



The Glee Club Trip

The Glee Club trip is one of the pleasant events of the college year, and is a well-earned reward for the hours of hard practice and constant drill in preparation for the tour. It is an excellent outing for there is always a spirit of good fellowship prevalent among the members of the club, an atmosphere of absolute freedom and rest, utter abandonment of books for the time being, and a calm resignation of all worries—into the hands of the manager. The trip this year was of ten days duration. Concerts were given at Albany, Salem, The Dalles, La Grande, Baker City, Walla Walla, Pendleton, Hood River and Portland. The trip covered in the neighborhood of one thousand miles, traversing the whole width of the state, almost to the Idaho line, thence to Walla Walla, Wash., and finally back to Portland, where the club disbanded and most of the boys returned to their homes to spend the holidays.

There are many trivial obstacles and petty inconveniences encountered on the journey, but they are cheerfully overcome as they are met by the optimistic sallies and jests of some of the boys. For instance:—One cold, rainy morning over in Eastern Oregon, the club stood huddled around the depot stove, a listless, sleepy crowd if ever there was one. The rain, beating down upon the windows of the waiting room, seemed to play a melancholy dirge that cast a gloomy silence over the whole club. The second tenor could stand it no longer. "Mercy, goodness, me," he cried with tears in his eyes and a pathetic tremor in his voice, "we chorus girls do have a hard life." Such a remark as this always lent additional merriment to the trip, and brought forth a hearty "ha, ha," from everybody. No one seemed to mind it particularly if the hotel rooms were cold, or if the meals were not exceptionally fine, or if the train should arrive 30 minutes