



JUNIOR PLAY IS ALL READY FOR CURTAIN RAISING

"The Lady of Lyons" at the Grand Opera House Tonight at 8:15

FULL HOUSE IS ASSURED

Final Rehearsals Predict Finished Dramatic Presentation of Story of Old France; Miss Barnes Is Very Well Pleased

Tonight at the Grand Opera house, the junior play, "The Lady of Lyons" will be staged. This event is always an interesting and important feature of the May time festivities...

"The Lady of Lyons" by Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton, is a comparatively heavy play. Yet the excellent work of the whole cast assures that finish of production which is necessary for success in the drama...

The scene of the drama transports one to the old French city of Lyons, at a period just following the revolution. Pauline Deschappelles, the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Lyons, has refused several offers of marriage from formerly titled gentlemen...

A rejected suitor, Beausant, by name, conceives a plan of revenge, which includes the marriage of Pauline to Claude Melnotte, the son of the gardener. He also has long adored Pauline, but his practical offerings have hitherto found little favor...

The heavy role of Melnotte is well portrayed by Loren Bosler, who shows marked dramatic ability. He elaborates on the graces and virtues of fair Pauline with an enthusiasm quite realistic...

The poetic short story, illustrated by "The Legend Beautiful" from Longfellow's "Tales of the Wayside Inn," was given by Miss Dean Harrison. Miss Irma Panning presented "The Free-kid-faced Little Girl," a typical dialogue...

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All the dignity which pertains to a colonel in the French army is displayed by Ralph Thomas in his role of Danas, cousin of Mr. Deschappelles. Probably the duel in which he engages will not prove fatal in its results...

The other characters entering into the play are: William Sherwood as Gaspar, a messenger; Keith Lyman as a servant in the Inn; Russell Rarcy, Fred Aldrich and Frank Foster, officers in the French army; and

(Continued on Page 3.)

Henry E. Morris & Co. 305 STATE ST. SALEM ORE.

DAVIES AND DAY FUSSED

Serious Question Confronts These Juniors This Week-end

"This indeed a wonderful plan Manager Rickli has worked out for inviting the multitudes to our campus to participate with us in celebrating the recurring advent of spring and May Day at Willamette. The propaganda sent broadcast thruout the Northwest is getting results. Unfortunately for some of the more popular of our midst inevitable complications are arising...

Not in the least is it surprising that the many charms of the Willamette editor have enticed no less than six old sweethearts from St. Helens to signify their intentions of spending May Day at Willamette. But how Lawrence expects to care for them and at the same time remain true to his Willamette girl is a mystery of unfathomable intricacy...

But P. Day wins the loving cup! Imagine a man on the brink of matrimony in so many directions attempting to entertain his three most intimate acquaintances without incurring the enmity of any one of the three. Well, it can't be done but may the spirit of Willamette be with you in your endeavor, Paul.

SPOKEN ART IS WELL DEPICTED

Department of Expression Is Source of Entertainment Given on April 27

The third number of the Willamette Lyceum course, under the auspices of the public speaking department, was presented to a large audience Tuesday, April 27, in the First Methodist church. The program was a miscellaneous recital by the students in the department and was composed of a variety of literary types presented in a well balanced arrangement. The poetic short story, the love lyric, an adaptation from a novel and the character impersonation were all included...

The poetic short story, illustrated by "The Legend Beautiful" from Longfellow's "Tales of the Wayside Inn," was given by Miss Dean Harrison. Miss Irma Panning presented "The Free-kid-faced Little Girl," a typical dialogue. Two examples of satire in verse were given. Mr. Ralph Thomas reading Kipling's "Vampire" and Miss Betty Skaggs, "A Woman's Answer" (to the "Vampire") by Felicia Blake. Then came the burlesque "A Courtroom Scene" given by Mr. Virgil Anderson. Miss Mary E. Hunt presented the mystery story, "An Hour of Horror," the love lyrics, "Cupid Swallowed" and "All's Well That Ends Well" were read pleasingly by Miss Mary Notson. Mr. Fred McGrew presented an adaptation from Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The closing numbers of the program were two well presented character impersonations, "A Mistake in Makeup" and "Aunt Tabitha," by Miss Gladys Gilbert.

Miss Lucile Atwood preluded the literary numbers with an organ solo, "Pauvre" by Du Bois. Ushers for the evening were the Misses: Ruby Rosenkranz, Mildred Stovrey, Faye McKinnis, Mildred Stevens and Grace Brainard.

The conclusion of the third number of the Willamette Lyceum course

(Continued on Page 3.)

YOKOHAMA MAID IS ROMANCE OF JAPAN COMEDY

Pretty "O Sing a Song" Is Won by American Lover, Mr. Harry Cortcase

AT GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Uncertainty of Weather Necessitates Indoor Presentation; Costumes To Be Elaborate; Dr. John R. Sites Is Director

Contrary to original plans the Japanese comic opera, "Yokohama Maid" will be presented at the Grand Opera House on the evening of Saturday, May 8. Uncertainty of weather conditions and kindred reasons have occasioned the change. Following close upon the heels of the junior play the opera will indeed be a fitting climax for Willamette's greatest May Day. To university folk, acquainted with the east of characters, the humorous situations developed will be more than doubly amusing. The performance will be one vast comedy. But in itself the "Yokohama Maid" can please the humorous tastes of the most fastidious. Following is something of the story:

"O Sing a Song" is a comedy which has recently died and his will provides that she marry a mayor. Fattedo, the mayor of Kyoboko, is the only mayor the dead man knew so that cunning fellow determined to marry the little lumpy lollypop, hoping thus to acquire her fortune. O Sing a Song is sent to America "where they know it all" to complete her education and after two years when she is "sweet sixteen" returns to fulfill the provisions of the will as Fattedo in the absence of an official is about to marry himself by virtue of his mayoralty. Harry Cortcase, an American, arrives, frustrating the proceedings by proclaiming that Sing-a-Song is already his wife. He shows that the will has been complied with and Fattedo, disconcerted, commits "social suicide."

Fred McGrew as the mayor of Kyoboko makes absolutely the best official now in captivity and his attempts to pluck his "plump, hand picked, unplucked peach plum" are convincing. Sadie Pratt, as Kissamee, doesn't like Knogudi's, Floyd McIntire's, affection for O Sing-a-Song and finally she thru persistence persuades Knogudi to unite with her in bonds of holy matrimony. Of course none at Willamette ever partake of unsanitary osculatory exercise but Fattedo sympathizes much with those who lament the taboo. Here and there are interspersed bits of dancing and if the audience be inclined toward poetry of motion the most sedate even, will be tempted to beat time with the toe of his boot to the tune of the delightful music.

Prof. Sites, the cast, chorus and orchestra are practicing three hours daily. Decorations and Oriental costumes have been produced. The opera is a mixture of clever dialogues and situations, quaint, pretty Japanese music and beautiful tableaux. Those who miss this May Day attraction will long regret it. Tickets may be secured from all members of the cast and seats may be secured at the Opera House pharmacy.

The price of admission covers only the cost of production.

DO YOU THINK IT WILL RAIN? If anyone hears Maxine asking Chub if he thinks it will rain, let him not fear that she is at all worried about the state of the weather, nor that she is laid out for a subject of conversation. No, it all dates back to the Washington banquet.

The quartet was entertaining, as they usually do. And they sang a little ditty entitled "Shower Me With Kisses." Just at this moment Chub raised his head from his abstraction and mildly asked Maxine, "Do you think it will rain?" Little men are satisfied with little honors.

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(Continued on Page 3.)

MAY PROGRAM

Friday, May 7: 12 a. m.-2 p. m.—Bell rings; address of welcome, President Doney; picnic dinner. 2 p. m.-3:30 p. m.—Coronation of Queen Evelyn I, Governor Oleott, master of ceremonies; May dances. 3:30—Tub race. 4:00—Push ball contest. 8:15 p. m.—Junior play, The Lady of Lyons, Grand Opera House.

Saturday, May 8: 6:30 a. m.-9:30 a. m.—May morning breakfast on campus, served by Y. W. C. A. 10 a. m.—Tennis tournament, U. of O. vs. Willamette; campus stunts; music at Christ to halls. 2 p. m.-2:30—Green cap stunt on campus. 2:30 p. m.-3 p. m.—Freshman-sophomore tug-o-war across millrace. 3 p. m.—Baseball, Multnomah Club vs. Willamette. 8:15 p. m.—Yokohama Maid at Grand Opera House. Sunday, May 9: 4 p. m.—W. C. vesper service, First M. E. church, Rev. E. E. Gilbert, D. D., speaker.

Two to One Is Local Score; But One Debate Has Been Lost In Total of Six Arguments; O. A. C. Is To Be Met on May 14

Willamette's women debaters added another scalp to their belt when they defeated McMinnville College last Friday evening, April 29. A 2 to 1 decision was secured in the local argument and a 2 to 0 decision at McMinnville. The question was, "Resolved, That the principal cause for America's present wave of anarchy is to be found in unjust labor conditions in this country."

At Salem Willamette was represented by her negative team, composed of Miss Ina Moore and Miss Helen Hoover. McMinnville was represented by Miss Susie Steele and Miss Florence Barnhart. The visitors were both good debaters, the only possible fault that could be found with them being that they did not rely enough on practical facts, but gave more of an emotional appeal. None of the speakers of the evening had a clear title as the best in argumentation, tho the Willamette girls had perhaps a little more forceful delivery, and certainly better organized material. Miss Moore completely outclassed her opponent as to the rebuttal.

The debate was held in the First M. E. church, with Mrs. E. C. Richards presiding. The judges were Ray S. Smith, attorney-at-law, Salem; Rev. H. N. Aldrich, pastor of Leslie church, Salem, and J. C. Nelson, principal of Salem High school. The debate was preceded by a piano solo by Miss Gretchen Brown and followed by a vocal solo by Mr. Floyd McIntire. Both were pleasing selections, and were excellently rendered.

Miss Myrtle Mason and Miss Lorlei Blatchford, composing Willamette's affirmative team, went to McMinnville. There they were opposed by Miss Camel and Miss Penguin. Both Willamette girls did even better than was to be expected. Miss Mason gave her rebuttal in her usual forceful style. It was Miss Blatchford's first debate away from home, and she did excellently. Considering that it was their first debate this season, the McMinnville girls did very well. Miss Camel was somewhat better than her colleague, although both were good. One of their principal arguments was upon the definition of "anarchy." The McMinnville girls took it to mean "anarchy."

The debate at McMinnville was attended by a large audience. Mr. Bernard Ramsay accompanied the team and acted as official timekeeper. It must be admitted that thus far the Willamette women have made a better showing as debaters than the Willamette men. Out of a total of six debates only one has been lost. The next debate will be with O. A. C. and will take place on Friday, the 14th of this month.

FROM OUR CONTEMPORARIES. Fresh at Northwestern University burned their green caps last Wednesday, April 28. A student amendment to raise the semester fee from \$5 to \$7 is pending at Washington State College. Hope College, Mich., recently staged an Under-class Rush. The event resulted in a decided victory for the freshmen, although during the fray their president was tied to a tree, later being cut loose by his classmates.

The college pink sheet is an actual publication at Northwestern University. It contains all the latest and unpublicized scandal and is said to be well worth reading. This year it is called "Surkin's Solly."

Y. Men Discuss Amusements

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But, the discussions were not lacking in vital interest and forcefulness. Every question has two sides, as was soon discovered. There was an especially large crowd out and all were anxious to express themselves, so almost before anyone realized it the hour had expired. However, because the problem of amusements is so important and because such interest was taken in its consideration, it was decided to continue the same subject under the same leader at the next Y. M. meeting, which will be held Thursday.

BAPTIST WOMEN ARE NOT EQUAL TO BEARKITTENS

McMinnville Debaters Prove Unsuccessful in Meeting Willamette Arguments

DECISION IS UNANIMOUS

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MR. EALL MISSES CALLING

Education Is No Field for Maxwell Ball '17, ex-Editor.

The progress of alumni either up or down the ladder of life is of peculiar interest to us who soon too will join them who already seek their fortune out in the cold, cold, cold world. True, we cannot be expected to know much of that world that graduation precipitates us into but of one thing we are certain—absolutely: The temperature will be in the close proximity of 0° centigrade.

Maxwell Ball's, '17, experience in that frigid place may well be a lesson to many of us, especially to those who anticipate as an occupation, work in the field of education. The remuneration be meager, but the honor 'tis infinite. Max held down a teaching position for the lengthy period of 76 hours, which is an amount equal to three days. At the end of this time Max in sonorous tones announced that he had surely missed his calling and packing his worldly possessions in his suitcase, left the town in consternation.

Max probably was right. Maybe he did make a mistake. Perhaps journalism is where he excels. As editor of The Collegian he did much to spread the fame of the old school. He also is originator of that time mellowed joke of permitting the famous milk cow to graze on the green carpet of the chapel platform. Educational pursuit could do nought but dampen the inventive genius of such a man anyway. Humanity shall sometime benefit by the incompatibility of Max with the job of school master.

Prof. Von Eschen (to students who hadn't studied their lessons): "You're parasites, that's what you are."

E. Soco: "You're wrong, Professor, we're not getting anything."

Prof. Esben.—What does ovidado mean? Miss Stevens—I forget. Prof. Esben—Correct. Only so much do I know as I have lived.—Emerson.

SENIORS DEFEND OWN CHALLENGE

Are Winners in Big Contest of Student Body; \$2062.50 Is Total Amount Pledged

An encouraging report comes to us from the committee in charge of Willamette's greatest contest. Again Willamette wins. The student body has pledged \$2062.50 toward the great \$100,000 goal which is going to mean new life and larger spirit in the great winning fight. The bell will henceforth peal with clearer, more victorious tones from the tower on remodelled Waller and the influence exerted by free but carefully guided dormitory life will be purer and higher in the constant inspiration of new beauty and usefulness. To make this possible the present seniors, who will get but indirect benefit from these things, generously offered their enthusiastic support to an interclass contest to substantiate student body interest in the great campaign for \$100,000. Not only did they issue the challenge, but also won the laurels thru a \$400 donation, approximately \$10 for each member of the class. The sophomore claim second place with an individual standing of \$8.25 and a total of \$539. The aggregate sum of the freshmen amounts to \$725.34 which averages close to \$5.25, while the juniors contributed \$5 a member, which totals \$300 for the class. Such is ever the result of an enterprise undertaken in the real Willamette spirit. The victory is even greater than was anticipated, and as we rejoice in it, we shall plan for greater endeavor.

Among the charming months, May stands confessed. The sweetest, and in varied colors dressed.

—Thomas.

The government of Ecuador expends \$125,000 annually for university education, while there are only 249 students in its universities.

The juniors were victorious by a wide margin in a recent interclass track and field meet at W. S. C.

(Continued on page 2.)

QUEEN EVELYN TO BEGIN RULE WITH CEREMONY

Crown Will be Bestowed on Royalty During May Exercises of Afternoon

GOVERNOR TO BE THERE

Senior Girls to Be Assisted by Mrs. White's Class in Staging May Dances; Exercises Will Be Modern and American

Modern and distinctly American if every detail will be the coronation of Queen Evelyn I this afternoon. Neither the quaint fashions of old England nor the comely maids of France take part in the ceremony. But the Willamette maids of the Northwest and the younger maids of Salem do homage to the queen and dance on her majesty's court.

The coming of the queen will be announced by the varsity quartet. The Misses Odell Savage and Freda Campbell, gowned in pink and carrying baskets of apple blossoms will precede the queen, as maids of honor. Little Julia Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Johnson is to be crown bearer and the Misses Beatrice and Josephine Evans will bear her majesty's train. The senior girls, dressed in white and wearing large picture hats of pink, will follow the queen as attendants. Gov. Ben W. Oleott will act as master of ceremonies and will crown Queen Evelyn I as ruler of the May Day festivities at Willamette.

After the queen has ascended her throne, all the elements and creatures of nature will help in the joyful celebration. The first streaks of "Dawn" will appear in the person of Miss Jeanette Sykes. By bewitching smiles and graceful steps this little maid announces the coming of the day. Then in the eastern sky appears the "Sun" impersonated by Miss Myriette Shipp. The bright radiance of the Sun awakens the slumbering flowers and they come to dance upon the lawn. Then a whole garden of dainty Blue Bells appears to do homage to the queen. Even the sedate black-eyed Susans lift their heads and pay their tribute. And finally all the happy creatures of Nature join in an elaborate spring dance.

But even in the springtime the queen does not forget the children of the other seasons. So some merry subjects of Autumn dance on the green to remind the queen that the followers of the other seasons also wish to do her homage. But this maids of Autumn soon glide away, for the Misses Cynthia Delano and Maxine Myers have appeared to remind the queen that it is nearly "June Time" and that the precious hours of May must not be wasted. But the warning was scarcely necessary for some Willamette maids soon appear and wind the May pole.

Beside the solo dances, the dances of the Blue Bells and the Black-eyed Susans will be presented by Mrs. White's class. The other dances will be given by Willamette girls. The seniors in charge of the dances include Mrs. Earl Fiegel, Miss Rita Robbins, Miss Genevieve Yanner, Miss Mary Findley, and Miss Evelyn De Long. Those taking part in the dances are: Spring dance—Wilma Chaffin, Grace Brainard, Dorothy Stafford, Constance Maclean, Lois Geddes, Lucile Atwood, Ruby Leebetter, and Mildred Stevens. Flower dance—Sadie Pratt, Inez Tyler, Mildred Clarke, Margaret Lange, Crystal Lockhart, Helen McIntire, Paerie Wallace, Ada Haw-

(Continued on page 2.)



MANAGER RICKLI

NEW FRATERNITY

Alpha Psi Delta Announces Existence and Purpose; Foster Is President

The need for better and more commodious living quarters for the men of Willamette who have heretofore been compelled to find room and board outside of the sphere of the school, has brought about the organization of another fraternity. It shall be known as the Alpha Psi Delta. Besides providing practical living conditions for its members, this fraternity shall make as its object the promotion of fellowship, moral character, good scholarship, and true loyalty to the university. President Doney has been conferred with in regard to the advisability of such an organization and his hearty support has been offered. The charter members are as follows: Ivan Corner, Frank Foster, Hubert Wilken, Gus Anderson, Noble Moodie, Waldo Zeller, Orlo Gilbert, Howard George, Elmer Strevey, Leon Jenson, and Tinkham Gilbert. The fraternity has been duly organized and the following officers elected: Frank Foster, president; Hubert Wilken, vice president; Noble Moodie, secretary; Ivan Corner, Treasurer. Watch for the Alpha Psi Delta pennants during the May Day exercises.

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QUEEN EVELYN I.

Willamette Collegian



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY OF WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

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minent scholar in New Testament Greek. Carter was fourth and Thayer was third in a class of 65 members.

The second scholar of the class of 1851 was W. W. Goodwin, one of the most distinguished students and teachers of Greek of the last 50 years. The fourth scholar of the class of 1852, of 87 members, was Joseph H. Choate, ambassador at the Court of St. James. The second scholar of the class of 1853, of 881 members, was President Eliot. The most distinguished man, without doubt, in the class of 1854, was Horace H. Furness, the great Shakespearean editor and scholar. In the class of 1855, of 81 members, the two first scholars were Francis C. Barlow, the New York lawyer who died seven years ago, and Robert T. Paine, the Boston philanthropist. The eighth scholar was F. H. Sanborn, author and publicist, and the fourteenth, be it said, Phillips Brooks. In the class of 1856, of 50 members, are found the names of Greenough, the teacher of Latin, of Seaside, the astronomer, and of Robinson, the governor of Massachusetts. The fourth scholar of the next class, of 1857, was Honorable John D. Long, secretary of the navy, member of congress and governor of Massachusetts. In the class of 1858 are found the names of Wentworth and Cilley, teachers in Phillips Exeter academy, and of Hartwell, Justice of the supreme court and attorney general of Hawaii. The class of 1859 had for its third scholar William Everett, member of congress, principal of Adams academy; of Albert Stickney and of John C. Gray, lawyers in New York and Boston, and of Alexander McKenzie, a Cambridge preacher.

In the whole number of 190 are found two who have been members of cabinets, five who have been congressmen, five judges, two governors of states and one ambassador. Also in the list is found a good number of those who have served as teachers at Harvard and other colleges.

The idea has been altogether too common that first scholars do not become first men in after life. The idea is, on the whole, false. The powers that win in the law, the ministry and other forms of public service are the qualities that win in the classroom. In fact, as one compares the names of the first ten scholars of these ten classes of Harvard University with the names of all the other members of the same classes it is easy to see that among these ten names are found the names of men of greater distinction than are found in all the remaining names of any class. In a class, for instance, of 90 members the first ten scholars represent greater distinction than the names of the other eighty.

Students respond to the spirit of their teachers, altho the response is not always along lines similar to the stimulus. A professor can bury himself so deep in his subject that he falls to carry his class with him, and while he is plunging into the depths his students are floundering above, barely grazing the surface. Professors might be put into two classes: Those of the subjective attack and those of the objective attack. Those of the subjective attack—from a student's viewpoint—seem to live in their own channels and to expect their classes to tag along. They give to their students the things in which they themselves are interested, and never think but that since the students have joined the class they must have kindred interests. Meanwhile the students doze.

Now the college student is very much taken with life. It contains so many attractions for him, and campus life, especially is forever holding out both hands crowded with inducements. The student wants to be interested in his studies, but expects his teachers to provide him with that interest. Some teachers do. Those of the objective attack seize upon the student's like and interests to drive home their lessons. They make their subjects have personal and practical application. The student who gets the habit of applying his learning to his problems in college, will maintain that habit with regard to his problems in after life. In proportion to the inspiration derived from the professor does the student put zeal into his lessons.

The above facts are sensed if not consciously recognized by every student. But why put all the responsibility onto the teacher? Why let the interests of thirty students rise or fall in absolute servility to the actions of one professor? Why wouldn't the rules work both ways? If the students need inspiration from the professors, may not the professors need inspiration from the students? The numbers are all on the students' side. If a class decided of itself to be interesting, wouldn't the professor almost have to follow suit?



There is an old saying which comes from one reputed to be wise, which states: "As a man's salutation, so is the total of his character; in nothing do we lay ourselves so open as in the manner of meeting and salutation." Perhaps many times in our college days we go off to some secluded spot where we may spend some time by ourselves in self-analysis, but how many times have we paid any heed to our manner of greeting friends and acquaintances? When first entering school some of us were very careful to properly receive and make introductions; yet like many other things we have become lax and have drifted into an indifference and in some cases the result has been an apparent crudeness.

The Monocle once stood at the entrance of Eaton Hall for an hour and watched the students approach. Some young ladies were near the steps, one of the girls waved her hand, another shrieked out "O there!" and other just fluttered; in return the young men who were on the steps gave about as many different salutations as were offered to them. One stood, two touched their hats, but all made sounds which may be interpreted as "Good morning," "Hello," "Hi!" or simply as grunts. Many persons, however they are far too few, have a respectful and refined salutation, while on the other hand, the greetings of some persons is about as respectful as that of an insect for its fellows. Think what you will about a college education; the Monocle commends the senior whom the years have refined and to whom the years have given wisdom.

At the start of the present school year there was a "demandment" made of all freshmen boys concerning the salutation of the members of the faculty. This was one of the best "demandments" made and if the student would continue to touch the hat to a professor he would be the possessor of a very fine habit. The Monocle came up the street with a professor, passing various groups of students. Some touched their caps, others said "Hello," and a few said a real "Good morning." You have no doubt noticed the professor who never fails to lift his hat in greeting. You may not care for the subject he teaches, but I think every one admires his manners. One wonders what will happen when the student is in a position where he will wish to observe good form—awkward, embarrassed and in a foreign element. One also wonders what the president or a professor thinks when a student flings a "Hello" at him.

A Kentucky thoroughbred has typical marks of its breeding; a gentle eye, small ears, open nostrils, sinuous and facile muscles; a thoroughbred gentleman or gentlewoman has distinctive markings and one of the most important of these is the manner of salutation.

ALUMNI NOTES  
Class of 1884.  
Willis C. Hawley, B. S. '84, B. A., L. L. B., '88, is the United States congressman from the western district of Oregon. He spent some time as a professor in Willamette University and also several years as its president in a very critical period of its history.  
Mrs. Ella Whipple Marsh, M. D., '83, B. S. '84, is located at 1149 Cedar avenue, Long Beach, Cal. She is working with the Bridge Cancer Cure company.  
Their classmate, Rev. Edward H. Belknap, B. S. '84, was located in Salem for some time. His present address would be appreciated by the alumni editor.  
William H. Flannigan, M. D. '84 is residing at Grants Pass, Ore. His post graduate work was taken in New York, Philadelphia, and San Francisco.  
J. W. Harris, M. D. '84, lives in Eugene, Ore.  
Dr. Richmond Kelley, M. D. '84 A. B. '78, A. M. '80, is at 109a-steres building, Portland.  
Mrs. Fred A. Legg, nee Lulu Smith, graduate in music in 1884 and of the advanced course in 1885 lives on State street, Salem, Ore.  
The last known address of her classmates are as follows:  
Eva F. Cox, music, '81, Salem, Ore.  
Levia Rowland Smith, music '81, Salem, Ore.  
Amelia Savage Reilly, music '81, Portland, Ore.  
Pearl Scott, music '81, Salem, Ore.  
Class of 1885.  
See Collegian issued November 26, 1915 for Liberal Arts graduates.

Dr. David H. Rand, M. D. '85, is following his profession in the Morgan building, Portland. After leaving Willamette Dr. Rand pursued post graduate work in New York City and in Vienna.

Mrs. Ida Smith Henderson, bachelor of music '85, is living at San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Mrs. Lulu Smith Legg, music '85, resides in Salem, on State street.

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

Margaret Cooper, music '85, Salem, Ore.

Mrs. Theresa Akers Young, music '85, Nokomish, Wash.

Class of 1886.  
Lafayette Conn, A. B. '86, is practicing law at Lakeview, Ore.

Edgar B. Piper, A. B. '86, M. A. '92, L. L. D. '09, is the managing editor of the Oregonian daily newspaper, published at Portland. He resides at 770 Marshall street.

Dr. T. C. Humphrey, M. D. '86, is practicing medicine in East Portland. His residence is at 603 East Ankeny. His post graduate work was taken in San Francisco and New York City.

Mrs. Scott Borzoth, nee Elizabeth F. Dearborn, music '86, has her residence at 709 East Twenty-Second street, North Portland. Her husband was at one time a trustee of Willamette University.

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

Dr. Henry S. Goddard, A. B. '86, Goldendale, Wash.

Mrs. Margaret A. Coples Paget, A. B. '86, Oak Grove, Ore.

Mrs. Nellie Chime Wait, music '86, Salem, Ore.

In Memoriam—1886.  
Charles Albert Paekenhain, L. L. B. '86, attorney at Boise, Idaho, deceased, 1903.

1918  
Miss Blanche Baker, A. B. '18, is teaching in the high school at Hartline, Wash. Her father, Rev. Edward Baker, is pastor of the Methodist church there.

Miss Averil Harris, A. B. '18, entered Willamette University last fall as a candidate for the master's degree, but is now teaching freshman English nine hours a week and also a second year class in German.

CHAPEL NOTES  
Tuesday, April 27.  
W. U. students always look forward to a visit from Principal Nelson from Salem High. He was welcomed at chapel Tuesday noon, when he spoke on the subject of Student Government. Principal Nelson was heartily in favor of student government but wisely pointed to the following tendencies oftentimes resulting from student government and which therefore need to be carefully guarded.

There are three distinct divisions in any college or university: (1) trustees, (2) faculty, and (3) students. Beware of the extremes in self-government. Too often the viewpoint resembles the following geometric equation—faculty are to students as sophomores are to freshmen. Democracy is a process of falling down and getting up. Autocracy runs like a machine but individuals aren't recognized. Beware of anarchy in self government.

SCRATCH THEM FELLOWS.  
To be sung to the tune of the Sophomore Song:  
At old Willamette we have scratch lists  
At every joint and every party  
Some scratch our names a week before hand  
Then call us up at seven-thirty  
Oh, it makes us very peeved,  
Yet within we're quite relieved,  
For we know we've got a date,  
The very—very late.  
Chorus:  
Scratch them, fellows, scratch them early!  
Before Friday night,  
Give us a chance to press our dresses  
And do our hair up right.  
Ask them, fellows, ask them early,  
And don't be so slow;  
Give more than a minute's notice,  
It we're going to go.

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,  
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her  
The flowery May, who from her green lay throws  
The yellow cowslip, and the pale primrose.  
Hail, bounteous May, that doth inspire  
Mirth and youth, and warm desire!  
Woods and groves are o' thy dressing  
Hill and dale doth wait thy blessing.  
Thou wert not meant to wait with idle eyes,  
And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

The poetry of earth is never dead—Keats.

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Chrestos Elect Frank  
Bennett to Presidency  
Because of the unusual number of school activities it was thought best to postpone the program of the last Chrestos meeting and to have nothing but a selection of officers. Those elected were: President, Frank Bennett; Vice president, Gordon Sanderson; recording secretary, Walter Bell; treasurer, Keith Lyman; editor, Andrew Clifton; correspondence secretary, Raymond Schmalz; reporter, Virgil Anderson; sergeant-at-arms, Ed Nelson.  
The installation takes place next Wednesday evening and the new officers have arranged the customary feast for that time.  
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# Society

By the Misses Helen Rose and Lorelei Blatchford

"Yokohama Maid" rehearsed in the church at 8 o'clock. "Will the following girls please meet promptly in the back of the room after chapel—?" This campus has simply gotta be fixed up before May Day. Now, how many of you fellows can be out to work at 8 o'clock? And so on.

Such announcements and notices as these are only a few of the gentle reminders that the biggest time of the school year at Willamette is coming this week-end. Why, even Dean Clark is aroused from his winter's hibernations, and is laboriously shaving the green crop of hay off our campus with his merrily chugging little lawn-mower. Evelyn and Odell and Freda have their festive gowns almost all made, and Ralph is perspiration-laboring to get the campus all nice and clean, and Gus Anderson is having his dress suit all cleaned, so that he may show the visitors around the school, and— Oh, well, you know all those signs!

And besides all these auspicious omens, the sun is shining, and of course it will continue to shine for a successful May Day.

The Y.W.C.A. met on Thursday afternoon and under the leadership of Mrs. Parks, continued the study of the Bible. At this time the Book of Mark was the topic. Mrs. Parks has endeavored herself to the girls of Willamette by her delightful manner in presenting this course, and the Association feels particularly fortunate in having secured her services.

There will be no meeting on Thursday, May 6, because of Junior Week-End, but the week following will find Mrs. Parks conducting the last of the Bible Study Course, unless one extra meeting can be arranged at some noon time. It is expected that all the members and friends of the Y.W. will be out on May 14 to show Mrs. Parks how much her efforts have been appreciated.

The first annual banquet of the Ladies' Glee Club and the Men's Glee Club was held at the Marion Hotel last Saturday evening. About fifty Glee Club members and fifty guests enjoyed the delicious banquet.

After the banquet proper was over, Gus Anderson gave a short speech and a few letters from the old Glee Club members, who expressed regret at their necessary absence from the re-union. He then introduced the toastmistress, Miss Mildred Garrett. Miss Garrett was an unusually pleasing and clever toastmistress. She introduced each speaker with a few well chosen remarks, which brought great applause from those present.

The toasts were cleverly selected to fit the song "Let Me Go Back," and were as follows:

Then Take Me Back—Miss Evelyn De Long.

Please Take Me Back—Mr. Herald Emmel.

I Don't See Why You Are So Cruel—Miss Marguerite Cook.

To the Girls Who Our Lives Will Rule—Mr. Floyd McIntire.

I'll Walk the Track—Mr. Francis Cramer.

Let Me Go Back—Miss Vera Wise.

To My Dear Old Willamette School—Dr. Epley.

Impromptu toasts were given by Prof. Doney, Dr. Sites, Prof. Richards and Lawrence Davis.

Mr. Davies expressed the sentiment that the girls' rules should be kept most strictly and closed his remarks by suggesting that everyone go home. So the merry party disbanded with all hope for a repetition of the occasion next year.

Paul Doney was host to the members of the regular Collegian staff last Monday evening, when he entertained at a daintily served-up supper. Mrs. Doney, Miss Helen Satchwell and Miss Dorothy Lamb served. Edison music furnished a pleasant diversion.

The members of the faculty and

the faculty wives were formally entertained the evening of Tuesday, April 27, at a dinner given by the Beta Chi girls at their home on Court street. Spring flowers centered the various tables, over which the senior girls presided. The junior and sophomore Beta Chis served.

Beta Chi dinner guests during the past week were Miss Gladys Crozier, Miss Mary Elizabeth Hunt, Miss Maxine Buren, Paul Flegel and Wolcott Buren.

Mrs. Huston Slechter (nee Alice Worthy) remembered her sister "Imps" with a May basket packed with goodies, which the "Imps" greatly enjoyed Saturday at a picnic in the children's playground. Those who were present were: Brian Cox, Ruth Smith, Audrey Montague, Lois Geddes, Peggy Chaitin, Grace Brainard, Pauline McClintock and Gladys Taylor.

Miss Bertha Leitner, Miss Vesta Dicks and Miss Gladys Brodie spent the week-end visiting in Portland.

Miss Elizabeth Berg underwent a slight tonsil operation last week, and is now receiving the wishes of her friends for a quick recovery.

One of the most interesting and unique programs of the year was given on Friday afternoon when Mrs. Carl G. Doney graciously opened her home to the Philodorian Literary Society. A very uncommon "Commonplace program" was enjoyed by all the members present.

A pleasing piano duet was rendered by the Misses Constance Maclean and Dorothy Stafford. Myrtle Smith gave some interesting readings from Kipling. The uncommonplace characteristics of the commonplace people as presented by Mary Findley were very interesting. The dramatic element in the otherwise serious program was introduced in a clever paper by Ruth Taylor on "Distractions." An interesting "Symposium" by Ruby Ledbetter, Esther Paroukian, and Gladys Taylor disclosed unsuspected literary ability.

After a short business session, the meeting was adjourned.

Delta Phi is pleased to announce the following pledges: Mary Findley, Mary Notson, Vivian Iebam, Marguerite Cook, Helen McIntire and Mildred Strevey.

Quite appropriate to the lovely spring weather was the Palladian program of last Wednesday. The different steps of a picnic were represented by the numbers given. A fitting atmosphere was created by Evelyn De Moss in her piano solo, "Twilight." The question, "Where Shall We Go?" was discussed by Ella St. Pierre, and was followed by a "Weather Forecast" which Helen Hardy gave. Some time was spent in "Campfire Conversation" by Ibez Tyler. All too soon came the time for the homeward journey, portrayed by Genevieve Phillips.

A pleasant evening was spent by a group of Willamette people recently, when they canoed to the island across from the slough for a picnic. The picnic lunches were daintily packed in boxes for two. Those who enjoyed the good time were Ruth Taylor, Ina Moore, Odell Savage, Maud Holland, Fay Perlinger, Ralph Thomas, Clifford Berry, David Lawson, Merrill Ohling and Elmer Strevey. Professor and Mrs. Peck chaperoned.

The Palladian program of two weeks ago centered around the common things of springtime. The program was opened by Miss Mildred Wells, with a "Spring Song," followed by "April," read by Miss Lilian Cooper. A fuller realization of the "Beauty of Common Flowers"

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was brought to the Palladian by Miss Leila Clutter.

The Adelante program of last Friday, although short, was one of the most enjoyable of the year. After a pleasing piano solo by Muriel Steves as an opening number, a talk by Mrs. Alice Dodd was the main feature of the program. Mrs. Dodd chose as her topic, "Turkish Women," and in a very interesting way told of the customs of the women of Turkey. A paper on "College Customs" was Winifred Eyr's contribution to the afternoon. A short business meeting followed the program.

The Chrestomathean Literary society enjoyed an unusual type of program last Friday. In accordance with a time-honored custom for this season the meeting was devoted to the opening of a "Pandora Box" into which each member contributed an original production. Misses Elsie Lippold and Ruth Bedford sang a duet. Minnie Ambler carried the audience back to the days when fairy tales were enjoyed by reading the original story of "Pandora's Box." At the close of the story Crystal Lockhart and Marion Linn produced a box containing "hopes" for certain members of the society. Evelyn Gordon and Ethel Fogs presented "Childhood Days" in two parts. The first was an original tale in poetry by Miss Fogg containing reminders of one's childhood prejudices and desires. The second part, when all-day suckers and animal cookies were passed around, completed the stunt by actual sensations like those of long ago.

Early, Oh, so early! with stealthy steps crept the carefree seniors from their domiciles last Thursday morning. Of course, nobody knew they were going, so after getting on the campus they determined to break the news gently (?) to the sleeping inhabitants of old Lausanne. After nearly kidnapping Prof. Peck and completely doing it to Mrs. Peck, the crowd all climbed into the truck and started.

After a thing is started it generally keeps on going; well, the truck did keep on going (if you don't believe it, just ask Kenny) until it came to Macleay. Here the luring metropolis was too much for some of the members of the faculty so a stop was made while they invested in gum, spark-plugs, all-day suckers and post cards. Over the hills and far away went the truck carrying, at least a part of the seniors all the time. But the day was beautiful, and hopes were kindled afire as the last hill hove into view. As soon as the truck stopped in the campground, "Glooms," melodious voices could be heard calling: "How's for dinner?" and it was still morning—but you know Gus.

The south falls were near enough for a pre-dinner visit, so some of the crowd had a good appetizer in the form of walks, climbs and fishing. Upon returning they found the ravenous Gus and other similar seniors already at work on the "nuts." "Eats!" Oh, my! Plates were heaped up, the smell of roasting wafers and hot coffee filled the air, mingled with, "Can I have some more salad?" "Oh, you poor—, you swiped my wafers stick!" "M-m, isn't it good?"

After a bounteous and sumptuous repast, every body started for the afternoon that is, everybody but a guard for the cats. (There were goats around.) Varied and many were the experiences, many and varied the snap-shots. Ask Eva or Bernice how they like to be lost. Ask Evelyn how hills affect her. Ask Gus if he likes goat-back riding, and Hike if Francis was heavy.

Supper time came all too soon in one way, and not half soon enough in another. But it was most awfully good and a lifesaver to Blackie. Toasting marshmallows and telling of the day's adventures took up the time until the driver said it was time to go. So everybody climbed into the truck a little stiff, a little tired, but happily content to leave Silver Creek Falls, after one grand and glorious time, their last "Bunk day."

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

Accidents in many cases, have made great men. Just as accidents have also made little ones.

## "THE COWARD" IS NEW STORY

### Work of Miss Hrubetz for Short Story Class Considered Exceptional

Work of Miss Hrubetz for "Short Story Class," Considered Exceptional.

"A coward," said one of the four young men seated about the wood fire, "has none of my sympathy."

"That's right, Dick," cried two of the party. But the fourth was silent.

"What's the matter, Jack?" cried the first speaker in an astonished tone. "Since when have you taken to sympathizing with cowards?"

"Well," answered Jack slowly, "I just finished a case hanging on the life of a coward. I have his diary here. Would you like to hear the case?"

"Yes, yes," agreed the three. "Tell us about it."

Jack settled himself comfortably in his big chair and began:

"While in the service, I spent a month recruiting at Bolton, I was sitting at my desk one morning reading the morning paper, when I heard steps in the hallway.

"Ah, I thought, a recruit. That's interesting.

"For the town of Bolton, where I was recruiting is a very small one and recruiting occupied but little of my time, I put aside my paper and waited. The steps ceased for a moment, then seemed to be directed back toward the stairs and soon ceased.

"Shucks, I thought. It's merely someone who has lost his way, and I again picked up my paper. I had read for perhaps five minutes when I heard the steps again directed toward my door. This time there was no hesitation. The steps were firmly taken, the door opened, and the face of the man who entered, I shall never forget. He was a tall, thin man who might have been good-looking, had not his face been distorted by a look so ghastly and so mixed with emotion that I could not decide what it was that was affecting his man. His hair was disheveled, his hands were shaking and he directed a look so appealing that I arose and asked him what he desired. He took two staggering steps toward the desk, uttered a few unintelligible words and fell face downward upon the floor. I immediately secured some cold water and applied it to his forehead. However, he was slow in reviving. I telephoned for an ambulance, and he was taken to the hospital. The best of care was given him but he died in a few hours.

"On asking the doctor the cause of the sudden death, he admitted that he did not know. 'But,' he added thoughtfully, 'I feel sure that there was nothing wrong physically. He must have died from some mental cause.'

"I am not a scientific man, but I was interested in this case. I asked the doctor whether there was any means of identification or any knowledge of where he lived. He gave me a card with the name, 'John Winslow' and his address engraved upon it. I immediately went to the address, which proved to be a small apartment house.

"On explaining my mission to the landlady, she let me into the man's room. I went immediately to the desk where I searched for papers and personal correspondence. I found two things, a will and this diary. As there was no name on either, and as I am a lawyer, I immediately opened first the will and then the diary.

"The will read something like this: 'To whom it may concern: I John Winslow, hereby leave all my earthly possessions to Miss Enid White of Evansville, Mass., an angel if ever one existed. My fortune, if it may be so called, consisting of \$15,000 in bonds, notes and cash shall be given over to Miss White, and may she enjoy it more than the poor donor.'

"I had quite a little difficulty in locating the young lady, and when I had located her, I had a hard time convincing her that she was the person referred to. However, when she read this diary, she was convinced that the money was intended for her and accepted it.

This diary has no dates but seems to have been continued whenever he fell in the right mood to add to it. However's here's the diary as I found it:

"Fear! What is it? I cannot tell, although I, perhaps, have realized it more fully than any other human being. I have tried to trace the source of this fear and I've found that there is no reason why I should be other than afraid. I have known nothing but fear. My earliest recollections of my father are in regard to his terrible drunken orgies when he drove us out into the night to shiver until morning. I shudder when I recall the terrible beatings which he inflicted upon me. As I think back over my childhood, there is but one impres-

sion which lingers in my mind and that is a-cringing, depressing fear, a fear that bowed me down in the ground and made me wish never to have been born. At first, I vainly wished I were dead, but oh, the horrible new spasm of fear that enveloped me when I realized what death really meant. It paralyzed my body and my brain. I grew weak, the room swam about me. The next thing I knew, I heard my father cursing me for sleeping and felt his grip on my collar, as he pulled me to my feet and beat me unmercifully. He beat me until I fell over unconscious. Then my mother, who cared not a tittle for me, had the kindness to put me to bed where I stayed for a week. Perhaps this beating turned my brain. I don't know. Some say I'm abnormal or insane. I am inclined to think so myself.

"From the time I arose from the effects of the terrible chastisement inflicted by my father, my fear increased. I feared all people. As I grew older, this fear changed, but it was fear nevertheless. As a youngster, the fear concerned my personal safety; later it developed into a dread of coming in contact with people, because of my infirmity or cowardice, whatever it may be called.

"Shame for this cowardice envelops me, but I cannot overcome it. It is the most vital part of me. It leaves me powerless, weak and unable to do anything against it.

"There is the fear of the dark, fear of the light that will disclose my cowardice, fear of solitude, fear of people, the fear of life, and worst of all, fear of death. Where, oh, where do I belong? If I could but answer this question, I might find peace.

As I try to analyze this chaos in my mind, I feel that I am superfluous, that I was not meant to be born, that there was some mistake, and consequently that there is no place for me. I am outside, as the beggar who has been refused entrance to the cheerful fireside, useless, friendless.

"As I look back, there has been but one joy in my life and that is the thought of that sweet angel, Enid. Perhaps it is wrong for such as I to even think of her. True, she does not know me, for I resolved I would not darken her life by entering into it. But I can never forget her sweet and happy face as she romped through the woods those two weeks with her father. I shall always cherish the smile she gave me that day when meeting me on the path.

"I might have sought her acquaintance but I realized that my life could only blot and blacken her sweet and happy one so I avoided meeting her again.

"But I gave myself the pleasure of watching the happy couple as they rambled through the woods day after day. When they left, I was like a man without feeling. My fear left me for a time, the first time, and I thought of nothing but her. In spite of the desolation of my heart, I was thankful that my fear was gone, just soon it returned, and then I was more wretched than ever, for now a new element was added to the all absorbing fear which dominated my life.

"After a while I decided to ask her name and address. I went to the cottage where she and her father, had stayed and found that she was Miss Enid White of Evansville, Mass. This afforded me small comfort until some time later, when I received word that she had been discovered on my homestead in Montana. It was not difficult to find a buyer, received

(Continued on Page 6.)

JUNIOR PLAY IS READY

(Continued from Page 1.)

Harold Emmel as the notary. Keith Lyman is the faithful man who saves the life and reputation of forgotten actors by his promptings; but his task should be an easy one tonight. Ralph Thomas and Edwin Socolofsky are stage directors, Harold Emmel has the job of property man, and Mary Notson is property woman.

Not a little of the atmosphere of "The Lady of Lyons" is created by the quaint costumes and picturesque stage effects. Costumes have been procured from Seattle.

The manager of the play, Rensel Rarey, is finding his difficulties in supplying the demand for tickets. It has been considered advisable to stage only one performance, in view of the many activities of the week-end.

### SPOKEN ART

(Continued from page 1.)

Hinds all eagerly looking forward to the remainder of the course. Professor Miller, who planned and is preparing the entire course, is certainly revealing in no uncertain terms his literary insight and ability as a teacher, and keen, understanding critic. It is noted with pleasure that the high standards maintained by Delta Crowder-Miller, thru the emphasis of basic principles in public speaking, are being upheld by Professor Miller, the second, in all scientific and literary work."

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The thunder and the sunshine—

But something 'ore the end.

Some work of noble note may yet be done,

Not unbecoming men, that strove like

Gods.



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CARDINAL GOLD GIVES STANFORD STIFF BATTLES

Bearcats Drop First Match by 9-5 Score, Second Is Less Hotly Contested

BOBBLES ARE NUMEROUS

Work With Willow Fairly Consistent When Runners Are On Paths; Irvine and Spiess Do Stellar Hurling for Willamette.

Stanford won the first of a five game series Wednesday by a score of 9 to 5. The Bearcats held the Californians even up to the fifth inning, but the visitors took the lead when Irvine's arm gave out in the sixth.

Page pitched good ball for the remainder of the game, but the visitors added four runs and held the Bearcats scoreless for the rest of the game.

Willamette scored three times in the third. Power walked and Austin was safe on a fielder's choice. "Toughy" sacrificed Power home, and Austin counted on an overthrow of Davies infield grounder, Davies going to third, from where he was sacrificed in by Page.

A series of heart-breaking bobbles gave the visitors four runs in the next period. Page overthrew first, placing Wayland on the paths, and Irvine proceeded to walk Ratner and Kallam. Thompson laid down a bunt which Brown failed to find and Wayland scored. Umpire Hayes called a balk on Irvine and Wayland scored. Kallam and Thompson crossed the pan on Crowe's hit, the first of the day.

Again in the fifth the visitors chalked up a run, Wayland walked, stole second and scored, on Kallam's hit.

In the last half of the fifth the Bearcats added two more when Power and Austin walked, were sacrificed around by Irvine, and scored on Barney Page's two-base hit.

Stanford added one in the sixth when Crowe walked and was sacrificed in by Bundy and Mitchell. Two more came in the seventh when Wayland walked and Ratner came thru with the first home run to be scored on Sweetland field this season. In the eighth Bundy walked and scored on an outfield fly.

The Bearcats got two hits in the eighth, but they came at the wrong time.

Table with columns B, R, H, O, A, E for Willamette and Stanford players.

Struck out—By Briggs 6, by Irvine 3, by Page 3.

Score by Innings: Stanford 0 0 4 1 1 2 1-9; Willamette 0 0 3 0 2 0 0-5.

Umpire, Hughes. Bases on balls won for Stanford the second game of the series Thursday, the score being 7-1. Each team got five hits, but 15 Stanford men reached first on balls or by being hit by a pitched ball, and this accounts for the score. There is nothing exciting about men walking around the bases, so the game was listless. All of Stanford's hits were scratch affairs, while those registered by the Bearcats were mostly leathery swats. Page got four hits out of the two games. Willamette's hits came, however, usually when two men were out and nobody on.

Stanford filled the bases in the first inning, but the side was retired without a score. In the second Bundy was hit by a pitched ball, Mailliot walked, and Mitchell came thru with a hit which got by Austin, and three runs were scored. In the third Bundy walked, stole second and third, and scored on a passed ball.

Spies went into the box and held the visitors scoreless for three in-

nings, partly due to Brown's work in cutting off runners at second. In the sixth Willamette got her only score, when Austin reached first on Thompson's error, went to second when "Toughy" walked, and scored on Page's clean hit.

In the seventh Wayland walked, reached third on Ratner's two-bagger, and scored on Kallam's fly to Austin. In the eighth Bundy and Mailliot walked and scored on Mitchell's hit. The Bearcats got hits in each of the last three innings, but they came at the wrong time.

Table with columns AB, R, H, PO, A, E for Stanford players.

Table with columns AB, R, H, PO, A, E for Willamette players.

Stanfield 0 3 1 0 0 1 2 0-7; Willamette 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0-1.

Struck out: Mailliot, 7; Dimick, 1; Spiess, 5. Umpire, Hayes.

PROFESSORS LOSE W. U. Court Athletes Take Two Out of Three Matches From U. of O. Faculty

Noble Moodhe and Hugh Doney represented Willamette at a tennis tournament at Eugene last Saturday, May 1. They played a team selected from the University of Oregon faculty. It is not known whether or not the faculty team can beat the varsity but it is understood that they compare favorably with them.

In singles Moodhe was opposed by Prescott and Doney by Laremore.



Mr. Noodke.

Moodhe defeated his man by a score of 8-6, 7-5, but Doney was defeated 6-4, 6-0. In doubles Laremore and Warner played together and were beaten 6-2, 6-3.

The Eugene team had the advantage, of course, of playing on their home courts. The Willamette players were accustomed to playing on a rougher surface and at first they were somewhat puzzled by the high bouncing balls. Prescott was easily the best man of the faculty's team. He was a very fast consistent player and several times it looked as if Moodhe was going to lose his match. Doney did not seem to be quite up to form in the singles. Laremore, who opposed him, was not especially fast but played a very consistent game. Warner, who played with Laremore in the doubles, was quite a sensational player but was a little off form. Doney picked up considerable in the doubles.

The U. of O. will send its varsity squad here to participate in a tournament which is to be part of the Willamette May Day exercises, and considerable interest is being shown in the outcome of the event.

Multnomah Club Comes for Diamond Contest to Take Place Tomorrow

Saturday at 3 p. m. on Sweetland field the Willamette Bearcats will meet the fast Multnomah Club baseball team in what promises to be

FREE FOR ALL SLUGFEST WON FROM PACIFIC

Willamette Fly Chasers Top Congregational Boys in Six Inning Contest

BASE RUNNING IS WILD

Both Forest Grove Pitchers Easy for Bearcats; Irvine and McKittrick Hurl Well; Final Score Is 13-4

Wild pitching by Wolfe and Hoar of Pacific and wild base running by the Bearcats caused Willamette to humble the Forest Grove boys 13-4 in a loosely-played ball game last Friday.

Both teams hit the ball freely, but the Bearcats played a strong defensive game in the field, and as before stated, ran the paths at will.

Irvine, the first man up, walked, stole second, and scored on Davies' sacrifice.

In the second, "Big Dim" walked and stole second and third, McKittrick was hit by the pitcher and later stole second, and both scored on Powers' two-bagger. Caton also took one on the shoulder, and he and Power scored on Davies' hit.

Hits by Fowler, Fiske and Hoar scored the first two for Pacific in this inning. Willamette put the game on ice by chalking up six counters in the third. Brown walked, "Squint" fled out, Brown got a safe hit and McKittrick walked, crowing the sacks. Caton let Wolfe hit him again, forcing Page in. At this "junction" Irvine hit one that would have made a neat double play had Lenaville not muffed it, but before the Congregationalists had finished throwing the ball away "Toughy" had circled the bases with three men ahead of him.

In the fourth Pacific came back with two tallies on an error, a walk and three hits. In the fifth Caton opened with a bingle, Irvine laid one down in the infield and reached first when Hoar dropped the ball, Caton scoring on the play. "Toughy" stole every base in sight and he and Page worked the squeeze play successfully for the Bearcats' last score. The game was so slow that it had to be called at the end of six innings to allow the Pacific men to catch a train.

McKittrick pitched a nice game for two innings, but wrenched his knee in running down a man at third base. This was a scrambled play on an infield fly which the umpire failed to call. Mac ran around the diamond with the ball, and nobody will ever know who should have been out.

Runs—Willamette 1 4 6 0 2-13; Pacific 0 2 0 2 0-4.

Table with columns B, R, H, O, A, E for Willamette and Pacific players.

Table with columns B, R, H, O, A, E for Pacific players.

one of the best games of the season. The Bearcats have just reached mid-season form, have played two games this week with Stanford University and are primed to put up a hard fight for the big May Day game.

"Toughy" Irvine will pitch for Willamette if his arm is in shape after the strain to which it was subjected in the first Stanford game. "Squint" Dimick, who sprained his ankle in the game at the penitentiary last week, will probably be back in the game. Coach Mathews may make some other changes in the lineup in an endeavor to strengthen the team for this important game.

A return game will be played with Multnomah next Friday in Portland. Another game will be played against Pacific University at Forest Grove Thursday of next week. The Bearcats swamped Pacific 13-4 in the game here, and are expecting to repeat the trick when they travel to the village up north.

Plenty of first class haircuts in stock at Lee Canfield's under Oregon Theater.—Adv.

OREGON TO BE FOE AT TENNIS

Five Matches Are Scheduled Here Against Lemon and Green Racquet Experts

Willamette's first inter-collegiate tennis tournament of the year will be held Saturday morning on the Willamette courts when the varsity team meets the University of Oregon racquet wielders.

There will be two men's singles matches, women's singles, men's doubles and mixed doubles, the team winning three or more matches to be declared winner of the tournament.

Moodhe and Doney will represent Willamette in the men's singles, Miss Findley in the women's singles, Moodhe and Doney in men's doubles and Moodhe and Miss Findley in the mixed doubles.

Should Moodhe, who has been Willamette's champion for two



Miss Findley.

years, be paired off with Mortimer Brown of Oregon in the men's singles, the match promises to bring out the fastest tennis seen in Salem for many moons. Moodhe was for several years playground champion of Spokane, his home city, and last year defeated the O. A. C. champion with ease. He has not lost a match for three years. Brown was college tennis champion of Oregon for several years before the war, and has never been defeated. If these two men meet it will mean one of the best contests ever played on the local courts.

The contests are scheduled to commence at 10 o'clock and it is expected that a large crowd will turn out to support the team.

Sophomores Take Three Firsts in Inter-Class Tennis; Singles Only

The sophomores seem to have clinched first place in interclass tennis. Represented by Moodhe, H. Doney and Findley they have secured three first places in the singles. With this score they are assured of first place even if they take fourth in doubles, which seems hardly likely.

For second place the honors seem to be about even between the juniors and freshmen, the freshmen at present having a little the advantage. Davies, the juniors' best man, is in second place, having defeated Paul Doney 6-2, 6-0, and been defeated by Moodhe 6-1, 6-2. Alden, playing class A for the frosh, was beaten by Moodhe 7-5, 6-1 and succeeded in beating Doney, the seniors' representative 6-3, 6-1. This puts Alden in third place.

Both the juniors and seniors have been unfortunate in tennis this year each having had a man laid up. The seniors had expected to play Austin as their class A man, but he was unable to play and his place was taken by Doughton in B. McKittrick, who was to play in class B for the juniors, was unable to do so on account of a sore knee, and Foster played in his place. Among the class B men Hugh Doney, representing the sophomores, won first place easily, defeating Foster by a score of 6-0, 6-0 and Miller, the freshman representative, by a score of 6-0, 6-1. Miller had previously beaten Doughton 6-1, 6-0, so Miller is in second place. In the consolation match Doughton was defeated by Foster 6-3, 6-3, which put Foster in third place.

The sophomores took another first place among the class C players. Findley defeated Campbell of the juniors 6-3, 6-1 and Strevey of the freshmen 5-7, 6-0, 6-1, 6-2. Before playing Findley, Strevey had played Miss Mary Findley, who represented the seniors. This was the most hotly contested match of the tournament and Strevey won by a score of only 7-5 in both sets. Several times Miss Findley lacked but one point of winning a set. The class C players of the junior and senior classes have not played as yet. If Campbell is beaten by Miss Findley the juniors will barely have a chance of tying for second place with the freshmen. If Campbell wins his match the juniors will already lack only one point of being tied and nothing can be counted on until the doubles take place. McKittrick expects to be able to play in the doubles, so the award-

ing of second place is still an open question. The seniors are considered practically eliminated, having already received two fourth places. As the match now stands, the sophomores have three points, the freshmen seven, the juniors eight or nine and the seniors eleven or twelve, depending upon the result of Campbell's and Miss Findley's match. The team receiving the lowest number of points will win the match. None of the doubles have been played.

NINTH INNING RALLY WINS FROM BEARCATS

Two Redskins Score in Final Frame; Neither Team Shows Well with Willow; Score Is 4-3.

A ninth inning rally on the part of the Chemawa "Braves" took the game from Willamette last Wednesday afternoon at Chemawa, the final score being 4-3. Up to the final stanza the game stood 3-2 for the Bearcats.

Chemawa scored in the first inning on hits by Gartzler and White, and again in the third, Hauser scoring on an outfield fly. In the fifth Austin scored thru a couple of sacrifices and Page and Dimick were forced in when Bittles temporarily lost control of the ball in the sixth. In the ninth frame, Berry went to first on an error, Bittles got a clean hit, and a hit by Jackson ended the game with nobody out.

The Score: Willamette 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0-3; Chemawa 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 2-4.

Table with columns B, R, H, O, A, E for Chemawa and Willamette players.

Table with columns B, R, H, O, A, E for Willamette players.

Subscribe for the Collegian.

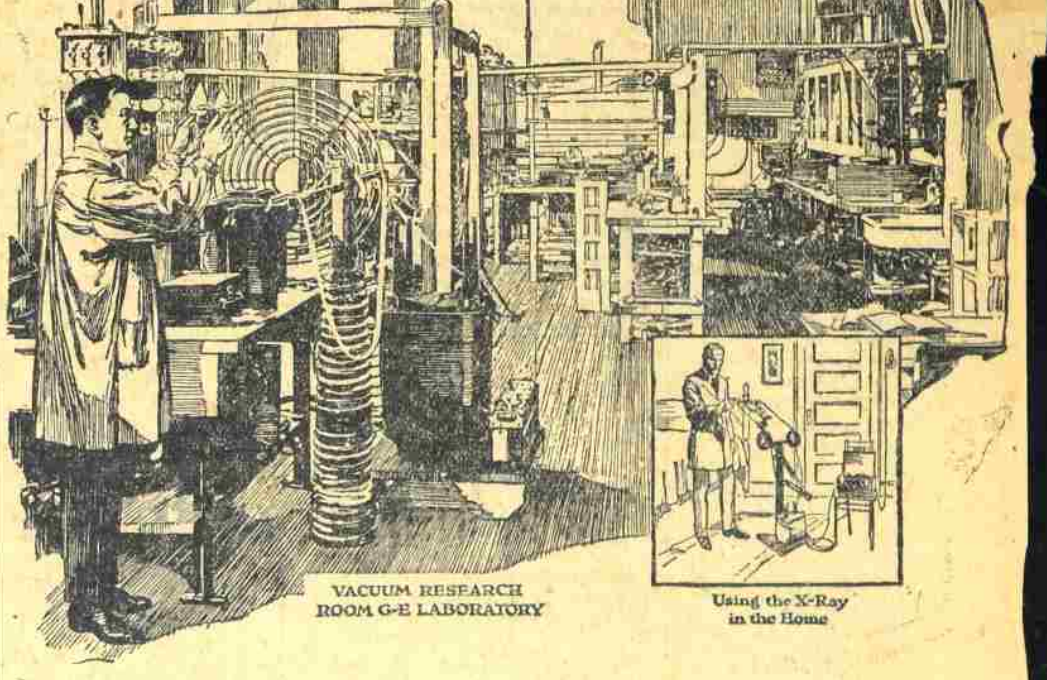
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# GIRLS' DAY AT WILLAMETTE IS FOUND TO BE FULL OF THRILLS

### One Thousand and One Things Seem to Occupy Attention of W. U. Co-eds; "Jimmie" Is Essential Element in Education and Pleasures of Girl

7:00 a. m.—Such a beautiful morning, but—what a comfortable bed! How glorious to lie there, so snug, so warm, so—

7:19 a. m.—How that clock does tick around—but not faster than the days fly by—especially Willamette days. Just one year ago she had never seen Willamette—nor Jimmie. What if she had been persuaded to go to that other college—where Jimmie wasn't? What if—?

7:20 a. m.—And trig is at 7:45.

7:30 a. m.—Dressed.

7:35—Hair combed.

7:36—Nose powdered.

7:36 1/2 a. m.—No note book, pen, or breakfast, but "Good-bye, Mother."

7:37 a. m.—A streak of lightning down State street.

7:40 a. m.—First bell.

7:45 a. m.—Last bell.

7:45 1/2 a. m.—The streak of lightning reaches the door in time to answer "Here."

So beginneth her day at W. U. Like unto no other day it is, and yet like, for they are all Willamette days.

The next period she has no class. Of course, she should study her psychology, but there is Betty Ann on the register, and Ruth, and Nancy, and Mary—she just must see Mary about the program for society Friday.

Here comes Jimmie.

"Just a little walk on the campus," he pleads and the sun is shining and the maple buds swelling—and she can't resist. He asks if she will go to the basketball game that evening. Its going to be some scrap. The Bearcats are going to wallop, pulverize, maul, and exterminate the enemy. Of course she will go.

The psychology again intrudes itself into her consciousness. She glances at her wrist watch. Late! Late! Away she rushes, and all breathless, arrives in the class room of the very wise philosophical one. Confused and crimson beneath the eagle eye of the professor, she seeks a back seat and prays that the professor will continue his lecture and stop smiling at her in that peculiar way. He does. Suddenly she realizes that neither the class nor the subject are familiar. Its ethics and not psychology at all! She had mistaken the time. Amid the suppressed giggles of the upper classmen, she creeps away.

The bell rings. Now it is psychology time. Her apprehensive mass is not working well, and the stream of consciousness is at low tide so that concepts and percepts have difficulty in floating. Next comes French. She hasn't her sentences, but if she sits in the back seat in the corner, perhaps Professor Ebbson will not call on her—but he does.

"And why haven't you your sentences?"

"I—I didn't have time."

"Time! I'll throw you out the key hole! Write all the sentences for next time."

Then it is chapel time. The fourth missionary in two weeks is speaking. She thrills to his stirring challenge for workers in India. Last time it was Hawaii, the time before South America, and before that China. Perhaps if she lives long enough she can go to all four places.

After the speaker is thru the yell king and song queen take charge of a snappy rally and the "On, Willamette, Ever Onward!" and "Then We'll Strive, We'll Stand, We'll Stay By Old Willamette" make her heart swell with pride and loyalty for the old school.

There are innumerable meetings "for just a moment after the exercises in front of the chapel"—then at last lunch. How ravenous she is! Tomorrow morning she will get up in time for breakfast.

After lunch in M. B. V. and the "flower in the crannied wall." She has to go to the platform, but she can't get the proper diaphragmatic action, nor can she pluck the flower from the cranny as it should be plucked. The bell rings—as it sometimes does, jolt in time to save good children.

An hour of one, two, three, hop! in the gym and then for two hours' study. It is hard to prepare for four classes in two hours and it consumes all of her thought.

Dinner time.

Jimmie calls. They go to the game. Oh how the Bearcats fight! And they win! The old bell peals out the victory.

A W. U. special at the Spa, a walk homeward in the moonlight, a lingering farewell, and—lights out!

10:00 p. m.—'Tis the end of a perfect day, a Willamette day.

# W. U. LYCEUM PLEASURES MANY

### Next Number on Course Will be Given by Mr. Rahskopf, Department Assistant

The Willamette Lyceum course is proving to be a marked success. "At no time since the pageant was presented last spring," said a prominent patron recently, "has Willamette given anything in the line of platform art which is so noteworthy as is this new 'Willamette Lyceum course.'" Professor Miller deserves great credit for presenting such a high grade course to the people of Salem.

Three numbers of the course have already been given: The first, a lecture-recital dealing with types of literature, by Mr. Ralph J. Thomas, assisted by Miss Mary Notson; the second, a patriotic lecture on "Versailles," by Mr. Bryan Conley; the third, the departmental recital given a week ago last Tuesday.

But by far the most interesting, instructive and masterful will be the next number, the fourth in the course. On the evening of May 18, at 8:15 in the First Methodist church, Mr. Horace G. Rahskopf, the assistant in the department of public speaking, will present Charles Rann Kennedy's play, "The Terrible Meek." The play is a marvelous dramatic production with a message of intense interest for any and all who may hear it. Its historic plot and background are not only instructive and interesting but also lend a singular and realistic setting for its important theme.

Mr. Rahskopf, it will be recalled was presented in recital last year and met with great success. His splendid depicting of Dickens' famous character, "Pickwick," left an undying impression with all who heard it. He has studied long, intensely and earnestly and is recognized as Willamette's most talented and finished platform artist. A fair forecast of his interpretation of "The Terrible Meek" may well be said to be an impersonation of characters and a depicting of scenes in such a manner as to create a vivid and artistic portrayal of the great dramatic story with its wonderful message, so that it will not only give pleasure and inspiration but will also leave a lasting imprint for good.

The last two numbers of the course will be: An "Original Pen Picture" miscellaneous program, departmental recital in which every selection presented will have been written and will be delivered by students of the public speaking department; and a lecture on "The Spoken Art, Its Place in the College Curriculum," by Professor Orville Crowder-Miller. This final number on the course is being eagerly looked forward to by the many students and friends of Willamette who believe that the spoken art has a place in the college curriculum.

# LIFE AT W. U. IS INTERESTING

### Thrills of Student Life Are Well Depicted by Miss Fay Peringer, '21

Article Written for Last Year's Collegian Is Reprinted By Courtesy of Miss Eva Parrett

Sunday is the first day of the week. Willamette recognizes that. But Willamette's week begins on Monday. In school life Sunday is the day after Saturday, and Monday is the beginning of a fresh week of toil and pleasure.

Monday morning begins about 6:55 when Epicurean men jump upon the handiest bicycle and pedal nimbly for the club and the Lausanne girls bless the one-piece dress. For them, breakfast comes at 7. For the non-Epicurean-or-Lausanne students who have 7:45 classes, breakfast comes at 7:35. That leaves five minutes to eat and five minutes to powder noses, assemble needed apparatus and break for the campus to arrive there at just 7:58.

The next event in the day's routine is the arrival of the mail, at 8:42:55.

The Eaton Hall register furnishes a free reading room.

Chapel comes just before noon. It is there that everyone sees everybody else, and the news of the day is published in the form of announcements. Fortunately, most chapel speakers are also hungry, and stop on time.

O. That capital "O" is the same shape as a track, and that is whether all good boys lie themselves about 3:15 on Monday afternoon—and on every other afternoon. Baseball men stay until dinner time.

The next four days of the week are more or less like Monday, and more or less different. On Tuesday and Thursday all the underclass girls meander out to that famous "House of Seven Gables," the gymnasium to undergo an hour's torture by Coach Matthews, or to be excused to play tennis.

Wednesday is important in college life. After chapel comes the rush for Collegians. The feature stories attract the first interest; after that the society page, and then the news. By Wednesday, the posters for the girls' literary societies are usually up and admiration soars in the lower hall. Wednesday night is men's night. At 7 the Young Men's Christian Association holds its weekly meeting. The Christian associations are influential factors at Willamette, and their meetings are popular. There is always some inspiration to be gained, some helpful truth to be carried away. After the soul has been fed, the boys adjourn to their respective literary societies where the mind is disciplined. Debates, music, talks, and parliamentary drill hold important places in the programs. The literary society is probably the most cherished organization on the campus.

The girls' meetings are not held in such close succession. One Thursday afternoon the Y. W. C. A. rest room becomes miraculously filled with chairs—row upon row—and about 3:30 the meeting is opened. On Friday afternoon the young ladies put on their new hats and high-heeled shoes, the posters disappear from Eaton Hall, and the meeting is called to order by the president. Poise and culture are developed in the ladies' literary societies, and the programs presented stand high in art and entertainment as well as in instruction.

Friday night and Saturday night belong together. Scarcely a week end goes by without its feature. In the winter time this may be a basketball game, but ordinarily it is some social function—a class party, or a literary "joint," when Tucker and Virginia Reel, rock and music, or "something new" is the order of the evening. Occasionally an all-school affair, sponsored by the Christian associations, the Greater Willamette club, or the Associated Student Body holds sway. When there is no college attraction scheduled, the movies are generously patronized.

Often on Saturday afternoons there are outings of various kinds. In the winter these may take the form of mistletoe hunts—long hikes through the mud and often the rain with equal chances of getting none or too much of the desired booty, but a good time for everyone, anyway. In the spring-time these become just picnics—with emphasis on the eats. Bush's pasture is probably the favorite rendezvous but Painter's woods, the playground and the river bank, are popular.

Sunday the students observe by sleeping late. The energetic ones go to Sunday school. The others do not turn out until church time. Strolling seems to be a favorite occupation of the afternoon. Epworth League in the evening, with or without church afterwards, winds up the day. Not until then does the student begin to realize that the following day will again be Monday.

Such is the week's routine—excepting of course such times as examination week or a vacation week. Besides these there are many special occasions.

Early in the fall there are the get-acquainted affairs. The Epworth Leagues of Salem's three Methodist churches give welcoming receptions to all the Willamette students. The Y. W. C. A. jestles old girls with now in a jolly hike in Chestnut Farm while the Y. M. gives a stag-nix for the men. The Y. M. and Y. W. together then give a large opening reception, and after that everyone speaks to everyone else on the campus. The literary societies are also at home in the new students, while the junior girls entertain their freshman sisters with a tea.

Interclass activities are prominent among the underclassmen during the first two weeks of school, during which time the mill race usually receives large contributions in the way of wriggling boys and the grandstand roof shows evidence of paint bills. The bag-rush officially stops all hostilities, and thereafter competition is to be restricted to athletic contests. Music is one of Willamette's

strong points. The Glee Club appears in concert and gives numbers on numerous programs. Willamette's premier male quartet, ever obliging, and filled with the true Willamette spirit, responds to encore after encore, and still its audience calls it back. Out of the love for music has arisen the annual Freshman Glee, a contest in which each class presents an original song. This practice, instituted 11 years ago, has furnished Willamette with an extraordinary rich supply of college songs.

In athletics Willamette holds her head high. Her Bearcats may not always be champions, but whether they win or whether they lose, they fight "to the end of the battle." Winning or losing they hold the respect of their opponents.

So life goes on at Willamette. Rich in tradition, she retains her originality, so that there is ever something new, something good, something to be learned.

# PROF. J. T. MATTHEWS BECOMES REMINISCENT

### Story of Old Bell in Cupola of Waller Hall Told by Popular Willamette Professor

Among the earliest observations I made at Willamette when I matriculated in the fall of 1883 was one concerning the bell in the cupola. The rope appeared thru the ceiling of the hallway in the second story and came clear down to the floor where a long end lay coiled up. At the close of my very first recitation here the president, who was the teacher, stepped into the hall and rang the bell as a signal for the change of classes.

That was the custom for many years. This bell was unfitted for use in the fire of 1893 which destroyed the roof and attic. The bell we know now was presented to the university by Father Parrish, a passenger on the Lausanne, and was placed in the new cupola on the restoration of Waller Hall.

After some years the cupola seemed too weak to endure the swinging of the big bell, so its use was discontinued, and still later the bell was lowered to the third story. One Sunday Salem was visited by a terrific wind. After that it was deemed wise to remove the cupola at once. That must have been about 12 years ago.

—Prof. James T. Matthews.

# Websterian High Court Award Case to Tramp

The second important case on the docket of the high court of Websterianism was tried last Wednesday evening in Judge Cramer's court before a crowded court room. The plaintiff, John Tramp, in the person of J. Fred McGrew, instituted suit for \$25,000 against Mrs. B. B. Brown, the defendant, for personal damages.

Clerk Streyev read the statement of facts as follows: "Mrs. Brown negligently left the top off her dough can. While answering the door bell a kitten fell into the dough. She left the dough containing the kitten on her window sill. A tramp broke open the loaf preparatory to eating it. Upon seeing the kitten he became violently ill and as a result of said illness he is a physical wreck."

Never in the history of this court has such a pathetic case been tried. Sympathy for the plaintiff was in evidence from both jurors and spectators early in the testimony and the numerous convulsions of the plaintiff while on the witness stand aided greatly in establishing the case in the minds of the jurors in his favor.

Attorneys for the plaintiff were Anderson and Probst, for the defense Sackett and Lucker. Efficient testimony was given by Dr. Donoy, Vernon Sackett and John Tramp, also by Emmel Power and Mrs. B. B. Brown, who bore a faint resemblance to the Wallulah manager.

There was some doubt as to whether the house in question was located on Ferry or Mill street, and much oratory was expended on the technical question "Is sinking running or walking?" Fuzzy proved surprisingly well acquainted with Hornbrook, Calif.

A tense moment was reached when Judge Cramer instructed the jury, but all doubt was dispelled when Foreman Basler declared the plaintiff innocent, and awarded the suit to John Tramp. Mrs. Brown left the courtroom in tears.

Black Sheep Philosophy

(By A Member of the Fold)

"Cheer up and keep smiling—It's only a worm that can't fall down."

Happiness—a temporary state of forgetfulness.

Success—a condition brought about when ideals come to a stand-

still, giving actions an opportunity to catch up.

Patience, persistency, perspicuity— Patience—like that accorded to the philosopher, Job. Persistency—never knowing how to quit. Perspicuity—to do things to make others gaze at—which the highbrows pronounce impossible.

# LAUSANNE GROWS

### Walls of New Dormitory Are Fast Giving Form to Beautiful New Building

The construction work on Lausanne which for some time had been lagging on account of lack of material, is now moving at a very swift and satisfactory rate. The grounds about the building are piled high with lumber and construction material of all kinds. Window frames for a large part of the building are stacked up on the grounds and are being put in as the walls are gradually built up. A great quantity of brick, which for a time was so scarce, is being delivered and the main work at present is the construction of the walls. Several bricklayers are hard at work and the walls are gradually being built higher and higher as each brick is added. Soon the building will indeed begin to take shape.

As soon as the white stone arrives the front entrance will be constructed. Cement is being made now and part of the entrance has been built but the steps have not been put in yet. On the whole the work is progressing well and every step from now on will be marked.

# STUDENTS GIVE MUSIC EVENING

### Willamette School of Music Presents Program Full of Variety and Harmony

The recital by the School of Music, which was given a week ago Wednesday, was one of great interest to local and student musicians. The finished manner in which all members were presented reflects great credit on Dr. John R. Sites, Prof. Alice Holman, Prof. T. S. Roberts, Miss John, and Miss Ross, their faculty. The following program was given:

1. Voice: Homage to Batisse:
  - ..... Rockwell
  - ..... Dorothy Stafford
2. Voice: "Fear ye not oh Israel"
  - ..... Luck
  - ..... Marguerite Cook
3. Piano: Waltz in G flat
  - ..... Chopin
  - ..... Laura Hoyt
4. Viol. Dance
  - ..... Friml
  - ..... Lucile A. Atwood
5. Voice: Star
  - ..... Rogers
  - ..... Eva Roberts
6. Organ: March Nuptiale
  - ..... Faulkes
  - ..... Lucile Ross
7. Voice: "I know that my Redeemer liveth" (Messiah)
  - ..... Handel
  - ..... Loa Briggs
8. Piano: Momento Copreclous
  - ..... Westerhout
  - ..... Dorothy Stafford
9. Piano: Fascination Waltz, Wachs
  - ..... Ethel McCroft
10. Piano: Intermezzo in Octaves
  - ..... Leschetzky
  - ..... Genevieve Findley
11. Voice: "Dost Thou Know That Sweet Land?" from "Mignon"
  - ..... Thomas
  - ..... Sadie Pratt
12. Piano: Invitation to the Dance
  - ..... Weber
  - ..... Marguerite Cook
13. Voice: "The Pipes of Pan"
  - ..... Elzar
  - ..... Floyd McIntire
14. Piano: Fantasia Impromptu C sharp minor
  - ..... Chopin
  - ..... Mrs. W. A. Stone

# YOKAHAMA MAID

©©©

A Japanese Comic Operetta in Two Acts with  
Orchestral Accompaniment  
Written and Composed  
by  
Arthur A. Penn

Presented by  
Ladies' and Mens' Glee Clubs  
and Music Students of  
Willamette University

Directed by  
PROF. JOHN R. SITES  
Dean of School of Music

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Saturday, May 8—8:15 p. m.  
Admission, 25c, 35c, 50c

Tickets on sale at Will's Music Store  
or by any member of the cast  
Reservations, Opera House Pharmacy

ALUMNI VISITORS

The  
**1921 WALLULAH**  
can be ordered now at the  
Y. W. C. A. Booth

Record of the School Year  
Big Athletic Section  
The Biggest and Best

375 Pages Out June 1 Price \$3.50

---going somewhere

DECIDE! Lay out a course, and then follow it. Let nothing stop you. That's the way to do things.

This clothing store subscribes to that idea. The day we put up the "open for business" sign on our front door we decided to render sound satisfaction to every man and young who came into our store. Since that day no obstacle, however great or small, has swayed us from our decision. Kuppenheimer good clothes are an example of the success of decision. We sell them.

# Schei's

CROSSET SHOES EAGLE SHIRTS

# Ask the Juniors

WHERE THEY GO FOR

**Athletic Goods** **Outing Clothing**  
**Sweaters** **Tennis Shoes**

Safety Razors and Blades, Ingersoll Watches, Flash Lights, Thermos Bottles, Knives, Driving Gloves and other goods you can rely on

They will say:

# HAUSER BROS.

The Store That Helps Willamette

# Bevo

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
THE BEVERAGE

*The all-year-round soft drink*

Fellowship—in college or out of it—flourishes best with good food and wholesome drink. Ice-cold Bevo—unexcelled among beverages in purity and healthfulness—is most satisfying as a drink by itself or a relish with food that makes a happier repast.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH      ST. LOUIS

*It must be  
Ice Cold*

Sold everywhere—  
families supplied by  
grocer druggist and  
dealer—Visitors are  
cordially invited to  
inspect our plant.

Receipts ..... 10c  
Ham and eggs ..... 15c  
1 egg ..... 20c  
2 eggs ..... 20c  
Coffee ..... 25c  
Soup ..... 30c  
Milk ..... 35c

**"THE COWARD"**

(Continued from page 2.)

\$15,000 for it and immediately decided to leave it to Ena. This thought gave me a little pleasure, for I was truly happy to be able to do her a service. I feel certain that it will not be long until my worries will be over. My strength is gradually sapping away. Yes, the fear, like a parasite is sapping my life away.

And to what purpose shall my life have been spent? I cannot answer it. Of no benefit or pleasure to myself, or others, my life has been a failure. Ah, such a failure. This feeling weighs down my heart, making it as lead, heavy, so heavy.

"Oh, the weariness of life. If it were not for the grinning, mocking evil and malicious face of my enemy, 'Fear,' I would be glad, oh, so glad to give up the spark of life and rest. But the horrible, grinning face looks at me. Oh, I shall go mad. Perhaps, I'm mad already.

"War! Our country in war! Can I picture it? Men, or would you call them beasts, rushing toward each other with but one desire, to slay, to kill, to drive the cold steel of their swords into the warm flesh of the antagonist; men screaming, cursing, groaning; men falling to right and left; human remains on all sides; the stench of blood—Can I face it? Millions of men are wanted to do these things for democracy. Have I the strength? I, who shrink back at the sight of an ordinary man, I who am afraid of the dark? How can I face the inferno of warfare? I grow faint as I write. But a little stimulant revives me, I burn with shame at my despicable cowardice. What a heritage it would be to be brave. What an insignificant piece of nothingness I am. My limbs shake with the palsy on thinking of it and I must stop writing.

"All the men are enlisting. Oh, that my fear would leave me for once so that I could act the part of a man for once in my miserable existence. My fear increases. I no sooner think of it than I shake so terribly that I must think of something else.

"During the last week I've suffered such agonies as I've never suffered before. No one can ever know the hell I've gone through in deciding to act the part of a man. But it must be done. I must prove to myself for once that I am a man. Through the agonizing fear is a dim feeling of happiness for now at last, I have something in common with others. But I must go, the fear seizes me again. I wonder if I'll be able to go through with it. At last I will try. If I die in the attempt, at least my diary will be left to be a testimony that John Winslow tried, oh, so hard, to be a man."

"Well?" interrogated Jack, as he folded the diary.  
But his question was answered only by the crackling of the wood fire as it cast its fanciful shadows on the serious faces of his three friends.

# Spring Is Here

What about a new  
Reed Rocker or Chair

## Refrigerators and Lawn Mowers

WATCH OUR WINDOWS  
for the up to date merchandise

*A. L. Stiff Furniture Co.*  
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

## Welcome Visitors

### THE VARSITY BOOK STORE

is for the students' convenience  
Make us a visit and look at our fine collection  
of Willamette and college souvenirs

Ivan H. Corner, Proprietor

2nd Floor Eaton Hall

### Interesting International Items

**TUT-TUT ITEMS.**

- Listen!
- We want to
- Remind you
- That the
- Missionary Subscriptions
- Are Payable
- On or before
- May 15, 1920.
- Pay them!
- At the
- Varsity Book Store.
- Thank you!

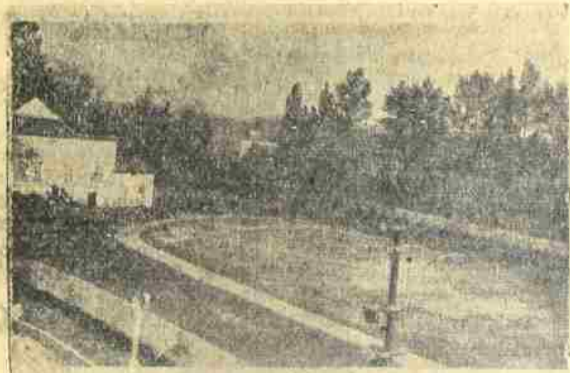
Mr. Williams sends this story from Nan Koo: "It was very dark the night he was stolen—poor little fellow sitting on the bamboo floor, just where his mother set him down, while she stepped outside for a moment to add a stick to the fire on which the evening cassava was cooking. Neither saw the woman crouching outside the narrow door. All the mother knew, re-entering, was that her child was gone.

The mother was a leper and a stranger in town, but that cry brought willing searchers. A few minutes later their cry rang out.

They had caught the woman with the baby in her hands just entering her house. And, being caught red-handed, she told the truth—that she wanted to make a sacrifice of human blood to her ju-ju (god) Sawrool, and she was about to kill the child for that purpose.

Already in the brief walk to her house she had savagely twisted and bruised the limbs, and had so badly injured the little one that his head lay sideways on his neck, without power on his part, to lift it.

Yet, next morning the light shone softly on the faces of fourteen candidates for baptism, earnest young Koo men and boys, a few Koo women, and several babies—carefully trained and realizing the importance of their act. And from Christian churches the cry went up against the sacrifice of that child, proclaiming the crime through all the neighboring towns, and turning the searchlight of the gospel into the hidden practices of evil."



Athletic Field.

### EARLY BIRD IS TO HAVE WORM

#### May Morning Breakfast Has Drawing Powers for Those Who Would Sleep Late

Popular Dishes at Popular Prices  
Will Prove Popular for Those  
Having Aesthetic (?) Tastes

Tomorrow is the one day of the year when Willamette students like to get up early. Of course there are other state occasions, such as examination day or a time like yesterday when seats for the junior play were to be reserved, that do cause students to arise before 7:30, but, verily, they are sad occasions. Yet "tomorrow'll be the happiest time of all the year," for then the far famed and long anticipated May morning

breakfast becomes again a reality.

This year the May morning breakfast will feature the usual delicious edibles, the usual low prices, the usual artistic tables, and the usual charming waitresses, but a very unusual breakfast nook. From time immemorial the May morning breakfast has been prepared in the kitchen of Lausanne and served under the maples on the lawn. But temporarily Lausanne is a thing of the past. So the May morning breakfast will be served on the campus near the gymnasium.

Miss Mildred Garrett has charge of the entire affair. The Misses Winifred Eyre and Ethel Fogg are rivals for leadership in the kitchen. While the Misses Ruth Wise, Muriel Steeves, Grace Collins, Elsie Gilbert and Sissy McClure will preside over the tables.

The decorations of the tables vary widely. Miss Wise's table will resemble the woodland in early spring. The centerpiece will be formed of yellow buttercups and the menu cards will be in the form of butterflies. Miss Collins also plans to carry out the woodland scheme in her decorations. The lupine and mustard blossoms of the centerpiece will give a touch of late spring. Miss Gilbert will use red tulips in carrying out a quaint decoration scheme. While Miss Steeves' table will have a classical air with dourioniums and conventional menu cards, Miss McClure also has an artistic plan but her scheme is to be a complete surprise.

**Menu**

- Fruit jelly ..... 10c
- Cereal ..... 10c
- Post toasties ..... 10c
- Waffles ..... 10c

**MAY DAY VISITORS**

The Collegian extends to you a hearty welcome, and we invite you to make Willamette a return visit.

### Meet Ganzans



Drink, Smoke or  
Read with him  
127 N. High St.

### Its Time For

## STRAW HATS

We are now showing a complete line of men's and boy's straws and Panamas.



MEN'S STORE

## BISHOP'S

FOR  
**Hart,  
Schaffner  
& Marx  
Clothes**

**JUST WRIGHT  
SHOES**

**STETSON and  
MALLORY HATS**

**ARROW  
SHIRTS**

That which we are, we are:  
One equal temper of heroic hearts,  
Made weak by time and fate,  
But strong in will,  
To strive, to seek, to find, and not  
to yield."

—Tennyson.

**TONIGHT  
8:15**

## THE JUNIOR CLASS

PRESENTS

# "The Lady of Lyons"

By BULWER-LYTTON

At GRAND OPERA HOUSE

**8:15  
TONIGHT**

Visitors Secure Tickets at Varsity Book Store

**8:15  
TONIGHT**