



W. U. ROYALTY GIVEN SCEPTER OVER FESTIVAL

Queen Evelyn I Is Crowned Ruler of Willamette's Fairest May Day

DANCES ARE BEAUTIFUL

Varsity Quartet Heralds Approach of Regal Procession; Governor Olcott Invests Miss Gordon With Symbol of Authority

The coronation ceremony of Queen Evelyn I opened by a short speech from Manager Ben Rickli, who introduced President Doney. Merrill Ohling received a penant for the senior class, presented by Dr. Doney. This penant was awarded to the class of '20 because they subscribed the most money per capita for the \$100,000 campaign for Willamette University.

The queen's approach was proclaimed by the varsity quartet in their rendition of the traditional "Herald's Song." They were followed by Gov. Ben W. Olcott, of the state of Oregon, who, as master of ceremonies, crowned Queen Evelyn I. Miss Julia Johnson, the little crown bearer, carried on a dainty white pillow a beautiful crown of Cecile Brunner roses. The maids of honor, Miss Odell Savage and Miss Freda Campbell, wore pink ruffled organdie and carried large baskets of apple blossoms. They preceded the queen who was crowned in a ruffled white net dress trimmed in white satin. Her train was made of the same material and on it were scattered tiny clusters of rose blossoms. The train was carried by the little Evans twins, Josephine and Beatrice. Fourteen of the senior girls acted as attendants to the queen. They were dressed in white, wore large, pink, picture hats and carried tall baskets of apple blossoms. Mr. Jean Jannison and Mr. Verne Ferguson as court jesters and robed in cardinal and gold suits concluded the procession.

Governor Olcott crowned Queen Evelyn I as ruler of the May Day festivities at Willamette. After the coronation speech the maids, crown bearers and train bearers were seated near the royal throne while the attending maids lined the approach on either side.

The "Dawn" dance was very gracefully and beautifully given by Miss Jennette Sykes. She was dressed in blue and a misty blue scarf was draped over her during most of the dance. Immediately upon the completion of the "Dawn" dance, Miss Myrtle Ship, ran onto the green and in a flaming yellow dress and head piece she portrayed the Sun. Both of these little girls are members of Mrs. White's dancing class.

The Flower Dance made up of girls representing flowers of various shades and hues was ably given by a group of Willamette girls. This was followed by two dances from Mrs. White's class. The Blue Bell dance led by little Cynthia Dolano and all costumed in fluff dresses and the Black-Eyed Susans led by Bertha Babcock, and, with the participants dressed in costumes to match, were very effectively presented.

The two season dances "Spring" and "Autumn" were given by Willamette girls. The spring dance girls wore full pink dresses trimmed in green, while the girls in the Fall dance wore brown fringed costumes and carried strings of autumn leaves which fluttered in the breeze.

The duet dance, "June Time," by two more of Mrs. White's dancing pupils, little Misses Cynthia Dolano and Maxine Myers was prettily given. They were dressed in white net ruffled dresses and their graceful motions and bewitching smiles attracted the attention of all. The Winding of the May Pole, a traditional May Dance was presented by 24 Willamette girls. Half of the girls were dressed in pink and half in white. The dresses had large butterfly bows on either shoulder and an immense one at the back. Apple blossoms were placed at each point of an overskirt. The winding

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MUTT AND JEFF APPEAR

Disturbance Caused in Queen's Court by Arrival of Comedians.

Mr. Jeff and Mr. Mutt, Together 'cross the campus strut, Mutt looked down from the heights above

And presented to Jeff his very best love; Jeff looked up at his towering friend

And pledged fidelity without end.

The mischief they two committed about the campus during last week's festivities must have exasperated the newly crowned queen. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness are the gifts of ever good government and Evelyn I sought to direct the affairs of state with diligence and wisdom. Life was scarcely interfered with unless it was by drowning, and surely by one ever felt freer than those whose clouds of trouble melted in the festive sunshine of May Day. But the happiness may have been pursued, upon several occasions its realization was markedly checked by a long-nosed individual whose misshapen obtrusiveness pained uncontrollable diaphragms and extracted wonder from poor little meek Jeff's shining orb as he so unconsciously aggravated the disease. But then "Jennie's" horse broke down and sympathy proved to be the healing ointment. His clownish behavior, however, was the cause of his final downfall and expulsion from the court. Where his partner has gone is mysteriously covered. Somehow thru it all the music of Willamette was never quite stilled for whether humorous or pathetic the notes were struck "rightly and in tune" and the anthem rescued the wayward, both clown and comedian, before the cop dispelled the mist. The anthem maybe was one of the numerous campus stunts and the cop might have been the mill-race or even such a disconcerting classic as "The Yokohama Maid."

Excerpt Craven, was dressed as Mutt and Jay Corlier as Jeff.

THE "GELERNT" IS VERY DUTCH

Story by Miss Gladys Wilson Is About Hollanders of Eastern Pennsylvania

Helen Worthley paused, breathless, and held up her hands in surrender. "You have me younger, she laughed, 'I give—'

Her words were muffled by a flying chunk of snow which hit her squarely in the mouth, and a shriek of glee arose from her small pupils at the sight of "Teacher" being worsted. "Teacher's" hope of rousing those stolid little Dutch people had succeeded beyond her greatest expectations. Ever since she had come to the settlement to act in the capacity of teacher, she had been dismayed at the lack of response to her earnest efforts to be friends outside of school hours. At first she attributed it to strangeness, but now, after several months she was convinced that there was some other reason. But what that reason was, had as yet remained undiscovered.

That morning she had awakened to find the country covered with a gleaming white, and the inspiration came suddenly to institute a snow fight. As eager as a child, she could scarcely wait until she reached school. When she stepped to the edge of the platform and announced her intention, she was greeted by blank stares.

"What is the trouble?" she asked in surprise. "Don't you want to have it?"

"We ain't never heard of one yet," one of the larger pupils informed her. "Well, now is the time you are going to experience one," was her humorous retort.

Once in the open, the children stood about helplessly. Helen stooped quickly, formed a snow ball and aimed it at the nearest one. After that there were no more on-lookers for under Helen's directions a merry game was carried on with "Teacher" defending herself against the shrieking youngsters.

She was fast driven to return the rapid fire of her enemies and was about to surrender when a large figure appeared beside her and took up the battle.

"Come on," her new ally commanded. "We yet can lick them."

When the victorious pair paused breathless, Helen looked for her first time at her companion. She saw

(Continued on Page 3.)

LADY OF LYONS PLEASURES HOUSE

Heavy Parts of Junior Play Are Exceptionally Well Carried by Players

Miss Peringer and Mr. Basler Score Big Hit With Large Audience; Miss Barnes Commends All.

All Willamette students and their friends who witnessed the "Lady of Lyons" last Friday night agree that it was the very best junior play since the "Arrival of Kitty" and many, the seniors are not included among these, say it is the best yet. The excellent way in which the cast handled the extraordinarily heavy plot, reflects credit both upon the dramatic ability in the junior class and upon the coach.

The stage settings and the costumes were charmingly appropriate for the time and place, and from the moment the curtain went up on the first act until it dropped for the last time, Willamette and her friends lived and breathed in old France and forgot it was not a bit of real life they were witnessing.

Loren Basler as Melnotte the peasant's son, carried an extremely heavy part with an ability that was exceptional. He presented a character, big-souled, tender, passionate, the real gentleman, tho' of humble parentage. His great love for the proud Pauline and the deception it led him to, only served to make him the more human and aroused the greater interest and sympathy from the audience.

Pauline Deschappelles, proud and beautiful but faithful and true, withal, was sympathetically and splendidly portrayed by Fay Peringer.

Paul Elzeck and Myrtle Mason as Monsieur and Madame Deschappelles and Dorothy Buckner as Madame Melnotte were alive to their parts and presented real people. All laughed heartily at the fussy changeable Madame Deschappelles and felt deeply for the kind mother of the poor peasant's son.

Edwin Seelofsky, as the arch villain, demonstrated fine dramatic ability. It is certain one would not care to be around when Soco really gets mad.

Ralph Thomas made an excellent Colonel Damas and all were sorry for him, even tho' they laughed, when he "felt like blubbering."

The part of Glavis furnished Robin Fisher opportunity to flirt with the inn keeper's daughter, feed laffy to the heroine's mamma, assume ownership of a handsome diamond ring and generally enjoy himself without having to assume any of the villainous snarls of Beauchamp.

To Herald Emmel belongs the distinction of appearing in the climactic fifth act, in a wondrous costume, not to mention some 50 gorgeous curls, and yet of not having a single speech to make. But if Fuzzy had no lines to learn, he had plenty else to do, for behind the scenes he was the important man of properties. The only person who could match him in importance that evening was fair Janet, whose brains switched with flurry as Mary Nelson directed the comings and goings of the numberless dishes, mirrors, candlesticks, flowers, pictures and such lighter property articles. Keith Lyman, the messenger, and Frank Foster, the soldier, also rejoiced in off stage jobs and faithfully attended to the duties of prompter and call boy.

Ivan Corner, the innkeeper, William Sherwood, as Gaspar, Raroy and Aldrich the officers, all did their parts in excellent form, lending atmosphere and background for the more important characters.

Not appearing on the stage, but dependable as friends in need to those behind the scenes, were Mrs. Elson, Mrs. Richards, and Mrs. Stuart, of the costume and make-up department. But most important was Miss Barnes, with an eye on the costumes, a finger on the properties, her ear on the speaking, and her mind on everything.

The interludes presented by Ma and Pa and their noisy tribe promises excellent material for coming junior plays.

(Continued on page 3.)

SIDELIGHTS ON W. U. \$100,000 CAMPAIGN

Bennett Is Galled; Marie Corner Is Rough on Rats; Club Differentiates Love and Life.

There are many serious things that have a funny side to them, but no names will be mentioned in this particular connection. Raising \$100,000 for Willamette is surely a serious undertaking, as the speakers from W. U. at the Portland churches discovered. They found this especially true on more scores than merely speaking.

For more definite proof of this statement, a few examples might be cited.

Bennett, one of Willamette's most noted dispensers of the silvery eloquence of the spoken art, acquitted himself and the cause in a most praiseworthy manner. After the service a fair daughter of a firm Willamette supporter insisted that he accept a beautiful bouquet which she plucked from a vacant lot with her own hands, and that he shield her precious doll. "Bennie" acted the gallant most gallantly and was repaid an hundred fold by a real family reunion dinner. His speech was delivered at the Clinton-Kelly M. E. Church, where he said Clinton was dead and Kelly was present.

The rats in Lorraine Hall are doomed. Marie Corner told of their obnoxious residence in Lorraine and a Pled Piper Club was forthwith organized. There will be plenty of room in new Lorraine but not for rats. The \$100,000 campaign is rough on rats.

A prominent member of the Men's Quartet says that they sang seven times in eight churches or eight times in seven churches, or at least many churches many times or any churches at any times (everyone reports an enjoyable time) and he has enough time for anything now. The quartet went away nameless and returned rich in name, if not otherwise. A thoughtful minister called them "Willamette's \$100,000 Quartet." Isn't that rich?

Bob and Fannie report progress in the drive. And someone must ask "Chub" the difference between "Life" and "Love," he surely knows a thing or two.

Bain and Doney charmed one audience with a couple of Swedish songs. Doney was introduced as "this handsome young man," and then got away with it.

There was a mysterious valise on Vic Collins' front porch Monday morning. Now this same valise was seen earlier in the evening in custody of a certain young man, who passed along this way, carrying another suitcase not his own, to her home. He seems to have left his valise on the porch with the intention of returning for it later that evening. But for some reason he forgot it and Vic nearly broke a leg next morning stumbling over the stranger at the gate.

Ralph Thomas, besides demonstrating the psychological laws of scenery, frequency and intensity has promising ability in another line. He was asked, yes, even implored to help organize an Epworth League, elect the officers and install them.

Exterminate O. A. C.

TAFT TICKETS NOW ON SALE

Reservations May Be Made at Will's Music Store or by Mail Orders

Tickets for the lecture of William Howard Taft are selling rapidly at this time. Mr. Taft will be in Salem on Saturday, May 29 and will speak at 8:20 o'clock in the armory. The subject of the address that has been chosen is "The League of Nations Up to Date."

Ex-President Taft is on a tour directed thru the Affiliated Locomotive Bureau and comes here directly under the Willamette-Locomotive of Portland. At the present time he is in town on his trip. A few days ago he spoke in Chicago and expressed his valued opinion on many present day topics. It is indeed a privilege to hear such an able and unimpaired man on the live problem. He will speak only in two other cities in Oregon, namely Portland and Eugene.

Tickets for reserved seats are now

(Continued on page 2.)

OLD JAPAN IS BEAUTIFUL LAND

Comic Operetta of Saturday Evening Wins Plaudits of Visitors and Friends

Yokohama Maid Presents Yetha Williams as O Sing-a-Song and Fred McGrew as Fattedo

With a delightful combination of beauty and wit "The Yokohama Maid" found such favor with its audience that it is to be repeated a week from Friday night and may also be given in Portland. The operetta was produced in the Grand Opera House Saturday night, by the members of the Men's and Ladies' Glee clubs, assisted by students from the music department.

The quaint beauty of Japan furnished a most artistic setting over which soft lighting added the glamour of romance. To C. B. Clancy is due the credit for these stage decorations, while the picturesque Japanese were loaned by ladies of Salem.

The story is of a Japanese maiden, O Sing-a-Song, who is celebrating her sixteenth birthday. By the terms of her father's will, which he holds, Fattedo, the mayor of Kyobasho, hopes not only to marry the girl, but to get possession of her fortune as well. He sends O Sing-a-Song to America for two years to complete her education. She is accompanied by her companion Kinsimee and her antiquated nurse, Tung-Waga, Knogud, the mayor's secretary, makes a declaration of his love for O Sing-a-Song just before the latter's departure, while Kinsimee cannot conceal hers for Knogud. In two years the travellers return but just as Fattedo is about to perform his own wedding ceremony, Harry Cortcase, a young American lawyer appears and claims O Sing-a-Song as his wife. Cortcase demonstrates to Fattedo that all the conditions of the will have been fulfilled and retains the bride and her fortune. Fattedo commits suicide by declaring his intention to marry Tung-Waga, while Knogud yields to the ardent wooing of Kinsimee.

VeOna Williams made a winsome little O Sing-a-Song, with the grace, the abandon and the sprightliness to portray both the little girl of old Japan, and the more modern one of America. Her rich voice lent charm to all her musical portions.

In the role of Fattedo, mayor of Kyobasho, Fred McGrew was discovered as a comedian. The big bass voice which lies at the bottom of all variety quartet selections, thundered out orders and disorders, while the owner bounced back and forth across the stage like a gas balloon. To Mr. McGrew's own originality are due many of the local hits and it is said that even the cat hissed when he brought out a perfectly new one, namely that he had seen Cramer's picture on a tomato can.

Kinsimee found a sweet little interpreter in Sadie Pratt, who carried her duet with Knogud as if she were accustomed to it. Floyd McIntire made an excellent secretary, but really seemed to take Kinsimee's advances a little more readily than was called for.

More humor came in the part of Tung-Waga played by Margaret Cook, who believed in the beauty of the powder-puff making, and who so willingly switched from the position of nurse to that of chaperone, in order that she, too, might visit America.

Leon Jounison, as the Chinese landladyman from America, won praise not only for his comedy part, but also for the excellent quality of his voice in the solo part. One of the dainty features of the evening was the solo dancing by Lucile Atwood. Elwyn Sweetwater, as Takasi the herald, and John Lockay as Yetha Yu, a postman, did well in solo parts, while Laura Shipley ably filled the role of shop-keeper, a maid whose purpose seemed to be to hush in necessary bits of conversation.

Looking to the Americans, Francis Custer made the excellent American hero. Annie Brown, a moderate amount of singing, dancing and talking, carried about her much in the but took handsome, so much so that plenty of other Helen McNeill and Margaret Barker as Oida and Stella two American tourists made good fashion models even

more than the Japanese. The operetta was a most successful one, and the audience was very much pleased with the performance.

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(Continued on page 2.)

PROF. KIRK ASTOUNDS

Style of Address Seems Peculiar to Usually Cautious Professor

Scandal in its juiciest form has oozed within the barrier of Willamette life, and oh, shame has attached itself to the name of a professor whose reputation has hitherto been noble and upright, a shining example to all undergraduates. Professor Kirk has fallen to the depths. A week ago Professor Kirk was a dignified gentleman of courtesy. The last thing of which anyone would have accused him was getting treck. And yet—

It was a nice morning. The lady was young and fair to look upon. As Professor Kirk approached, the rays from the rising sun converted her hair, escaping beneath the hat's close brim, into a halo of spun gold. Her eyes were tender blue. With a light in his eye, Willamette's librarian, professor of Greek and Latin, paused full in her path, and addressed her:

"How's the baby?"

Even a freshman, as yet untutored by scratch hats and Mrs. Dodd, should have known better than to sink to this vulgar style of address. But wait, allow the professor to explain. The lady was Mrs. Thompson, the doctor's wife—Fuzzy's sister. Professor Kirk's remarks were intended to apply not to the vision before him, but to her young son, at home. Next time, perhaps, he will preface his inquiries with a short greeting, such as, "Good-day, Mrs. Thompson. You are looking well. And how is the baby?"

McKendree College has a Schoolmaster's club. There are sixteen members, all of whom have teaching in mind as a profession. The club is semi-professional and many of the problems of actual teaching are considered. It is expected to bring prospective teachers in touch with the school system of the state.

BEARCAT TENNIS ACES DEFEATED

Lemon and Green Racquet Swingers Win Four Out of Five From W. U.

Whoever says tennis is not an interesting game from the spectator's point of view should have seen the crowd which attended the tournament Saturday morning, and sat for two hours and a half, while Brown, of U. of O., and Moodie, of Willamette, played the closest match ever seen in an intercollegiate tournament on the Willamette courts.

Moodie finally lost, but not until both players were exhausted, and Brown may consider himself lucky to win, for Moodie lead 4-2 in the final set, and had the U. of O. champ worried up to the last point. The score was 7-11, 6-3, 8-6.

Moodie, working under the disadvantage of a sore arm and a newly-strung racket, won the first four games of the match, after which Brown came back strong, and the set was even until Moodie finally won three games in succession. Both men played a careful, placing game. Brown was slightly faster, but Moodie made it up by steadiness.

Brown took the second set 6-0, and the hard tennis came in the third set. Moodie got away in the lead, but tough luck in service stopped him, and Brown came back strong. The last game, which Brown served with the score 7-6 in his favor, was the toughest of the match, going to deuce five or six times. Moodie played a wonderful defensive game.

Westernman beat Doney 6-4, 6-1, and Miss Findley won a hard match from Miss Kay, 7-5, 3-6, 6-3. Willamette's only victory in the tournament. Westernman and Smith beat Moodie and Doney in men's doubles 6-2, 6-1.

Miss Findley and Moodie put up a strong opposition to Miss Kay and Smith in the mixed doubles, taking the greater number of games, but losing 7-5, 1-6, 6-4.

Exterminate O. A. C.

LOCAL SURGEONS COMBINE

Dr. Rindley and Stevens announce that they have combined in their joint work with Henry Morris & Co. and the new men will be known under the name, Rindley, Stevens, & Morris. They will continue their treatment of nose, ear and throat at their present location.

MINUTE MEN OF WILLAMETTE GO TO METROPOLIS

Eleven Speakers and Quartet Journey to Rose City to Appeal for Campaign

PRES. DONEY SPEAKS

Centenary and Sunnyside Hear Prexy While Smaller Churches Listen to Student Orators; Some Speak at Three Places.

With bursts of oratory and enthusiasm Willamette sent eleven students and the quartet to Portland Sunday to help push the \$100,000 campaign in the Methodist churches of the metropolis. Many and vague are the rumors which have floated back to the "old school" as to their success and conduct while there. At least, the Portlanders are very complimentary and have made the students feel that their presence was indeed worth while. The quartet was showered with compliments and invitations to return to the Rose City.

There were ten speakers from Willamette at the morning services. President Doney preached at Sunnyside, where the quartet sang on one of its four hasty morning visits. The warblers also sang at Wilbur, First and Centenary.

Marie Corner made a forceful appeal at Rose City Park church in the morning and at Centenary before the Epworth League. Her famous four-minute address preceded the regular sermon of the evening at Centenary, which was delivered by President Doney. Virginia Mason spoke at Laurewood in the morning and at Centenary League in the evening. Faele Wallace gave but one address during the day, that being at Epworth. Victor Collins had but one inspiration during the day and that was delivered to the fold out at the St. John's church. Raymond Attebery spoke at Patton Memorial, Robert Story at Montavilla, while Sheldon Sackett was the minute man of the evening at Sellwood. Ralph Thomas was the orator at Woodstock in the morning and concluded his Portland appearances at First Church League. At the latter he had as his co-speaker Frank Bennett, who also delivered his morning talk at Clinton-Kelly church. Verne Bain and Paul Doney both spoke at the Central Methodist League and at the Swedish Methodist church that night. Mr. Bain's morning performance was at Lent's, while Mr. Doney appeared at the University Park Methodist church.

At the train the group was met by Mr. Wells and Mr. Mahone, who are both loyal workers for the drive in Portland. Bob Story presented each speaker with a beautiful white carnation in honor of Mother's Day. The entertainment accorded the students was superb and was greatly appreciated by those who were so fortunate as to be able to do so. Secretary Richards deserves great credit for the success of this venture.

Exterminate O. A. C.

Pres. Doney Announces Willamette's Seventy-sixth Commencement

President Doney has just announced the exercises for Willamette's 76th annual commencement. Commencement Exercises Sunday, June 13.

11:30 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon, Pres. Carl Gregg Doney.
2:30 p. m.—Farewell meeting of the Christian Associations.
8:00 p. m.—Anniversary service of the Christian Association.
Monday, June 14.
7:30 a. m.—Senior breakfast.
8:00 p. m.—Reception, President and Mrs. Doney to Alumni and seniors and their guests; trustees, faculty, students and friends.

Tuesday, June 15.
10:00 a. m.—Meeting of the board of trustees.
12:30 p. m.—Student luncheon.
3:00 p. m.—Class day exercises.

Wednesday, June 16.
9:30 a. m.—Procession formed at Eaton Hall.
10:00 a. m.—Seventy-sixth commencement oration by Pres. F. L. Campbell, University of Oregon. Conferring of degrees, Pres. Doney.
2:30 p. m.—Alumni Association meeting.
6:30 p. m.—Alumni banquet.

Exterminate O. A. C.

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A NOTEBOOK.

Keeping a notebook during your undergraduate days may not prove to be much of a diversion from the regular routine of school but it will at least furnish you with a source of much service and practical use. Of course, you have notebooks for the different classes in which you are enrolled, but where is it that you keep a memorandum of the choicest thoughts, quotations and jokes which are given before the various sessions of the student body, especially at the chapel exercises? Do the lecturers and platform artists merely impress their messages upon you for one night and perhaps the week following, or are they a continual source of edification and inspiration? That article which you read in your favorite magazine last week and which stirred you to firm and high resolutions for your own life; is it getting its weekly dusting along with the rest of your files or does it burn its message home daily as you hastily glance thru that invaluable literary effort, your notebook? Retain the inspiration of Sunday's sermon by a notation of a dozen words or so. President Doney has often recommended the personal notebook to Willamette students and many have taken his advice and are profiting thereby.

EXAMPLES OF INDUSTRY.

Often one hears it expressed that financial pay is not the only remuneration for services. There are other values to be obtained from service, well rendered. Among these rewards honor is often mentioned. But is there not something beyond this? Is there not work which carries neither financial returns nor honors with it? If so—and it must be true—what is the value of such service? Many a knowledge of work well done in ample pay for one's efforts. If so it should apply to any work whatsoever.

During the May Festival Willamette noted the results of some of this work and wondered just how it could be accounted for. By process of elimination it was found that the final cause of lots of this work was based in a deep-seated love for the school on the part of its students.

Therefore the school may well thank Benjamin Rickli, Ralph Barnes, Wolcott Baren, Russell Raley, Mrs. Ebsen, Mildred Garrett, Fred Aldrich and those who coached the May dances, as well as a number of others, for untiring efforts in making May Day a success.

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ALUMNI NOTES

1885.

Dr. J. R. Cardwell, nee Mae H. Whiting, M. D., '85, is practicing medicine in the Morgan building in Portland, Ore. Her residence is at 182 Bancroft avenue. Her post graduate work was received in New York.

Class of 1887.

Rev. William De Wess, A. B., '87, is a member of the Puget Sound conference. He is now stationed at Chehalis, Wash.

J. O. Goltz, A. B., '87, resides in Salem at 725 Court street.

S. W. Holmes, A. B., '87, is at Ostrander, Wash., where he is connected with a railway and timber company.

Otis D. Butler, M. D., '87, is practicing medicine in Independence, Ore. After finishing at Willamette U. he took post graduate work in Chicago.

Curtis Holcomb, M. D., '87, is located at 129 Russell street, Portland. For the past 26 years he has been assistant surgeon for the O.-W. R. R. & N. Co.

Dr. Frank S. Wright, M. D., '87, is the resident physician at Salmon, Idaho; music, '87.

Mrs. Hallie Parrish Hinges, Salem's popular soprano soloist, lives at 295 North Summer street.

Mrs. W. H. Crowe, nee Emma Stannus, B. M., '87, is living in Tacoma, Wash.

The last known addresses of their classmates are as follows: (Corrections will be appreciated.)

Mrs. Bertha Cunningham Cavanaugh, B. S., '87, R. F. D., Salem, Ore.

Miss Florence L. Cunningham, B. S., '87, Salem.

Mrs. Kate Dearborn Morgan, B. L., '87, Portland, Ore.

John M. Peebles, B. S., '87, lawyer, Rupert, Idaho.

J. Benson Starr, A. B., '87, Pasadena, Cal.

Rev. Jonathan Swayne, A. B., '87, Chehalis, Wash.

Daniel W. Bass, L. L. B., '87, Seattle, Wash.

J. G. Denny, L. L. B., '87, McCoy, Ore.

Victor J. Miller, L. L. B., '87, Harney City, Ore.

Frances Gilbert Hammar, music, '87, Albany, Ore.

Mamie Overholt, music '87, Canyon City, Ore.

Effie Byars Wright, music, '87, Nehama, Ore.

In Memoriam—1887.

Miss Nellie S. Boise, B. L., '87, died 1891.

Edith Pentland Bagley, music '87, died 1893.

1918.

Mrs. Birdene McKinney Rawlings, A. B., '18, is located at 2436 East Aloha street, Seattle, Wash., where she is assisting her husband in a grocery store. A daughter, Ruth Venita Rawlings is the present boss of the household.

Correction to Alumni Column.

Attention has been called to an error in the address of Dr. Henry S. Goddard '86, as printed in last week's Collegian. Dr. Goddard lives at Vancouver, Washington, not at Goldendale.

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The Monocle

The old graduate is a precious asset, valued by a college like wisdom, and much more to be desired than rubies. The idea of men and women being graduated before we were born is very interesting, but when the lists show graduates who were being turned out before our fathers entered this world, then that is almost too much to believe; but the records show this to be the case. It is wonderful even to think about, but one's feelings are even more aroused when we talk to these graduates. The University, a fair city, charming vistas of fertile fields—forests, wastes, and savages; in between, one generation, and to talk to those who knew Jason Lee and Alvin Waller; these were the men who saw the drama in its beginning, set the stage for the first act and played it.

The tale he tells is very strange which is in this year of grace—bad grace, shall it be said? It is now that money is as hard to hold as eels, that we hear him tell of his board and room for seven dollars a month, of his whole year at college for one hundred dollars. It was then that plain living and high thinking ruled supreme. Even now, however, the wheel is turning and it seems as though some of us are coming back to plain living, but is the high thinking in sight?

The college course has greatly changed since the time of the old grad. This is another thing to marvel over. The old grad had a narrow curriculum and no electives; he had few courses, few books and no laboratories. He studied, yet he was handicapped. He became a scholar, a successful citizen and an honor to his generation. We are proud of him, jealous of the real knowledge he possesses, his example pricks our pride, stirs ambition—the Monocle buries his head in a book, resolved that he will some day be an old grad, famous, and come back to tell how we only paid thirty dollars a month for board and room, how we only had five or six buildings, only a small faculty. I want to come back some day as an old grad and tell weird stories to wandering students.

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"The Seven Ages of Woman"
"All the world's a stage"
From youth until old age
It has been told to me
Seven ages there must be

The first as everyone knows
Is the baby with pink toes
Who laughs some but cries more
When teeth its gums make sore.

Then comes the little girl
Who's dolly's hair must curl
(Thought it has a broken nose)
When she is visiting goes.

The next one who plays a part
Is the maid with aching heart
Sighing for faithless lover
Who never suits her mother.

Next we find this same maid
Is by a school board paid
To impart her knowledge
Gained while in the college.

Later this same school-marm
Is living on a farm
Hooverizing each day
By working without pay.

From dark to silver grey
Now turns her hair each day;
Spectacles there must be
In order for her to see.

Grandma with her knitting
In many chair is sitting;
Pleasing grandchildren dear
With tales of far and near.

—H. A. B., '20.

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TAFT TICKETS NOW ON SALE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Selling at Will's Movie Store. Mail orders may be sent to the Salem Taft Management, Box 283. Those who cannot take advantage of previous sales will have the opportunity to reserve their seats on the Saturday premiere in the lecture, in the auditorium office. Prices are \$1.50 plus 25¢ postage and tax.

A large number of Willamette students have attended these lectures to hear Mr. Taft and they are eagerly looking forward to his return here.

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Bread is your best food



By the Misses Helen Rose and Lorelei Blatchford

The past week brought to Willamette her annual May Day Festival. Friday was declared a holiday, and for two days Willamette students acted as hosts to their many friends who came from far and near to participate in the festivities. All the events were well attended by enthusiastic students and guests. The crowning of Queen Evelyn I was unusually attractive. The dances were all well given and the costumes were unique and artistic. There were over two hundred people registered in the guest book. With such an interest in our Junior Week-end and ultimately in our W. U., as this suggests, prospects for next year are indeed splendid. Now that May Day is over we turn our attention once more to studies and athletics. The classes and societies are all planning on picnics of some sort at the earliest date possible. It is to be hoped that the weather man will see that the sun still shines.

On Friday, exactly at 12, the old historic bell of Willamette University commenced to ring. This was the first time the bell had pealed forth from its new position on Waller Hall, and the deep, clear notes of the well-loved bell thrilled the hearts of all students and friends of Willamette who had gathered on the campus for the annual "Student Feed." As the last note died away, the students led their guests to the tables under the trees by the gymnasium where lunch was served in cafeteria style. Everyone had all he wished to eat—and all were light hearted and gay. After most of the goodies had been disposed of the students of W. U. sang some of their glee songs in order to give the visitors a taste of real Willamette spirit, pep and song lore. The crowd then dispersed to see the crowning of Queen Evelyn I.

About 500 friends and students of Willamette gathered on the campus Saturday morning for the annual May morning breakfast given by the Y. W. C. A. The tables were set beneath the huge trees east of the Chresto bungalow, and were inviting enough for anyone with their decorations of yellow scotch bloom, flame colored tulips, or violets. Dainty hand-painted cards, matching the color scheme of each table, displayed a tempting menu. Several of the Y. M. C. A. members presided over the waffle irons, and a number of the Y. W. girls, dressed in white, served the large number of guests. The breakfast was in charge of Miss Mildred Garrett.

Junior week-end guests at Lausanne Hall were as follows: Mrs. W. R. Ledbetter and Mrs. Floyd McKennon of La Grande; Mrs. Moore and Miss Aster Moore of Seaside; Miss Vera Merchant, of Lebanon; the Misses Elizabeth McClure, Violeta Willson, Margaret Vinson and Eloise Reed, all of Portland; Miss Irene Brainerd, of Marshfield; Miss Abbie Ledward, from the University of Oregon; the Misses Rae Kniekerbocker and Adra Vestal, from O. A. C., and Miss Ada Syron, of Dallas.

A group of Willamette students with several out of town guests, enjoyed a picnic at Birch's pasture last Saturday. They were Mrs. C. E. Berry, of Spokane, Wash.; Mrs. Moore and Aster Moore, of Seaside; Ruth Taylor, Maude Holland, Dean Hutton, Ruby Rosenkrantz, Ina Moore, Clifford Berry, Verne Jones, Max Fowler, Noble Moodhe, and Raymond Ganszans.

Several "feeds" were held in Ina Moore's room and in the Imp's Corner at Lausanne Hall last week-end for the benefit of some of the Lausanne May Day visitors.

Among former Willamette students seen on the campus May Day

were Miss Helen Fittell, Miss Dorothy Satchwell, Miss Anna Packenham and Mr. Willis Vinson.

Miss Gay Davis, of Turner, was the guest of Miss Hazel Bear last week-end.

One of the largest parties of May Day visitors was one which motored from St. Helens Friday morning. Those who made up the party were Mrs. W. H. Davies, Mrs. A. S. Hisey, Mrs. Wilson, the Misses Elsie Morley, Mable Davies, and Florence Van Gilder, and Oury Hisey, Cyril Carter, Egbert Oliver and Max Wilson.

Miss Phyllis Palmer, of Woodburn, and Miss Katherine Asabahr, from O. A. C., were May Day guests of the Misses Elsie and Edna Gilbert at their home.

The Beta Chi house was the scene of an attractive tea last Saturday afternoon when the Beta Chi girls informally entertained a number of the Willamette May Day guests. Spring time decorations were carried out with baskets of roses and tulips, and dainty refreshments were served during the afternoon.

Mrs. John Sites was hostess recently when she entertained several Willamette men at a delightful dinner party. Covers were laid for Professor and Mrs. Sites, Fred McGrew, Fred Aldrich, and Floyd McIntyre.

Miss Martha Ferguson entertained her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. H. Ferguson, and her nephew, James Ferguson, last week-end.

Willamette visitors from Gresham Saturday and Sunday were Mrs. A. C. Ruby, Miss Mable Shipley, and Curtis Ruby.

The Beta Chi guest list for the May Day festivities included Mrs. W. S. Gordon, Miss Mina Ward, and Miss Margaret McDaniel, of Portland; Miss Ruth Hill, of Vancouver, Washington; Miss Mina Ames and Miss Claire Gummels, of Newberg, and Miss Mildred Johnson, of Corvallis.

Mr. Edward Sox of Albany was the guest of Paul and Hugh Doney during the May Day festivities.

Guests of Seldom Inn for May Day were the Misses Vera Price, of Scappoose, Oregon; Lois Sopham and Dorothy Munroe, both of Portland.

Miss Bess Spicer, of Astoria, and Miss Mary Congdon, of Cathlamet, Wash., were guests of the Misses Lois and Inez Tyler during the May Festival.

Sigma Tau visitors during Junior Week-end were Donald Lockwood, William Vinson, Irving Flegel, Albert Flegel, and Arthur Flegel, all of Portland; Oury Hisey, Max Wilson, Egbert Oliver, Cyril Carter, of St. Helens, William Mickelson, of Camas, Harold Nottage, of Newberg, Mr. Burgraf, of Albany, and Mr. Stebens, of Camas.

Dinner guests at the Sigma Tau house Friday were Mrs. H. H. Basler, from Bremerton, Washington, Miss Ulda Basler, of the University of Oregon, Miss Helen Fittell, of Grants Pass, Mrs. M. C. Day, of Bremerton, and Miss Pauline Remington.

A group of St. Helens visitors were entertained at dinner at the Sigma Tau house Saturday. They were: Mrs. W. H. Davies, Mrs. A. S. Hisey, Mrs. George Wilson, Miss Mable Davies, Miss Florence Van Gilder and Miss Elsie Morley.

About 125 members of the Willamette Alumni Association enjoyed a banquet given in Portland last Monday evening at the First Methodist

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Episcopal Church. During the dinner the Varsity Quartet sang.

Miss Minnie Ambler and Mrs. Ambler, of Astoria, Miss Spicer and Miss Congdon were dinner guests at the Tyler home on Sunday.

A ten-pound baby daughter was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hollingworth. Both parents are Willamette graduates and are well known to most W. U. students. The daughter has been named Barbara Ann. Congrats! "Holly," old man.

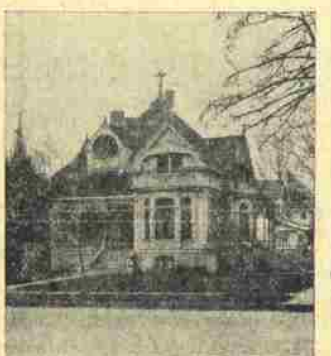
Miss Juanita Davis of Sheridan was the May Day guest of the Misses Muriel Steeves and Fay Peringer. Miss Davis came from Sheridan in the company of Miss Olive Mark, W. U., '18.

Mrs. C. E. Berry of Spokane was the May Day guest of her son Clifford. Mrs. Berry is spending about a week visiting in Salem and its vicinity.

Miss Helen May Lockwood, Miss Ethel Smith, and Mr. Barent Bolcourt, all of Portland, were the week-end guests of Miss Myrtle Smith.

Exterminate O. A. C.

Minnetta Magers—Teacher of Singing, Pupil Francisco Seeley, Willamette University; Chas. W. Clark, Paris; Herman DeVries, Herbert Miller, Chicago. Studio, Moose Bldg. Friday afternoon, all day Saturday, each week.—Adv.



BETA CHI HOUSE.

CURTIS BRUSHES HAIR

Ralph Calls on Dear Friend for Aid in Time of Trouble.

Curiosity and forgetfulness are sometimes twin traits of the human mind. But the ability to extricate one's self, with some distinctly original scheme, is a mark of a genius. All of which merely introduces the hero of our story.

Last Saturday evening Mr. Curtis called at the home of one of his young friends of the male persuasion and said, "Er—er—may I see you alone in your room for a moment?" The friend obligingly assented and led the way. Once there, our hero paused, touched his finger to his lips and inquired, "Are we alone? Then wait just a moment." Ralph proceeded to take off his hat, reached for the comb and ruffled his flowing locks in the general direction of the back of his neck. The friend was waiting patiently. "Listen! That's—that's all I wanted. I'm on my way to a date and had forgotten to comb my hair."

THE "GELERT" IS VERY DUTCH
(Continued from page 1)

a tall young giant with an almost childlike face under a shock of yellow hair from which the hat had fallen.



MAY POLE DANCE OF LAST YEAR.

"Thank you. You came along just in time."
"It makes nothing." He shifted bashfully on his feet. "I was just going along and heard you."
"Well, it's time for school to take

up, now. Come along, children." She was all teacher now, a very undignified looking teacher it is true, with her tumbled hair, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes.

She shook off the snow and hung her wraps on a nail in the small cloakroom, then took her place at the desk, belt in hand to call for order.

Her late ally lumbered into the room behind the other children, and with much trouble and more noise, disposed of his long legs under one of the small seats. From his ample pockets he drew several books and clumped them on the desk. Beside them he placed a bright red tin box advertising a well known brand of tobacco, the type of lunch box common in that community.

"Have you brought some books for one of the children?" Helen inquired pleasantly. She waited patiently until he overcame his bashfulness enough to answer her question.

"Y—yes—er, no ma'am. Mine they are, yet," he managed to stammer.

"Yours?" she exclaimed in surprise. "What are you going to do with them? Sell them?"

The embarrassed youth gulped, opened his mouth, then gulped again. Before he could make known his intentions, little Clara Neugabauer raised her hand.

"He means he's going to this school," she supplied. "He ain't never finished yet."

Helen with difficulty controlled her facial muscles, and was suddenly seized with a severe choking spell. When she finally regained her poise—and her breath, she managed to say in a choked voice, "Move your books over to that larger seat in the last row. That will be yours in the future. I'll assign your lessons later." She turned to the primer class with a feeling that the poor fellow knew he was awkward and was being laughed at. But, as she told herself, she couldn't help it.

When Helen opened the door of her boarding place, she was greeted by Clara Neugabauer, the small daughter of the house.

"Mom had to go over to Aunt Clara's. She's sick an' Mom says you're to watch supper 'till she gets back. I got to take some things over, yet."

With this she was gone with a flutter of short skirts, and Helen made her way to the kitchen. The table with its red cloth was already set, and as she gazed around the cherry kitchen with the red glow from the kitchen stove dancing over the ceiling, a pleasant feeling of warmth and cheer made her wish to share it with some one as she thought of the long evening ahead of her.

As if in answer to her unspoken thought she heard a sharp rap at the kitchen door and the door opened immediately before her astonished gaze. She stiffened when she saw that it was a near neighbor, Peter Schmalle. He vigorously stamped the snow from his shoes and advanced into the kitchen.

"Good evening, Miss Helen. We have some cold weather still yet, ain't it? Never have I seen such a winter yet."

"Yes, it is extremely cold. Mr. Schmalle," was her dignified reply. If the man noticed her manner he appeared perfectly unconscious of it, and remarked as if nothing had happened, "I got to thinking about it, Miss Helen, and I want to know," he said hurriedly as she started to speak, "already I have told you many times that I wished that, yet; but you are so little and so alone yet that I—"

"I am perfectly able to care for myself, thank you," was her chilling reply, "and besides there is some—" she checked herself and then went on, "I've told you before that while I respected you I could never be your wife. I hope you will say no more."

"But"—he began.
"But, what?"
"I thought you were fooling, yet, I'll be going to home then." And he turned and strode from the room with shoulders erect and a brave front.

"Now my evening is spoiled," Helen scolded. "But, poor fellow, I really pity him."

As she sat before the stove that

Sigma Tau Announces the Pledging of Coach Mathews; Basler New Prexy

At a regular meeting of the Sigma Tau Tuesday of this week, Loren Basler was chosen as president for the ensuing year. Mr. Basler is a charter member of the fraternity, and has been a loyal and hard worker in its activities. Lester Day was unanimously elected to manage affairs for the year 1920-21.

Sigma Tau announces the pledging of Coach R. L. Mathews as a brother in the faculty.

SHERWOOD HIRES TAXI

Mad Chase at Last Brings Eager Ones to Insane Asylum

The fragrant air of Easter morning is always supposed to hang heavy with music, and in order that the asylum might not be cheated out of its due, Dr. Sherwood had made a date with four young ladies for an early morning trip out Center street.

At the crucial moment and as flutters will, Dr. Sherwood's limousine developed a case of croup and ten minutes after the hour appointed for his call, Mrs. Sherwood called 602 and said for the girls to be all ready, that Dr. Sherwood would be there soon.

Arrayed in their best bonnets, bibs and tuckers, the maids stood flattening their noses against the front window panes of Lausanne Hall until they spied their escort galloping up the walk, his coat-tails flapping violently in the rear.

"Hurry, hurry," he fluttered. "I think we can catch a car."

That in hand he struck out for State street, with his fair companions wavering in his wake like the tail to a kite. But when they had traveled the long half block they saw that the car was already down and so decided to walk over to Chemeketa and catch the one going up.

It was a beautiful morn. They walked leisurely. They were a trifle past Court when the car sped up Chemeketa. Dr. Sherwood gave chase, waving his hat and drawing upon the powers of his voice. The car won the race.

Still mopping his brow from the effects of his exertion, Dr. Sherwood rejoined the young ladies, but not for long. An approaching automobile filled him with inspiration. He ran forth to halt it, but it was well-filled. So with the next and the next. No empty automobiles passed that way. Dr. Sherwood ushered his helpers into line and marched them up Chemeketa street. No car came and they advanced as far as the turn over to and up Center street.

Then came another machine—two youths in front, the rear seat vacant. Dr. Sherwood pranced before the car until it slowed down.

"Will you take us to the insane asylum?"

"Charmed, I'm sure." The youth swung open the tonneau door, and Dr. Sherwood loaded in his charges. For himself and his coat-tails he reserved a place on the running board.

The asylum was reached in safety with five minutes for a dignified entrance and preparation. Dr. Sherwood turned to his young benefactor. The youth extended his hand and said:

"Seventy-five cents, please."

Scholarships and other endowments to Depauw University since the war have given a practical stimulus to good studentship. President George R. Gross told a meeting of alumni at Greencastle, Ind., recently. Among the alumnae present were Dr. Thomas F. Kane, president of the University of North Dakota, Dr. William A. Riley of the University of Minneapolis, and Dr. Charles A. Prosser, president of Dunwoody Institute.

OLD JAPAN BEAUTIFUL LAND.

(Continued from Page 1.)

if they didn't show signs of any overdose of individual appreciation. The operetta was given under the direction of Dr. John R. Sites, to whom much credit is due for the excellent training. Miss Evelyn De Long acted as accompanist, assisted by an orchestra. Fred Aldrich was manager of the production, Mrs. Sites had charge of the costumes, Paul Sherwood acted as property man and William Sherwood held the office of electrician.

The members of the chorus were Pearl Carson, Bruce Putnam, Betty Skaggs, Constance Maclean, Esther Paronarian, Faye McKinnis, Mildred Steves, Gladys Brodie, Crystal Lockhart, Lee Briggs, Mary Elizabeth Hunt, Janet Croisan, Ruth Bedford, Dorothy Stafford, Martha Peterson, Pauline Remington, Florence Cartwright, Vernon Sackett, Everett Lyle, Ralph Morse, Lyman McDonald, Fred Aldrich, Benjamin Rickli, Herald Enemel, Everett Craven, Albert Ryan, Verne Ferguson, Gus Anderson, Waldo Krebs.

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M. A. A. C. WINS IN BOBBLE FEST

Portland Clubmen Drive Two Cradinal and Gold Hurlers to the Showers

14-4 Is Sorrowful Ending to Pastime of Saturday Afternoon; Multnomah Gets 11 Hits.

Willamette's baseball team took a holiday along with the rest of the students, and lost to Multnomah Club's fast pastimers, 14-4. Multnomah proved to be as good as most professional teams, while the Bearcats were going poorly all round, making all sorts of blunders and bobbles.

The clubmen stepped on Jackson for five runs in the second, and then worked McKittick for an equal number in the fourth. Dimick went in and pitched a strong game for three stages, allowing only one run, but the Bearcats failed to tally up enough to make the game close.

Player	B	R	H	O	A	E
Stepp, m	4	1	0	2	0	0
Clark, 2	5	1	2	1	0	0
Grove, s	3	2	1	1	5	1
Doty, 1	5	3	2	12	0	0
Garner, 3	4	1	2	0	0	0
Loutly, r	3	0	0	0	0	0
Bishop, r	1	0	0	0	0	0
Feistinger, l	4	3	2	0	0	0
Barr, c	3	1	1	5	0	0
Donaldson, p	3	1	1	0	11	3
Nelson, p	1	0	0	0	0	0

36 14 11 21 16 2

Player	B	R	H	O	A	E
Irvine, 1	2	2	1	1	1	0
Davies, 3	4	1	2	0	1	0
Page, s	3	0	0	1	3	1
Dimick, m	4	1	1	2	2	0
Brown, c	2	0	0	1	1	0
Basler, c	1	0	1	0	0	0
Spless, 2	3	0	0	1	1	0
Jackson, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
McKittick, p	3	0	0	8	0	0
Austin, l	3	0	0	1	0	0
Power, r	2	0	0	1	0	1
Brewster, p	1	0	0	0	0	0

28 4 5 21 9 2

Exterminate O. A. C.

CAPS ARE GONE

Rooks Present Haberdashery Stunt as Avocation From Their Regular Duties

The freshmen ought to make their fortunes as haberdashers, with such an invention as they displayed to our admiring visitors last Saturday. Everybody wondered what they were doing with an overgrown coffee mill, when said invention was carried across the athletic field on the shoulders of stalwart green-cap wearers.

As a preliminary bit of excitement the assemblage on the grandstand was favored with exhibitions of horsemanship by several cowboys, greatly resembling members of the class of '23.

Verne Bain with difficulty gathered his following around him, to ask them what they thought about their change of headgear. After all present had agreed that they were assuredly the "salt of the earth," and worthy to adopt the badge of civilization—the hat, in other words—these gentlemen scattered in all directions. This gave the mounted frosh a chance to further display their equestrian ability by holding a regular round-up. When the strays were all rounded up again, and their leader had further inquired about their feelings on the green cap question, they lined up for the miracle.

As each frosh deposited his faded green lid in the wonderful mill, and the crank was turned, out came a brand new cap, with the name of its owner on it. Perhaps the machine got the names a trifle mixed, for it was noticed that some did not seem to be satisfied with the caps they drew.

When a frosh is wanted now for some little job, it is rather hard to identify him, he looks so much like everybody else. But the green is supposedly good for the eyes, even is rejoices with the class of '21 over their new acquisitions.

Exterminate O. A. C.

Dr. Lynn Harold Hough, president of Northwestern University, was the guest of the Six o'Clock club at Beloit, Wis., on April 7th. The subject of his address was "English Speaking People and the Future of the World."

The senior class at Dakota Wesleyan University will present to their Alma Mater a tablet with the names of the men from that school who died in the service. Over 400 Wesleyanites were in the service; twelve made the supreme sacrifice.

BOX PARTY IS AMUSING

"Jennie" and "Fergie" Make Good As Juvenile Cut-ups

"Jennie" and "Fergie" will soon deserve the title of varsity comedians. Of course the frosh box party couldn't have been successful without Cook and Payne to carry the roles calling for ability of a more sedate character but "Jennie" and "Fergie" really compelled the attention of the entire house during the intermissions between acts, which with due respect to the "Lady of Lyons" was in fact most of the time. It would be unfair if the principals in the domestic drama did not receive some sort of recognition. Verne makes a very beautiful and winsome young lady, tho a somewhat mischievous one perhaps. "Jennie's" incessant cries of "cry-baby" and "candy, candy, candy!"—his childish glee in manipulating his toys, and bursting balloons with the delight in destruction so common in those of tender years, showed to advantage. Mr. Jennison's keen insight into child life and his rare capability to portray the character of an infant in a realistic manner. The climax occurred in either one of two scenes. Either when the old man and lady mixed in a little fracas just outside the box resulting in victory for the latter or else when "Jennie" explained to the audience that Manager Rayor while making his speech of appreciation was awfully scared. The family was complete in an antiquated flivver. "Fergie's" costume was undoubtedly secured only with great effort. Since there was no coach all credit for the excellence of the production goes to the actors themselves.

Leon Jennison won the tub race by a wide margin, with Flegel of the juniors second and Legge third for the seniors.

Vesper Service Closes Annual Junior Week-end

As the concluding number of the May Day program, the Y. M. Y. W. vesper service filled the church with its attendants Sunday afternoon. A fifteen minute organ recital by Lucille Ross preceded the meeting to which special music by the Ladies' Quartet, and a vocal solo by Lorlei Blatchford also lent charm. Professor Matthews presided and Ed Norene led in prayer. A brief, inspirational address was given by Dr. E. E. Gilbert, who chose for his talk the theme that every man casts a shadow upon the world about him. In conclusion Gus Anderson led the students in singing, "I Love Willamette U."

That ten years from now Ohio colleges, state supported and otherwise, will enroll a total of not less than 37,000 students, an increase of 43 per cent over figures for this, the banner year of their existence, was the prediction made by President Raymond Hughes, Miami University, at the recent Ohio College Association dinner at Mount Union. State supported institutions will be called upon to accommodate at least 16,000 of these students and will need an annual appropriation of something over \$6,000,000.

An inter-fraternity swimming contest is being held by Greek letter chapters at Syracuse.

FRESHMEN WIN IN MAY FROLICS

Tug-o'-War, Push Ball and Tub Race All Go to Men of Orange and Black

Decisive Victories Please Rooks; Flegel Comes Second in Tub Race; Legge Takes Third

The freshmen made a clean sweep of the competitive features of May Day, winning out in push-ball, tub race and tug-o-war.

Besides being a novelty, the push-ball contest offered unlimited opportunity for scrapping, and was therefore keenly enjoyed by the two classes who have been aching to get at each others' throats since last fall.

During the first five-minute period neither team had any great advantage, the ball remaining stationary most of the time, altho at the end of the period it was slightly closer to the sophomores' goal.

At the beginning of the second period, however, the frosh showed greater stamina, and started toward the sophs' goal with a rush. After a tough struggle close to the goal, the ball was forced over, victory coming when two venturesome frosh crawled under the ball and undermined the defense.

The ball was started again from the center of the field, and the frosh succeeded in working it about 10 yards toward the sophs' end of the field before time was called.

Leon Jennison won the tub race by a wide margin, with Flegel of the juniors second and Legge third for the seniors.

The frosh team proved too heavy for the second year men in the tug-o-war, and the sophs found themselves in the water after about one minute of hard pulling. All of the sophs not on the team also partook of the bath.

An observation that hat-tipping was one of the several "make-believe cavalier mockeries" by a man student in the school paper of Indiana University got an editorial rise out of Miss Ruth Lauer, co-editor of The Daily Student, the school newspaper. Miss Agnes E. Wells, dean of women, has endorsed the editorial, commenting that men students at Indiana University have grown careless in tipping their hats as a mark of respect to women.

Two of the four Methodist institutions in Ohio are planning to raise funds in the near future. Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio, plans to raise \$1,500,000; \$1,000,000 of this for endowment and \$500,000 for buildings and equipment. Ohio Wesleyan University is contemplating a campaign for next year. Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, and Ohio Northern University at Ada, have not found it necessary to engage in a drive at present.

"You don't mean to tell me that young Van Sappy made all that money by the sweat of his brow?" "Dear, no . . . by the set of his brow. You see he poses for all those collar advertisements." Judge.

W. U. ROYALTY GIVEN.

(Continued from page 1)

was effectively accomplished by pink and white streamers which were wound about the May Pole to the "Willamette-Spring Song."

After the completion of the May Pole Dance the Royal Party led by Queen Evelyn I descended the throne and were lost in the crowd.

The Willamette girls in the dances were:

Flower Dance—Faeio Wallace, Helen McInturff, Sadie Pratt, Crystal Lockhart, Mildred Clarke, Inez Tyler, Ada Hawley, Genevieve Phillips, Esther Roeder, Evelyn DeMoss, and Ruby Rosenkrantz.

Spring Dance—Mildred Stevens, Ruby Ledbetter, Lucile Atwood, Lois Geddes, Constance Maclean, Dorothy Stafford, Grace Brainerd and Wilma Chittin.

Autumn Dance—Wilda Ingles, Maude Holland, Mildred Strevey, Faye McKinnis, Ruth Taylor, Esther Faroungian, Martha Ferguson, Vida Howd, Pauline Remington and Florence Cartwright.

May Pole Dance—Winifred St. Clair, Louise Schreiber, Clara Smith, Gretchen Brown, Elsie Gilbert, Grace Collins, Betty Shaggs, Ardyas Dough-ton, Dorothy Lamb, Neil Fake, Ruth Smith, Frances Hrubetz, Dean Hat-ton, Audrey Montague, Pauline McClintock, Fern Gleaser, Mildred Gill, Miriam Cox, Ruth Bedford, Mary Jane Albert, Eva Roberts, Marjorie Flegel, Emma Shannafelt and Lorlei Blatchford.

Exterminate O. A. C.

Suspending all university activities, Ohio Wesleyan paid final tribute to her twenty-seven soldier dead in a memorial service in Gray Chapel on April 7th. The service flag of 1365 stars was demobilized and a bronze tablet with the names of the gold star men unveiled. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, an alumnus of the university delivered the address. During the regular morning chapel exercises, a portrait of Bishop Herbert Welch, former president of Ohio Wesleyan, was unveiled by Dr. Gunsaulus, who was responsible for the presentation of the palfting to the university.

The Latin club of Ohio Wesleyan University presented during the Easter season a morality play in latin entitled "Christus Triumphator." The play, which was arranged by Professor Robinson, described the last scenes in the life of Christ including the seven last words, after each of which latin hymns by various authors were sung. The chorus were angels.

The Junior Players of Northwestern University recently produced "Within the Law" at Fort Sheridan in a theater packed to overflowing with soldiers and officers of that post.

Meeting the victors of the debate with Colorado State University and Yankton College, Dakota Wesleyan premier team of orators defeated the Colorado Agricultural Trio on the subject, "Resolved, That All Labor Disputes in Essential Industries shall be Submitted to a Federal Board of Compulsory Arbitration." Wesleyan upheld the negative.

themselves had said much against him.

Gradually she became aware of a queer state of affairs. Everywhere she went, curious glances were cast in her direction. At her boarding place, whenever she entered a room where any of the family were gathered, a sudden odd silence greeted her, and she had an inexplicable feeling that she had been under discussion.

One Saturday afternoon as she sat in her room correcting papers, she was aware, after a time, of voices in the room below, and the mention of "Teacher." Since her room was over the kitchen and was warmed by a register directly over the stove, the voices came up to her with startling distinctness. Also since the kitchen was the warmest room in the house, it was used to entertain company. Such was evidently the case now, and they apparently thought her absent.

"Yes, that teacher, she's sot up. Ach, I can't understand why she will do such a thing," Helen recognized Mrs. Schnable's voice.

"No, I can't neither," sighed Mrs. Neugabauer. "She's that funny she won't say nothing yet. I met Peter leaving here the other night, looking so mad, and I thought it was so."

"Yes, she won't have him. And he's got lots of money yet, and a nice house—"

"Ach!" a new voice interrupted. "You none of you know. I know. I—"

"You know? How? Tell us," was the answering chorus.

"I know, all right, I found out," was the mysterious rejoinder.

"Ach, Clara," snapped the thoroughly exasperated Mrs. Neugabauer. "Tell a body what you know. If I ever though I'd have such a dumb one for a sister-in-law, I'd—I'd—"

She could find no words to tell what she would do. "Go on," she commanded.

"Well, she thinks him wonderful dumb, and has funny manners. And," she proceeded hastily at signs of interruption, "she thinks all the young one are dumb, except one or two what are her favorites. She says they write 'Apron' for Abraham."

Helen put her hands to her ears in dismay and looked around for means of escape but there were none, for to leave by the house meant betrayal of her presence, and the window was too far from the ground. She paused as the next words reached her startled ears.

"How did I find it out? Why, she lost a piece of her letter she wrote and it had all that on it. It was to one of her friends, anyway."

"Oh!" Helen gasped to herself. "So that's where that went? Oh, dear, I wouldn't have had her see that for worlds." Her lips twitched and her eyes twinkled. "Well, anyway it's true. And I've only a few more weeks until school is out. I'll have to write and tell David what happened to his letter."

The last day of school drew near, for it was only a short winter term of a few months, as is customary in some country schools in Pennsylvania. With it came the school entertainment. Helen felt that it would be a very creditable one indeed, for she had spent hours drilling her charges. They responded heartily for they each had a hidden love for speaking pieces at school. Even big awkward Bud had a part and carried it off well during practice with but a few blunders. If only he did as well on the last day. He was the only one for whom she feared.

But finally the last day came and the small school house was crowded with fond fathers and proud mothers. The program was a success from beginning to end, there being no need to mention Bud's trouble with his text which persisted in getting mixed, and threatening his equilibrium. Fond fathers grew fonder still and proud mothers nudged each other and exchanged compliments on their offspring's abilities.

"Teacher" had treated her pupils to candy and nuts in generous quantities and a general feeling of good will pervaded all. For were not the parents happy because their children

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were, and if they liked "Teacher" why shouldn't everyone?

As Mrs. Neugabauer expressed it, "Ach, she's all right. I guess Peter is funny to anyone who is geleert (learned). She's real smart and she's as pretty as a picture."

The crowning event of all came when Mr. Schnable, representing the school board, rose and announced the decision of that body to request the return of Miss Worthley for the next term. (A short meeting had been held in the cloakroom just before the announcement.)

Helen rose and came to the edge of the platform. "I have enjoyed the term very much, and if I have made mistakes I hope you will forgive them. I am sorry to say that I cannot accept your kind offer for a very good reason. I see that reason has just entered the door, and if he will come up here I will present him to you."

Necks were craned and a general twisting and turning ensued to view "The Reason." A tall young man clad in a heavy fur coat, made his way to Helen's side, drawing off his driving gloves as he came. In the expectant hush that followed, "Teacher" turned smiling, blushing face to her audience and made her introduction.

"This is Mr. David Allison, from the city, and, my dear friends, he is also the man I am going to marry. So now you see why I cannot come back next year."

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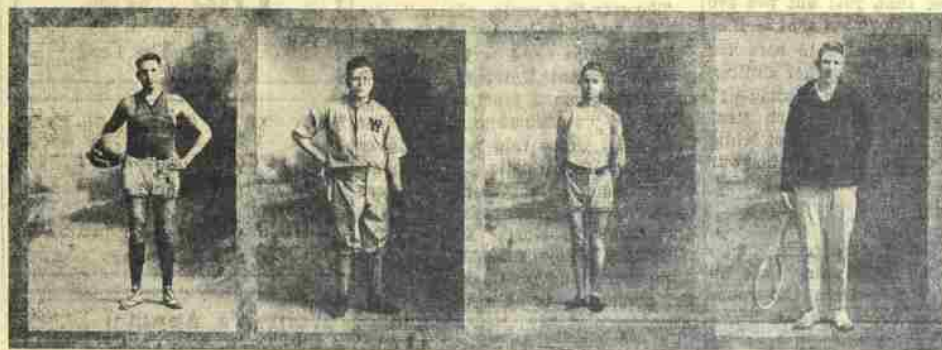
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THE "GELEERT" IS VERY DUTCH
(Continued from page 3.)

one of good will, both pupils and parents seemed to be arrayed against her. She still sat there when she heard footsteps on the porch and Mrs. Neugabauer entered, her rosy face still rosy from the frosty air.

"Well, I'm glad you have a good warm fire, for it is cold out. A colder night I never saw yet. Your cheeks are all red like! Are you sick?"

"Oh, no! It's from sitting by the hot stove so long." And Helen made her escape from further questioning. As she left the room Mrs. Neugabauer called after her. "I met Pete Schnable over next Schnable's. He looked mad. Did you—?"

But Helen heard no more for she had reached the safety of her room. As the days went by she had little time to think of personal troubles, so busy was she with her school. She had many a laugh to herself over Bud's mistakes. It was necessary to keep her amusement to herself, for all the town took sides with one of their number, even though they

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