



The
Willamette
University
Alumnus

JULY, 1928

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"That We May All Be Acquainted"

Vacation

THE student's year as a whole, less divisible than ancient Gaul, is divided into two parts, the study year and vacation. These are separated on the east by a new outfit of clothing and the fall equinox; on the west by final examinations and the summer solstice. They differ altogether in language, occupation and attire. A hard fate has made the first continue for nine months; the vacation lasts but three.

By a strange perversity of language the term vacation seems very inept when applied to conditions in early American education. Then school was interrupted to allow students to care for urgent work on the farm and to secure the necessary money to eke out a modest existence while continuing their studies. The word now has a new connotation reminiscent of smooth ocean beaches, resinous pine forests, of mountain trail and stream.

But many a student still follows the traditional practice. Steeling himself to the allurements of vacation land, he turns his face to the wheat fields of Eastern Oregon and Washington. There you will find him, if your travels take you that way, through the long hot hours of summer driving a team or perchance handling heavy sacks of wheat—heavy work for one who has little hard physical work till he pitches into harvest.

In the hotels at the summer resorts you will meet students. Your waitress wears the pin of a well-known national sorority, the pin of one or more honorary societies or perhaps the key of Phi Beta Kappa. The driver of the stage, the life guard on the beach, the guide through mountain trails is a college man, engrossed as he works in ambitious plans for the future. The musician on the boat that carries you on your vacation journey to Alaska is a college girl earning money so that she may continue her studies. The lookout on the lonely mountain summit is a college student, and among the men of the forest fire patrol will be college men. In sunny orchards they are storing up health, energy, fragrant memories. In the heavy atmosphere of canning factories you will find college girls busy at long tables beside elderly women and young girls engaged in a task made light by the glimpse beyond of another year of study and association with others like themselves interested in the finer things of life.

Others continue their studies in the

summer, through all of it or part, to even up rough ends or shorten the total span of years necessary for a degree. It is a convenient time to get a required course out of the way so it will not conflict with your major subject. It is a good time to complete a prerequisite so that you may be admitted to a course you have looked forward to for a year or more. It takes no little forethought to make it all come out right and even then you will be obliged to choose among many courses when your wish is to take them all. Or perhaps a few hours of work still separate you from the coveted diploma which will be yours at the end of the summer.

Some, more fortunate than the others, if it is fortunate to be free from the necessity of earning toward the cost of a college education, are planning a real vacation at the seashore or in the mountains. And few universities are more fortunately situated for summer playground than those which, like Willamette, lie but a day's ride through majestic forests and over scenic highways to the beaches of the Pacific or the snow-topped summits of the mountain ranges.

In whatever way it is spent it is vacation. It is an opportunity to build up the strong body and train it to work the will of a clear-thinking mind. It is a time to imbibe something of the placid temper of forest and stream, the calm majesty and detachment of ocean or mountain, to offset the hurry and confusion of the day's work. It is a time to clear the cobwebs from the brain, to tap the reservoirs of reserve power, to get new vision and meaning in life. It is a time to fix habits of relaxation and to learn means of recreation that will be lifelong sources of satisfaction and power.

The vacation has another value in helping to relate study to occupation. Practicality acts as a corrective of theorizing. It keeps the feet on the ground though the head touch the clouds. It tests the student's desire for an education and tests his determination to secure one.

At the summer's end they come back richer for their experiences, eager to pool their adventures, animated by a new purpose, fortified with a new determination. Truly the vacation is not merely an interruption of work. It is an important factor in the education of youth.

Page of the Presidents

President Doney

THE college is at last discovering itself. It is discovering itself in the principle that the student must do his own educating. This has always been known, but no one wanted squarely to believe it. It was delightful to think that we had one super-ordinary institution that could perform miracles. But now we are frankly saying that the college is no more than a designedly good place for a person who wishes to go about the task of educating himself.

But for two centuries the college was considered a sort of alchemist which could change complaisant clay into gold; the more complaisant the better. It is now seen that it can not be done, that it never has been done and that the real scholars which came from colleges became scholars in spite of the system rather than because of it. They always were more than recipients; they were vital assimilators.

Science has been the greatest single factor to change the program of education. Science uses the laboratory and a laboratory student thinks for himself. This method has thrown itself over into all fields of learning and it is found that individualistic thinking is the only way to secure any serious and just results.

The colleges are therefore getting rid of ancient heresies and telling the student to work with his own head and not that of his professor. The professor is ceasing to give lectures and quizzes and instead is stimulating the student to quiz him and prepare lectures himself. When the lecture or recitation is the principal thing, the student feels that he is getting all that is expected and he need get no more. The about face is compelling the student to search out and think for himself. It is furthermore promoting a faithful intimacy between the student and teacher. Close and serious conferences, the give and take of frank discussion, all lead to a point where the subject is independently possessed by student's mind.

The new methods automatically separate the sheep from the goats. The student who wants to work will not be held back by any "averages"; he will be his own average and go as far as he likes. The loafer will simply achieve no results and will disappear. The adaptation of the tutorial system, the honors courses and the searching examination which covers the four years' work are already justifying themselves. It is proper to say that Willamette University, with its selected enrollment, and steady development of these new methods, is graduating scholars of significance.

President Averill

GRATEFUL for the honor and with full appreciation of the responsibilities, I am pleased to accept the position of president of the Alumni Association. I shall enter upon the office with the thought that a large opportunity for service is mine and with a realization that much will be expected and required.

The writer is one of many who have not been very active in the work of the organization and therefore feels he can appropriately write this for the consideration of those who have been unmindful of alumni obligations. "Do not make excuses—make good," is a splendid motto. Let us not apologize for the past, but rather let us make amends by putting that much more determination into our future efforts.

Every person who has ever attended Willamette—certainly every graduate—owes the school a debt that is not within the realm of human possibility to entirely repay. Compared with alumni associations of other colleges, our own does not seem to have completely found itself.

Willamette needs and deserves the active loyal support of every graduate for its various activities. It is the first duty of every alumnus to become an active member of the association and to keep in touch with the school. In addition to performing all other duties of the alumni dollar the dues this year will bring the Collegian regularly and thus keep us in direct contact with school activities. Will not each one who reads this urge other graduates to send in their dues that the more than 1200 living alumni of the university may be merged into a live organization?

In one of the laboratories at Washington they have a great sun glass measuring three feet across. This great glass gathers the rays of the sun and focuses them into a single point in a space a few feet below. This single spot is hotter than a blow torch. It melts through steel plate as easily as a red hot needle melts through paper.

This terrible heat—it cannot be measured, for it melts all instruments—is just three feet of ordinary sunshine, concentrated on a single point. Scattered, these rays are hardly felt; concentrated, they melt adamant.

The same principle applies to human endeavor. Our scattered individual efforts fail of accomplishment. By concentrating our efforts we win success in whatever field of work we engage.

"Dean" Clark

HIS official title is Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, his unofficial designation is "Dean". He knows every



"Dean" Clark

bump and pebble on the campus, and if his travels were placed in line and you started at the farther end you'd never get back. He discovered Willamette in 1911 and Willamette has been discovering him ever since. It is to him the president, professors and students go. The trustees consult him and the Salem business men hope he is in good health.

A mole on the nose of Cleopatra would have changed the history of Europe; a pound of steam more or a pound less and there is composure or revolution at Willamette. A professor's absence for the day awakens joy, but for the "Dean" to be away would spell calamity. At what hour he comes in the morning no one knows; the earliest riser finds him there, but on the stroke of five he utterly vanishes. It is supper-time, that's all. He may return later to look at the roses or his dogwoods, or from force of habit; or he may take a run in the Moon to make sure it hasn't lost its pick-up.

He was born in Geneseo, Empire State, and grew up with Senator J. W. Wadsworth, who turned wet after C. C. left. He fished and swam in the lakes of central New York, graduated from the Geneseo State Normal and took to pharmacy. Those were the days when a drug store wasn't a lunch counter, when doctors gave a man a real dose instead of cutting something out of him or trotting him to the dentist. The future "Dean" had to fill prescriptions which started with Aconite and ended with Zygophyllaceae. Some folks recovered and are his friends to this day. He still knows what sick people need and will tell 'em if he is sure they ought to live.

Why he came West he can not tell, except that he had the money and wanted a long ride. He liked the looks of Salem left the train and told the conductor to keep the change. Luckily for Willamette, he did not like the appearance of the campus; he knew he could make it a thing of beauty. And is there any man to stand up and say he hasn't? Is there one who thinks the roses, shrubs and lawn have not been touched by creative talent? A suspicion is current that he

has other plans in the incubator.

Of course, his assistants are not always careful to spy every dust-speck and cobweb in the halls and class rooms; there may be creaky stairs and a wobbly chair or two and possibly a window shade that looks like sin. But there are six buildings and only one superintendent—plus trustees who utterly detest a debt. As it is he has the widest skill of any man upon the campus. He can dissect a motor, quiet a thumping radiator, change fir to oak or mahogany, cure a sick plant, make a cabinet, be invisible to persons he doesn't care to see, run an engine, be a philosopher, remain silent, retain good humor and do a hundred other things—if he wants to.

He knows and is known by more Willamette students than any man on the planet. With a host, there is friendship, deep and lasting, rooted in respect and gratitude. He may never have told it, but he has a passion for students and a canny knowledge of their ways. Talking to them in the halls or under the trees, he has given counsel which steered them away from failure and folly. A lot of thinking goes on in his head and the grey eyes see with understanding.

Back in New York he married Miss L. La Moine Raymond, who now is principal of Leslie high school. They have a son in business after two years in college, and a daughter who is a college graduate and a teacher in Salem high.

Everyone calls him "Dean." The freshman wonders why and at first takes to the name gingerly. But he finds that it has gathered a tender meaning and in his senior year he speaks it with affection. Scattered over the world are men and women who think of "Dean" Clark first and then of Willamette. When they return to the campus, their visit is unfinished until they see the man who with uncovered head and a proud heart has watched seventeen classes march in procession to their graduation.

One of the long distance payments for the Loyalty Fund is that of Ina Mae Beissell, '23. Her letterhead reads "INSTITUTO MODELO de OBRERAS CHRISTIANAS," Camacua 190, Buenos Aires, Argentina. Her title is given as Directora. She is a good Directora, for she sends a check and "hopes that every Alumnus gives something."

Mary E. Reynolds of the class of '80 and a former member of the Faculty of the University, writes from Beverly, Ohio, where she is now living.

Commencement

THE eighty-fourth commencement. But whether eighty-fourth or one hundred eighty-fourth, to the graduates of the year and to their friends it is THE commencement. To the graduate it is laden with a sense of satisfaction for things accomplished and pleasurable anticipation of things ahead. To faculty and trustees it is the eighty-fourth commencement—one more in a long series of commencements tho it may still quicken the pulse with something of the feelings of the graduate. So there are two commencements, that of the graduate and that of the officials, the two blending in two or three of the official functions.

The condensed program instituted last year and repeated this year, by which the exercises of commencement are restricted to three days, seems established as in keeping with the demands of a world which has for the most part lost its leisure. Commencement, then, has become in time at least but a week-end experience, beginning Saturday and ending Monday.

The graduates' commencement begins Saturday morning at the early hour of six-thirty with the senior breakfast at Woodland Park. Breakfast, a last business meeting to settle the few bills still in need of attention, to elect officers for a five-year period, Hugh McGilvra receiving the honor of election to the post of class president for the term, and Irene Breithaupt as class secretary-treasurer, to announce engagements by "running around the table." How came this custom? Has it a symbolic meaning—a hint of busy years about the focal hearth? Or is it a survival of the primitive custom of capture of bride by her husband? Let the sociologist answer. The custom persists. Then a rather hurried scraping together of dishes, a deaf ear to the invitation of woods and stream which at another time would have been so alluring, but now lurks in the mind the thought of the more serious matters just ahead and the group is soon on its way back to the campus.

Meanwhile, the official commencement is getting under way. The trustees are assembling in Eaton Hall. Serious business this and mysterious, too, to the uninitiated. Unfamiliar faces, much handshaking and exchange of greetings, a gradual withdrawing into room number 2 like (if one may reverse Homer's famous simile) a swarm of bees settling from a noisy fray and gradually withdrawing into the hive. The door closes. Occasionally a brief burst of applause, two or three members step into the hall for a hurried consultation. The world

waits. Exactly what takes place is never revealed, but somehow spreads the impression that the University will have a faculty and administrative officers for another year. A rumor gains currency of a few small salary increases.

The Board meeting was well attended this year. The session was a long one. The matter of first importance was approval of the plans for raising endowment to the point of profiting to the full by the generous offer of the General Education Board. A budget of nearly \$98,000 is approved, of which some \$76,000 is for instruction. Other operating expenses will send a total of \$170,000 through the business office. Resolutions were passed expressing appreciation of Bishop William O. Shepard, who for eight years has been a trustee and in charge of the Portland area. Greetings of welcome were sent to the new bishop, Titus Lowe. Gratitude was expressed to the societies and students for donating tennis courts and to the many friends who have given books. Satisfaction is expressed over the report of finances for the past year. Among the newly elected members of the Board one notes with approval the names of two women, both well and favorably known to the clientele of the University, Mrs. J. H. Lauterman and Mrs. Frank Snedecor.

Before the trustees' meeting is finished the unofficial commencement is again under way in the class day exercises, so-called. The name is little more than a reminder of a tradition. No more the class ivy, the prophecy, the history in which the graduating class stood forth conspicuously. Class day has become a student body function at which the chief business is the award of honors. The retiring student body president, Charles Redding, presides. No, he is not retiring by nature, but as the result of graduation and an election to make way for the new president, Kenneth Litchfield. Awards for spring athletics, for service on the Collegian and for achievement in forensics are conferred. The official blankets given for four years of participation in athletics go to Hathaway, Litchfield, Winslow, Woodworth and Zeller, and mirabile dictu! (or is it horrible dictu!) to Miss Louise Nunn. Having captured most of the scholarship honors, are the young women to invade the sacred precincts of athletics? A new award, the gift of Mayor Livesley of Salem, a loving cup, won by four years of participation in forensics, goes to Charles Redding.

Class day, as a designation, however, was justified this year by the beautiful

gift of the senior class presented at this occasion to the University by the class president, Paul Trueblood, and accepted for the Trustees by Dr. Youngson. The gift is a beautiful reproduction in color of the series of six mural paintings by John W. Alexander which adorn the walls of the Congressional Library. The series records in picture form the evolution of the book from the cairn and minstrel tales of primitive man, through pictographs and medieval manuscripts to the first printed book. These pictures appropriately framed now hang in the library there, to use Dr. Youngson's comparison, as the ship's wake in the phosphorescent waters of Siam record in resplendent colors the passage of a ship, so these pictures through the years will mark in happy memory the passing of the class of 1928. It is a beautiful gift, a substantial addition to the little collection of objects of art which centers in the work of the Franklins. All will wish the day not far distant when we may have a beautiful library building made more beautiful by a growing collection of art treasures.

Saturday evening, Lausanne Hall, the President's reception. The usual receiving line, seniors in cap and gown, townspeople, out-of-town guests, alumni and relatives of the graduates in larger number than usual join in the hum of conversation, in congratulations to the seniors and in exclamatory renewals of old friendships. Yet as the throng dwindles and the conversation dies away, one becomes conscious of a certain tension—that after all this is but preliminary, the great event is still ahead.

Sunday morning was rainy. The procession which usually marches from Eaton Hall to the church formed in the basement of the church. Beautiful flowers, exceptionally fine music and an expectant audience make the setting for President Doney's baccalaureate sermon. The text, taken from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians, 6:17, was an unusual one, "He that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit." In his sermon the President set forth in his usual vivid and effective way the power of a great love to make over and glorify a life. And if this be true through human love, how much more true through love for the Master!

The Reunion and Farewell Service Sunday afternoon in the chapel proved to be a reunion rather than a farewell meeting. Under the leadership of Miss Beryl Holt of the class of 1916, alumni of different generations told what Willamette meant to them in terms of character and religious life as they looked back across the years. It was a lively meeting by no means devoid of humor and a

profitable meeting. Miss Louise Findley, president of the Young Women's Christian Association, had general charge.

In the evening Dr. S. D. Johnson, pastor of Leslie Church, gave the Christian Association's anniversary sermon. Basing his thought on the beatitudes, he indicated the necessity for youth to be motivated not only by an idealism, but by an idealism of the spirit. This always drives one back to Christ as the source of eternal principles and of the sufficient motive.

Commencement morning was cloudy; rain had been falling in the early morning. As the group gathered at Eaton Hall for the commencement procession many an eye was cocked to the ether; much speculation was indulged in as to whether the rain would hold off till after commencement. It did. The unique feature of this procession was the presence in it of the members of the state supreme court in their official robes. Rare indeed is the occasion honored by such presence. The occasion? A former justice of the court was to be honored with the degree of doctor of laws. The procession was long, trustees, justices of the supreme court, faculty and the graduating class. Punctual to the minute at ten o'clock, the procession was in its appointed place at the church and the exercises began. The invocation was by Rev. Fred C. Taylor and the Scripture reading by Dr. D. H. Leech. A solo was sung by Everett Craven and later one by his brother Ronald. The address was given by the honorable Henry H. Hewitt, a former judge of the circuit court. Judge Hewitt spoke of the great changes which have been wrought in our modern life by inventions, cited examples from history of men who had sought to serve their generation and closed by confronting the class with the challenge, "It is up to you."

Following the address President Doney conferred the degree of bachelor of arts upon the class of 1928. Fifty-eight this class numbers, a smaller class than any for several years. The law class, ten in number, receive the degree of bachelor of laws. The degree of master of arts is conferred upon John W. Thompson for his studies in systematic botany in conjunction with Professor Peck. The honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon the Honorable Marion William Ramsey, "first dean of the Willamette law school, jurist, supreme court judge of Oregon, student, scholar, friend of man and of the rights of man"; and upon the Honorable Henry H. Hewitt, "alumnus of Willamette, judge for many years, exponent of truth and justice, loy-

al to ideals of right and honored by all for what you are and for what you have done."

Then followed the announcements by the President of new appointments to the faculty. Especially noteworthy was the appointment of Dr. C. H. Johnson to succeed Professor Von Eschen, for twenty years head of the Department of Chemistry. Then followed the announcement of student honors and awards, notably the election to Alpha Kappa Nu, honorary scholarship society, of nine members of the graduating class. With the singing of "Farewell, Willamette," by Hobart Kelly, member of the class of 1928, the eighty-fourth commencement exercises drew to a close.

A new feature of commencement was a tea given by the Town and Gown Club to the seniors, their guests and friends at Lausanne Hall during the afternoon of Monday.

The day and the commencement came to a close with the alumni banquet and business meeting held in the social rooms of the new Presbyterian Church. The banquet room was filled to the limit with alumni in jovial mood. President Howard Eakin presided. The officers and speaker of the evening shared the place of honor with the oldest alumni present, members of the classes of '68, '70 and '72. The speaker of the evening, Mr. B. F. Irvine, of the class of '72, and now editor of the Portland Journal, recalled humorously the early days of Willamette and spoke in serious vein of the problems confronting the college man of today. The remainder of the evening was taken up with a report of the Loyalty Fund by Mr. Swafford, brief speeches by several alumni and the election of officers. Altho no business of serious import was before the meeting, the occasion was most enjoyable and served as all such occasions must to tie the alumni more closely by bonds of affection to their Alma Mater.

Wallulah and Collegian

THE WALLULAH is a true vade mecum of the year at Willamette. In content, plan and artistry the book reaches a high standard of excellence. Old grads should have a copy to learn what the school actually is doing.

The Collegian has also set a high mark for college journalism. Editor McGilvra and associates are thanked and appreciated. Smullin will be able to keep up the pace. The arrangement by which the paid-up alumni are to receive the paper ought to be supported by all graduates; they will get large values for their dollars.

New Law Man

DR. ROY M. LOCKENOUR has been secured as second full time professor of law. Dr. Lockenour has the degrees A. B. and LL.B. from Washburn University of Topeka, Kansas, and the degrees J. D. and LL. M. from Northwestern University of Chicago, Illinois. He has taught in the public schools, night schools for foreigners, the army schools in France, Chicago Kent College of Law and for the past four years has been with the Political Science Department of the Oregon State College. While at Washburn he was law librarian. Over seas during the World War he, as a member of the Thirty-fifth Balloon Company in service with the French army, was detailed to the task of acting as interpreter of French and German. During seven years spent in the pursuit of the profession of law, Dr. Lockenour was police judge, justice of the peace, United States commissioner, city attorney and assistant county attorney. He is a member of the Oregon bar.

Dr. Lockenour's poetry has been frequently published in the daily and periodic press. He has written a number of articles on legal subjects which have been published in technical magazines. He is the author of a book on orthoepy for foreigners, is now writing a text book on law and can be found early and late at his desk in Eaton Hall.

Dr. Lockenour has an excellent personality, is a man of most orthodox habits, an original thinker, a hard worker, writes poetry and is still single. In securing his services, another advance has been made toward standardization.

The third floor of Waller Hall is being remodeled that the College of Law may be housed there until some friend has erected just across the street from the Supreme Court a law and government building. The library will be placed in the southeast corner of the basement of Waller Hall. The cases have all been constructed and four thousand five hundred volumes are now ready to be placed.

Teaching Mathematics "A la Prof. Matthews" is the way Wm. Schreiber, '13, describes his present occupation. He is in Benson Polytechnic, Portland, and is lining up George, 9, and Margery, 4, for W. U.

Home cares have absorbed much of the time of Ethel M. Hardie, '27, this year. Still she has found time to do some substitute teaching, and shares her prosperity with the Alumni interests. She is living at Silverton.

Athletics

WHITMAN College took the Northwest Conference baseball title for the 1928 season, making the second consecutive season that an eastern division nine has won it. Last year the College of Idaho was the pennant winner. Pacific University gained the western division title by defeating Willamette once and Linfield twice, thereby having the right to play Whitman, the Missionaries having previously won their division title from the Coyotes.

Whitman kept their slate clean with six wins and no losses. Willamette finished second with three wins and three defeats. Summary:

	W.	L.	P.C.
Whitman	6	0	1.000
Willamette	3	3	.500
Pacific	3	4	.429
Linfield	1	3	.250
College of Puget Sound	1	1	.500
College of Idaho	0	3	.000

In the annual Northwest Conference track and field meet Willamette placed fifth. Whitman College won the meet with a score of 56 points, with College of Puget Sound, College of Idaho, Pacific, Willamette and Linfield finishing in the order named.

The Willamette net team, composed of Ivan White and Jack Minto, placed second in the Northwest Tennis meet at Tacoma, losing to Whitman College. The season ended with the tennis men playing ten matches, winning five and losing five.

The Women's Tennis team won the conference title when they ended their season with five wins and no defeats. They won from Pacific University twice, Linfield, Whitman and College of Puget Sound once each. Louise Nunn was captain, Louise Findley, Pauline Findley and Margaret Morehouse were members of the team.

Competition in athletics in the Northwest Conference has been the closest since its reorganization. One cannot help but notice the success of the Whitman teams. In the five major sports Whitman has taken four championships.

With the ending of spring athletics, thoughts turn to the competition in football for next fall. College of Idaho is again the favorite team, according to the dope. They lose but one man from their championship team. C. P. S. is sure to be stronger, but one varsity man being lost. Whitman loses several veterans, but with Nig Borlesge on the job fans are assured that Whitman will be well

represented. Pacific and Linfield do not lose many regulars.

The situation at Willamette seems to be less favorable than at other schools. McKenzie, Zeller, Winslow, DePoe and Woodworth are lost to next year's squad and will be hard to replace. Zeller, Winslow and Woodworth are all experienced men who have played for four years. McKenzie, all-conference guard, is a man whose position will be hard to fill. His aggressiveness and his defensive ability made him one of the most feared men in the conference last season.

Cranor, fast halfback, will return and is counted the main cog of the 1928 backfield. Eaton, Lang, DePoe, French, Waddill, McMullen are other backfield men who are expected to return. Lettermen sure to be in Willamette moleskins are: Rodgers, center; Mori, two-year guard; Ruch, tackle; Haldean, end; Mumford, end; Ackerman, center, and Emmons, guard. Other men on the 1927 squad who show promise of becoming varsity material are: Satchwell, guard; Beck, guard; Flock and Klindworth, tackles; Cardinal, end; Gull, VanNice and Betts, ends.

The following schedule of games gives Willamette five home games, and it is hoped that team and spectators both will have a successful football season for 1928:

- Sept. 29—University of Washington at Seattle.
- Oct. 6—Chemawa and Monmouth, at Salem.
- Oct. 13—University of Oregon, at Salem.
- Oct. 20—Linfield at McMinnville (tentative).
- Oct. 27—College of Puget Sound at Salem.
- Nov. 3—Albany College at Salem.
- Nov. 10—College of Idaho at Boise.
- Nov. 17—Pacific University at Forest Grove.
- Nov. 29—Whitman College at Salem.

Henry R. Spiess, '20, writes, Busy Graduates' letter. Present address, Yreka, Calif. Present job, high school principal. Present state, extremely busy. Coming to commencement—Can't do it! Loyalty Fund contribution—Enclosed! Wish I could make it more. Future plans—Stanford this summer; Yreka next year; Commencement next spring.

Greetings were received at the Alumni Banquet from the honor class of sixty years ago, '68, and from Judge C. A. Johns of the honor class of fifty years ago, '78.

Impressions and Criticisms

IN the last decade articles and even books have been published in France, concerning the United States, written by a class of cultured Frenchmen who had come to this country on a short visit. In fact, ever since the great war there has been a demand for such literature in France, where an intense and unabated interest has been aroused for everything that is American. One of these articles was read to a class of seniors of Willamette University, by the professor in charge, who wished to give to these advanced students an aural drill in French. Judging from the interest on the part of the students it is quite evident that many Americans would like to know what the French are saying about them; but this would require a knowledge of French.

A number of these visitors have remained aghast before the almost incredible prosperity of this country and sometimes they seem to shake their heads in pronouncing solemnly: "This is too good to be true, and if true, can it last?"

There are a few spectacles in the world more grandiose than that of the port of New York, where the visitor is confronted by a veritable city of giants, and the French are unanimous in admitting that this country excels in modern architecture. This is encouraging because all great civilizations, at all times, had their beginning in architecture. American genius is revealed not only in the construction of buildings such as, for example, in Chicago the M. E. Temple and Medical Schools, the Tribune building, the University of Chicago with its recent Cathedral, but also in the great diversity of style displayed in the building of American homes, which have succeeded in combining art with great comfort.

The incessant, intense and nerve-wrecking activity of this country is also a revelation to the European visitor, who believes that the true charm of life is to be found in leisure. He is actually bewildered at the sight of a wealthy business man in New York, for example, who eats his frugal lunch in less time than is required for a Frenchman to take his "aperitif" or "digestif" at his noonday meal. He wonders at this man of affairs, who lives apart from his wife all day long and when he returns home at night has scarcely enough time to dress in order to receive his guests for dinner or go out to some other social affair. Does this man consider his wife as a companion of his hours of leisure, and does he ever take a walk with her? But it must be remembered that a business man's reputation is apt to suffer loss, if

he be seen walking with a lady on Fifth Avenue in broad daylight.

The prosperity of the working class is very striking. It is an impressive sight, for a European, to see in front of buildings under construction a long line of automobiles which belong to masons, carpenters, plumbers and other ordinary workmen engaged there, and then watch all those automobiles disappear promptly at four P. M., and the factory girls, rushing to their work, in the morning, painted and dressed up as if they were going to a party. Manual labor is not a thing to be despised and the working man is not compelled to assume a humble and servile attitude. There is, moreover, a fusion of classes which resemble each other in their external aspect as in their mode of living and the passage from one class into another is imperceptible.

Even the "hoboes" of this country form an institution, different from anything the world has ever seen. In the first place they are by no means static like the beggars of European cities. In their onward movement they know just where to stop to find a good meal, for they are directed by their predecessors in the right path by signs unknown to us. These tramps dare to have annual conventions in which pilgrims from all parts of the U. S. assemble to tell the story of thrilling adventures.

Two years ago they chose Omaha as the central city for such a Convention. They have struck the climax of their ingenuity in opening a "Hoboe College" in Chicago, where, no doubt, the principal course is "The Philosophy of Life" or "The Art of Living," in which the secret of obtaining the maximum of enjoyment with the minimum of exertion is duly unraveled.

There is an unanimity of opinion on the part of all these visitors regarding the generous welcome extended to them; but also in regard to the matter of having been overtaxed with "activities" during their brief sojourn. "From eight o'clock in the morning in New York," says one writer, "you are bombarded by telephone calls and besieged by journalists. They prepare programs which will occupy you till after midnight. If you say that you are tired, they reply suavely: 'Oh, it is nothing compared with what Joffre and Foch had to endure during their visit; Joffre fainted away; Foch declared that it was worse than war!'"

Hardly anything of an external nature has escaped the notice of these distinguished visitors as seen in the following paragraph taken from an article in a

Swiss Journal, by a Frenchman who visited this country for two months. The article is in the form of a hortatory letter addressed to a young Frenchman who contemplates also a trip to the United States.

"The R. R. stations in New York City will please you. They are masterpieces. You will also like the country R. R. stations. It would seem to you that Charlie Chapman is ready to emerge from one of them. You will also like the negro porters of the hotels with their red caps; marvels of fidelity, always exact. You will also like the one who serves in the Pullman cars, who will brush your clothes with a little broom before you leave the train. And the locomotives, which have bells on their necks like the Swiss cows; and the passenger who places his ticket in the ribbon of his hat, and the conductor who comes to take it without saying a word; the boy in uniform who sells newspapers and chocolates and peanuts, etc. In the trains you can not tell who is a banker or a carpenter."

The same writer thinks that the women in this country, following the example of men, are doing a little too much. "Over there," he tells his friend, "the women take part in so many interests, errands, clubs, meetings, parties, that at first they frighten you. But do not be afraid as you will find that in spite of these activities they remain feminine. I have even met in New York a young lady who liked to read, who was quite musical, and was fond of the country life and of solitude. She was just delightful." If this noble visitor had remained more than two months, and had visited this part of the country, he would have discovered that the majority of women here are fond of books, music and flowers and the clubs they attend are not like the bridge parties in New York, but are real intellectual and inspirational centers. The clubs, as they function here, have as their main object to encourage women after they leave school to keep up their interest in both art and literature, which might be neglected otherwise. Thanks to the club, they come in contact with the best European and American authors and listen always to very good music. Thus between their club, their musical entertainments and the beautiful flowers which surround their homes and extend even to the streets, the women of this part of the country, especially, are highly privileged in that they appear to live and move in a world of harmony, beauty and culture.

The one outstanding impression which a visitor receives is the bigness of everything in this country—great lakes, vast prairies and forests, diluvian rains, in-

fernal winds. The same is true of business, industry, pleasure and religion, which are carried out here in a much larger scale than in Europe. The visitor, therefore, who bears in mind this quality of the bigness of things becomes soon reconciled to the Stockyards of Chicago, pandemonium of Coney Island and the infinite variety of religious sects.

The exchange of students and professors between France and the United States during the last few years has brought the American college and university to the attention of the French people. They are gradually impressed with some of the following points which differentiate the American university from that of Europe: that the American University does not make its appeal only to a special class called the "elite," but is open to the people in general; that poor students can work their way through college and nearly all the students work during their vacations; that the social life has penetrated within the student body and athletics play an important part; and finally, that unlike the European student who moves between gray buildings in a congested city and encounters untold difficulties in finding lodgings and a convenient place for study, the American student pursues his studies in a decorum of trees and flowers so conducive to meditation and thought, and the fruits of the tree of knowledge are most alluringly and conveniently placed within his reach. Everything that modern comfort and a congenial environment can afford have conspired to make it possible for him to attain his goal. However, in those old and sometimes gloomy universities of Europe there is joy and inspiration in the reminiscences of so many of the great masters of the past. In an excellent article which has recently appeared in the "Gazette de Lausanne," Mlle. de La Harpe remarks that in an American college "the hero of the hour is not so much this or that professor as is the captain of the football team, and the sympathies of the student go out more to that which takes place outside the halls rather than that which one studies in the classroom." This may be true in some instances, but it is doubtful whether the remark can be applied to all the colleges in this country. At least such is, by no means, the case at Willamette University, where in spite of ample outdoor sports and some very lively social gatherings, study and nothing but study remains the one outstanding passion of the student.

A number of French educators are somewhat critical in regard to the elective system as practiced in the high schools of this country are the system of "credits" in both high school and col-

lege. There is perhaps too much emphasis on marks, grades and credits and not enough on intellectual formation, general culture and the mastery of a given subject. Ch. Mercier in the "Figaro" of Paris calls the system of "credits" in the high schools "un system nefaste" and continues, "the high school pupil chooses for himself the subjects of his courses; he is allowed the choice between the greatest number of branches, beginning from Latin and languages, down to stenography, bookkeeping and physical culture; it matters little what the combinations are, which represent often the result of an injudicious choice. Every pupil, no matter how much his courses might have been taken at random, receives his certificate at the end of four years of high school work, if he can show a minimum of 120 credits. * * * This method might give to the pupil a number of points of information of more or less practical importance; but in every case it will function to the detriment of the intellectual formation and the general culture of the pupil." But Mr. Mercier is the first to acknowledge that the number of pupils attending the high schools of this country is astounding and presents a unique phenomenon in the history of education. The 19,442 public high schools of America, according to the most modest estimate, receive more than half of the children who finish the public schools, which is eight or nine times greater than the attendance in Europe. The affluence is also as great in the colleges and universities. The Americans, who are pioneers in education also, are applying constantly new methods. Their main object has been to remove all social barriers in the domain of education as in all other domains. In making education democratic, the Americans have applied a method in the high school which would attract the largest number of boys and girls, many of which would find study impossible unless they can choose subjects which appeal to them, for which they are naturally adapted and which would prepare and enable them to face the demands of an industrial situation such as has been created in this country.

Andrew Tardier, in his recent book, "Devant l'Obstacle-l'Amerique et Nous," admits that it was the force called optimism which caused the early American settlers to succeed. But he concludes that, since that early period, cause and effect have exchanged places: "By this optimism the United States have become what they are, but because they are what they are, their optimism has multiplied a thousand fold." It was the noble army of young men from all the colleges of this country who swept into France

during the great war, that revealed to the French people that the Americans had a soul. That behind their broad smile and carefree expression, behind the good-natured laughter and "fan faronade," behind seeming materialism, there was something hidden within, a sanctuary an altar with mystic fire, dormant and covered with ashes, but which begins to sparkle and burn as one comes in closer contact with them—optimism? Why not call it hope and confidence in God?

PROF. ALEXANDER A. VAZAKAS,

Willamette University.

In the Picture

THE picture of seventeen handsome Willamette men who graduated several years ago, appearing in the April Alumnus, has excited interest and brought letters of identification. We award the prize to N. M. Newport, '90 and '93, and quote:

"In the April issue of the Alumnus you publish a picture of a group of Willamette students of about 1887 or 1888, and asked some of the old-timers to name them, or as many of them as possible. I knew all of them at that time, but after forty years I can recall only the names of about eleven of the seventeen and guess at a few more of them.

"The group is a class of ministerial prospects then attending Willamette, and for the most part were rooming in the attic quarters of what is now Waller Hall, then the principal building on the campus. The other buildings at that time on the campus were the old 'Woman's College Hall' and a dairy barn located where the gym now stands.

"In the center of the back row is Prof. Stanley Asbury Starr, who taught science and theology in those days, who wore a kingly beard to lend dignity to the profession, and you can see that some of his theologian prospects caught the habit.

"The back row, from left to right, are John Jensen, Harold Oberg, Albert S. Mulligan, Manford O. Brink (this is one guess) and Prof. Starr. The next two I am unable to place. Then comes Frank L. Moore and the last one in the back row I cannot name. The front row, left to right, are James T. Matthews, Stanton Wellington Stryker, Franklin L. Belknap, Thomas Patton Boyd, David T. Riddle, William E. Deweese, and the last two I cannot name. One of them, I believe, is Tommy Owens, and the other Jesse Stoops."

Can any one complete the identification? Send the names to the Alumnus.

Loyalty Fund

WE have been tabulating the results of the second year of the Loyalty Fund, and we find ourselves wondering if the Alumni of Willamette are of a less virile fibre than those of other Universities of the same class which have undertaken such a movement. Or has our loyalty cooled to such extent that it must be coaxed and fanned to a glow. It was thought that the first year would probably show indifferent results, but that by the second year the idea and its possibilities would have found root and grown to a fruitful vine.

It has grown, but what we have done is no more than a hint of what we might do. There has been an increase of more than 50 per cent in number of contributors this year over last, and almost 40 per cent increase in the amount of gifts. Stated thus, the outlook is encouraging. It is when we compare this year's results with what they might be that they lose much of their significance. When one hundred and twenty-seven loyal Alumni send, as a mark of that loyalty, more than nine hundred dollars, what could be done if the fifteen hundred Alumni were to stand unitedly behind Alma Mater.

Frankly, when we stood before the Alumni Association at our Annual Banquet the other evening to make our report we were not a little embarrassed to observe that so large a percentage of those two hundred who were present had neglected or turned down the Loyalty Fund this year. We might well be discouraged were it not for the many enthusiastic words we did receive from those who sent subscriptions. Quite a number took the trouble to write us explaining why they felt unable to contribute even the dollar; frailty of age, illness of self or of family or pledges to the Endowment Fund still unpaid. Most of these, however, added that they hoped soon to be able to join us in the Loyalty Fund.

It is when we look at what we have done in these two years that we can best see what might be accomplished. During this time we have placed in our fund a net sum of more than \$1300, which, when increased by the money from the Board of Education, will make a total of over \$2000 to be placed at interest. Who can say to what heights we may ascend when the other thirteen hundred sons and daughters of Old Willamette join heartily in making the Loyalty Fund a real success.

Year	Donors	Gave	%	Rk.
1868	2	\$ 2.00	20.00	3
1870	1	2.00	7.70	21

1871	1	1.00	11.10	12
1873	1	100.00	10.00	15
1877	3	12.00	18.75	4
1878	3	101.00	15.00	8
1879	1	1.00	9.10	17
1880	3	61.00	33.30	1
1881	2	6.00	15.40	7
1884	1	1.00	8.30	19
1885	1	23.00	7.10	23
1887	2	123.00	9.50	16
1888	2	3.50	20.00	3
1889	3	31.00	12.50	10
1893	3	9.00	27.30	2
1895	1	1.00	5.90	24
1896	3	35.00	15.00	8
1898	3	12.00	7.50	22
1901	3	15.00	16.70	6
1902	2	12.00	18.20	5
1903	2	2.00	11.10	12
1904	1	1.00	9.10	17
1905	1	1.00	4.50	25
1906	1	5.00	4.00	26
1907	3	10.68	10.00	15
1909	1	5.00	3.00	30
1910	1	2.00	3.70	28
1911	1	5.00	2.40	31
1912	2	7.00	3.80	27
1913	5	10.00	8.05	20
1914	3	4.00	5.90	24
1915	2	20.00	3.50	29
1916	3	18.00	9.10	17
1917	4	13.50	9.10	17
1918	4	16.00	8.50	18
1919	4	8.50	14.80	9
1920	4	17.50	9.50	16
1921	6	100.00	10.35	14
1922	9	32.00	11.50	11
1923	7	22.00	8.50	18
1924	1	3.00	1.17	33
1925	9	32.00	10.70	13
1926	2	7.00	2.20	32
1927	10	39.00	11.50	11

127 \$932.68

Number of contributors	127
Contributed	\$932.68
Average gift	7.34
Increase over last year, donors	51%
Increase over last year, gifts	39%
Gross income, 1927-28	\$932.68
Postage, printing, etc.	108.62

Net income	\$824.06
Net income, 1926-27	579.30
	\$1403.06

Percentage is figured on number of donors per class to number of class still living.

H. W. SWAFFORD,

Treasurer.

888 N. Cottage St., Salem, Ore.

The Forward Movement

EVERYONE is saying that Willamette must secure every dollar of the generous fund offered by the General Education Board. Good will is a preliminary, but more than that is necessary. The General Education Board has paid us \$189,042.13 and has \$160,957.87 to be paid if we meet the conditions by matching their gift in the proportion of 65 to 35. This will require us to raise \$298,921.74 in cash by October 1, 1929. Probably some \$40,000 of this will come in from the old pledges, leaving about \$250,000 new money to be raised.

It can and must be done. The trustees are planning and working. Some soliciting has been done and about \$50,000 is pledged on condition that the balance be secured.

Tremendous consequences are at stake. If the Forward Movement be completed, it will add \$459,879.61 to the permanent endowment and make a total in irreducible investment funds of over \$1,500,000. That will forever insure Willamette's ability to meet the high demands of a modern college to serve its students with growing efficiency.

Every alumnus and friend should be mightily interested. Arrange to give something and to give as largely as possible. And here is a suggestion: Send President Doney data about persons who are able to make a subscription. Please devote a little time to doing this; the results will be surprisingly good. And do it while you now are thinking about it.

Where the Professors Are

DR. F. G. FRANKLIN suddenly decided to visit Japan, Korea and Manchuria. He plans to avoid the beaten tourist path, and instead will go among the factory workers and farmers.

Dr. G. H. Alden attended the Seabeck Student Conference and is now teaching in the summer school.

E. T. Brown is located at Palo Alto for two years of study at Stanford.

Miss Currey has gone, via auto, to her home on the Hudson, near West Point.

Dean Dahl is spending some weeks in Texas with relatives. Really the Houston convention had nothing to do with it.

Miss Denise is esconed on an island in Puget Sound, where she may read French the live-long day.

Roy Keene is casting an eye over Oregon and following his gaze when he sees the likely lad.

Miss Latimer is in the East with relatives and other friends.

Miss McGill is in the University of California for bit more of English.

Cecil Monk went to Iowa to complete a contract and will return with Mrs. Monk, the other party to the transaction. The wedding took place in June.

Prof. and Mrs. Peck are moving from herbarium to herbarium through the Central West, intending to reach the Atlantic Coast in the late autumn. They expect to see Europe before they return next year.

Lestle Sparks is in New York University for more work in physical education.

Miss Melton went to Boston via the Panama Canal and this summer will compare New England with Oregon.

Miss Lucile Ross is preparing for her marriage to take place in August.

President Doney is inviting persons of good will to join the Willamette Forward Movement.

The other faculty members are teaching in the summer school or are at home putting in some licks on the work for next year.

Send Greetings

Greetings were received at the Alumni Banquet from the Chicago Willamette Club. The following names were signed: Judge C. S. Cutting, president of the club, '76; Elmer Strevey, '23; Vera Wise, '20; Ruth Bayer Rice, ex-'16; Zeda Rhoten Lisle, '24; "Pip" Brown Pollock, '22; Ralph H. Rehbock, '22; Harry E. Rice, ex-'16; Harvey and Mrs. McLain, '22; Dean Pollock, '22, social chairman; Mr. and Mrs. Horace Williston; R. W. Anderson, '26; Harry C. Spencer, '25; Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Jeffrey; Florence S. Spencer, '28; J. Ralph Brown, '25; Richard W. Briggs, '26, vice president; Blanche I. Billmeyer, '26, secretary-treasurer of the Club, 4346 Oakenwald avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Campus

A TOURIST from California recently said of the campus: "This is the prettiest spot I have ever seen." California enthusiasm? Anyway, the campus is beautiful and is becoming more attractive every year.

This summer some changes are being made within the buildings, while paint and soap are being used freely. And anybody can see that there is room for four new buildings library, music, science and law.

Bend, Oregon, is favored in having Aggie Alford Larson, '14, among its residents, but she has been unfortunate in having to contend with much illness in the home. They have two fine girls.

Marriages

Kenneth LaViolette, '28, and Miss Clara Herscher, ex-'29, were married June 2. They will be at Kings Hill, Idaho, next year, where he will teach.

Dean Lobaugh, '27, and Miss Eleanor Meriweather, '27, were married in July a year ago. Noted as a matter of record.

James A. McClintock, '27, and Miss Gladys C. Flesher, '27, were married in May in the Marble Collegiate Church, New York City, by Rev. Paul Poling, '25. Mr. McClintock is a student in the Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J.

Miss Gladys L. Wilson, '22, and Emerson P. Black were married June 14 in Waller Chapel by President Doney. Mrs. Black taught in Hood River since her graduation and the home will be in that city, where Mr. Black is in business.

Clarence Oliver, '26, and Miss Cora Oliver, daughter of Vice President George O. Oliver, '09, were married by Dr. J. D. McCormick at Silver Creek Falls on May 25, 1928. Mrs. Oliver is a graduate of O. A. C. and is in graduate work at Willamette. Mr. Oliver is a teacher in Tillamook high.

Eva Tacheron, '26, and Hugh Bell, '26, were married June 14 at Gresham, Oregon. Hugh says there's brains in the family now; but as it was, he did rather well by taking a Stanford M. A. in a year, getting elected to all sorts of learned societies, etc. They are spending their honeymoon at Stanford, where they'll show 'em what scholarship is.

Wesley H. Hammond, '18, and Miss Winifred Graham of Berkeley, Calif., were married June 2, 1928. Mr. Hammond is the son of Dr. Hammond of Kimball School of Theology and is government chemist at Mare Island navy yard.

Chas. W. Swan, '29, was married at Heppner, Oregon, June 12, to Miss Fay Spaulding, '26. They will live at 748 Matteson street, Salem.

Miss Esther Roeder, '23, was married at Ridgefield, Wash., to George Taylor on June 20.

Miss Bernice Knuths, '20, was married June 23 in Salem to Eugene Hohnes. After July 15 they will be at home at 1355 West Lombard street, Portland.

Cornelius Bateson, ex-'28, and Miss Mildred Gilbert, ex-'28, were married in Eugene June 23. Their home is at Canby.

Miss Winifred Eyre, '21, was married to Laurie D. Walker at the Eyre home in Salem June 24. They will live near Salem.

Deaths

EDGAR PIPER, '86, one of Willamette's great men, died May 3, 1928. When a student he became interested in newspaper writing and continued in that chosen work throughout his life. For many years he was editor of The Oregonian and became internationally known as one of the world's outstanding editors. High political and diplomatic services sought him, but he resolutely remained devoted to the profession which his genius exalted. Always a friend of Willamette, he will be missed from her counsels, leaving a gap in friendship's skyline which no one else can fill.

Mrs. Sarah Bridges Cromwell, '71, recently died in Los Angeles. She was born in Marion County, where the older residents yet remember her as a dignified and brilliant woman. For many years she lived in Los Angeles, where her ability and consecration placed her at the head of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Her son, Dean Cromwell, was once connected with the athletic department of Willamette.

Jacob Nickel, '22, died in Grants Pass April 7, 1928. Born in Russia and coming to America as a youth, he was a high example of what character, ability and industry can achieve. He was popular as a student, successful as a teacher and eminent as a Christian man.

Miles T. Starr, '76, passed away at Junction City last May. For a period he was a Portland business man, served in the state legislature and later retired to his farm. He was of a noted family, several of whom graduated from Willamette and became distinguished preachers and educators.

Dr. Richmond Kelly, '78, was once dean of the Willamette Medical School and was a trustee of Kimball School of Theology from its opening until his death in May. Dr. Kelly was a rare Christian gentleman, gentle and faithful, a sincere lover of fellowmen, generous with his skill and means.

Dora Lamson Everett, '68, died in her Tacoma home recently after a brief illness. Naturally retiring, she yet was devotedly interested in the work of the church and rendered a singular service through her ability and faithfulness.

Alumni Banquet

THE Alumni banquet, held in the new Presbyterian church, was wholly lightful. Before going to the tables the alumni and guests had an hour of fellowship in the church parlors, renewing acquaintances and making others. Guests of honor were:

'66—Mrs. Mary A. Gilkey.

'68—Miss Ellen Chamberlin, Mrs. Ida M. Babcock, J. L. Carter.

President and Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney, Dr. and Mrs. B. L. Steeves, President and Mrs. J. M. Canse, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Irvine, Judge and Mrs. Henry H. Hewitt.

The Board of Trustees were represented by the following:

I. H. Van Winkle, '05.

C. B. Harrison, '12, and Mrs. Harrison, Mae B. Lauterman, '89.

Merton R. DeLong, '12, and Mrs. DeLong.

A. A. Lee and Mrs. Lee.

R. J. Hendricks and Mrs. Hendricks.

J. O. Stearns, '12, and Mrs. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Mann.

Miss Bertha Moores, '77.

Arlie G. Walker, '19, Mrs. Walker, '18.

Charles B. Moores, '70, and Mrs. Moores, '73.

Faculty members present were:

Dean R. R. Hewitt, '09, and Mrs. Hewitt.

Dean Olive Dahl.

Dr. and Mrs. John O. Hall.

Prof. and Mrs. Morton E. Peck.

Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Franklin.

Prof. James T. Matthews, '89.

Dr. and Mrs. Laughlin.

Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Kirk.

Prof. Florian Von Eschen and Mrs. Von Eschen, '24.

Dean Frank M. Erickson and Mrs. Erickson.

Roy S. Keene and Mrs. Keene.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Savage.

The classes from 1870 to the present were represented as follows:

'70—Chas. B. Moores, Henry H. Hewitt.

'71—M. L. Jones.

'73—Mrs. C. B. Moores.

'76—F. P. Mays, A. N. Moores.

'77—Bertha Moores, B. Frank Irvine.

'78—Mrs. M. L. Jones, Adelaide Scriber, Mrs. A. N. Moores.

'80—Mrs. A. N. Bush.

'85—Judge Geo. M. Brown, J. B. Horner, Mrs. J. O. Goltra.

'87—J. O. Goltra.

'88—Mrs. Jos. H. Albert.

'89—Mae B. Lauterman, Prof. James T. Matthews.

'90—Mrs. Walter Denton, Mrs. A. E. Chandler.

'91—Dr. B. L. Steeves.

'95—J. W. Reynolds.

'98—Dr. Frank E. Brown, I. H. Van Winkle, Jos. H. Albert.

'03—H. W. Swafford.

'05—Edgar F. Averill.

'06—Ronald C. Glover.

'07—Mrs. Ronald C. Glover.

'08—George Neuner.

'09—Dr. Mearle C. Fox, Dr. Grover C. Bellinger, Dean Roy R. Hewitt, D. L. Fields, Edith Carter Kuney, Ellen May Fisher.

'10—Mrs. Nora E. Thompson.

'11—Mrs. Hattie C. Bellinger.

'12—Margaret Graham Conner, J. O. Stearns, J. W. Crawford, Frances Pohle Utter.

'13—O. V. Matthews, Lina Heist, Grace E. Smith, Mrs. Waldo O. Mills, Ray L. Smith, Mrs. Gertrude Smith, Dr. Carl J. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Pearl E. Hollingsworth.

'14—Laura F. Austin, Waldo O. Mills, Mrs. A. B. Larson.

'15—Mildred McBride, Stella Graham Bates, Mrs. Thomas Acheson.

'16—Beryl Holt, F. M. Jasper.

'17—Mrs. Geo. Lewis, Eugenia McInturff Pearcey.

'18—Mrs. Paul Green, Mrs. Lela Bell Larson, Adolph Spiess, Mrs. R. H. Robertson, Mary E. Eyre, Blanche B. Proctor, Mr. Arlie G. Walker, Harold Eakin, Evelyn Jordan, Marie Putnam.

'19—Mrs. Arlie G. Walker, Miss Lelia Johnson, Florence Shirley, Mrs. H. G. Millie, Dr. R. M. Gatke, L. J. Sparks.

'20—Mrs. R. M. Gatke.

'21—Winnifred Eyre, George E. Lewis.

'22—Benjamin Rickli, Sheldon Sackett, Vernor Sackett, Laura Ruggless, Irma Fanning Shotwell, C. J. Gillette, Mrs. C. J. Gillette, Marian C. Linn.

'23—Margaret Seethoff, Ruth Smith, Pauline Rickli, Mrs. Sheldon Sackett, Mrs. Martha F. McKeown, Pauline M. Bain, Vern Bain, Vesta Dicks Bean, Paul Green, Carol Rahskopf, J. W. Warrell.

'24—Pauline Remington, Thomas Acheson, Edna Jennison, Mary Jane Eoff, C. L. Burggraf, Rev. and Mrs. Martin Ferrey, Mrs. Florian Von Eschen, John Robbins.

'25—Clarence Phillips, Fay Sparks, Adelia White Notson, Elaine Clower.

'26—Alvin Bond and guest, John C. Brougner, Mrs. Vera Branson, Ila Comstock, Hugh Bell.

'27—Daryl Chapin, Hazel Newhouse, Nat Beaver, Millicent King, Grace Linn, Margaret Brown, Wanda Elliott, Ethel Hardie.

'28—Helen Sande, Charles Redding.

Phoebe Smith, Robert Witty, Louise Findley, Eugenia Savage, Hugh McGilvra, Louise Nunn, Louis Oberson, Irene Breithaupt, Beach Patton, Genevieve Junk and guest, William McAllister, Lawrence Schreiber, Edward Sox, Virginia Merle Crites and guests, Mary Martin, Bernice Newhouse, Albert Herrman, William Mickelson.

New Teachers

PROFESSOR C. H. JOHNSON is to be head of the Department of Chemistry. He has the B. A. and M. A. from Wabash College and Ph. D. from Cornell University. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Lambda Upsilon, Sigma Xi and the American Chemical Society. He is thirty-two years of age, a Presbyterian, married and has a son of five years. For six years he has been a college professor, the last three being at Oregon State College.

Gerald W. Prescott will take the place of Prof. Peck, who will be away on leave of absence for the year. Prof. Prescott was a Willamette student, graduated from the University of Oregon and has the Ph. D. from the University of Iowa, where he has been teaching. He married Theresa Cox, a graduate of the U. of O.

Miss Helen MacHirron will succeed Miss Ross in the Department of Music. She is a graduate of the Chicago Conservatory and has had graduate work in the American Conservatory and in Columbia University. For two years she has been director of music at the State School for the Blind.

Alpha Kappa Nu

HIGH honors in scholarship are recognized by election to Alpha Kappa Nu, the Honorary Scholarship Society. The faculty makes the election on the basis of intellectual achievement and character. Again the women exceed the men in the number so honored.

Clara L. Jasper, Portland.
Frances G. Lemery, Gervais.
Hugh McGilvra, Portland.
Edna L. Morgan, Bandon.
Bernice R. Newhouse, Springbrook.
Rosa Ricco, Prairie City.
Grace I. Ritchie, Hagerman, Idaho.
Eugenia M. Savage, Salem.
Robert G. Witty, Little River, Fla.

The following were admitted to Honors Course work and completed one year:

Hugh McGilvra, Portland.
Edna L. Morgan, Bandon.
Rosa Ricco, Prairie City.
Paul G. Trueblood, Roseburg.

LITTLE THINGS

"Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest, and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts are the fullest, and little farms are the best tilled. Little books are read the most, and little songs the dearest loved. And when Nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little; little pearls, little diamonds, little dewdrops. Agar's is a model prayer; but then it is a little one; and the burden of the petition is for but little. The Sermon on the Mount is little, but the last dedication discourse was an hour long. Life is made up of littles; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little beams, and night is glorious with little stars."

California with its high scholarship requirements for teachers has made welcome many Willamette graduates. Rena Mickey, '14, is one of these, now in the public schools of Los Angeles. She writes: "Needless to say, I am proud of Willamette's recognized scholarship, as instanced in the last *Alumnus*, and I only wish the financial expression of my loyalty could be larger."

"Please find enclosed my check for \$10.00. I'm willing to give this much and perhaps more each year. How long does this last?" That ought to warm the heart of even a Loyalty Fund Treasurer. Arthur J. Reinhart, '15, is Commissioner of Streets and Public Property in Dallas, Texas, and gives us the further information that O. J. Van Valin, '15, Law, is also in Dallas.

David H. Glass, '95, is pastor of the Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church and Institute in Detroit, Mich. He has a staff of five and his church is supporting two foreign missionaries. He writes: "I shall always hold in deep gratitude the memory of the benefit I have received from Old Willamette * * * and wish my Alma Mater every possible success and blessing."

If all the Alumni had the spirit of Ruth C. Stewart, '19, not only would the Loyalty Fund go over the top, but the Endowment Fund as well. Here is the real Willamette Spirit.

From Columbia, Mo., comes cheering words and a check from Alpheus J. and Esther Emmell Gillette '17. "Hope the Fund goes over big. Wish we could give more."

Who, What, When, Where

Fred Patton, '24, and *Phyllis Palmer Patton*, '24, are attending summer school in the University of California.

Mildred Hoover Owens, ex '26, Bend, Oregon, rejoices in a son of two months, who is preparing for Willamette.

George Rigby, '27, received M. A. from Massachusetts Institute of Technology last month, taking highest honors. He wins a \$500 scholarship and will continue work for the doctorate. He is the son of W. T. Rigby, '82, a trustee of Willamette. Paste this item in your book of records.

Joel Berreman, '27, and *Sevilla Ricks*, ex-'28, have a son. Berreman was student body president and for a year has been business manager of the Monmouth Normal.

Millicent King, '27, will continue on the Monmouth Normal School faculty another year.

John P. Robins, '24, who is the biggest success the Sisters, Ore., high school has ever known, is at Stanford for summer school.

Gilbert Wrenn, '24, and *Kathleen LaRaut Wrenn*, '24, have resigned from the Monmouth Normal in order to attend Stanford next year and become Masters of Arts.

Mrs. Emma Freeland Dashiell, '68, recently moved from Willits to Eureka, Calif., 622 Thirteenth St.

Harold P. Drake, '22, lives at 357 E. 58th St., Portland, with "Boodie." His job is to convince Portland men that advertising pays, and he certainly is doing it well. He once was a reticent youth, but now—just give him the chance.

Cornelia Widman, '23, has taught English in Kellogg, Idaho, high school for two years and will return. Of course. Her home address is Rosalia, Wash.; school address 201 Market St., Kellogg, Idaho.

Jessie Pybus, '26, teaches in Manson, Wash., high school and there is no doubt about the teaching.

Elmer Hanson, '26, still a bit shy, taught at Firth, Idaho (sounds Scotch), last year. Science is his interest and—a surprise, sometime.

Dean Pollock, '22, and *Pip Brown Pollock*, '22, live at 619 Menard Ave., Chicago. Pip directs the household of three, Dean included, while the mere man works his head and pen making some mighty fine drawings, as well as telling ambitious artists how to do it.

Paul H. Doucy, '20, on June 21 received Ph. D. from Harvard. His thesis is on "The Life and Work of Richard Flecknoe." He now has five college degrees and seems ready to teach, therefore, he

is to be professor of English Literature in Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., next year.

Juanita Henry Moll, '25, lives at 1115½ West Park Ave., Butte, Montana, with an engineering (electrical) husband and a lad of four months who is a food specialist.

Dick Briggs, '26, offices at 1203 W. 79th St., Chicago. He sells real estate and makes oodles of money, which is not bad for a two-year-old.

Susie Church Huston, '26, married *Ed. Huston*, '24, and they live in Seattle with Peggy Rose, "the prettiest baby girl in the world." Paternal inheritance.

Harry E. Rarey, '22, is pastor at Dayton and a student in Kimball School of Theology. The Daytonians do not sleep in church. *Eloise Mae* (April 27, 1927) says her father doesn't sleep well some nights.

Keith Rhodes, '27, is up to his eyes in the insurance business at Raymond, Wash., where he has taken over the office of his father. Insure with him and help him to endow Willamette.

Ronald McKinnis, '26, is studying and teaching in the University of Pittsburgh. He has enough honors in scholarship to sink a ship and is taking more.

Ann Silver, '26, executes in the Girl Reserve department of the Tacoma Y. W. C. A. "Reserve," applied to girls, is encouraging!

Dr. Cecil Shotwell, '22, and *Irma Fanning Shotwell*, '22, live at 5555 Smiley Drive, Los Angeles, with Cecille, who is just a year old. Dr. Shotwell is beginning practice under full speed and the town of Angels knows he has arrived.

John E. Bergstrom and *Anna Schreiber Bergstrom*, ex '26, have a lovely daughter: *Carol*, born Jan. 11, 1928, and they all live in Corvallis.

Earl H. McEuen, '23, is with the Americanization Department of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States. His address is 1509 de Young building, San Francisco.

Mrs. J. F. Kinder, '96, is located in New York City—149 Broadway, Room 736, having recently moved from Portland. And before going she sent the Willamette library a collection of valuable books.

L. T. Zeller, '26, Huntington, Oregon, says: "I hope that the Alumnus lives to enjoy many more birthdays." And he helps to make the wish come true.

Jeter Gillette, '22, and *Hugh McGilvra*, '28, have bought the News-Times of Forest Grove and are embarked upon the seas of journalism. And they'll come to port with a big cargo.

Mrs. C. O. Branson, '26, wielded the

birch at Astoria in '26-'27, went to Ohio for the summer and returned to work in Kimball last year. Her address is Box 305, Salem.

Edicard Norene, '22, and *Dorothy Lamb Norene*, ex '23, plus Barbara and Junior, are spending the summer in Chicago, resting and accumulating life insurance vim.

Mr. Leland T. Linn, '21, principal at Myrtle Point high school, is attending summer school at the University of California.

Miss Marion C. Linn, '22, received her M. A. degree in Household Arts at the University of California on May 16th, 1928. She has been offered a \$750.00 fellowship in Household Arts to work toward her Ph. D. degree.

John H. Whittaker, '96, has gone far from his Alma Mater. He is connected with the "MALAYA TRIBUNE," Singapore, S. S. He says: "Herewith a small remittance (for the Loyalty Fund) with best wishes. I often think of Old Willamette and wish that I might attend a commencement program there again. Hope I may some day, I am still young."

Glen MacCaddam, '15, is still wholesale manager for the Cadillac Motor Car Company with headquarters at Chicago. He sends us a check for the "Fund."

A. W. Prescott, another member of the class of '96, is living among the nuts. No, it isn't an asylum. He is caring for 15,318 Pecan trees, with several thousand other trees whose names we have never heard before. His address is Theodore, Ala.

Lila S. Moser, '05, is at Tenino, Wash., busy as ever. She is sending her daughter Marjorie as a Freshman this fall, who is already studying a Willamette song book.

Herald W. Emmel, '21, sends a check for the Loyalty Fund and dues for the Association. He is located at Newton, Iowa.

W. B. Beckley, '11, says he is re-educating himself for a geologist. A rocky future seems to be his fondest desire. Austin, Texas, claims his residence.

Fuzzy Emmel, '21, is in Newton, Iowa, running a J. C. Penney store. He has gained a pound a month since his marriage. Special weighing machine already ordered for the golden wedding anniversary.

Mary Notson, '21, has returned to Heppner after spending a year in Los Angeles.

Dr. Paul Day, '21, and *Mildred Garrett Day*, '21, live in Little Rock, Ark., where "a Publican is a person from the North." Day is head of physiological chemistry in the State University School of Medicine.

Rhoda Persons Baker, '21, keeps house for "Bill" at 1114 E. Rockwell Ave., Spokane, Washington, and he works for Uncle Sam's mail service.

Alice Welch Marston, '21, is the Dr. Franklin of Lincoln High Library, Portland.

Paul Wise, '21, looks after the teeth of the soldiers and sailors in San Francisco. And what a nice boy he used to be! *Sibyl Smith Wise*, '21, and the growing family keep house at 2931 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley.

Helen Satchwell Gragg, '21, lives at Bellfountain, Oregon, and confesses she is inefficient as a lumberman, but is still a history shark.

Millar E. McGilchrist, '16, on May 1 became special assistant to the attorney general of the United States and will live in Washington City. McGilchrist had previously been deputy United States district attorney under George Neuner, '08. J. W. McCulloch, ex-law, is succeeding McGilchrist in Neuner's office. Will some one please indicate what Uncle Sam would do without Willamette men to run his government?

As usual, *Laurence E.* and *Edna G. Davies*, '21, remembered the Loyalty Fund well. They are living in Philadelphia, at 415 S. 42nd St.

Laura Best, '25, is taking a nurses' training course in the Hollywood hospital, Hollywood, California. A very pleasant convalescence awaits some of the movie stars.

IT'S SUMMER

OF COURSE, THE PRINTER

EXPECTS NO VACATION

But it would be jolly fine for him to receive your
dollar and it would clear your conscience.

So while you are reading this reach for your pen and—

"When intelligent, educated men hold up to ridicule the rules for its conduct which society makes; intimate and by suggestion advise that such rules ought to be violated; ridicule and revile, as undesirable members of the community, men sworn to defend and enforce its rules; devote their intelligence, wit and resources to making crime and criminals interesting and attractive, why is it not to be expected that the thoughtless, the unfortunate, the ignorant, the vicious, will try and get rid of the oppressors of the criminal, in any way, by any means, and any violence that will be most effective? Day by day, because some one pays for the doing of it, and because the great body of law-abiding citizens is complaisant and says nothing to show its disapproval, flippant, jeering writers, publishers, soapbox orators and cabaret performers sow the wind, and society reaps it all in whirlwinds which blast and destroy." —JOHN G. SARGENT, Attorney General of the United States.