

*Ketla Field*

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

# WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

Palma Non Sine Pulvere.

VOL. 7.

SALEM, OREGON, JUNE, 1896.

No. 9.

## WILLAMETTE \* UNIVERSITY.

1843. AN OLD AND HONORED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION, 1895.

### DEPARTMENTS.

A good Business Course of two years.  
A satisfactory Normal or Teacher's Course of three years.

A three years' course preparatory to College in the Scientific and Classical Courses, based on the report of the Committee of Ten.

Full Scientific and Classical Courses in College leading to the degrees of Ph. B. and A. B.

A good Boarding Hall for young men.

An excellent Boarding Hall for young ladies.

A new Gymnasium with a trained Physical Director.

Large attendance in all departments. Twenty acres of Campus. First Rate Athletic Field.

Expense moderate and within the reach of all. Board for young ladies in Hall including room, fire, light, etc., \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Board for young men in Hall, with room \$2.40.

For catalogue or information address.

### WE HAVE THE BEST

College of Music in the Northwest. Prof. R. A. Heritage, the famous Musical Director of Chicago, instructor in Vocal Music.

Herr Emil L. Winkler, of Leipzig, Germany, at the head of the Piano Department.

Tuition:—\$7.50 to \$10 per term of ten lessons.

The College of Music has rooms thoroughly fitted for its exclusive use.

Send to Prof. R. A. Heritage for catalogue of College of Music.

Our College of Art, and College of Oratory, and College of Law are directed by well known masters.

Board for young ladies in Hall including room,

**W. C. HAWLEY, A. M., PRES.**

## Capital Business College

Summer vacation is now here, but the sessions of the Capital Business College do not close. Students who wish to devote part or all of the summer months to work along special lines, now have an excellent opportunity to study

### PENMANSHIP, BOOKKEEPING, OR SHORTHAND

At this popular institution. For rates and particulars call at college office, First National Bank Building, stairway on Center Street.

# WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

VOL. 7.

SALEM, OREGON, JUNE, 1896.

No. 9.

## "WESTWARD THE STAR—"

W. P. M.

I.

Like ruddy Mars, the Star of Empire rose  
O'er Nineveh's high and battlemented walls,  
When mighty Asshur had subdued his foes,  
And with rich spoils adorned his palace halls.

Upon the royal city shone the Star,  
Illuming all the royal court without;  
Its ruby beams descending from afar  
Streamed thro' each open casement round about.

Surrounded by his sons and chosen knights,  
The king sat on his throne and spoke aloud:  
"Look! my retainers, toward the heavenly  
heights,

Whose crystal summits pierce the Lactean cloud.

"Adown those steeps by mortals yet untrod,  
Behold a Lamp is borne by hands unseen!  
The gods descend to earth to bless the rod  
Upon whose strength my faithful subjects lean.

"But heaven's First-born, who heaven's bright  
host directs,

Will sometime bid th' auspicious light retire;  
And dimmed will be the scepter that reflects  
The brightness now of that celestial Fire.

"This great and mighty Nineveh then must fall,  
When other kings have reigned and passed away.  
Ah! soon the gathering darkness, as a pall,  
Will shroud our city's fair abodes for aye."

So spoke the prince to his assembled peers,  
Who in his troubled dreams had walked alone  
Thro' the dimly lighted temple of the years,  
Whose tolling bells proclaim his shattered throne.

II.

Sesostris' conquests filled the world with fear,  
And gave to Egypt glory and renown;  
While many kings and queens from far and near,  
Paid homage to his universal crown.

And, like a jewel fallen from the skies,  
The Star adorned the bosom of the Nile—  
Fair princess, robed in beauty's constant guise,  
How oft her charms blithe Horus did beguile!

Her springs of joy have ceased, and naught but  
tears

The silent river beareth to the sea;  
And dumb with grief the stony Sphinx appears  
From age to age as Egypt's Niobe.

III.

Beltshazzar boasted of his royal might,  
As he beheld the Star's effulgent rays;  
While Babylon hailed with joy its welcome light,  
And to her gods sang hymns of mirth and praise.

The king prepared a banquet for his guests,  
And all the fair and brave were gathered there;  
The halls resounded with their songs and jests,  
While Bacchus served with Zion's golden ware.

'Twas then a radiant angel entered in  
To write the dread *Upharsin* on the walls;  
And hark! they echo with the battle's din,  
And in the midnight Babylonia falls.

IV.

'Twere long to tell,—I sing but one strain more,  
Sing of the fearless men who crossed the sea  
To found an empire on this peaceful shore,  
Whose people should for aye be one and free.

Columbia, fairest child of Time, all hail!  
Our hearts rejoice, as at thy wondrous birth,  
To own the gentle sway that shall prevail  
Till from thy hands the sceptre pass from earth.

Columbia's natal day all hail to thee!  
Let wings of song bear westward all thine hours;  
Let winds and roaring waves agree  
To tell thy fame to all terrestrial powers.

Columbia's flag, great emblem of the right!  
The nations turn their longing eyes to thee;  
If thy bright stars on sad Armenia's night  
Could rise and shine—be this my plea.

V.

When Tyranny leagued with War pursued our  
sires,

Red seas of blood arose athwart their way;  
But Hope descried afar the beacon fires,  
Where Liberty stood resplendent as the day.

Dismay fell back, and night in haste retired  
Before the flaming darts the goddess hurled;  
Across the waters to the land desired,  
Our fathers passed with banners wide unfurled.

Then Liberty lifting up her tranquil mace,  
Proclaimed a new-born nation's glad release;  
And turning toward the sky her beauteous face,  
She summoned forth the herald Orb of Peace.

VI.

Thou sovereign Star, still shining o'er our land,  
Thy lustre ever hath more splendid grown!  
Thou art the diamond in the golden band  
That binds all other ages to our own!

And Thou, O Time, complete thy work of right;  
Still purge this Fire that from thy watch-tower  
burns;

Till earth shall cry, "Behold Time's holiest light,  
The Star of Bethlehem's endless reign returns!"

E. C. CROSS, CITY MARKET,

DEALER IN

# Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats

Telephone 29.

108 STATE STREET

95 COURT STREET

EVERETT M. HURD, M. D., D. M. D.,  
DENTIST AND ORAL SURGEON,

First National Bank Block, Rooms 6 and 7,

SALEM, OR.

J. C. GRIFFITH,  
DENTIST,

Office Cor. Court and Commercial Sts.,

SALEM.

**COOK HOTEL,** Mrs. M. FENNEL, Proprietor.

RATES \$1 PER DAY AND UPWARDS.

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APARTMENTS.

Salem,

Oregon,

## The White Corner.

*Monarch*  
TRADE MARK

### SHIRTS

Are well named. They rule supreme. Everyone guaranteed. Investigate our spring line. Fancy shirts from 50c up.

### Clothing

There's a style about the clothes you get of us that you won't find elsewhere. They are made by experienced tailors. We won't have anything in the store that is too cheap to be honest. Try the H. S. & M. clothing.

### Shirt Waists

Our line for spring is far ahead of anything ever shown before—the celebrated

Monarch and Banner Brands.



Con & Co.

Kollars and Kuffs

3

KOLLARS 50c

The best is the cheapest.

## Jos. Meyers & Son,

278-280 Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon.

a constitution which contains the best of all former political experiences.

Mighty thoughts inspired the heroes of the Revolution to fight for their country and release her from the yoke which was becoming so oppressive, for they believed that

"As sure as there's a Power that makes the grass appear,  
Our land should be green with Liberty, the  
blade-time should be here."

And now a few miles out from New York harbor stands a monument. Great billows beat against it in their fury, but it is firmly planted on the solid rock. There it stands in silent grandeur, proclaiming Liberty to the world. It is our emblem of Freedom. And while England may threaten and other nations disturb our peace, may we be like this statue firm and immovable.

"Speech is silvern; silence is golden. Speech is human; silence is divine." As we enter the world of arts and letters we find that Nature has ever been man's ministering spirit. In the deep recesses of the forest or at the dusky eventide, Silence throws her mantle o'er the world and clothes the human mind with noiseless reflection.

It is the twilight hour. The last faint rays of sunlight are gilding the western horizon; the day is fast departing and night is coming on. The little blades of grass are bathed with dew and the tiny flowers are shutting up their pearly petals; the curfew sounds from the distant tower and the lowing herd is slowly wending its homeward way; the cricket's chirp sounds dreamily, and the nightingale's sweet notes echo from afar; the murmur of the brook falls softly on our ear; yet all the air a solemn stillness holds, and the sisters holy, Solitude, Peace, and Rest shed their influence over the troubled heart. Silence truly is divine. 'Tis sweet to commune with Nature, for from Nature we are drawn very near to Nature's God. In solitude like this the poets received the inspirations which have been extended to us in the form of a stanza or verse, and Gray's *Elegy* and Tennyson's *In Memoriam* will live forever. A halo of peace is cast around the death-bed as Alice Cary quietly repeats—

"Earth with its dark and dreadful ills  
Recedes and fades away;

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly hills!  
Ye gates of death, give way!

The palace walls I almost see,  
Where dwells my Lord and King;  
O grave, where is thy victory?  
O death, where is thy sting?"

Let man be placed in some solitary mountain fastness and he, with Wordsworth, will feel that Nature is alive; that "There is a soul in all the worlds." Or let him be led to the lonely prison cell, and he may, like Bunyan, give to the world a *Pilgrim's Progress*. Solitude will surely leave its impress upon his life. Mohammed, so often considered as having an insincere purpose and a desire for self-aggrandizement, had other thoughts than ambition. He was alone with his own soul and the reality of things. The great mystery of existence glared in upon him and he was unable to turn from it. Retiring yearly, as was the Arab custom, into the silence and solitude of the mountains, and there communing with his own heart, all doubt and darkness were cleared away. He saw that the wooden idols of his people were nothing, and that there was one God in and over all. Condemn Mohammed as we may, nevertheless, through the ministry of solitude he gained that conception of religion which is today the fundamental principle of every Christian nation, the idea of one true God. Moses on the lonely mountain height received the divine commands, and Elijah in the wilderness listened to "the still small voice."

Long ago in Gethsemane's garden, when the Man of Sorrows bade his disciples watch while He went apart to pray, silence was the golden link which united the human and the divine. There in the agony of that hour was born that faith sublime, "Not my will, but thine be done." So taking upon himself the iniquities of sinful humanity, and giving in return a bright and beautiful immortality.

**Silence is Golden**

MYRTIE MARSH

"Far from the crowded city,  
Far from its din and strife  
Soareth my soul unfettered  
Out to its larger life.

Not to the woodland yonder,  
Not to the trodden shore,  
Not to the hills of story,  
Frequented evermore;—

But to the mount of Silence,  
Where it is lonely aye,  
Thither my soul unfettered  
Wingeth its joyful way.

There dwell the sisters holy—  
Solitude, Peace, and Rest:  
Oh, but to know their friendship  
Is to be strangely blest!

So from the tempests around me,  
Bringing or sorrow or balm,  
Soareth my spirit unfettered  
Out to an infinite calm!"

Yes, to the mount of Silence we would ascend, where God's boundless universe widens before us; where, as on angel wings, our thoughts are wafted to another realm, where transported from a world of petty cares and selfish ambitions, we can soar to a larger life, and more fully realize His infinite and almighty power.

The starry firmament with its myriad spheres bespeaks unequalled system. Our own planet, extended as it seems, is only a lesser jewel in this casket of brilliant gems. And, just as many a rare stone must be polished in order to bring out its hidden beauty, so this world must needs pass through the hands of the Great Artificer. In the beginning all was chaos. Solitude and gloom reigned supreme; a molten mass the earth continued its march around the sun. The elements slowly condensed, a solid crust was formed, but a vast ocean extended from pole to pole, and an atmosphere filled with all manner of impurities enveloped the globe. No ray of sunshine could penetrate this gloom, and no sound broke the eternal silence; not even the trill of an insect was sent forth into space. O the centuries of awful silence! But God moves in mysterious ways, and underneath this chaotic exterior, hidden forces were

quietly shaping these continents upon which we dwell.

I imagine that here and there a crag or cliff, as if weary of its long imprisonment in a watery tomb, uplifted its rugged summit. Others and still others were added, farther and farther the land surface extended, until it pleased God to purify the atmosphere and make it possible for life to subsist therein. And so, in an almost unbroken succession, can be easily traced age after age, all fashioned and prepared by a mighty architect working through the solitude of countless centuries. And man, the noblest work of this creation, finds in silence the inspiration for mental effort.

"Be patient! Oh be patient! The germs of mighty thought,  
Must have their silent undergrowth, must  
underground be wrought."

Mighty thoughts have been the motive power which has produced the literature we prize so highly; the inventions which have tamed the cosmic forces, so that by the click of a little metal key, our message is sent speeding across the land, over the broad Atlantic, and in a few seconds is registered in another continent.

Mighty thoughts framed our American constitution and gave to this people the most perfect form of government in existence. "No other nation has a constitution that can compare with it either in its comprehensiveness or in the precision of its language." It is not, as some have said, a spontaneous growth, a composition evolved from the minds of a few men; but it is an example of the silent development of Political History. Our constitution rests upon very old principles laboriously worked out by long ages of constitutional struggle. Its sources are the annals of the colonies and of the mother-land, and there is constant progression from the Anglo-Teutonic past.

The framers of this document were men capable of discerning both the weak and the strong elements in the various governments; and because of their wisdom in designing and reconstructing, America can proudly boast o

for in your life and mine, each for each, must be developed the only solution of manhood that we shall ever know. Hear then what the problem involves.

Our life begins not in the possession of its powers in action, but with possibilities and promises to be realized in growth and development. A candidate for humanity, for rationality, for morality, say the ethicists, is the child. From the elements and conditions of the natural life, the physical propensities, the moral intuitions, and the activities of the free spirit is manhood to rise. The appetites and instincts are not without their proper place. For what but these could insure the child's existence? Blind forces they are, but mark how they urge their young possessor into the region of rational and moral experience. It is when the first gleam of reason and morality breaks upon the mind of the child that he becomes conscious of his freedom to choose both thought and action for himself. And this beginning of the willful direction of the life forces that have hitherto been automatic and ununderstood—what is it but the soul's awakening? Henceforth proceed the moralizing and, I may say, spiritualizing of the carnal factors of life, and lo! the free spirit rises to its destined place as the artificer of true manhood.

Life hath many problems and their solution is often long and wearisome. But in the solution of the problem of manhood we have the key to all the rest. There is a law of gravitation for souls as well as for the worlds above us. But in the moral universe every man must be his own Newton! Onward, then, and upward! or life is aimless, void. Nay worse: 'tis foul perversion of the order of creation. For there is a power outside of man that works to righteousness; and the universe—many who have tasted the tree of knowledge to the contrary, notwithstanding—the universe, I repeat, is so constructed as to help man up to God.

Tell me your ideals of manhood, and I will tell you not what you are, not what you will be, but what by all the tokens of a system immutable you may be, you ought to be. To whom but man is given the joy of

striving to reach ideals so fair? How blessed the knowledge that comes thereby—the knowledge of manhood true! And this is why the manhood of precept and example, the manhood of song and story, the manhood of adulation, the manhood of a world objective must fail to satisfy the aspirations of him who can truly know no soul-worth save his own.

Did I say true manhood transcends the world's experience? Yes and no. Our ideals do indeed lead on faster than we can follow, but once for all the ages, in a character to religion, to science, and to art sublime, true manhood hath verily been revealed. Gentle without weakness, patriotic and not partisan, sympathetic without partiality, companionable and not familiar, heroic and not ambitious, pure without affectation, faultless and yet natural,—such was He who in Himself united all graces, all virtues, all the powers of manhood's highest type. "In him was realized Comte's dream of the Apotheosis of Humanity." In him was foreshadowed the loveliness and beauty and majesty of the Princes of the Kingdom Millennial. But why choose this One as the typical man? Because tho the humblest of the great, He excels the highest in that, beyond all others, He attained the greatness of goodness, the only fadeless glory of a spirit aspiring and free. We may not say, to justify our faults, "He was the Son of God." He was the Son of Man; and tho the world be filled with His praises, and He be crowned among the angels, O remember that this Galilean Wonder is evermore the pattern and inspiration of true manhood.

I rode one night along the slopes of a lofty range of mountains. Hour after hour, as the locomotives strained and panted, the long train wound slowly toward the summit. The rush and roar of the wheels sounded dimly through the forest, and the hoarse belchings of the funnels were answered by a thousand echoing Titans. But what were all the dangerous passes, the overhanging rocks, the frightful chasms—our way was steadily upward! Sometimes the moonlight fell upon a foaming steamlet, and I caught sight of the terraced cedars above. Anon a lull in the noise of the engines relieved the senses, and a

## ALUMNI SONG

JAMES T. MATTHEWS

We're back to the dear old school to-night,  
 And a jolly crowd we are,  
 Tho' time has chased in busy flight  
 Our college days afar,  
 With bounding hearts and faces bright  
 We hail the old lode star.

## CHORUS

We're back to the dear old school,  
 We're back to the dear old school,  
 Our pulses leap and life is bright,  
 We're back to the dear old school.

We're back to the dear old school to-night,  
 With laugh and chat and song,  
 While Mem'ry views with kindling sight  
 The pranks which meant no wrong,  
 Blest scenes afint with rosy light,  
 And all that youthful throng.

## CHORUS

We're back to the dear old school to-night,  
 So thankful in our mirth,  
 The vital glow of her clear light  
 Has ripened noble worth  
 Of woman's soul and manly might,  
 To glorify the earth.

## CHORUS

We're back to the dear old school to-night—  
 God bless her future way,  
 Be this the scene of Youth's fair plight  
 To Duty's royal sway,  
 And earnest toiling up the height  
 Where Truth keeps perfect day.

June, 24, 1896

---

 The Problem of Manhood

True manhood—what is it? I might answer in definitions and synonyms from a score of dictionaries, or in quotations from many writers from Alfred to Tennyson. I might so set before you both etymon and suffix, together with a comparison of equivalent terms from other languages, as well as the past and present usages of this sturdy Anglo-Saxon phrase that mere words could do no more to make its meaning plain. But vain were search like this: true manhood is not in the realm of dissertation, nor in all the world of words and phrases.

Again I ask, what is true manhood? Another answer comes from the remembrance of

manhood's best expression as seen in the lives of the good and the great. We point with pride to the characters that shine in beneficence upon the common walks of men. We hail with delight those chosen ones that purify the lives they touch. A thousand heroes breathe the air of the gods to-day, and ten thousand more are resting in their last long sleep. In the mausoleum of the ages their precious dust is gathered in urns of cherished memories, and men arise in every land to call them blessed.

But I should rather ask whether these characters we love so well are, in very truth, our highest ideals of manhood. I dare not assert a thing so fraught with the hidden meaning of our own lives. Think not what true manhood has meant amidst the wrongs of the past, nor what it means among the many in the imperfections of the present; think rather what it may mean to him who comes nearest its realization, what it will mean in the age of truth and happiness to be: then say which one of all the heroes of your youth or of your maturer years shall be ushered into this presence as the ideal man. Could we, indeed, find one to whom all the graces of character belong, for me and for you the question of true manhood remains unanswered still. O I would not shatter your idols of beauty, nor mar the fair forms of your ideals! Far be it from me to speak one word to shake your faith in what is best of earth. I seek to know a truth more glorious than all the sons of men, a truth that underlies all human worth. Deeper than life, surpassing precept and example, transcending the experience of ages, such is the problem of true manhood. Solve it, who can!

But why say more, if the question before us is not answerable in words? When precept and example fail, how shall we teach at all? It is ever thus with the subjective and the experiential. A knowledge of what pertains to the motives and the will, to the true character and secrets of life can come only through consciousness. Manhood is in the realm of thought and action, in purpose and desire, in the affections and volitions. Naught it is, if not the *ego*! Herein is that saying true, "The kingdom of God is within you!"

the old University chapel affords. A college assembly room of a seating capacity of five or six hundred is so inadequate to the needs of a city of fifteen thousand that it is a wonder the beautiful church in question has not thus been brought into requisition before. If ere another year shall roll around the students' building movement shall have attained its object in a \$50,000 hall with a room large enough to seat all comers —! But we were to chronicle this commencement, not to dream of the next. The city papers have been unusually watchful of the various exercises, and their appreciative reports have been a source of delight to the student and the business man alike. If the COLLEGIAN had ten pages to devote to the account of this the best week of the year, we could write descriptions of many happy scenes and bestow abundant praises on many well deserving performers. But what we shall give must be more in the nature of program transcriptions and matter of fact statements of the general order of things.

#### The Annual College Prayer Meeting

Commencement formally began on Tuesday, June 16, with the annual college prayer meeting. This was a delightful service and one long to be remembered by those present. President Hawley's address on this occasion was full of wisdom and blessing, and the responses by the graduates, to whom this meeting especially belongs, were marked by earnest purpose and high aspirations.

#### Societies' Reunion

Friday evening was given to the Reunion of the Joint Literary Societies. It was a pleasant affair, bringing, as reunions ever do, the past, the present, and the future into the one happy now. The program was as follows:

Piano Duett .....	Misses Rakestraw and Kitchen
Welcome .....	President Wm. P. Matthews
Violin Solo .....	Miss C. How
Address .....	Miss Myrtie Marsh
Response .....	Miss Edith Frizzel
Response .....	Rev. Edward F. Belknap
Autoharp Solo .....	Mr. Amsler
Old Fashioned Singing School—Conducted by C. J. Atwood.	

The last number was humorous in the extreme. The old-time costumes had been

resurrected from an ancient trunk in the possession of a certain lady related to one of the singers.

#### The Spelling Match

Saturday evening was celebrated by an old-fashioned spelling match. The chief interest in the affair was inspired by the prospective prizes, which had been offered by Mr. A. N. Moores and Professors Heritage and Hawley. After three matches, and a final test of the two best spellers of each match, the first prize of five dollars was awarded to Guy C. Miller, the second of two dollars and fifty cents to Miss Lou Starrett, and the third of one dollar to Miss Alice McFadden.

#### Baccalaureate Day

Sunday, June 21, was a great day. The Baccalaureate sermon by Reverend Henry Rasmus, D. D., of Grace church, Portland, was a masterful effort, both in thought and delivery. Everybody was delighted, and the graduates were especially proud of the part of the sermon directed to them.

The afternoon was made memorable by a blessed and holy meeting of the College Christian Association. After stating the object of the meeting, the leader, Mr. William Matthews, introduced Miss Myrtie Marsh as the returned delegate to the Young Women's Christian Association Summer Conference. Never have the old halls heard a sweeter or more heartfelt address than Miss Marsh delivered. Student love and fellowship then had its utmost proof, while many an earnest face and moistened eye attested the deep interest of both the speaker and the listener in the work of the Association. This meeting will doubtless bear more fruit next year. If God only would break the bottle of the prayers of the founders of our school, as the leader said, referring to a passage in Rev. Mr. Grannis's Baccalaureate prayer—if God only would break the bottle of these unanswered, yet remembered prayers of the blessed dead, our school would be refreshed with such showers of blessing as it has never known before. "Thy kingdom come"—and let Willamette reign!

In the evening Dr. Whitfield of Portland

stop at a wayside station revealed the brightening stars. The air grew purer, and my heart lighter, for I was keeping watch through the mountains to see the morning arise. It came. With hues and colors surpassing, with glimpses of pearly snow peaks and boundless vistas, with splendors unequalled the morning arose. Oh, rapturous hour that thrilled my heart with a joy still present! Out of the dust and smoke of the valley, out of the gloom of the forest primeval, up to the radiant day! Just as we reached the summit the sun himself appeared, and my watch was ended with nature's morning psalm.

Such, methinks, is our ascent to manhood. Thus are the nations toiling upward into the light. So individual souls press on to holier ground. Then think not of the labor, think not of the pains to be endured, the denials of selfish passions required. Think only of the glory of character to be revealed in the dawn of manhood's day!

When conscience shall enter into every department of life; when reason shall guide and control every action; when wealth, distinction, power, even life itself shall be naught, for honor's sake, for duty's sake, for sweet friendship's sake; when, in short, the whole life shall be an expression of good will to every living creature and all animated nature; when growth and development shall be the unfolding of our noblest ideals of beauty, love, and truth,—when that hour shall have come, the sun of blessedness shall rise to shine on the heights of Character perfected. Then shall the angels behold in man a worthy compeer in all great endeavor, and God himself shall see His image reflected in manhood true, immortal.

---

### NEW WILLAMETTE

J. F. CALLISON

(Tune: "Marching Through Georgia.")

Salem is a noble town, the fairest in our land;  
 'Twas here the Christian fathers came, an earnest  
 yeoman band;  
 And in this lovely valley first they wrought with will-  
 ing hand,  
 Down by the gentle Willamette.

### CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Oregon's fair pride.  
 Hurrah! Hurrah! for Salem's future bride.  
 Here we'll build a college all shall honor far and  
 wide,  
 Here will we build New Willamette.  
 'Twas here that learning's temple first her portals  
 opened wide,  
 And here its honored founders still are lying side by  
 side;  
 But the structure that they built remains our city's  
 love and pride,  
 Pride of the friends of Willamette.

### CHORUS.

For full a half a century the building served us well;  
 And thousands are the students that its praises love  
 to tell;  
 But greater her necessity as larger numbers swell,  
 Great is the need of Willamette.

### CHORUS.

For shame, O fairest city that beholds thy river flow!  
 For shame, Willamette's children that have loved  
 her long ago!  
 See, your Alma Mater is the scorn of every foe!  
 Arise and rebuild Old Willamette.

### CHORUS.

Then a thousand students shall make glad each busy  
 street;  
 Then a happy city will a prouder college greet;  
 And all our boasting enemies shall own their sore  
 defeat.  
 Yes, we will build New Willamette.

### CHORUS.

---

## COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

### Fifty-Second Annual Closing Exercises at Wil- lamette University--Trustees, Alumni, and Other Notes of Interest

The school year of 1895-96 is no more; beginning most auspiciously, it has ended with honor and success. It is sometimes said that Salem is indifferent to the University, and unmindful of its needs and opportunities. But one thing is sure: Salem can and does appreciate a good commencement at old Willamette, and the present occasion has added new proof to that old rule of fifty-two years standing. Many of the exercises this year gained dignity and worth by their rendition in the First M. E. church, where larger audiences found greater comfort and freedom than

zie Aschenbrenner, Elma Weller, Beatrice Shelton, Eunice Barnes Grannis, Gladys Byrne, A. Owen Garland, Blanche McCormick, Mrs. J. H. Strickler, Lillian Roblin, Mrs. Mable Trepfagen.

Each number was carefully and artistically rendered, showing thorough training under their skillful instructors. The following is the program:

Patria	Mattei
Scot Bozorth	
Sonata F. Minor	Beethoven
Beatrice Shelton	
For All Eternity	Mascheroni
Eunice Barnes Grannis	
Sing, Smile, Slumber	Gonnod
Adda E. Irwin	
Sonata D. Major	Mozart
Gladys Byrne	
Who's at my Window	Osborne
Edna A. Knight	
O Loving Heart	Gottschalk
Viola Athey Holland	
Valse	Nicodé
Blanche McCormick	
The Sailor Boy	Peters
A. Owen Garland	
Sunshine and Rain	Blumenthal
Anna D. Atwood	
Sonata E. Major	Haydn
Lizzie Aschenbrenner	
Yearnings	Rubenstein
Mrs. J. H. Strickler	
If Thou Didst Love Me	Denza
Lillian Roblin	
(a) Song Without Words	Mendelssohn
(b) Polish Dance	Schwarwenka
Elma Weller	
The Flower of the Alps	Werkerlin
Mrs. Mabel Trepfagen	

#### Business Meeting of the Alumni

Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock the alumni held their annual business meeting and elected the following officers: President, E. H. Belknap; Vice presidents, Mary Strong Kinney, Amelia Scriber Miller, Lulu Hughes Bush, Josie De Vore Johnson; Secretary, May Boise; Treasurer, Geo. B. Gray.

#### The Alumni Reunion

On Wednesday evening occurred the entertainment and banquet of the Alumni, and the following excellent program was enjoyed by a large audience:

#### PRAYER

Piano Solo	Prof. Emil Winkler
Introduction of class of '96	Josie De Vore Johnson
Song—"A Bunch of Violets"	Pinsuti
Georgia Davenport	
Oration	"Circumstances—Fate"
Peter H. D'Arcy, '96	
Song—"Stuttering Jim"	Heritage
Prof. R. A. Heritage	
Essay	"The Latest Poses"
Mary Strong Kinney, '78	
Song—"The Ring of the Angelus"	Oberti
Julia Metschan	
Annals	Charles B. Moores, '70
"Spring Song"	Lynes
Esther Hall McNary	
Recitation—"The Same Old Story"	
Ellen Olney Kirke	
Sara Nourse Brown	
Alumni Song	Words by James T. Matthews, '89
Benediction	

The Alumni song mentioned above will be found in another column.

#### Commencement Day

All the exercises of the preceding days were but preparatory to the chief event of Commencement Week, for after all, the graduating exercises of the College of Liberal Arts constitute the real Commencement. The highest honors of the University are given to the graduates of this department, and its diplomas are the goal of all ambitious students. This year there were two graduates: From the Classical Course, Myrtie Marsh; from the Latin Scientific Course, Wm. P. Matthews. The program runs as follows:

Vocal—"Legends"	Mobring
Heritage Lady Quartette	
Invocation	Rev. H. B. Ellworthy
Piano	Selected
Herr Emil L. Winkler	
Oration	"Silence Is Golden"
Myrtie Marsh	
Vocal	Selected
Marguerite Alderson	
Oration	"The Problem of Manhood"
William P. Matthews	
Vocal—"Erl King"	Schubert
Professor Richard A. Heritage	
Presentation of Class	Professor Frederic S. Dunn
Conferring of Degrees	President Hawley
Vocal—"What Phrase Sad and Soft"	Bishop
Willamette Glee Club	
Benediction	Rev. G. W. Grannis
Rev. L. F. Belknap also received the de-	

preached the University sermon to a splendid audience. The music for this occasion had been prepared with great care, and the whole evening was characterized by the grandeur and sacredness of Christian service.

#### School of Oratory

On Monday evening, June 22, occurred the graduating exercises of the school of Oratory. Four young ladies composed the class of '96, Mary Cundiff, Ethel Hughes, Mabel Carter, Helen Crawford, and each one acquitted herself in a most excellent manner. The gesture drill was faultless, and the scarf drill a most dainty production.

Well may we be proud of our Professor in this department, for only the very best training could have produced so excellent a result. The following is the program:

#### PART I

1. Emerson Gesture Drill.....
  2. Violin Solo..... Selected  
J. Carlyle Denton.
  3. Recitation—"Tiger Lily"..... Mary H. Fiske  
Mary Cundiff.
  4. Vocal Solo..... "Joan of Arc"  
Miss Adda Davenport.
  5. Scarf Fantasies.....
  6. Piano Solo..... Selected  
Emil L. Winkler.
- #### PART II
7. Garden Scene From Mary Stuart..... Schiller  
Mary, Queen of Scots, Ethel Hughes,  
Queen Elizabeth, Helen Crawford.
  8. Recitation—"A Village Idyl".....  
Kate Douglass Wiggin  
Mabel Carter
  9. Vocal Solo—"The Torreador's Song,"  
"Carmen"..... Bizet  
R. A. Heritage.
  10. Dream of Ancient Greece.....  
a. A Study in Attitude.....  
b. A Charm From the Skies.....  
c. Bacchus and Bacchantes.....  
d. The Niobe Group.....  
e. Three Fates, Three Graces, Diana of  
Versailles, Terpsichore, Hebe.....  
f. Toilet of the Bride.....  
g. The Muses.....  
h. The Dance of the Muses.....  
i. Revel of the Muses.....
  11. Address to the Class.....  
Presentation of Diplomas by the President.

#### Trustees' Meeting

On Tuesday morning the Trustees met and reelected all the members of the Faculty.

#### The Oregon Institute

At eight o'clock Tuesday evening, the Academy Class, received their diplomas, and were duly admitted into the Freshman class of the University. These young men and women are deserving of the highest praise, and much talent was displayed in the following well-rendered program:

#### INVOCATION

- |   |                                |
|---|--------------------------------|
| Piano Solo.....                           | Selected                       |
| Miss Nettie Beckner                       |                                |
| Oration.....                              | Influence of Christianity      |
| Adolf F. Bittner                          |                                |
| Oration.....                              | The Ideal and the Real         |
| Pearl L. Applegate                        |                                |
| Vocal Solo—"Alla Stella, Confidante"..... | Robandi                        |
| Mrs. Mary E. Kinney                       |                                |
| Oration.....                              | Union                          |
| Simon P. Early                            |                                |
| Violin Solo.....                          | Selected                       |
| Miss L. Nicklin                           |                                |
| Oration.....                              | Nature and Nurture             |
| Ida Harris                                |                                |
| Oration.....                              | The Motive Power of the Future |
| Percy L. Brown                            |                                |
| Vocal Solo.....                           | Selected                       |
| Mr. Henry Kundret                         |                                |
| Oration.....                              | Crystal Qualities              |
| Elizabeth Shepard                         |                                |
| Piano Solo.....                           | Selected                       |
| Prof. Emil Winkler                        |                                |
| Presentation of Class.....                |                                |
| Rev. Farmer                               |                                |
| Presentation of Diplomas.....             |                                |
| President W. C. Hawley                    |                                |

Here follows the complete class roll:

Classical—A. F. Bittner, S. P. Early, F. E. Brown.

Latin Scientific—Pearl Applegate, Rebecca Balderee, Bessie Burkhart, Fernie Bentley, P. L. Brown, Rt L. Guiss, Jas. Shives, Jessie Settlemier, R. W. Williams.

Normal—Pearl Applegate, Fernie Bentley, Edna L. Price, Ida Harris, Cora J. Litchfield, Agnes Shepard.

#### Conservatory of Music

Wednesday morning at 10 a. m. occurred the commencement exercises of the Conservatory of Music. This is the first class under Profs. Heritage and Winkler. It consisted of Scott Bozorth, Adda E. Irwin, Edna A. Knight, Viola Athey Holland, Anna D. Atwood, Liz-

# Willamette Collegian.

## EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor.....	WILLIAM MATTHEWS, '96
Associates.....	MYRTLE MARSH, '96 I. PUTNAM CALLISON, '98
ASSISTANTS:	
Literary.....	NELLIE CLARK, '01
Society.....	Philodorian, YATTIE BEATTY, '07 Philodorian, GUY C. MILLER, '01
Alumni.....	EDITH FRIZZELL, A. B., '91
Personal.....	HELEN MATTHEWS, '09
Reviews.....	W. C. HAWLEY, A. B.
Athletics.....	F. K. BROWN, '98
Exchange.....	C. J. ATWOOD, '07
Business Manager.....	ISRAEL P. CALLISON, '98
Assistant Business Manager.....	J. H. VAN WINKLE, '08

The COLLEGIAN is published monthly during the college year by the Philodorian and Philodorian Literary Societies of Willamette University.

Terms, 50 cents per year, payable in advance. Single copies 10 cents.

Professional and business advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

Students and graduates, and all others interested in higher education, are requested to contribute articles, poetry, letters and any information of interest relating to the student world.

All articles for publication should be addressed to the editor.

Entered at the Salem Postoffice as second class matter.

## EDITORIAL

### FAREWELLS

The year is ended and its labor done. Deserted halls and grounds stand mute reminders of the busy happy throng that made the winter bright, and filled the spring with the fragrance of youthful activities and aspirations. Commencement days were days of joy and sunshine—beautiful was the sunset of the year. But now to say farewell! The heart would fain defer the word until tomorrow's joys shall take the place of those departed. How dear they seemed at the last—these associations of college life with all its opportunities and helps and honors! Farewell Willamette, farewell my Alma Mater! May thy good influences flow on in streams of endless blessing, thy work of faith and love for every

son and daughter of thine be proved in character deep and abiding!

With these last words we leave the COLLEGIAN also. Not eagerly throwing down a heavy burden or quitting a troublesome task, as the manager of one of our exchanges recently said in valedictory strain, but turning with reluctance from the chief treasure of our school work—that is the manner and meaning of our farewells to the COLLEGIAN. We may not say what measure of success our efforts have attained, nor whether the hopes and promises of the beginning are realized in the ending. But one thing is sure, the editor and his associates have sought to do their best. Both Miss Marsh and Mr. Callison have written often and well. Our assistants of the various departments have faithfully performed their parts, and our printer, Mr. George Callison no less by painstaking kindness than by skillful craftsmanship has shown himself a worthy executor of all our best plans and purposes. From such friends as these who would not part with deep regret? Our connection with the COLLEGIAN has been not more a school of journalism than of friendship and good will.

But we may congratulate ourselves most heartily on the choice of our successor and his staff. Mr. C. J. Atwood has been a writer for the COLLEGIAN for several years. His departmental work has always been of high order, and we predict for him a still more successful career as chief Editor. Miss Beatty and Mr. Van Winkle, the new Associate Editors, are both old-time COLLEGIAN workers; and Mr. I. P. Callison, who will continue as Business Manager, has surpassed all his predecessors in winning the financial support on which the success of our journal mainly depends. His work on the Christmas number especially, both literary and managerial would be ample recommendation for a higher and more lucrative position by far than the one in question. President Hawley will continue his terse reviews, and Director F. E. Brown will remain in charge of the Athletic Department. The other departments

gree of Master of Arts, and Rev. Sanderson, B. D., of Eugene, the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Of these exercises especially the city papers spoke in the highest terms. The orations of the graduates were characterized as scholarly, finished, and beautiful, and were ranked among the best ever given by Willamette's graduates. Several new and pleasing features were introduced, such as the distribution of programs in baskets by little girls. The programs themselves were unique, being printed on parchment paper, rolled, and tied with dainty ribbon in the form of diplomas. The flowers were received by little Dora and Eddie Winans, who sat on the platform. The Heritage Lady Quartette sang delightfully, Prof. Winkler was at his best, Miss Alderson was charming, Prof. Heritage rendered the "Erl King" most royally, and the Glee Club received a hearty encore.

#### College of Law

The afternoon exercises consisted mainly of an address to the Law Graduates by Gen. Idleman. The full program is as follows:

Piano Solo—Valse in D Flat ..... Chopin  
A. O. Garland  
Invocation ..... Rev. J. P. Farmer  
Vocal Solo—"Call Me Back" ..... Denza  
Mrs. Mabel Trophagen  
Address to Class..... Attorney General C. M. Idleman  
Presentation of the Class by the Dean  
Conferring Degrees..... President Hawley  
Vocal Duet—"When the Wind Blows in From  
the Sea" ..... Smart  
Mrs. H. B. Holland and H. G. Kundret.

Attorney-General Idleman's speech won unstinted praise. Willamette was honored and the graduates of the College of Law highly benefitted. The members of this class are Messrs John McCourt, Jay Bowerman, James E. Sawyer, Charles M. Charlton, and Anson W. Prescott. These all passed the recent state examinations admitting them to practice in the courts of Oregon.

President Hawley's announcements for the opening of next year were made with hopeful remarks concerning attendance and

improvements. September 14 is set as the date for the beginning of the first semester of 1896-97. "When the genial president had finished, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. George W. Grannis; and the people went out into the warm June sunshine happy and content in all they had heard and in all they had hoped."

All through the week the music has been of the highest order. Professor Heritage's good work in the conservatory has been manifest on every occasion, and his own singing has added dignity and grace to the grandest events of Commencement. Professor Winkler's playing will be remembered and praised for many a long year. Professor Brown's recitations still show her pupils how much of art and eloquence they must learn to reach her attainments. Professor Dunn's happy introduction of the class of '96 will always be a pleasant memory, both to the members of the class and to the audience who heard it. President Hawley's addresses to the various graduating classes were a succession of noble utterances, full of inspiration for all the candidates for the University's honors. Ever bright and strong and new, each effort seemed better than the last. The presentation speeches to the graduates of the College of Liberal Arts were of surpassing worth and tenderness—words of kindly counsel and hopeful promise that those two happy young people will never forget.

#### MY LOVE

O thou art fair, my Love,

The fairest of the fair!

I sing thy passing worth,

Thy charms beyond compare.

My desert turns to flowers,

When thou art with me there;

For thou art fair, my Love,

The fairest of the fair.

Through sunshine and through storm,

I'll follow everywhere:

O, thou art fair, my Love,

My Love beyond compare!

*COME BACK*

As the summer days pass by and vacation time draws to a close, shall those who have been under Willamette's fostering care for the past year return to renew the old acquaintances, to greet the new, and to spend another season of training within these scholastic halls? Come back! Yes, come back. Willamette needs you, and you need Willamette. Strive so to shape your plans that you may again be found here when work shall be resumed in the fall. Try to bring a friend with you and thereby aid in increasing the ranks of the old school. Aim to be here on the opening day, for only by constant attendance from the first day of the year until the last can you do the most satisfactory work in the course of study you desire to pursue.

Again we say, *COME BACK!*

The Oregon Agricultural College has dropped its preparatory department. Good. Which college will be next?

The "Correspondence Notes" that appeared in the May COLLEGIAN were extracted from Miss Field's home letters and published without her knowledge. Such explanation was to accompany the "Notes," but through an oversight in making up the paper, the comment was lost.

Willamette did not win the Silver Field Day Cup, but her brave boys have won a name for fairness and honor that the winners of the cup might well covet. If the Annual Field-Meet is destined to engender such strife and discord as characterized the last, it were better to have no more intercollegiate games.

Commencement flowers are fair, the fairest of the fair. Commencement flowers are everlasting. How they heighten the pleasures of graduation! How they fill the years with fragrance and bless the heart with memories unfading!

"Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend  
For the kind lesson thou hast taught—"

"To me the mearest flower that blows can give  
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

Ring, bells, ring! Not because Commencement's over, but for the joy that came on Commencement Day. Ring, bells, ring! A wedding chime is on the air, and Willamette's boys and girls keep tune with merry shout and song. So speaks the laughing boy that tells the news to every passer by, Miss Sara Nourse Brown, our Professor of Elocution, was married on Commencement Day to Mr. Mark H. Savage, a former student of the University, and a right royal example of manhood too. Congratulations and good wishes from the COLLEGIAN!

The editor takes off his hat to the newly elected staff, and bids them be seated in their respective places in the following order: Editor, C. J. Atwood; Associates, Miss Mattie Beatty, and I. H. Van Winkle; Assistants—Literary, Guy C. Miller, Philodorian Society, Percy L. Brown, Philodorian Society, Hetta Field; Alumni, William Matthews; Personals, Miss Anna Carson; Exchange, Rex Davis; Reviews, President Hawley; Musical, A. O. Garland; Athletic, F. E. Brown; Business Manager, I. P. Callison; Assistant Business Manager, J. G. Callison.

*Resolutions of Sympathy*

SALEM, Or., June 4, 1896.

WHEREAS,—In his father's death our beloved President has suffered a great and irreparable loss, and

WHEREAS,—The ties of school fellowship unite our hearts in common joys and sorrows, therefore be it

*Resolved*,—That we as teachers and students of Willamette University extend to our bereaved President our earnest sympathy and regard:

That our sympathy find expression also in a careful performance of all our school duties, that our President may return to find us engaged in faithful, loyal service:

That by continuance in well doing we may lighten his care and anxiety in this time of affliction:

That these resolutions be sent to Professor Hawley, and that a copy be furnished the COLLEGIAN for publication.

SIGNED.—By the Faculty and the Students

are in good hands, and will doubtless gain in interest as the months go by. Next year's COLLEGIAN will start out well. We shall expect a steady improvement on the issues of the past. And so we leave our dear COLLEGIAN: good wishes mingle with farewells, and hopes of better things for old Willamette are fondly cherished as we go.

Hail Willamette, Alma Mater!  
 We rejoice in thee alway,  
 Oh, may Heaven delight to bless,  
 Crown thy work with all success,  
 Magnify thy name forevermore, we pray.

---

#### WHAT NEXT

This is the question that the students are asking every day, and still the answer waits. Perhaps commencement is too absorbing to permit any thoughts of future plans of progress save that which belongs to the necessary business of the hour. Perhaps the present quiet and apparent forgetfulness portend some great upheaval of devotion and enterprise. Or perhaps some great purpose is taking shape in secret places (would we knew what haunts to search!) to come forth in due time as the glory and deliverer of our University. But still the question and the question mark thereafter, What do we now to carry on the new building movement? Lovers and friends of Willamette, what of the golden days we dreamed of as the summer of our new hopes began? Will you all be faithful still?

Surely the recent demonstration among the students was not in vain. They have doubtless kindled a flame of enthusiasm that will light the whole land, a fire to burn up the old-time prejudices and doubts, and make a place of prosperity and honor for the school they love. On that memorable day of the inauguration of the new building movement this was written of the students: "Their courage and magnanimity must stand for all time as a high and worthy tribute to their college spirit and their personal generosity." For in their own name and of their own accord they had pledged full fifteen hundred dollars for the enlargement of the University. The faculty followed nobly, and then the question came—What Next? Will the trus-

tees and alumni and patrons and friends and all lovers of education help to answer this question? Will the ministers of the patronizing conferences do all they can to persuade the people to help answer this question? A united effort will bring the \$50,000, for God is richer far than our largest requests; and we believe His love for Willamette is not bound by such a sum, generous and golden tho it seems to us.

Some one has suggested a Bishop Haven fund. Why not undertake it? In Massachusetts and Michigan and in other states where the Bishop lived and labored, a cause like this would appeal to the hearts of thousands. Another suggests a Missionary Memorial Hall. Doubtless there are many old settlers on this coast who would gladly contribute to such a building, and we believe the enterprise would find favor in the East whence the missionaries were sent. Why not a room in memory of Jason Lee, another in memory of Cyrus Shepard? Let the pioneer hear of this plan to commemorate their great work of founding the state, and they will say it is worthy of all consideration, worthy their sympathy and support. Salem is the city for Oregon's Westminster, and Willamette University its heaven-appointed warden. Judge ye, all who know what our college has done these fifty years; judge ye all who have enjoyed her hospitality and witnessed her successes during this commencement; judge ye elders and bishops of the church, members of the Oregon annual conference, youths and maidens of the Epworth League and Christian Endeavor; judge ye people of Marion county and citizens of Salem—judge ye all whether Willamette is worthy for whose sake we write this appeal for larger sympathy, for more substantial aid, for gifts and memorials that in her keeping shall bless a hundred generations. Your judgment frankly given and heartily put into execution will answer once for all the pressing question of the hour WHAT NEXT?

Miss Josie De Vore Johnson of the class of '66 introduced the class of '96.

Dr. Parvin's kindly face was seen among the attendants at Thursday morning's exercises.

Miss Edna Rugg of Oregon City spent Commencement week with her friend Miss Ferne Bentley.

J. A. Coffey, formerly of Willamette, but now wearing the gold and silver colors of the State University of Idaho, greeted his old friends about the campus on Friday.

"O what is so rare as a day in June?  
Then if ever come perfect days."

Lowell might have written thus of Oregon this year, so warm, so fair, so exhilarating has been the weather. In such days ice cream is good, and soda drinks that flow from the fountains of the *Spa*.

The Teacher's Certificate Class of '96 of the College of Music, with a few friends, were delightfully entertained on last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. H. B. Holland on South Commercial street. During the evening, Professor Heritage was presented with a handsome Elk badge, a token of the high esteem in which he is held by his students.

The numerous friends and former classmates of Misses Margaret Lockley and Musa Geer, Normal '95, join in extending congratulations to them on their success in securing positions in Salem's public schools over the hundred and more other applicants. Willamette is worthily represented in the teaching force of Salem and vicinity.

Good looking folks usually improve as they grow older. Plain people often grow plainer, although we have seen some homely children change to handsome men and women.—But the best way to know is to keep from year to year a strict account of your looks for reference. If you are growing handsomer, try it. If plainer, all the more need to keep some memento of past beauty. Now the place for all this is at the Cronise gallery on State Street where only the best of work is done.

Professor Matthews is rapidly recovering from his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Mary Strong Kinney, '78, of Astoria, has been spending a few weeks at her Alma Mater.

Rev. James Matthews and wife of Castle Rock, Wash., the parents of Prof. James Matthews, attended the Commencement exercises.

Miss Marguerite Alderson, Musical '94, who has been employed in the musical department of Albany College during the past year was visiting with her many Willamette friends during Commencement.

When a young man marries, he marries for love; when an old man marries, he marries to get a housekeeper. "We'll live on love, my gem," exclaimed the astonished youth who in proposing, had forgotten the material needs of his beloved. But said she, "I'd rather have bread and butter!" At Strong's they both could live in plenty, and find a better housekeeper than money could hire.

The preparatory class of '94 held its second annual reunion at the beautiful home of Miss Bertha Byrd on Court street on last Wednesday evening. The enjoyment of a splendid repast and the pleasing hospitality of their charming hostess will long be remembered by the small but talented class. The members of the class present were: Miss Bertha Byrd, Miss Marie Rockwell, Miss Hetta Field, Messrs. L. P. Callison, W. J. Shepard, and P. L. Metschan Jr.

The Academy class of '96 will ever remember with pleasure the picnicking expedition of Saturday, June 20. On the little Alice A, the merry party ascended the river to a beautiful spot below Independence where the day was spent as is possible for none save happy college boys and girls released from the duties of the class room. A run to Independence, and a delightful homeward trip with immeasurable varieties and degrees of fun interspersed, closed this eventful excursion, and the weary but jubilant party reached Salem just in season to participate in the last round of the spelling contest then in progress at the chapel.

### The Summer School at Mills College

About four miles from Oakland, Cal., is the most beautiful place for a Y. W. C. A. conference that one could imagine. Away from the noise of the city, under the influence of Nature herself, one finds nothing more conducive to quiet thought than a shady seat by the tiny vine-girt spring or a stroll beneath the magic eucalyptus trees up to the lake.

The school opened on June 5th with a sunset service on Prospect Hill which overlooks the bay, and is said to be more beautiful than Mr. Moody's famous Roundtop at Northfield. The morning hours were given to conferences on city associations, college work, Bible study and missions under the direction respectively of Miss Ella De Voe, secretary of Seattle's city association, Miss Eva Seevers, of Chicago, editor of the Evangel, Dr. E. S. Chapman, of Oakland, and Dr. Alice Fish, a graduate of Cooper Medical College and a student volunteer. During the closing days of the conference, Dr. Fish took the train for Philadelphia, there to have charge of a hospital. Some very searching addresses were delivered by Mr. Sherman Eddy, secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, and Mrs. J. S. Norvell, a returned missionary from China. Before the close of the summer school on June 15th, eight young women had become volunteers.

It was voted that a communication be sent to the Y. W. C. A. headquarters at Chicago requesting that hereafter a summer school be held annually upon the Pacific coast during July, also that the greetings of this conference be carried by Miss Seevers to the convention now in session or soon to begin at Asheville, Tenn., Lake Geneva, Wis., and Northfield, Mass. Thirty-five delegates representing city and college Young Women's Christian associations from Washington, California, and Oregon were in attendance upon this conference.

Willamette's delegation found useful places in the Convention and had a most delightful time.—*H. M.*

## Societies

### Philodorian

The past month has been a quiet one in society circles, entertainments, field day and other things breaking into our work. In order to make our last regular meeting for the year something to be remembered, an especial program was prepared which the ladies were invited to witness. After some music and an address by A. W. Prescott, an enjoyable and exciting spelling match was held. Sides had been previously chosen with Guy C. Miller and C. J. Atwood as leaders. The girls accompanying took part also, but evidently the boys on Mr. Atwood's side were braver than the others, as there was a preponderance of numbers on his side. Mr. Miller's side soon went down and Miss McFadden captured the honors of the evening by sending Mr. Atwood down after a "spell" of several minutes. Sides were again chosen by Mr. Atwood and Miss McFadden, and the latter contest resulted in a tie between Miss McFadden and Miss Long.

The joint meeting and reunion was as much of a success as it always is. The banquet was omitted this year, but this did not detract from the enjoyment of the occasion. The program is given in the notes on Commencement Week.

## Personals

H. G. Hibbard, '98, having accepted a position in a mercantile house in Montana, left on the 23rd to assume his new duties.

Miss Myrtie Marsh had the honor of being selected by the International Committee at Chicago for business manager of the Young Women's Christian Association summer school at Mills College, Oakland, June 5-15.

Miss Myrtie Marsh, '96, and Miss Helen Matthews, '98, who represented Willamette at the Pacific Coast Y. W. C. A. conference at Mills College, California, returned from their trip in season to participate in the pleasures and duties of Commencement Week.

## Publisher's Department

The editor and publisher desire to express their thanks to Mr. E. H. Flagg, of the Capital Printing Company, for all the courtesies and privileges of the house he represents. This in return for a whole year's kindness and good will.

In closing this the 9th volume of the COLLEGIAN, we desire to express our thanks to all our advertisers, and subscribers for their liberal patronage and support. We trust the pleasant relations already existing between the COLLEGIAN and its friends will be continued through the years to come.

Braggadocio is the result of shallowness, and flattery unworthy of a man; but when genuine merit deserves praise, he is a coward and a sycophant who refuses it. So when we say a word in regard to the retiring incumbent of the editorial chair, we believe that no one will be unkind enough to accuse us of an attempt to fawn or flatter.

In the first place we wish to thank our editor-in-chief, Wm. P. Matthews, for his uniform courtesy and consideration toward ourselves as business manager. Although there may have been differences as to details, they were honest differences of opinion which would naturally arise in any business.

We believe we voice the sentiments of the students when we say that the editorial conduct of the COLLEGIAN has been such that every one may feel proud of it. The editorials have been bright, scholarly, and of that manly dignity which scorns to stoop to the petty personalities and malignities so characteristic of the journalism of the present day. The Editor has spared no pains to make our college paper a worthy representative of our school; and had he received the hearty support which students should give to their college journal, his success would have been even greater. Many are the special issues which will be pleasant reminders of his connection with the COLLEGIAN.

The "Holiday Number" the "Boys' Number," and the "Girls' Number" are fea-

tures which were never before undertaken by a COLLEGIAN staff.

His graduation this year, though a gain to him is a loss to us which can not easily be made good. We lose a manly, courteous, conscientious, Christian gentleman, and an able, considerate fellow-worker.—*J. P. C.*

---

### Good

Willamette University had a successful year. Let the work of 1896-'7 be the beginning of a period of splendid growth, forcing that institution to the very front among the great schools of the land. It can be done. Only let all her friends pull together.—*Statesman*, June 30-'96.

---

### From Notes on Page 13

It has often occurred to us that our paper is somewhat sectional, that it does not altogether represent the entire student body. Would it not be a good plan to give it into the hands of the students as a whole, and let them conduct it? It certainly would then be more representative, and the students would feel a more personal interest in it. What do you say, students?

---

### University Directory

#### PROFESSORS OF LITERARY DEPARTMENT

President W. C. Hawley, A. M., L. L. B.,  
Professor of History and Political Science.

---

It Will Pay Students and Professors to Have  
Their Photos Made by

As they get a discount from the regular prices and get the most superior work. You will get a stylish, up to date, photo if made at our studio, upstairs over Dalrymple's store, Commercial Street, cor. Court, Salem, Oregon.

---

## The New Dime Restaurant,

On the North side of State Street,  
just East of Commercial is the  
place to eat.

**C. B. MESSOR, Prop.**

Rev. S. A. Starr formerly a teacher in the University was one of our Commencement visitors.

Messrs. Fleming and Taylor Burcham, now students at Palo Alto, Cal., returned recently to the paternal roof for brief visits. The latter, after a brief stay, departed for a visit at his old home in Indiana.

Misses Bessie Shepard and Ida Harris, of the Normal Class of '96, have been running the gauntlet of an examination for state certificates. We wish our aspiring pedagogue friends the most abundant success.

A jolly river expedition was made on the evening of Wednesday, June 24th, by a party of students and their friends, who, in the neat little Alice A., sailed up the Willamette in the cool of the twilight, took the little hamlet of Independence completely by storm, re-embarked, and glided homeward under the charming light of a full moon, reaching the capital city just as the court house clock pealed forth the hour of midnight. Among the amusing incidents of the trip was the exciting chase and recovery of Bessie Shepard's departing hat, and the loss of the gone-but-not-forgotten something that is (or was) near to the editorial brain. The following youths and maidens shared the mirth and jollity of the evening: Misses Bessie Burkhart, Cora Litchfield, Bessie Shepard, Bertha Jones, Roxy Thompson, Laura Whiteman, Ella McNary, Marguerite Alderson, Gertrude Stahley, Lou Starrett, Minnie Ireton, Olive Curran, Margaret Lockley, and Messrs. G. W. Aschenbrenner, W. J. Shepard, G. C. Miller, Louis Swick, L. P. Callison, Rex Davis, Roy Ohmart, P. L. Brown, Fred Emmett, R. B. Wilkins, A. F. Bittner, J. G. Callison, and C. J. Atwood.

#### The Oregon League

The Oregon students attending the University of Chicago have organized themselves into the above named league. Considering the embarrassment in which new students often find themselves in school this organization has made it a matter of special attention to meet new students from Oregon coming

to the University of Chicago; to give any information concerning the school, and be of any desired assistance in matriculating, registering and getting settled in general. The following members would be willing to correspond with any one contemplating attending here: L. E. Latourette, 5496 Ellis Ave.; Burt B. Barker, 5548 Ingleside Ave., Chicago.

## ANNUAL CHAUTAUQUA MEET

Willamette Valley Chautauqua Association  
to Meet at Gladstone Park, Oregon  
City, July, 7-17, 1896

The third annual assembly of Willamette Valley Chautauqua promises to open under the most brilliant auspices. By combining with the other Coast assemblies, the very best talent has been secured at reasonable figures. One thousand dollars has been expended on the platform alone, guaranteeing a speaker of national reputation for each day of the session. The list includes such men of fame as Dr. Carlos Martyn, the peerless writer, author, preacher, reformer, and platform orator of Chicago; Frank Lincoln, the inimitable humorist of New York City, who has just returned from a five years lecturing tour abroad, crowned with laurels; Rev. Anna Shaw of Philadelphia, said to be the most brilliant speaker among American women; Susan B. Anthony, whose name is a household word; Edwards Davis, the boy orator of Oakland, said to be the coming Talmage of the west; Selah Brown of Los Angeles, who has read more books, seen more lands, and sailed more seas than any other speaker; Alice Hamill-Handcock, daughter of the great Hamill, elocutionist, of Chicago; and Ella Higginson, the poet of New Whatcom, Washington, one of the rising literata of today.

Among the instructors will be our own Professor Hawley, whose great lectures on American History have placed him at the head of the department of history; and our new music teachers, Professors Heritage and Winkler, who are already reckoned second to none in the state.

The great musical event of the assembly will be the production of Hayden's great oratorio, "The Creation." In this will appear many Salem singers together with hundreds from Portland and Oregon City. Doubtless this will be the greatest musical festival ever known in the Northwest.

## Something New

And different from all  
others at

**Cherrington & Bros. Photo Studio.**

Call and get special prices.

Cor. Commercial and Chemeketa Streets.

Ed. H. JACKSON,



LEADING

HATTER

AND

FURNISHER.



96 STATE ST.

THE STUDENTS AND TEACHERS OF THE UNIVERSITY WILL DO WELL  
TO CALL AT THE

## NEW YORK RACKET

FOR CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, RIBBONS, LACES,  
GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, AND ALL KINDS OF  
FURNISHING GOODS.

You Will Save From 15 to 25 Per Cent on all Lines.

CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.

E. T. BARNES.

## MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Medical Department, Willamette University, located at Salem, Oregon, offers thorough training. Four years graded course. The thirtieth annual session begins on the first Monday in November, and will continue six months.

The Salem Free Dispensary is in the same building with the College, and one to three hours daily are devoted to clinical teaching and physical diagnosis.

The Salem General Hospital, well equipped and efficiently managed, is exclusively under the control of the faculty, and, being the only institution of the kind in the city, will afford ample clinical advantages. It will be the aim of the faculty to supply the student with as much clinical material as he can efficiently use.

FEES: Matriculation fee, paid but once, \$5. For a full course of lectures, including demonstrators fees, \$130; graduation fee, \$30; students who have attended three courses in other accredited medical colleges are entitled to a full course for \$80.

### FACULTY.

W. C. Hawley, A. M., President.  
John Reynolds, M. D., Dean.  
C. H. Hall, A. M., M. D., Prof. Theory and Practice of  
Medicine.  
D. A. Calne, M. D., and W. T. Williamson, M. D.,  
Prof. of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous  
System.  
W. H. Byrd, M. D., Prof. of Principles and Practice  
of Surgery, Clinical Surgery, and Sec. of Faculty.  
C. A. Cathey, M. D., Prof. of Physiology.  
R. L. Steeves, A. M., M. D., Prof. of Anatomy.  
Wm. Kaykendall, M. D., Prof. of Gynecology and  
Clinical Gynecology.

L. G. Cochran, A. M., Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicol-  
ogy.  
Drs. Hall and Steeves, Prof. of Pathology.  
A. B. Gibbs, M. D., Prof. of Ophthalmology and  
Otolaryngology.  
J. N. Smith, M. D., Prof. of Materia Medica and  
Therapeutics.  
O. D. Butler, M. D., Prof. of Obstetrics.  
Hon. F. A. Moore, Prof. of Medical Jurisprudence.  
W. B. Morse, M. D., Prof. of Genito-Urinary Diseases,  
Syphilology and Clinical Surgery.  
T. C. Smith, Sr., D. D. S., Prof. of Dental Surgery.  
For further information address the dean,  
John Reynolds, M. D. Salem, Or.

Residence, N. W. Corner of Oak and Capitol.

Leonard G. Cochran, A. M., Professor of Natural Sciences. Residence, 268 State Street.

James T. Matthews, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. Residence, N. W. Corner of Twelfth and Howard.

Miss Mary E. Reynolds, B. S., Professor in Pre-preparatory Department. Residence, 179 Ferry Street.

Miss Minnie Frickey, Professor of Modern Languages. Residence, S. W. Corner of Twentieth and Asylum Avenue.

Mrs. Sara Nourse Brown Savage, Professor of Elocution and Oratory. Residence 104 High Street.

Mrs. Marian T. Cochran, Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. Residence, 268 State Street.

Frederick S. Dunn, A. M., Professor of Greek and Latin. Residence, 178 State Street.

C. J. Atwood, Hetta Field, and Helen Matthews, Tutors.

Jno. W. Reynolds, Dean of Medical Department.

Samuel T. Richardson, Dean of Law Department.

Herr Emil L. Winkler, Principal Piano Department. Residence, 205 Winter Street.

Miss Marie Craig, Principal of College of Art. Residence, 215 Church Street.

Richard A. Heritage, Director of Conservatory of Music. Residence, 184 Ferry Street.

#### OFFICERS OF Y. M. C. A.

President.....C. J. Atwood  
Vice President.....Professor F. S. Dunn  
Recording Secretary.....S. P. Early  
Corresponding Secretary.....F. E. Brown  
Treasurer.....Guy C. Miller

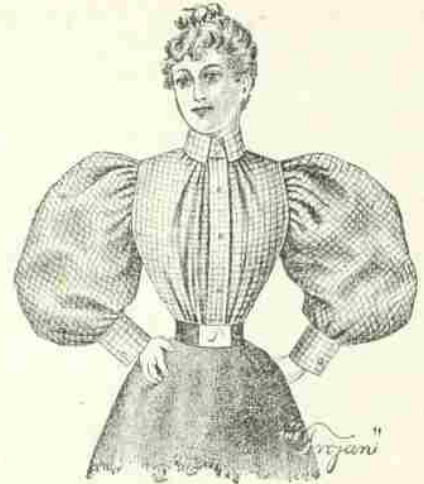
#### OFFICERS OF Y. W. C. A.

President.....Helen Matthews  
Vice President.....Professor Minnie Frickey  
Recording Secretary.....Lou Starrett  
Corresponding Secretary.....Cora Litchfield  
Treasurer.....Bertha Jones

I. H. Van Winkle, President of Athletic Association.

Miss Mattie Beatty, Secretary of Oratorical Association.

Scot Bozorth, President of Salem Choral Society.



### A Complete Assortment

To Select From

New belts with holdfasts.  
New dress ducks.  
Tailor suitings.  
Dotted swisses.

### Spring Capes

Showing a fine line of single and double capes.

### Dresden Silks

In exquisite designs and colorings for waists and trimmings.

### Happy Home Clothing

New line Fedora hats in black, brown, steel, oxford, java and beaver.  
Swellest lines of neckwear.  
Bicycle suits with Chicago self-supporting pants.  
Bicycle sweaters.  
College Colors.

**J. J. DALRYMPLE & CO.**

# HARRITT & LAWRENCE

201 Commercial Street,  
Opposite Postoffice.

DEALERS IN

## Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Delivery prompt; prices low.

\* **BOYS** \*

If You want to win that SILVER CUP  
next FIELD DAY you must  
eat Bread from

## HUBER'S BAKERY

Chemeketa Street, Near Twelfth

The New Market,

### Fresh and Salt Meats.

State. Between 12th and 13th Sts.



SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

## SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY,

230 Liberty Street.

See Our Reduced Price List.

Colonel J. Olmstead



# O. R. & N.

E. McNeil, Receiver.

**2** Boats

Operated on  
The Willamette

Steamers Ruth  
and Elmore

Between Corvallis  
and Portland.

The Quickest Time  
on the River to and From  
Salem and Albany.

Write O. R. & N. agents at Corvallis,  
Salem, or Albany for schedule time, also  
for any information regarding tickets to  
Eastern Oregon, Washington, The Pal-  
ouse, and Couer D'Alene Countries.

Tickets sold at lowest rates to all East-  
ern cities.

**W. H. Hurlburt,**

G. P. A., O. R. & N.,

Portland, Oregon.

Established 1865.

Incorporated 1885.

## R. M. WADE & CO., HARDWARE, FARM MACHINERY,

Wagons, Carriages, Stoves and Tinware.

Commercial Street,

SALEM, OR.

SAVED ::

# 10 TO 20

PER CENT.

On your Grocery Bills

AT

# WELLER BROS.

## CASH GROCERS.

ASK FOR ONE OF OUR PRICE LISTS.

273 Commercial St., Salem, Or.

**STEINER & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
Groceries and Provisions :-:  
Crockery, Stoneware, Fruit and Vegetables.  
126 STATE STREET, - - SALEM, OR.

Why will you suffer with Corns, Calouses, Ingrowing  
Nails and Bunions?

**MRS. R. C. FARRAH, CHIROPODIST,**

Will remove them without pain or subsequent soreness.  
I do no cutting nor use Acid, but simply cause a separation  
between the Corn and the Flesh, and lift the Corn out  
whole, with a Pure Vegetable Oil. Charges reasonable and  
satisfaction guaranteed. Terms Cash. Office at Murphy  
block. No extra charges for calling at your residence or  
place of business.

**Capital  
Printing  
Company,**  
State Insurance Block,  
SALEM, OREGON.

The most complete  
Job Printing Office  
in the State. : : : :

Ladies Fine Footwear....

**..THE PALACE..**

307 Commercial Street.

**Hop Lee Laundry**

Our work is neat, cheap, done quickly  
and in first-class shape.

Hop Lee is a very accommodating gentleman.  
Give him your washing to do.

237 Commercial Street, South of Postoffice, Salem, Or.

### A Preparatory and Connecting School

Has been opened in the Gray block near  
Dr. Contris' dental office.

Regular and Special Courses.  
Class and Private Tuition.  
Prepares for Academy.  
Prepares for Teachers' Examination.  
Prepares for Civil Service Examination.

Helps those who are behind their classes in any  
English studies except Experimental Chemistry and  
Physics; offers opportunities for those engaged in  
offices, stores, and shops to pursue one or more  
studies at a reasonable cost. Apply for terms to

**E. H. Anderson, Prop.**

### Bozorth Brothers

Represent the Preferred Accident Insurance Co.  
Policies cover accidental injuries sustained while en-  
gaged for pleasure or recreation in amateur baseball  
playing, bicycling, fishing, gunning or other  
sports and athletic exercises, as well as all other  
accidents causing death or disability.

Pays also for partial disability. Losses  
paid in twenty-four hours after receipt of proof.

### THE Porcelain Baths

When in need of a good Shave, Haircut or a Bath,  
Call at the Porcelain Baths.

209 Commercial St.

J. C. MILLS, Prop.



### TAKE YOUR GIRL

Out Riding in one of  
those neat rigs at the

### LIVERY STABLE

East of Willamette Hotel.

It will only cost you  
two dollars for a whole  
day of fun. . . . .





# THE CAPITAL DRUG STORE,



LUNN & BROOKS, PROPS.

Drugs, Perfumery and Toilet Articles

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

122 STATE STREET,

SALEM, OREGON.



## COLLEGE COLORS



We have absolutely correct shades this time. The true Old Gold and Cardinal in abundance; all widths.

### Inexpensive Graduating Costumes.

A full line of these pretty dotted Swisses 20 and 22 1/2 cents and up. Thin ones in several qualities. Dimples in plain white and figured, all grades, 10 cents and up. All-wool Nans Yelling 75 cents and up. Cotton Challies 4 cents.

### A GLOVE

That every body likes and every body buys is our Eipper shown herein. Its a four pearl button kid, comes in all shades, and we sell it to you at **45 cents.**

### A Summer Corset

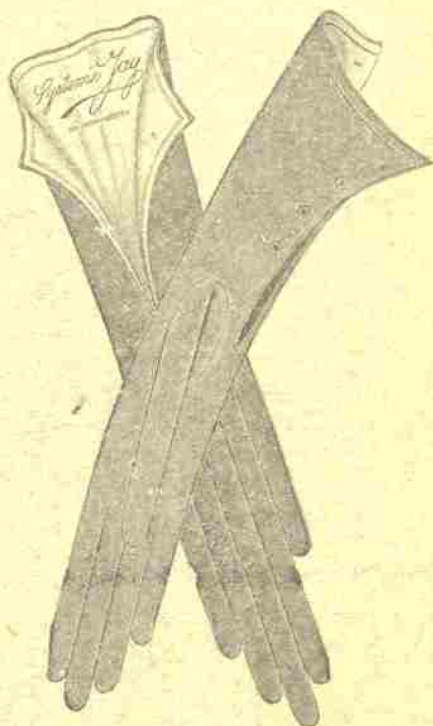
**FOR 50 CENTS.**

Its our celebrated W. C. C. of which we sold last year about 20 dozen in Salem alone. Every body who wears one buys again. Sold on a positive guarantee. Your money back if unsatisfactory.

**T. HOLVERSON,**

301 Commercial St.,

Salem, Oregon.



## THE SALEM WOOLEN MILL STORE

Salem, Oregon.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

# Men's Youths' and Boys Clothing

Wholesale and Retail.

Headquarters for the Celebrated Salem Woolen Mills' Blankets, Flannels, Robes and Underwear.

LARGE MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Samples sent on application.

229 Commercial Street.