The Year

The University began the year determined to bear its full share of the burden the war had laid upon our country. The entire curriculum was remodeled with this object in view, and plans for the reception of the Students' Army Training Corps were complete when the epidemic of influenza necessitated a complete suspension of all activities for a period of five weeks. And when work was finally begun, it was destined to last for but a very short period of time, inasmuch as the armistice was signed only two weeks later.

In order to meet peace conditions the curriculum was overhauled once more and strenuous efforts were made to keep the scholastic year from being utterly lost. In these efforts the faculty was highly successful and work at the University has once more assumed a normal, sedentary routine.

In athletics, a branch of student activities that was expected to suffer an almost total eclipse, the year has been an unusually successful one. The football team easily won premier honors, and the track prospects are excellent. The women of the University continued to improve upon the exceptional showing they made last year in athletics, and spirited competition was the rule in all their sports.

The United War Work Campaign, the various campaigns on behalf of the French orphans, as well as other war activities in general, were supported with enthusiasm by the student body.

Social activities, although practically non-existent at the beginning of the year, were restored to their former prominence early in 1919, and the Junior Prom set a high standard of excellence for succeeding classes to emulate.

As an earnest of their intention to meet the new conditions of peace and reconstruction with the same spirit they so successfully brought to war duties and obligations, the University authorities announced plans providing for the construction of new quarters to house the growing schools of Law, and of Commerce and Finance.
Visit of the Blue Devils
The Blue Devils

The contingent of "Blue Devils" which visited the Quad on Monday, May 27, was greeted enthusiastically by several thousand persons. This visit of the famous Chasseurs Alpines marked a red-letter day in the war annal of Washington University. These hundred veterans have been called the "Elite of the Elite," for they represent seventy-five thousand Chasseurs Alpines, an army unit famous even before the war.

The line of machines carrying the soldiers arrived at University Hall at eleven o'clock. With the Great Lakes Band as escort, the "Blue Devils" marched to the center of the Quad and formed a line before their flag.

Chancellor Hall made a brief address of welcome, after which the band played the "Marseillaise" and the "Star Spangled Banner." In the informal reception that followed, the soldiers were greeted first by St. Louisans of French origin and later by the enthusiastic coeds. Washington's soldiers, stationed at the Gym., arrived later in the morning, and received their share of the applause.

Just before the departure of the visitors, our Cheer Leader led three yells—one for the Army, one for the Navy, and one for the "Blue Devils."

United War Work Campaign

Washington University contributed $11,614.10 to the United War Work Campaign. The total is only slightly below that of Missouri University, which led the state, and it is a splendid showing, in view of the influenza ban which handicapped the general campaign throughout the city.

The S. A. T. C. led with a total contribution of $6,070.75. The Medical School ranked highest among the professional schools, with $2,944.65, exclusive of its S. A. T. C. men. The college women contributed $1,150.53. Of this amount $22.95 was given through student organizations.

Professor Shipley was in charge of the drive on the campus.

Fourth Liberty Loan

Washington made a splendid showing in the Fourth Liberty Loan drive which was conducted on the campus in October. The total sale amounted to sixty-four thousand, seven hundred dollars. This sum did not include figures from the departmental schools, where separate drives were held. The campaign was conducted under difficulties, having taken place during the influenza ban.

Mr. Ludwig Kotany, treasurer of the University, was captain of the drive.
May Day

ON MAY the fifteenth, the annual May Day festival was held in the court of McMillan Hall. The cast was somewhat larger than usual, but the ninety-eight girls who took part in the performance worked with such hearty cooperation that the fete, which has now become a tradition of the University, was one of the most beautiful and effective plays ever presented by the Co-eds.

A young princess, the only daughter of a powerful king, is bewitched by Dame Care and never laughs or is happy. As a result the whole land is in mourning and the king forbids any sort of festivity or merry-making among his subjects except on one day of the year. On the Princess' birthday, there is a celebration in which all the king's subjects take part and every endeavor is made to make the Princess happy. The king has offered the hand of his daughter in marriage and half a kingdom to the one who can make her smile, but any one who tries and fails after three attempts will be beheaded at sunset. On this birthday of the Princess, there are three applicants for her hand: The Wizard; The Prince of the East; and the Puppet Player. Each in turn tries three times to make her smile but it is all in vain, and the king has ordered the three suitors to be beheaded when a boy, who had been given a magic fiddle in return for kindness to a beggar, enters, and by a charm, not only makes the Princess smile, but even laugh heartily. Of course, he is entitled to the hand of the Princess in marriage and half a kingdom, and the king in his joy allows the three other suitors to escape with their heads.

Dandelion Day

HOSE fellows of '21 surely can fight! You should have seen the quad that memorable eighth of May. It was a miniature Argonne. Each regiment mistook the other for a German one, and they treated each other like veritable Fritzie boys. It is a good thing the firearms were finger nails and elbow grease, because there would have been many casualties if more dangerous weapons had been allowed. Even as it was, the men who had been fighting in the front line trenches were hardly fit to go to class after the battle. A basket of the precious yellow weed never reached head-quarters entirely full. Its bearers usually engaged in four or five skirmishes before it was deposited in the hands of Walter Kamp.

From the beginning of the contest, it was evident that the rivals for the queen's crown were to be Gertrude Walther and Eleanor Osgood. The uncertainty of the outcome kept the spectators interested until the last minute. For a while it seemed that Miss Osgood would be the victor, but the flashing charm of Miss Walther brought down the prize in the end.

Miss Margaretha Roth, vice-president of the senior class, received the crown for Miss Walther, who was taking part in the final rehearsal for the Thyrsus Annual. Miss Walther was crowned at the theatre that evening.
The Red Cross Shop

O department of Washington University war work was more important or more successful than the Red Cross workshop established on the campus. Certainly in no branch of the service here at home was more interest shown or more work accomplished. The shop was one of twelve under the supervision of the Saint Louis chapter, and yet it turned out nearly one-fifth of the dressings made in the district. The very great success of the work room is due to the generosity of the Washington University Corporation in housing, heating and lighting it; to the untiring heroic work of the women who were instructors, and to the faithful attendance and energy of the workers. All combined to make the Red Cross work shop an institution of which the University can be most proud.

The shop opened in November, 1917, and closed in November, 1918. From the date of its opening until May, 1918, Mrs. John Livingston Lowes was in charge, and from May until November 1918, Mrs. E. H. Wuerpel was the head of the room. At first, work was done in Thyrsus theatre, so kindly offered to the Red Cross by Thyrsus Dramatic club. At the beginning of the summer the shop was moved to the Art School which afforded larger and cooler quarters. In the fall, with the opening of the Art School, it was again moved, this time to Graham Memorial Chapel, where its increased attendance was adequately accommodated.

The dressings made by the shop were five yard rolls, four by eight compresses, two kinds of sponges, applicators, tampons, influenza masks and three kinds of pads. The total number of dressings made is 1,714,280. This shop made more five yard rolls than any other in the district, and turned out more dressings per person than any other workroom.

Over two thousand persons registered for work. During July, the banner month, 5,500 people attended and over 250,000 dressings were made, packed and sent to France. These figures are specific examples of the enormous amount of work accomplished by this one unit of the American Red Cross.

The Junior Prom

HE Junior Prom, the most elaborate social event of the school year, was given in Francis Gymnasium on March 24th. It was not quite as well attended as the proms of previous years, but it was, nevertheless, a great success. About two hundred and fifty couples took part in the grand march, which opened the evening’s festivities.

Jamerson McCormack and the Decoration Committee had transformed the Gym into a ball-room of unusual beauty. White wooden columns were placed at intervals around the walls, and between them were hung blue drapery. An artificial ceiling, made of a deep blue material, contributed greatly to the effectiveness of the scene. The orchestra, the largest which had ever played at a University affair, was screened off by palms and lattice work.

The announcement that Gertrude Walther had won the Hatchet contest was a feature of the affair. Miss Walther was presented with a huge corsage bouquet in honor of her victory.
THE mobilization of a battalion of the Students' Army Training Corps at the University last fall saved Washington from becoming a girls' college for the period of the war and proved the value of the colleges to the nation.

It was no small task to co-ordinate the ordered work of a university with the equally well-ordered but far different work of the army. Washington University was extremely fortunate in the progress made here in surmounting these problems, and it is certain that had not demobilization come, a smooth-running and successful establishment would have been attained.

It was freely stated that Washington's was as good a unit as any of its size in the country, and especially in the Missouri district.

On October 1, 1918, 800 men students assembled in Francis Field and heard read the proclamations of the War Department and of Col. Robert I. Ries, head of the Corps, inaugurating the S. A. T. C.

The battalion was divided into five companies in the academic section. Four of the companies were of about 160 men each, and the fifth company was composed of about sixty Dents. Major Wallace M. Craigie, a retired cavalry officer and former commandant of the University of Missouri R. O. T. C. unit, was commanding officer of the post, and Capt. Irwin L. Lummis, an infantry officer of the regular army, was adjutant. Lieut. Carl I. Rahn acted as personnel adjutant with a Headquarters Company of about thirty under him. The First and Fifth Companies were jointly commanded by Lieut. Harry B. Duncan (Vanderbilt). The Second Company was under Lieut. Albert P. Stark, Jr. (U. of Montana). The Third Company's commanding officer was Lieut. Pettibone (Colorado Aggie). The Fourth Company was commanded by Lieut. Pettway (U. of Tennessee). There were also two companies in the Vocational Section, commanded by Lieuts. Devlin and Pace. The medical officers were Capt. Robertson, post-surgeon, and Lieut. Henselmeier, dental officer.

The regular army infantry drill was taught and in the two months' working time, sufficient progress was made to hold a creditable battalion drill. A number of men were sent to various officers' training camps and more would have gone had not the war ended. It was primarily as a feeder of officer material that the S. A. T. C. was started.

It would not do to forget the large unit of the Medical Reserve of the National Army which was in training at the Medical School. These men had some drill and continued their professional studies while quartered in a large apartment building in the 4900 block on Forest Park boulevard.

The fact that the Reserve Officers' Training Corps unit was established at Washington is proof that the S. A. T. C. idea was good and that it was well carried out. A large number of the men who received their first taste of college life as soldiers here remained in school. That is proof that the University had not lost its vitality.
Andrew Kurrus at the age of seven years. Judging from this picture, we are presented an auspicious omen that Kurrus will become a prosperous lawyer. The patent leather shoes are an indicator of the prosperity, while the pose is significant to the star of jurisprudence. This picture is rather famous in the gentleman's history, inasmuch as it is the last one taken in which the subject's mouth is entirely closed.

Grace Miller Woods with her mouth open! Miss Woods, when sought for a statement, was a bit hazy on the immediate circumstances under which this picture was taken. She says that she was either calling for her bottle or singing, "We are the Pi Phis." Her rendition of both compositions is said to have been quite superb.

Showing Wilson Lewis during the speculative period of his career. It seems that at this time, young Wilson's hair is of a nondescript shade, and the elder Lewises are in doubt as to the ultimate hue. Mrs. Lewis has just remarked, "Oh, dear, I am certain that Wilson will be a blonde." This remark was not well received by Old Man Lewis, who hotly retorted, "I'll bet the family plate that his thatch is as black as coal." Wilson is smiling, because he alone realizes his destiny,—the hair will be red.

Presenting little Jean Brookes. You will notice that Jean is laughing heartily. According to the best authorities, this is her last official laugh in public. The reason is as follows: Early in life Jean was always smiling. On this occasion the photographer said, "Smile, pretty baby, and see the birdie." She smiled but the bird came not. She got sore at the photographer for telling a falsehood and since then has been off of the world in general.
Perhaps you will doubt that this is Maximilian Starkloff Muench, because you do not see the Kappa Alpha pin or the spectacles. Max is here at play and this accounts for the absence of the glasses. He only used them for reading purposes. As to the pin, he had just finished breakfast and had left it (the pin) on his bib.

This is Dorothy Jackes snapped by the photographer at a turning point of her life. You will notice the position of her arms. She had been reading a copy of Student Life when her brother Stanley rudely grabbed it from her hands. Miss Jackes is undecided whether to assert her feminine prerogative and weep, or to act sagely and wallop Stanley on the chin. It is questions like this that make great women think.

This is Julian Walter Goldstein shortly before he began to wear a mustache. You will notice that Julian is a very handsome youth, a condition which causes all of the young women on the block to kiss him without the slightest of provocation. He is rather incensed and in a statement to the Hatchet, said: “This kissing stuff gets on my nerves. I think I’ll raise a mustache. Perhaps that will keep a few of them away.”

The feminine half of this picture is Miss Faith Young, first business manager of the Hatchet. Thorough investigation has not revealed the identity of the male co-tort-feasor. However, we have a hunch that this is none other than Frank Simmons, Hatchet editor. The picture might have been taken at one of their early meetings when Miss Young was trying to persuade Simmons to use wrapping paper for covers in order to cut down expenses.
FEEL as though this being rushed was one of the milestones in my life and the only thing to do is to keep a record, which I can show to my grandchildren some day. Of course, I haven't decided what fraternity I'm going to join yet, but I rather have an idea that I'll like the Pi Phis. I've always heard what a keen bunch they were and how they always have so many dates and everything. Billy—I don't mind asking his advice, because he lives near me at home, though, of course, I don't feel that I have to do what he says. Anyway, he says, "Join the Thetas." He's a Phi Delt and he says they always do politics together. I don't quite understand what he means, but it has something to do with class elections. He says everybody does it. The Betas do it with the Pi Phis, etc., ad infinitum. (That's what taking Latin did for me. It teaches one so many cute phrases like that.)

TUESDAY.

Well, I went to my first Pi Phi party and they certainly are high steppers. And peppy? Oh, my! Some girl sits down at the piano and jazzes off something that only she knows the name of—they compose all her own stuff—they tell me. They also have a girl that they call "Jakey" that pulls off a lot of rough stuff, but then she's the kind of a girl that can get by with it. I liked the bunch fine and wouldn't mind being one of them, especially as they promised me dates for every "Lock" and hinted at the Prom. That would mean a lot to a freshman like me who doesn't know many people. I'm going out with the Delta Gams tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY.

The Pi Phis called me up this morning and wanted me to reconsider and not go to the other parties. It looks like they're afraid for me to meet the others, so I wouldn't promise. The D. G's were darling to me. They had a swell party at some country club, with the best food. I bet they must have a lot of money in their chap, for they called for me in a machine and treated me just grand. From the way they talk, I guess the D. G's must just about run athletics, and they just the same as promised me a place on any team I wanted to get on. I'm going to a dance given by the Pi Mu Alphas and I must hurry and get ready.

(Continued on page 331)
LATER.

It's awfully late, but I must write it up while it's all fresh in my memory. I liked the girls fine. They have such an adorable way of fixing their hair over their ears. I'm going to try mine that way tomorrow and if it doesn't look well, I don't see how I could possibly join them, for I think they must have some rule that you have to fix your hair that way; I just won't wear my hair unbecomingly.

THURSDAY.

I was out to the Theta rooms this morning and they seem to have some very nice girls. They are rather queer in some ways, and they all use bandoline on their hair. I hate that, for it always shows, but then perhaps they might stop if I joined. I also noticed that one of them was chewing gum. Some rather quiet girl sits at their piano all the time—not nearly so peppy as the Pi Phi one—and plays slow music and the Thetas all sing out of tune. There was one tall, dignified girl that went around and talked to all the rushees. She talked real seriously to me and said she hoped I realized the responsibility that I was taking on myself in coming to college, for I might get some mistaken ideas and then I'd have a share in corrupting the world.

FRIDAY.

Goodness, I've got to hurry up and decide, for tomorrow's pledge day. I went with the Gamma Fis on an all day party. I had a good time, but I nearly died going to the drug store so much. This being rushed is surely hard on my complexion. I can't begin to enumerate all the times I go to the drug store and candy! Oh, I'm always gettin' that. I haven't spent a cent since I came except for stamps.

SATURDAY.

My fate is decided. I do feel rather left out of it when all the other girls are wearing ribbons, but I think I have very good reasons for taking the stand I did. I'll put them all down in order.

No. ONE.

I couldn't decide which I liked the best. The Pi Phis are nice, but I don't think I could ever come up to their intellectual basis. For instance, I heard them mention Cicardi several times, and try as I will I can't imagine who he is. The Thetas would do for some people, but I can't stand singing off the key and they tell me they always sing that way. The Pi Mu Alphas are too flighty and I would always be worrying that they'd tire of me. Then I know I never could afford to keep up with the Delta Gams, so there's only Gammi Fi left, and somehow I have a presentiment that we wouldn't harmonize. I can't explain why I feel that way, but I do.

No. TWO.

Again, there are girls in each one that I never could learn to call sister and I had just been thinking myself a nut for letting that make any difference when I had the happy thought: Why not compose my own society? I think it's a splendid idea, for then I can have just who I choose in it. I can't decide on a name, but I'll be sure to think of a beautiful one soon. I've just told Helen, my room-mate, about it, and she thinks it's grand too, but then I don't believe she had a chance to join anything else.
The UNIOn
MASQUERADE

Page Three Hundred Thirty-two
HEN recent developments gave rise to the rumor that Senator Selden P. Spencer was seriously being considered by his political henchmen as a 1920 presidential possibility, the thinking and the unthinking public instantly turned its attentions to the Washington University Law School, from which Spencer matriculated into politics.

This it might be mentioned is a failing with which the thinking and the unthinking public is always possessed.

Thus do the destinies of the institutions of learning depend on the nobler pursuits of those who have graduated therefrom. I ask you, friend reader, would you base the reputation of the Law School upon the activities of a few shyster barristers who chase ambulances on 1908 motorcycles? No, you do not; you wait until there is a presidential election or the announcement of a candidate for the Board of Aldermen and then you hear it said to all the world, "There is a law school; the nations seek its products. It needs them for the greater offices. Yes, I repeat, that is a law school, indeed."

When Cesare Borgia put knockout drops in the coffee of about threescore fellow citizens, the Italian School of Pharmacy immediately became famous.

When Mark Twain received his letter degree at Oxford, the eyes of the world turned to the Mississippi school where Mark learned his A B C's.

When Abe Lincoln announced his Emancipation Proclamation, the school of hard knocks where Abe received a master's degree in tree-chopping, sprang into prominence.

And it is needless to say that the Law School has not been limited to a few bright and shining stars. There are hundreds, yea thousands, of men whose abilities as practitioners in the legal profession merely reflect the quality of the school, which is recognized as the leading light in the country.

Many have heard it said at law banquets that the reason for the success of the school's graduates is an obvious one,—it lies in the high mental endowments and capacity of the faculty. The graduates say so and the faculty admit it.

Long after Dean Goode will have been placed in retirement his lectures will be sacred in the memories of his prodigies. They will not soon forget the many times the Dean has neglected, but not maliciously neglected, to dismiss his classes at the ringing of the bell, becoming so absorbed himself in "good" law that he would prolong the lesson for so much as two hours and a half.

(Continued on page 335)
Permit a single reference to Ty Williams and immediately there comes to our minds the words that have made him famous throughout the land: "Not that I want to be dogmatic, but ——." It has been said that Ty assumes the role of the predatory plutocrat in the manner in which he propounds legal theories. And Ty has the bearing of an English judge.

How the Common Law Pleading exam maintained the championship of failure was shown in the Junior Law Class and pictured as the Waterloo for more than forty per cent of its members who fell as victims. It was a terrible tussle this first year class had with the subject which is recognized to be so complicated and technical that even that famous doctor of laws from Massachusetts, Dr. Conant, as the referee, was baffled with its principles. But Massachusetts is a code state, he would explain, and then digress to journalism, putting forth these memorable words: "Don't read the newspapers for law. They are unreliable and besides they do not contain 'good' law."

An uncertain element is Prof. Zumbalen, considered to be one of the best expounders of real property laws in these United States, but who lectures with monotony. "Tis the enjoyment of his classes to sleep cozily through the hour, but how cruel and heartless, according to a student, is that melancholy instructor, can only be explained by a glance at his finals.

Hot air, and plenty of that, is generally conceded to be one of the basic elements naissant to a good legal education. Let us not attempt to compute how many are exploiting for this essential requirement. If the noise and buzz of an argument or a craps game is not heard in or around the school, the lawyers must have thrown a party the night before and a professional bondsman would find it profitable to visit the police station. Or who knows but what the cause of the silence may be attributed to the fact that a new flock of damsels have just arrived to pose at the Art School.

This effort, friend reader, gives you a more intimate acquaintance with the lawyers and points out how really important they are (?). (It is an enlightening article and should be read again.) It is no easy task to point out why our law school excels all others, but that is an established fact. Probably the writer has been a bit prejudiced in the preceding delirium. Well, anyway, he's a lawyer and why shouldn't he be.
SCHOOL for SCANDAL
Silent Sentinel    -    Al Welle
Exalted Quadwranglers    -    Henry Duncker and Lucile Gardner
Supreme Strollers    -    Karl Van Meter and Mildred Petring
Inordinate Inhabitants    -    Louis Roth and Nell Cornelison

MEMBERS
Dorothy Jackes
“Speed” Murphy
Elizabeth Bradshaw
Guy Herring
Willys Bliss
Henry Houts

MEETINGS
Regular—Between each class; every afternoon.

BRANCH DENS
Washington Pharmacy    Student Life Office

SUB-BRANCHES
Library Hall    Soph Wall

Club Flower—Dandelion.
Club Colors—White and Yellow.
Club Motto—“Aw, let’s cut this class.”
Password—“Goin’ towards th’ Library?”
You are cordially invited to write to the Home Offices of the National Oats Company, St. Louis, Mo., for a copy of "Sixty Ways of Preparing National Oats." It will be sent prepaid, with the compliments of The Nineteen-Twenty Hatchet.
Review

THE BACHELORS' CLUB

Confirmed High Monarch - - - Andy Kurrus
Associate Monarch - - - Dr. Wesley Wells
Chief Stag - - - Al Roth
Chief Reprobate - - - Dutch Driemeyer
High Keeper of Punch Bowl - - - George Berger
Past Master Tickle-Toe - - - Dutch Kohlbr

CHARTER MEMBERS

J. Hixon Kinsella Randolph Lyon
Al Marquard Art Goodall
Bill Perry Warren Healey
Herb Strain Pink McElwee

Club Motto—Girls are a nuisance, and it's cheaper to stag.
Club Song—We'll Be Home Before Morning—We Haven't a Girl to Take Home.
Club Password—"Sure. You gonna stag, too?"

RULES AND REGULATIONS

Every bachelor must have a hard heart. Think not of the fair ones at home.

Don't fail to stag every dance and spoil the other fellow's fun.

AMENDMENTS FOR LEAP YEAR

Refuse every girl who invites you to a Leap Year Dance. It's very proper, however, to recover in time to attend later.
Group of Washington University Men Returned from the Service.
Drink Coca-Cola

DELICIOUS and REFRESHING

You can't think of "delicious" or "refreshing" without thinking of Coca-Cola.

You can't drink Coca-Cola without being delighted and refreshed.

The taste is the test of Coca-Cola quality—so clearly distinguishes it from imitations that you cannot be deceived.

Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Sold Everywhere
JAZZ BAND

QUARTETTE

OCTETTE

Page Three Hundred Forty-two