Lift anchor.
10:24—Oskaloosa again, and nobody's waiting for us.
12:21—Ottumwa. Wonder if those girls are still hungry?
1:15—Overland's got a puncture.
1:16—It's raining and the tire's still punctured.
1:49—Another puncture. Why did I ever come on this journey?
2:20—Fairfield. Fuel, feed and slumber—I mean slumber.

SUNDAY

5:30—The Colonel couldn't pull the sheet joke, because we didn't see any.
6:11—It's Sunday so we had a little hymn scrimmage.
6:15—I've switched from the Overland to the Pierce, because I don't think the Overland will ever get to St. Louis, and I want to be at class to-morrow.
10:00—This is some state. We haven't hit a poll gate yet.
10:40—Keokuk and Mr. Keokuk is still on his horse. So long, Iowa. (We're two hours ahead of schedule, so I think we will be in St. Louis for evening mess.)

11:13—Mud.
11:14—We're stuck.
11:15—Everybody pushed and we're out of the mud.
11:16—The Dorris is stuck.
11:17—It's out.
11:18—Both of us are stuck.
1:52—We've gone six miles in the last two and a half hours and have been stuck 47 times, so I've been pushing so much I couldn't write.
1:53—Everybody is thinking of the fine meal we will have when we get to Quincy.
2:14—Quincy, and lunch. I had three cheese sandwiches, a dime's worth of cakes, a cherry coke, and another cheese sandwich.
2:30—We haven't seen Fuzzy and the Overland since this morning. Guess they got stuck some place and everybody is worried.
3:17—Hannibal. To-day is Sunday, so we can't go in to look at Mark Twain's picture. The machinists are awful muddy and all the girls are waving at us. Henry Duncker says he is never going to take the mud off of the Pierce.
4:17—Gamble is shooting craps with Watts his name.
6:59—Louisiana. I guess we were going so fast that we never saw this town on our way up. It's a wonder we didn't miss Des Moines. We ate here but nobody got away without paying for his meal.
8:20—Hope that Fuzzy and Colonel and Jack didn't get killed.
9:17—It's dark and nobody can see nothing.
11:40—Been sleeping.
12:48—Think I'll go up to the front seat.
12:55—I fell out of the machine going up to the front seat and everybody is laughing, but I don't think I got hurt.
1:28—We missed the ferry by two minutes.
1:00—The ferryman says that Engelsman crossed the river at a quarter to eight on a spark plug, a half of carburetor, two wheels, and a license. Everybody is sorry that they worried.

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University Campus Guide

Places of interest to nobody that the visitor can ill afford to miss.

1. **The Architects’ Candy Store**—This palace of sweets is located in Cupples I, three points removed from Burt Austin’s untidy desk. All kinds of dainties are on sale, housed in beautiful paper coverings. The prices, 5c to 6c, are reasonable considering the fact that this emporium saves the spender a trip down to the Washington Pharmacy. (There are many, however, whom sad experience has driven to said pharmacy, regardless of distance.) Mr. Clem Nicklaus is the genial proprietor. His policy is “pay-as-you-enter” and his goods are worse. But if your newly-purchased Magnet has stale peanuts in it, or if that package of Spearmint has lain for days, don’t blame him. You should have had better sense than to go there. Try patronizing the Thetas for your chocolate.

2. **The Student Life Office**—This little cove in the archway was intended originally for an office for the Student Life Association. Since then, however, it has degenerated into a polling place, an office for any organization which has the nerve to usurp it, and a haven for Campus bums on windy days. The box marked “Copy” means nothing to the average student; the typewriter dates from 1840; the desk is two years its senior. The railing was put up to keep Fritz Foelsch from getting too noisy and to keep the co-eds away from the Editor of Student Life when busy. Mr. Staudinger (the man with his feet on the desk) will be glad to answer questions relating to anything, any time, anywhere. Loafers always welcome, but don’t leave your books on the desk.

4. **Gus Kamp’s Room**—Imagine two beds, a table, a row of books and the Kamp brothers and you will accurately visualize this portion of Sec. B, Tower. The bed at the left is of historical value because it is evidently self-expanding, having grown sufficiently one evening to accommodate Bud Kling, Al Marquard and Dutch Whitley.
chorus girl pictures are in Al’s book on Dental Surgery. The room is a general lounging place for Theta Xis, Scoop Goldstein and even the Colonel. Fat Hasting and Gus can always be seen exchanging confidences over the table after the rest of the gang retire and twilight is approaching. The habitation is never empty.

5. The Library Lecture Hall—The University maintains for the benefit of the students a lecture course in Ridgely Library under the personal supervision of Maginn, Krausnick & Co. The hall is long and rangy and acoustics are perfect both for lecturer and lectured. Lectures are given to individuals or to groups of two or more, and two or three of them may take place at a time. Often these talks get so interesting and instructive that the hearers are compelled, under the stress of sudden emotion, to leave the library and not come back for days at a stretch. Scoop Goldstein says: “I find that this course has this very same effect upon me often.”

6. The School of Commerce and Finance Building—Information as to this building is very hard to obtain. At present the best thing that the visitor can do will be to enter the south wing of University Hall and see if he or she can discover the place. If this method is unsuccessful, let him or her ask some prof in the referred to department where it is. He may be able to tell you where it will be in the future, if—

3. The Turkish Baths at the Gym—These refreshing and revivifying baths are maintained at Francis Gym for the benefit of those who come there to exercise or because they have to. There are four sets of them and at any given time any one of the four can be guaranteed to give forth the amount of hot water requisite for a good Turkish bath. But by the time the victim has found the lucky set, he is usually content to take a cold shower. This saves the management money because it saves it hot water. Clever, not? Then, too, when the water does come hot, the unfortunate taking the treatment gets so much heat that he has enough to last him several more occasions. These Turkish baths are very well patronized, though it is rumored through necessity only.
"Over There"

Any of the boys as it seems to them. —H.C. Bird.

Somewhere in France.

Maguolo drawing for the 1918 Hatchet under fire.
Mother Goose at Washington

Old Bill Perry sat on a wall,
Old Bill Perry had a great fall;
All the "Chem. Es." and the other "E" men
Cannot put poor Bill Perry together again.

Little Miss Moffat sat on a "toffat"
To open a letter from Eddie:
Along came the "hunch," and they all had a hunch
That she knew what was in it already!

Sing a song of football, pig-skin full of air;
Eleven husky creatures to make the poor "coach" swear.
When the game was opened, the gang began to fight.
Along came the "referee" and bawled 'em out of sight!

Jake be nimble, Jake be quick!
Turn on the heat or we'll all be sick!!
Review

Someone was a bad guy, someone was a crook,
Someone in the girls' room has swiped my "Econ" book.
I'll go to someone's house while someone is in bed
And I'll take a Geology book and hit 'em on the head!

There was an old woman who lived in the "dorm"
Who had lots of children to keep out of harm;
She fed them on porridge, a lovely repast,
And bought a "player-piano" but that didn't last!

Old King Coal was a merry old soul
And a very "rare" soul was he.
He stayed away from school one day,
And a frozen crew were we!

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How do you get your "A's"?
Is your brain full, or have you got "pull"?
With the "Sedgewicks" and "Donnys"?

Diddle diddle dumpling, my friend "Johnny,"
Knitting sox for a soldier "sonny"
One half-finished, the other one done,
Diddle diddle dumpling, faithful John!

Bye Baby Biting,
Daddy's gone a-fighting,
Gone to get the "Kaiser's" skin
To buy some books for Miss McGinn.
I had a Latin pony
And it was "easy riding"
I loaned it to a fellow
Who took it from its hiding.
He used it and he showed it
To my friend and college "Dean"
I'll never trust another friend
Upon this campus green!

Once a Beta met a Theta
Going across the "walklet"
Said the Beta to the Theta,
"Lemme taste your chocklut!"
Said the Theta to the Beta,
"Show me first your penny!"

Hey diddle diddle, call "Leftwich and Bittel,"
My Ford is stuck in the mud!
If anyone laughs to see such sport,
He'll go home "minus blood!"

Hey diddle diddle, call "Leftwich and Bittel,"
My Ford is stuck in the mud!
If anyone laughs to see such sport,
He'll go home "minus blood!"

There was a man in our school
And he was wondrous wise:
He posted history by the ream—
Assignments we despise.
Of course no names we mention,
For that would be too rude!
But if he keeps the bad work up,
This "Prof." will sure be sued!

Hickory Dickory "Dock"
He gave us all a shock
Went over to France and saw his chance
To be "Hero" Dickory Dock.
L'Envoi

OUR work is done. Throughout the year we have been beset by many difficulties, and we have tried as best we could to overcome them. We hope therefore that you will excuse any slight irregularities which you find in the foregoing pages. That this year's HATCHET may be worthy of the institution for which it stands and that it may prove of lasting interest to all, is our sincere wish.

H. D. Brown
Editor-in-Chief.

Max J. Meunier
Business Manager.