

It Will Be Worth Your Sacrifice to Hear Dr. Doney on "War and Religion" in the Varsity Chapel Monday Evening, Nov. 8

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

Read the Forum in Today's Collegian and Take Off Your Hat to the Spirit of the Willamette Girls. You Must Say "On to Pacific" Now

VOLUME XXVII—No. 7.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY, SALEM, OREGON, NOVEMBER 3, 1915.

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EUROPEAN WAR ANNOYS EBSEN

Professor Is Nearly Obligated to Peel Potatoes for the Germans.

MAN WITHOUT COUNTRY

Inability of German Officials to Read English Is Solo-Excuse for Present Position on Willamette Faculty—"P. C. S. R." Trip Interrupted—Meets Doney in Rotterdam.

"It is an accident I am here. When we, my wife and myself, were on our vacation trip to Europe in the summer of 1914, for awhile it looked as if we should not come back to this country, at least not for some time, maybe for a good long time. And here is the reason for it:

"We had hardly spent three days with one of my sisters and her husband at our family home—a charming little island in the Baltic Sea—when my brother-in-law, who is an officer in the army, and at that time on his vacation, received a telegram to return quickly to his garrison. Without thinking of anything serious, he said, 'I am sure to be back in a few days, some little matters may require my attention.' But he never came back and the evening of the same day also my wife and I left.

Departure Is Hasty.

"Our departure was almost a flight, for a few hours after the above telegram came we learned that both the French and the Russians had attacked the Germans. And this, we all knew, meant war, although no formal declaration had so far occurred. What made things worse was that the kaiser was not at home, for at that moment he was on his annual summer cruise in Norwegian waters, and it required several dispatches on the part of the government to make him come home, for he did not believe that the situation was so serious. Right after his return, however, he convinced himself of the conditions and sent a formal declaration of war to the before mentioned two nations. For he said, 'I do not want any of my soldiers to lose a drop of blood, unless in an honest fight.' And this was exactly what France and Russia wanted. They wanted to make the world believe that it was Germany who started the war. And behind both was England who the following day, on her part, declared war on Germany. A number of the small, scarcely known nations of the Balkan states followed her example and within a very short time Germany had to fight against more than half a dozen enemies. (The number has increased to about a dozen by this time.)

Situation Was Grave.

"Now, it is not my intention to say anything about the war, I rather wish to state how Mrs. Ebsen and myself got along during that time and how our good fortune brought us finally back to the land of stars and stripes. We realized that the situation was earnest and that we would have a hard time to get out of Germany. The safest thing, of course, was to go to a port from where we could take a boat to the first opportunity. So we went to Bremen. But hardly had we arrived there when we heard that the German lines, both North German Lloyd and Hamburg American line, had stopped running. The next discouraging news we received was that England had cut the German cable, so we knew right away that we were cut off from any communication with America.

"And the saddest thing was, as we soon had to learn, that as a result of the cutting of the cable, nothing but false reports were spread all over the world. You can imagine how we felt when we read in one day in some American newspapers about the German atrocities in Belgium, which we knew were not true, and similar things. Another day we read that the city of Bremen was burning. This we read in the same American paper. We had no idea that any part of that city where we were staying at that time, was under fire. Such and other discouraging and false news we read daily, and they, of course, did not help to make our condition any more pleasant. The next thing we heard was that other trans-Atlantic lines had also broken off their communications and now we almost got despaired.

Almost Hoped to Peel Potatoes.

"Meanwhile a general mobilization had been ordered and included all men from 20 to 45 years of age. In the first place, those who had served in the army had to answer the call right away. Those who had not served, like myself, had to put themselves at the disposal of the military authorities, although they never may be required to do any service whatever. But they had to be there, and their whereabouts had to be known. Now I know that the military government would never under any consideration allow me to leave the country, so I

(Continued on page 2.)

Willamette Song Books Ready for Distribution

"The Song Books are here," so every one who has not a copy of the Willamette songs can secure one any time next week, beginning Monday morning.

Mr. Metcalf, the manager, states that the books are of superior quality and that they are more than worth the price to any one.

They are bound in attractive sepia paper and tied with red silk cord. There are several excellent cuts, including the one of the famous freshmen glee of 1912.

Perhaps no other school has such a large number of original college songs as Willamette. Our songs are the result of the Freshmen Glee contests which occur each spring. And anyone who has ever seen a freshmen glee knows that it is one of the college functions which is strictly Willamette.

We all must know our songs before we go to Pacific, so let's get a song book and learn our songs.

G. W. C. Dues Are Only 5 Cents Per.

The dues of the Girls' Willamette Club are five cents a semester. Miss Ruth Spoor reports that nearly all have paid, a fact which speaks well for the spirit of the fair members of the organization.

'CROWN PRINCE' OFFERS PRIZES

To Stimulate Interest and Composition of Yells.

That Willamette May Have a More Representative Assortment Than She Now Possesses to Cheer Her Teams to Victory.

"Crown Prince" Lyons stirred his realm last Monday morning by announcing a yell contest. Not one of these embryonic medleys that occasionally agitate the night on the outside of the nursery window, but a real intellectually-directed effort of the appreciative mass. Now "Duck" didn't explain it quite this way but the expression on his face as he exhorted his compatriots to produce something lively, effective and snappy indicated much the same thought.

Valuable Prizes Offered.

Showing his keen understanding of the laws of psychology the versatile yell-man displayed the prizes where all could see them. The first prize is a Willamette cushion cover and the second a Willamette pennant. Both are products of the Varsity Book Store and bear an iron-clad guarantee of satisfaction.

Judges will be appointed next Friday and the results announced Monday. Contributions from the Academy and each of the four college classes will finance the proposition.

Girls' Willamette Club Produces Live Booster Songs for U. of O. Game

Miss Lola MacCadden, who was recently elected song queen of the Girls' Willamette Club, has already demonstrated her executive originality in preparing for the U. of O. game. She is making all the girls songsters from their own creations. Miss Esther Emmel composed "We're on Our Way to Win," the song that made such a sickening thud in the hearts of the Oregon boys. Miss Lucille McCully wrote the words, and Miss Esther Cox the music of "Of All the Games We've Ever Played," the song that startled every one. The words of the songs are as follows:

"We're on our way to win The game from U. of O., Just see the yardage gained And wait, our score will grow. Our boys are full of 'pep,' The girls are ever true, Hail! Coach and fighting team, Hail! Hail! Willamette U."

"Of all the games we've ever played This one is most amusing, We cheer our boys in victory And yet we're game in losing. We have the team, we have the 'pep' We have the College backing, And now the score that ends the game Is all that we are lacking."

Chorus— "Pushing, pulling, running, rolling, Winning by strength and strategem, Now our foes are quickly vanquished, Hear the happy cry 'We've got them!'"

An Answer in Finance.

Husband—I don't see why you have accounts in so many different stores.

Wife—Because, my dear, it makes the bills so much smaller.

Frank Francis, '15, is teaching at Imbler, Oregon. He states that he is enjoying pedagogy from the practical standpoint and is also coaching athletics.

FACULTY COURSE IS ANNOUNCED

Series of Free Public Lectures Offered to Students and General Public.

LECTURES ARE VARIED

Dr. Doney to Open Series Next Monday Evening with an Address Entitled "The War and Religion"—Other Lectures to Follow Throughout the Winter.

Willamette University is pleased to announce a series of lectures to be given by members of the faculty this year. The addresses are intended to be instructive and yet not pedantic, helpful but not heavy.

It is much desired that the students and citizens of Salem attend as many of these lectures as possible. There will be no charge whatever; and all meetings with the exception of Dr. Chace's organ recital will be held in the chapel of Waller Hall at eight o'clock in the evening. The series of lectures will occur as follows:

- Nov. 8—Pres. Carl Gregg Doney—The War and Religion.
- Nov. 22—Dean George H. Alden—What I Saw in Mexico.
- Dec. 6—Prof. Frank W. Chace—Organ Recital, Presbyterian church.
- Jan. 10—Prof. Robert E. Stauffer—Rabindranath Tagore: Hindu Poet and Mystic.
- Jan. 24—Prof. Helen Seun—Isa-



PRES. CARL G. DONEY, Who Will Open the Faculty Lecture Course on Monday Evening.

- Feb. 7—Prof. Charles L. Sherman—The Mission of Education.
- Feb. 21—Prof. Alice H. Dodd—Pre-Raphaelitism.
- Mar. 13—Prof. John O. Hall—The Norse Dramatist.
- Apr. 10—Prof. Morton E. Peck—Between Two Kingdoms.
- Apr. 24—Prof. F. VonEscher—Chemistry in Every Day Life.
- May 8—Prof. James T. Matthews—The Fourth Dimension.

"SERVICE IS KEYNOTE"

Says Mrs. Fawcett, Dean of Women at O. A. C. in Chapel Hour Address.

Mrs. Fawcett, dean of women at O. A. C. and a delegate to the Federated Women's Clubs Convention last week, was a chapel speaker Tuesday. In part Mrs. Fawcett said that the "enjoyment of the students' youth and possibilities for young people are the evidence of future possibility. The keynote of education is service, endeavor to gain visions of service from the instructors who are striving to vitalize knowledge, to bring out the best and who inspire to serve.

"Try to carve out a fine and noble character, for what you are now, you will be later. Every dishonorable act leaves a mark on this character. Here in college is the place to develop character. Be ready to serve now and later, and not only do, but love to do."

During her stay in Salem, Mrs. Fawcett was the guest of President and Mrs. Doney. At one time she attended the King Avenue Methodist church of Columbus, Ohio, where Dr. Doney was serving as pastor.

Extension Committee of Y. M. W. C. A. Are Doing Great Work at Chemawa

The Y. M. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. extension committees are doing splendid work this year. At present they have light Bible study classes organized at the Chemawa Indian Training School. The classes are held each Monday evening with from twenty to thirty boys and girls in each class. The following university students have charge of the various classes: Miss Genevieve Arson, Miss Bird, Miss Fannie McKetton, Joseph Garhart, Lynn Lamberry, Leslie Bailey, Mr. Malden and Miss Jessie U. Cox of the Salem High Y. W. C. A.

"Paragoric for Pacific."

BUDGET IS MAPPED OUT

Executive Committee Appropriates Sums for Various Athletics.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee the following budget was allowed for the year. This budget is subject to re-adjustment at the beginning of the second semester:

| | |
|------------|--------|
| Football | \$300 |
| Basketball | 125 |
| Baseball | 150 |
| Track | 125 |
| Forensic | 125 |
| Collegian | 125 |
| Tennis | 30 |
| Incidental | 270 |
| Total | \$1250 |

VOLUNTEER BAND MEETS

Korean Native Worker to Be Supported—Study Class Organized.

The Student Volunteer Band held its first meeting last Monday. Business was taken up and plans were made for the year's work. It was decided to continue the support of the native worker in Korea, although it will be necessary to secure outside help, since Miss Chappell, who was with the band in former years, furnished half of the necessary fund. A study class was also organized to make a study of missions in general.

Ivan Martin, ex-'05, was a chapel visitor last Friday and was decidedly thrilled by the spirit of Willamette's "pep."

DODGERS AROUSE LATENT SPIRIT

Mysterious Red and Black Bills Create a Riot.

Brilliant Idea Bubbling from Unknown Genius Arouses Willamette Spirit to Superhuman Frenzy—Reaction Is Contagious as Mumps.

Theorists may theorize on how best to advertise, but while they are wrapped in such deep philosophical mists it is well to gaze about a bit and note the methods of a genius in his work of crystallizing public opinion and opening the eyes of the sluggish and causing them to act in spontaneous, concerted action.

Be it known, therefore, that we have "in our midst" as yet unknown and unpraised, an individual who equals if not surpasses the famous H. R. of Saturday-Evening Post fame. He is a man who is undaunted by obstacles, who fears not the condemnations of the unknown. To be specific, he saw conditions as they really were and, with the eye of a prophet, foresaw what might be accomplished by putting into operation a single thought of his own that was lying idly upon his mind.

This is the picture that he undoubtedly saw: Many students in a university famished for their past accomplishments and traditions, on the eve of a great event, and those same students as complacent and "mum" as a bed of oysters which lies under the slime and ooze of passing sands.

With but the addition of a few strokes of color he changed the picture from a lifeless inanimate scene to a brilliant, animated, living one. With this idea in mind the mysterious one set about to complete and execute his plans.

Posters Distributed at Night. Thinking to escape detection he chose Thursday night for the appointment, and about 10 o'clock his stealthy hand had succeeded in distributing countless posters over the seemingly quiet and sleeping campus. All would have gone well had not the Webbs and Adelantes been preparing for a joint Halloween party. As it was, one of their number discovered one of the terrifying dodgers on which were the glaring words "Who Said 'Willamette Has Pep?' Were from Missouri!"

When the crowd of diligent decorators saw these odious words an electric thrill passed through their frames and, like an arrow released from a bow, they flew to the point shop and in less time than could possibly be supposed, they were busily engaged in distributing posters, bearing the assuring words, "Willamette Has Pep, Watch the 'Old Fight' Saturday," to every business house in town in addition to literally covering the campus and the chapel.

Discussion Arouses the Spirit.

When morning came and the story of the posters gained circulation, groups of students busily engaged in conversation were seen in all directions and by chapel time enough enthusiasm had been generated to fill the old chapel and when the student body meeting was called to order, the enthusiasm swamped every one in its grasp. The resulting display of school spirit made it possible for the term "Donts" Blanches range, to the north we look down our little valley and up to the five peaks beyond the Rhone. There is something about these Alps that you cannot describe, a charm that grows on one as he lives for a little among them. You have the little valleys, the wooded or grassy lower slopes, the great rugged peaks, sometimes snow-capped, occasionally one supporting a glacier on its side. The picturesque Swiss chalets which dot the lower slopes seem a part almost of nature itself. The peasant population is a strong, thick-set race, at least up my particular valley and the tourist rush has not robbed many of them of the simplicity of life. I will slip in a few pictures of interesting types. In this caution the peasant dress is black, tight-jacked

(Continued on page 3.)

HOMAN WRITES FROM WAR ZONE

Willamette's Rhodes Man Has Great Summer Climbing Rugged Peaks.

ADMIRE PARIS WOMEN

Paul Homan, One of the Biggest Men Ever Graduated From Willamette, Discusses Life in the Only Oasis in the European Battlefield—Still Misses W. U. Feels.

Paul T. Homan, Willamette's Rhodes scholar, has had so many interesting experiences while sojourning in Switzerland this summer that the Collegian takes great pleasure in publishing portions of a letter to Errol Gilkey which will be of unusual interest to Willamette students studying the progress of hostilities in the European war zone. His letter follows:

Champery, Switzerland, Sept. 7. Dear Old Gilkey:

I'm a beast for not writing you sooner. Your good letter reached me here yesterday and I will proceed to make amends. My only excuse is the difference between mankind and absolute perfection. I won't attempt the task of relating all that I have been doing to enjoy myself in this grand country. It's been a quiet summer. I haven't traveled much about Switzerland and a suit case full of books has been at hand constantly to pull me away from more alluring pur-



PAUL T. HOMAN, Willamette's Rhodes Man Who Spent the Summer in the Alps.

suits. But simply the privilege of living for a summer in the midst of all this beauty of water and mountain and sky, to live with it and feel the love of it growing on you, has made this a wonderful summer.

Loiters in Lausanne.

I was in Lausanne (sweet name!) for two months, on the north shore of Lake Geneva, exquisite, radiant, wonderful Lac Lemane. I haven't seen quite all the earth, but I'll swear by my head that no other body of water can equal it. You know I'm not given to raving, Gilkey. So if I appear to go "nutty" now and then over Swiss scenery, just believe that the provocation is great.

Quite a lot of interesting things have happened down around Lac Lemane. Rousseau saw light, thrave and wrote there; Calvin worked out the stern logic of his theology there; Gibbon wrote his history there; at one end stands the forbidding Castle of Chillon, Byron's Chillon. But as I'm not a guide book I can't put all that into one short letter. I have the heart, but not the ability to break into poetry over the wealth of coloring on the lake, over the strong, splendid Alps which unfold it. But since I have got up here into a little Swiss valley, in the shadow of the Valais Alps, I've got a new love, something new to carry me up and breathe into me the love of life.

Charm of Alps Indescribable.

This village of eight or nine hundred is in the Val d'Illiez, a tributary to the upper Rhone close to where it flows into Lac Lemane. Though it is a resort and more ambitious than the ordinary mountain village, it has the orthodox form, strung as it is, out long one street near the bottom of a steep slope. To the east great, splendid seven-peaked Dent der Midi towers over us, to the south is the rugged Dent Blanche range, to the north we look down our little valley and up to the five peaks beyond the Rhone. There is something about these Alps that you cannot describe, a charm that grows on one as he lives for a little among them. You have the little valleys, the wooded or grassy lower slopes, the great rugged peaks, sometimes snow-capped, occasionally one supporting a glacier on its side. The picturesque Swiss chalets which dot the lower slopes seem a part almost of nature itself. The peasant population is a strong, thick-set race, at least up my particular valley and the tourist rush has not robbed many of them of the simplicity of life. I will slip in a few pictures of interesting types. In this caution the peasant dress is black, tight-jacked

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Dr. C. G. Doney spoke at the morning, afternoon and evening services of Centenary Methodist church in Portland last Sunday. He will present a paper entitled "A Minister's Preparation for Efficiency" before the Portland Preachers' meeting, on November 13 he will lecture at St. Helena, Oregon, on the subject, "Jack Horner." He will preach in the First Methodist church in the same town the following morning.

"Paragoric for Pacific."

Elvin Series of Lectures Appreciated by Students

During the last few Sunday evenings Rev. James Elvin, pastor of the First Congregational church, has been presenting a series of interesting illustrated lectures on different phases of the European war. The lectures are timely and of real literary merit and enable one to see and hear presented topics of current interest with which all students should be familiar. Many students have listened to some of the previous lectures with much pleasure and have expressed a desire to hear the rest of the series. Dr. Hall enthusiastically praises Reverend Elvin's work and recommends the lecturer highly.

The remaining lectures are: November 7—Illustrated address on Russia. The land of the Ikons. Her subject races. Her mystic religions. The Russia today. The Russia of the future.

November 14—Illustrated address on Austria and Italy. The double monarchy. Germanic Austria. Slavic Austria. Hungary. The old Italy and the new. "The Whirlpool of the Nations."

November 21—An illustrated address on the Balkans and the Eastern Question. Old races and new nations. Pan Slavism. Bulgaria, Serbia, Greece. The sick man of the East. The crescent and the cross.

LYCEUM EXPERT MAKES SPEECH

Outlook of Four College Classes Vividly Portrayed.

Prof. J. C. Herdsmann, Former U. of W. Instructor, Declares Simplicity Coupled With Earnest, Effective Zeal Is the Keynote to Success.

A most interesting talk by Prof. J. C. Herdsmann, formerly at the head of the public speaking department of the University of Washington, and now a promoter of lyceum courses, was enjoyed immensely by the students of Willamette at chapel Tuesday morning.

Mr. Herdsmann centered his talk around a very simple little poem, chosen on account of its comprehensibility and its appropriateness to the ones addressed. It was composed of four stanzas, one stanza being applied to each respective class in its order, as follows:

"At first I lived in a little shell, And there I lived very well; I thought the earth was round and small And made of a pale-blue shell."

"Such is the sphere of the freshman," said Prof. Herdsmann, "and while he thinks that he has climbed to where he can see and command the world, in reality he is encompassed by a shell of his own self-importance and egotism. He amounts to nothing and his first lesson must teach him that he does not know."

"I lived next in a little nest, And needed no other; I thought the world was made of straw And brooded to my mother."

"Sophomore" means lover of wisdom, that is, he loves to display wisdom. His speech is made up of borrowed thoughts—carefully selected from a meager knowledge of things. He loves to appear all-wise, but only succeeds in showing that he is in a shallow, sentimental stage.

"One day I fluttered from the nest, To see what I could find; I said, 'The world is made of leaves, I have been very blind.'"

The junior should strike a balance and see how little he amounts to. "Find out what is to be done, and what you are here for," urged Mr. Herdsmann. "A great many of you are still blind and are ignorant of the opportunity and the world wide field beyond your little domain."

"At length I flew beyond the tree, And undertook life's labor; I said, 'I don't know how the world is made, Nor neither do my neighbors.'"

The realization that the world is incomprehensible is of the most importance. The simplicity of dress, speech, and of life itself, like unto Lincoln, Jane Addams, and the mother-in-calleo should be the requirement of the senior. Youth is the time to play the game, and simplicity coupled with earnest, effective zeal is the keynote of success.

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"Paragoric for Pacific."

OREGON SWAMPS 'VARSITY' 48-0

Mathews' Protesges Unable to Withstand Charges of Bezdek's Team.

MEN SHOW THEIR GRIT

Outweighed Nearly 30 to 35 Pounds to the Man W. U. Team Shows the "Old Fight"—Small and Flegel Stars—Archibald Is Hurt—Bezdek Made a Fair Showing, That's All."

Outclassed and outplayed, but not out-fought, Willamette's football team went down to defeat Saturday afternoon before Bezdek's State University huskies to the tune of 47 to 0.

All talk of playing second teams and freshmen eleven vanished when the end of the first quarter found the score 7 to 0 in Oregon's favor.

When the close of the second half showed only two touchdowns against the cardinal and gold, the much heralded grit and fight of the Willamette warriors began to be submerged under the attacks of the powerful Oregon machine and the lemon and yellow eleven were enabled to chalk up 34 more points to their credit, 14 in the third quarter and 20 in the last.

Willamette Threatens.

Twice during the game did Willamette threaten to score by place kicking. The first effort in the opening period from the 25 yard line went wide, but the second attempt in the last, the third, lacked but a few feet of giving Willamette three chalk marks.

The game had hardly started when Clinton Archibald, Willamette's star half, was carried to the bench with his bad ankle re-injured. He was followed in turn by Lloyd Shaler and Brown, injured until they were unable to stand up, but still pleading for a chance to stay in the fight.

Never has a beaten team shown a better fighting spirit than was displayed by Coach Mathews' crippled eleven as they crawled and dragged themselves back into their places nursing injured limbs, but encouraging their comrades and repeating the adage which big posters announced today from every bill board, telephone pole and thousands of other places in Salem, "Willamette has pep."

Small Is Star.

Brazer Small, the man who scored in the winning touchdown against Oregon in the Never-To-Be-Forgotten game of two years ago, again distinguished himself in the opening quarter when he zig-zagged the full width of the field two times in th most spectacular run of the game, advancing the ball some 23 yards. He was calling the signals and his headwork was responsible for the few times that Willamette recorded yardage against the big university team.

For Oregon Quarterback Monteith and Lyle Bigbee made many sensational plays, Bezdek's new system of play proving a wonderful driving formation which Willamette seemed unable to stop until it had reeled off from five to 15 yards.

Twice during the opening quarter did Willamette hold this powerful machine right under the shadow of the goal posts, recovering the ball once on a fumble and the second time on Oregon's failure to make yardage kick to safety.

With about four minutes left to play Coach Bezdek sent in his second string and they succeeded in annexing about 50 yards before the final whistle curtailed their progress.

"Made a fair showing, that's all."

The lineup:

| | |
|----------------|-----------------|
| Willamette | Oregon |
| Shaler | C. R. Archibald |
| Spellman | RHL |
| Snyder | LGI |
| Hartlett | RTL |
| Beckett (Capt) | LGR (Capt) |
| Teagart | RLL |
| Williams | LER |
| Monteith | Q |
| Malarkey | RHL |
| Bigbee | LHR |
| Turek | F |
| Hondricks | |

Touchdowns—Malarkey 3, Turek 1, Bigbee 2, Monteith 1.

Substitutions—Oregon, Cossan for Hitley; Cawley for Spellman; Madden for Snyder; Miller for Bartlett; Ensey for Beckett; Cook for Teagart; Wilson for Williams; Morrill for Monteith; Mast for Malarkey; Couch for Bigbee; Hossington for Turek.

Willamette—Harris for Tobie; Randall for Shaler; Proctor for Peterson; Warner for Brown; Shaler for C. Archibald.

Officials—Sam Dolan, referee; Schmidt, umpire; Walker, head linesman.

Time of quarters—15 minutes.

PRICE BEYONDS FRIENDSHIPS.

High Price, ex-'16, was the guest of Roland Jeffrey during the week-end. At present he is residing at Sifton, Washington, where he has a swell little bungalow on his large farm. He submitted himself to Cupid's wiles some time ago when he married Miss Lily Song, a charming little lady from the University of California.

Willamette Collegian

(Founded 1889)

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YOU CAN LIKE IT OR NO.

Although the Collegian board is working night and day to give the students a paper of standard merit which will compare favorably with representative college and university papers of the country, it is about time for some of the tide of adverse criticism from those who are being awakened from their lethargic sleep of the ages to realize that the Collegian stands to answer in kind such cheap criticism which has been directed at it from Yoncaalla to Siam.

One of our kind friends tells us that "as the Collegian contains nothing but sports, it isn't worth reading," another tells us "we are reading Willamette to the devil," another says "we are lowering the standards of the institution by running cigarette advertisements," and so on and so forth. Such criticism is deluged to the thirty sheet for the Collegian thrives in the spirit of its fostering criticism. We have searched our organ for that cigarette "ad," but he seems a fluid little fellow and we fail to find him. We haven't seen his Satanic majesty step out of the fiery sheet yet, although the apprehensive assemblage of go, fire, smoke and flinger do seem to be making this earth a rather purgatorial bed of thorns for those insipid, luminous beings who are content to loiter in the shanties of their prehistoric existence when they might be leaders in the cry of the age "Social Service for the betterment of our fellow men."

The advertisements in the Collegian are a business proposition and their legitimacy in regard to high ideals is not to be questioned by anyone associated with the real Willamette spirit. Attacks on mere trivialities are ridiculous. The Collegian is founded on the fundamental principle of putting Willamette on the map and until the shades are drawn next June, intends to continue the publicity campaign in the interests of a greater Willamette despite a tornado of petty criticisms. If some of our kind critics will turn their spotlight of investigation on themselves and ask "What am I doing for Willamette?" there will be a decided purging of their attitude toward the old institution. "It's not the institution, it's not the Collegian, it's you." If some of our inconsiderate, but well-meaning critics find that the shoe fits, let them put it on. It's the truth that hurts. History tells us that no man is truly great unless he has his hosts of enemies. If the Collegian has not already punctured the hypocritical cloak of the mere sham of things, the editor considers the task in mind a failure. Judging from the overloading of Uncle Sam's mails with letters these days, something little short of an earthquake has been precipitated in the ranks of the infidels.

The Collegian intends to continue the good work and expects to find a major portion of the erroneous opinions now smouldering in the minds of some to be entirely eradicated by the presentation of life as it is under the sheltering maples of old Willamette. It is a great task. We feel equal to it. Will you do your part for the sake of the noble

officer carved out of the wilderness by men with hearts of oak and maintained today by men of unquestionable character. You can help. The question is, WILL YOU?"

THE GLORY OF DEFEAT.

Clean sportsmanship from the word go is the outstanding feature of Willamette teams at home or elsewhere. The men fight for the glory of the institution and not for the petty lure of fight for fight's sake. The distinction may be summed up in five words, "A good fight will fought."

Wherever they go, the Willamette teams' inviolable honor entitles them to the respect of their opponents, be they victorious or defeated by a overwhelming score. Witness the big excursion to Corvallis last year. Did a roster flinch in the alarming possibility of defeat at the hands of the O. A. C. huskies and hesitate to go on that account? No, sir. He or she went to show the team the "old fight" from the rooting section and the cheering was even more vociferous in the hour of arid glow than when winning by a big score on the local field. The renowned doctrine advocated in the "come" last year seems to express that something which can hardly be more adequately expressed for "We of the Willamette Spirit" take more pride in playing a strong team with a possible defeat than in seizing the many victories for the sake of a large score.

Some one has said that "the best test of a great thought is to see if it will bear a change of clothing." Coach Matthews in his impressive speech at Friday's rally echoed the spirit of this statement when he said, "I don't say your team will win tomorrow, but I do say, they will give you all they have got. The first thing we have got to do is to make all our opponents respect us, and hard-fighting, clean-playing, never-quitting teams will do it."

With such unimpeachable standards of conduct and sportsmanship dominating the gritty Willamette teams' playing, the institution will continue to enjoy the reputation and respect she receives from all her opponents.

IT'S NOT THE INSTITUTION, IT'S YOU.

Someone has maliciously cut the only copy of the 1914 Wallulah in the Salem public library and only a tattered remnant of the splendid volume is testimony to the unwarmed deed. No evidence as to the guilty parties is obtainable, but a pitiful contempt for the beautiful and the rights of others should prove self-accusatory. Such actions cannot be condemned for they are entirely alien to the democratic spirit of the community and reflect back on those who strive for the cultured atmosphere of the library.

WRITE THAT ESSAY NOW.

With but seven days remaining before the essay contest prizes are to be awarded, it behooves every contestant for that big Willamette blanket to get busy and reel off a few thousand words. Spring and summer days are coming and a W. U. blanket will add much to the pleasure of a canoe ride up the slough or a Silver Creek trip. It is not too late yet. It will pay you to trim your "midnight wick" and write that essay NOW. Full particulars may be found in the Collegian of October 13.

CIRCULATION TO GROW

Walter Gleiser is New Publicity Officer of Collegian.

Walter Gleiser, popular president of the "Y" and editor-in-chief of last year's Collegian, has yielded to the lure of journalistic activities again with this issue of the Collegian for he has complete charge of the circulation department from now on. Owing to the increased responsibilities attendant on the unusually large circulation of the Collegian, it was deemed best for an upper classman to assume control of the important department and the freshmen have given way to the suggestion. Gleiser assures every subscriber that he or she will receive each and every issue of the Collegian without fail. It is his responsibility also to invent schemes whereby the circulation may be greatly increased. Such a new wire man assures from the Collegian first class service from the start with the aid of his efficient understudies.

WILLAMETTE'S FORUM

The Real Spirit.

"On to Pacific," said the Girls Willamette Club in their meeting Monday morning, and they meant it.

Of course girls haven't the "pep," but the "enthusiasm" exhibited was so contagious that it would have taken a doctor's law to distinguish the two. The meeting almost rose to the heights of a testatory meeting when Ada Ross confessed that she had worked all summer with the thought of "The Pacific Expedition" to cheer her lagging spirits, and of course Beryl Holt said it would be "just grand."

Somebody and from somewhere it was heard that somebody told somebody that somebody was not going to Pacific, because he could not afford to spend the money on somebody that somebody had seen him walking across the campus with something during the last school year and he did not wish to be called a "CHEAP SKATE."

"We girls want to and are going to 'P. U.' and we want every fellow who possibly can 'by hook or crook' to be there too. Every girl in Willamette appreciates the value of money and holds in highest esteem the fellow who has backbone enough to say 'I can't afford it.' No girl expects a boy to take her to Pacific even if he has been seen walking across the campus with her torso, or perhaps has been so kind as to protect her from the darkness on her way to and from the movies. We want to go on record as desiring to go to Pacific 'a la Dutch Treat.'"

After all it isn't a matter of how we get there, but just so we are at Pacific to see our team "Pep it to Pacific" and have the time of our "young lives."

We Are Going. Won't you come along?

—Girls' Willamette Club.

GARY ADOPTS ORPHAN

Popular "Scoop-Artist" Adds Feline Animal to Family.

In addition to his multitudinous activities as a popular-heart-smasher and campus live-wire, John Gary has found time to develop into a first rate foster-parent. In brief, a stray Thomas Kat, which wandered up to the "Hobo's Retreat," on Fourth Avenue in Waller, appealed to John's irresistible Irish sympathy, and in the inspiration of the moment introduced the forlorn puss to the elite domicile run by the ex-alumina vendors of the senior class. Here this feline object may be found showing his affinity for Joe Gerhart's bed, or shaving with Jewett's razor before the mirror adorned with Gary's conglomerate assortment of "old flames" assembled in payer days of tadpole existence.

LAUSANNITES BATHE

Co-Ed Trio Have Unique Birthday Party in the River.

Wishing to celebrate Miss Cathey's birthday Wednesday afternoon in an original way, the Misses Luella McCully, Evelyn Cathey and Edith Lornsten obtained a canoe and went on an excursion up the river. After testing the warmth of the water as well as the depth of the river, the three girls decided to take a swim. The bathers, finding the water to be so much colder than they had anticipated, did not illustrate the Archimedian principle very long and voted unanimously on emerging that the tepid waters of the Lausanne mill race were preferable every time.

BAIN TURNS PROPHET

Defines "P E P" as Persistent Energetic Perseverance—Classifies Self.

Following the custom of his Pennsylvania-Irish-Quaker ancestors, J. R. Bain felt moved to deliver one of the most forceful speeches of the present year in the student body meeting after Friday's chapel. In doing his share to accentuate the already rising enthusiasm, he defined "P E P" as the persistent, energetic perseverance which has put us where we are. In conclusion, he propounded the importance of practical psychology in the Oregon game, declaring that his belief was shared equally by Henrik Ibsen, Professor MacMurray and himself.

ALUMNI PERSONALS

Guy Woods, '12, is taking a dental course at North Pacific College of Dentistry in Portland.

Geo. F. Hopkins, Jr., is practicing law at Monroe, Oregon, where he owns a ranch. He is one of W. U.'s best boosters.

Clark Belknap is conducting a scientific hog ranch near Portland, which he finds more lucrative than the law these hard times.

Geo. T. Wilson, LL. B., '12, is practicing law in Portland. He is also the father of a fine little daughter, who is proud of her association with a Portland law firm and is rapidly learning the profession.

Earl Nett, who took a post graduate course in liberal arts a few years ago, has a profitable law practice at McMinnville, where he is associated with former Justice of the Supreme Court Ramsey.

Harvey E. Tobie, '15, is teaching history and languages in the Canby high school in addition to coaching the football team of the same institution.

Phone 208, Evans Baggage Transfer.

NELSON SPEAKS

High School Principal Gives Scholarly Address.

Hobby Is Grasses—Has Introduced Many Plants—Discusses Flora of Coast—Is Ardent Botanist.

Professor Nelson, principal of the Salem high school, delivered a scholarly address before the Science Club on Thursday evening. He discussed the alien plants of Oregon, laying especial emphasis on those plants that had not been recorded in one of the three principal floras of the Northwest.

The climate and soil of the Willamette valley is varied and very similar to that of western Europe, a fact which makes it possible for the same plants to be grown here as in those countries. Large numbers of imported plants appear on the coast, but not very far inland.

During the summer Mr. Nelson collected 657 species of plants in Oregon of which 195 were introduced and not yet catalogued. There are 3000 species in Oregon, and as yet there is no key that contains them all.

Mr. Nelson's hobby is grasses. He has a complete collection of the grasses of the United States, which includes 50 introduced grasses of the Willamette valley.

The address was greatly enjoyed by the small but representative assembly of science club members. It was completely in keeping with the purpose of the institute which is to promote individual scientific research.

EUROPEAN WAR

(Continued from Page 1)

was already prepared to stay and some day peel potatoes or do a similar work in the hospitals or the prison camps.

First Paper Redeems Him.

"Fortunately I had taken my first papers along, which then was a few years old. I knew that under ordinary circumstances it would not have been of any avail whatever. But during these exciting times it actually did me a great service. Every person has to register in Germany, and at the outbreak of the war also foreigners who stayed more than one day in one place had to go to the police station and there show their passport. I also went and handed my first citizen paper. This being in English, of course, the officials who worked in the office, were unable to read it. Had the man who attended me had time or only the idea of submitting it to a higher official, all of whom master several languages, he would have seen that on that paper I only expressed my intention to become an American citizen, but according to law I was still a German. That official in charge told me to go to the American consul and so I did. Here I had to wait a good long time, for the office was crowded with Americans who wanted his advice. Finally I was admitted to the consul and he told me after reading my paper—for he understood English—that he could not do anything for me, unless the police officer refused to recognize me as a German citizen. This, of course, had not been the case, and I went to confer with some responsible party about the matter and this person expressed his doubt as to my citizenship. I in this moment felt somewhat like a man without a country and I hurried back to the American consul and explained the matter to him. This time he—for a gentleman as he was—felt that I had to bring to some country, and wrote out for me a certificate which he gave to all Americans who had no passport. A special note was given at the consular office to the effect that all Americans who wanted to leave the country would be allowed to do so. For about three weeks we had to stay in Bremen, when we learned that the Holland line was sailing. I hurriedly engaged a berth and off we went to Holland. Here we had to wait a fortnight until our boat sailed. We were sorry that we had spent so much time in Holland on our arrival in Europe, for we landed at Rotterdam and had soon all worth seeing. We now simply spent the time reading and hoping that Holland would not join the warring nations. She was kind enough not to do so. At last the moment of the sailing of the boat came and we went with it.

"One bad moment, however, we still had to pass through, and that was when we approached England. Every boat had to go near the English shore and some English military officers came on board to inspect goods and passenger papers. I must admit that this was the worst moment I experienced during my whole trip. For not being a citizen, I had to register as a German. For I would rather have remained in Germany than spend my time as a prisoner of war in the English camps. After a couple of hours, however, our boat was released by those all-mighty English officers and we proceeded to the United States. What a 'loss' it would have been for Willamette, had I not returned from my 'pleasure' trip, for such it was intended to be, but turned out quite differently.

"I cannot help mentioning that besides the many disagreeable experiences we had we also enjoyed many a pleasant moment. One of the finest was when we, on our arrival at Rotterdam, were met at the pier by our president, Dr. Doney, who at that time was on leave of absence and was traveling with his family in Europe. They just happened to be in Rotterdam

LAW NOTES

Mr. Walter C. Winslow will address the Varsity "Y" men next Sunday afternoon.

The Monday evening session of the moot court will hear the case represented by Mr. Walker, assisted by Messrs. Savage and Smith for the plaintiff in a suit against the defendant who is represented by Messrs. Sheeley, Weist and Neuner, for recovery of ten hogs in the possession of the defendant. The hogs are being held as security to the defendant for damages inflicted by their destruction of a portion of his grain. The case being simple in nature of outline will assure a good discussion.

Paul Smith has returned to his work in law and is taking his classes with the rest of the seniors in the law offices of the instructors.

Since the Junior laws have declared for woman suffrage Miss Smith has been appointed by unanimous consent of the class official fire builder and custodian of the stove until our regular janitor, MacCaddam, returns.

Paul Blanchard, ex-'13, was a campus visitor on Thursday. He and his wife, the charming Esmeralda of Junior Play fame, are the proud possessors of a bouncing 10-months-old baby girl.

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Nov. 3-4.

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HOLIDAYS

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Send a photo—'twill be better than nothing. Your friends expect a remembrance of some kind, and if you can't arrange to visit them all a good photo will come most acceptable.

Let us help you to gratify their desires. We have all the latest styles for the Holidays.

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SOCIETY

By Laura Ross

The spirits of Hallowe'en reigned supreme Saturday evening at the Web-Adelante informal with the indefinite hours of "after the game" and "until you are ready to go home." Caps of many colors and of most bewitching shapes were given to each one and proved a most entertaining means of finding partners for supper. A grand march, led by the presidents of the two societies, ended at the tables where a sumptuous feast was spread. This proved that nothing can compare with a Web-Adelante feast of fellowship and, to make things seem like old times, Toastmaster Gary arose to call for extemporaneous speeches from some of the old members who were present. This was the signal for "Peter" to make a hasty exit, but those who were not so near the door were forced to remain and respond as they were called upon. Miss Lottie Penn, '14, told how much such reunions meant to her and how glad she was to have been able to come back. Although it was "pretty sad," Mr. Eric Holt, '15, was called upon to speak about "The Affinity Between Webs and Adelantes," and did so in a very touching manner, especially so to Mr. Walker. Miss Alice Fields, '15, responded cleverly, as did Mr. Errol Gilkey, '14. "The Value of the Farm" was presented in a few words by Mr. Harold Jory. Mr. Arlio Walker and Captain Flegel spoke on football and boosted for the trip to Pacific. Prof. MacMurray reached the climax of dramatic art when he said he had never enjoyed any school function as much as the one which he was then attending. The applause which followed was an evidence that everyone agreed with him. After a flashlight had been taken a line of march was formed and all were led to the regions above, infested with all sorts of spirits and for a time the halls were filled with shrieks of terror. When the guests descended they were arranged in groups and visited the different stunts which were very clever and characteristic of Hallowe'en. That which characterized the affair as typical of Hallowe'en was the scheme of decoration which was complete in every detail. Autumn leaves of all colors were suspended from the ceiling and were clustered about the walls converting the room into a fairy woodland where Web and Adelante spirits frolicked. The corners of the room were filled with tall stalks of corn and lighted by jack o'lanterns. In one corner of the room, suspended from a tripod hung a huge cauldron from which a witch, with the characteristic cap and black garb, dispensed cider. Among such enchanting surroundings anything other than a jolly time, was an impossibility. The entertainment of the evening was concluded with a program of unusual merit. Mr. Harold Jory's delightful vocal solos brought an applause which was responded to by an encore. "Mystery, or A Moral for Young Men," was a farce in which Miss Ruth Spoor, Miss Mary Eyre, Miss Laura Ross, Mr. Harry Bowers and Mr. Willis Bartlett, starred. The concluding number of the program was a Grecian dance by Miss Florence Page, which was especially enjoyed. The guests departed declaring they had enjoyed one of the best times of their lives and the best time of the college year. Those who should receive much credit for this affair are the Misses Carrie Cooksey, Ada Ross, Mabel Garrett, Genevieve Avison, Laura Ross, Eva Hogue, Rosamond Gilbert, and the Messrs. Lloyd Haight, Tinkham Gilbert, Adolph Spiess, Sam King, John Gary, Ray Chapter, Arlio Walker and Ray Metcalf.

the special recognition service of Y. W. C. A. is to be observed. At this time the new members are to be formally received into membership. The service is very beautiful and impressive and one which is used universally in the Y. W. C. A. The special music which has been selected for this meeting will add greatly to the spirit of the meeting. Miss Louise Benson and Miss Lela MacCaddam will sing and Miss Lucille McCully will play a violin solo. All the girls are requested to wear white in order to conform with the idea and spirit of the service.

Last Friday the Philoceanian pledges were made acquainted with some of the former Philos through an "Old Girls' Letters" program. After an interesting account of the society's history by Beryl Holt and a delightful violin solo by Lucille McCully, the letters were read. So characteristic were they that to the old girls it was almost as good as a visit and to the new girls Annie Ryan, Enid Elliott and Ethel Luton Baker mean more now than mere names. The program concluded with a piano solo by Lucille Kuntz.

Mystery was in the air last Wednesday night on the third floor of Waller Hall. Great, grinning jack-o'-lanterns on the landings of the stairs helped prepare the hilarious Phils for the fun that awaited them within their own domiciles; and the pistol shots and wild noises that issued from the south side of the corridor at various moments throughout the evening, only added to the general spooky effect. The Phi Halls were completely transformed with masses



MISS LOTTIE LEE PENN, Ex-President of the Adelantes, Who Was a Visitor of the Week-end.

of bright colored autumn leaves, shocks of dried corn stalks, and shrewd, yellow-faced jack o'lanterns. There were pumpkins everywhere—even the light from the chandeliers was softened and subdued by pumpkin shades. After a few minutes spent in a general charade mix, the Hallowe'en desire of peering into the future took possession of all, and the roulette wheel, the peanut fortune, and the palmist were patronized in turn. Even then some were not satisfied with the knowledge they had received of their temporal lot, and though warned, timidly pulled aside the curtain that separates the mortal existence from the unknown—only to gaze at Professor Peck's lab. skeleton. Their spirits restored by munching big, red apples, the lads and lassies then sat down to listen to the immortal tale of Blue Beard as revised by J. R. Bain, and to view with their own eyes, the three ghostly heads of the murdered wives. The story-telling bug having been aroused, each one then tried to spin a yarn, while silent, black-garbed witches passed around tiny little pumpkin pies and coffee. Finally Professor and Mrs. Peck began to look uneasy, so the crowd reluctantly disbanded. But the Phils will not soon forget Hallowe'en, October 27, 1915.

The Willamette Embroidery Club, a society composed of some of Willamette's former students, met last week at the country home of Mrs. Grover Bellinger. The afternoon was spent with conversation and sewing and at 6 o'clock the gentlemen arrived and were the guests of their wives at a handsomely appointed dinner. Rook was the game of the evening and at a late hour the guests motored back to Salem.

At a reception last Thursday afternoon the wives of the faculty members and of the resident trustees entertained at a reception in honor of the women attending the Federation of Women's Clubs convention, which was held in Salem last week. Eaton Hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion with evergreen boughs and autumn foliage. Miss Todd welcomed the guests and introduced them to those in the receiving line: Mrs. Carl G. Doney, Mrs. T. B. Kay, Mrs. Gustaf Ebsen, Mrs. R. N. Avison, Mrs. A. N. Moore, Mrs. Geo. H. Alden, and Mrs. E. T. Barnes. Senior girls escorted the guests about the buildings to all places of interest and junior girls assisted in the tea room, which was decorated in ivy and yellow chrysanthemums. Those who had

charge of the serving and assisted about the rooms were: Mrs. John O. Hall, Mrs. R. L. Mathews, Mrs. R. J. Hendricks, Mrs. R. S. Wallace, and Mrs. W. E. Kirk.

Both interesting and instructive was the Adelante program of Friday afternoon, which carried out the spirit of Hallowe'en. A delightful piano solo by Miss Eva Hogue was followed by a paper on "The Spirit of Hallowe'en," by Miss Loretta Ford which presented many quaint and amusing legends connected with this time of the year. An unusual treat was given the members of the society by Miss Marguerite Flower when she sang two lovely solos and responded to an enthusiastic encore. The program concluded with a short parliamentary practice with Miss Aetna Emanuel in the chair.

A delightful informal affair was given after the rally Friday night by Miss Rosamond Gilbert, when she invited a few guests to her home on Church street to celebrate Hallowe'en. About 9 o'clock the guests arrived and at once the fun began. Fortunes were told and fates discovered, and in the test for "witch-making" Miss Lola Cooley proved herself first. Clever limericks descriptive of each guest marked the places at a table which was cleverly decorated with jack o'lanterns and favors characteristic of Hallowe'en. A delicious lunch was served and when a large cake was brought in and placed before Mr. Lloyd Haight, it was discovered that he had passed another milestone and "best wishes" were in order. At a late hour the guests departed expressing a wish for many more such enjoyable occasions. Those present were: The Misses Gertrude Cunningham, Vesta Mulligan, Lola Cooley, Ada Ross, Laura Ross, and the Messrs. Lloyd Shisler, Adolph Spiess, Tinkham Gilbert, Maxwell Ball, Ray Metcalf, and Lloyd Haight.

The beautiful collection of pictures and china in Buren & Hamilton's windows down town are the creations of Miss Gill's pupils, most of whom are aspiring to a diploma at the end



MISS MARGARET GILL, A Bare Artist Who is Head of the Willamette Art School.

of the three years' course. Those represented are Mesdames G. G. Brown, A. C. Lock, F. E. Shafer, T. A. Lilsey, A. T. Wain, J. B. Cray, Bengen, Ruhndorf, Pobjin, W. Mc Gilchrist Jr., J. C. Currie, and the Misses Clea Payne, Ruth Boyer, Alta Jones, Lella Lent, Joy Turner, May Steusloff, Hazel Downing, Nancy Swaife, Francis Penn, Irene Curtis, Lula Pool, Erma Harding, Dora Gray, Bessie Gill and Grace Havell.

Miss Evelyn Cathey left Saturday for Corvallis, where she remained until Monday.

Miss Gladys Chandler, ex-'17, was the guest of Miss Esther Cox at the Hall last week end.

Miss Areta Jones spent the week end at her home in Gervais.

Miss Benedict and her mother were the dinner guests of Miss Todd Sunday.

"The Appreciation of the Best in Modern Literature," is the subject of Professor MacMurray's public lecture for next Tuesday evening, November 9. This lecture will be one of the best and most profitable to the average reader as it will give them a comprehensive knowledge of the fundamental principles of criticism which underlie modern literary art.

Dr. F. W. Chace gave an organ recital in the First Christian church in Eugene last Wednesday evening before an audience of over nine hundred people. Associated with Dr. Chace was Mrs. Florence Halliday Haight, a brilliant contralto soloist who formerly studied under Dr. Chace in Seattle. Both artists were enthusiastically received and responded to encores.

Miss Jeanne Jones, of Wenatchee, Washington, was the guest of Miss Caroline Sterling at the Dew Drop Inn on Thursday before leaving for San Francisco on the night train.

Mrs. B. L. Stevens was a dinner guest of the Dew Drops on Monday.

Miss Rena Mickey, a popular member of the class of '14, who is teaching school at Turner, Oregon, was a campus visitor last week.

Peter Pfaff spent the week-end in Salem renewing old pastimes with his brother night owls of last year.

"Paragon for Pacific."

HOMAN WRITES

(Continued from Page 1.)

et, broad skirt; its soubreiness relieved by bright red head clothes (for the women). On Sunday some of the older women have the finest little black-trimmed straw bonnets. Here in town you do not see the costume much (though all dress plainly) except the red "muchs" which is so picturesque that even many visitors adopt it. When I first came up, the contrast was striking between the brightness (in costume) of visitors and the soberness of the natives. But most of the visitors have left. I have a hunch that the visitors up here, after the fashion of city people toward their country fellow citizens, undervalue the intelligence of the peasants and take them singly as curiosities. It seems to me the peasants have much the best of the argument as to physical, and don't drag along so far behind as to intelligence. They seem rather stolid, though, as is natural to isolation.

Gasps at Panoramic Splendor.

I haven't done anything very ambitious in the way of climbing, but have got up high enough two or three times to see the kind of panorama that you gasp at, drink in, but don't describe. A young Bulgarian and I did Dent du Barucax (about 8500 ft.) the other day and got a glorious view of the Mont Blanc off to the southwest, along with a whole circle of other mountains. We're planning to make a grand course Thursday and Friday with a guide, following a ridge to about 11,000 ft. crossing a glacier for several hours, and down to way of another peak. Expect also to do Dents du Midi, about the height of Mt. Hood, but not snow-covered.

I don't know why you should have a hunch that your letter wouldn't reach me in Switzerland. Do you picture France as a desolate place with its blinds down and the people living in cellars? Or does Switzerland from your point of view look like a little island swimming in a molten ocean. It may be so from a spiritual point of view, but as to the old hard world, people manage to look and go about their business much as usual, and if business is not exactly "as usual" it might be so far as a casual traveler would observe. At any rate, the post office is still in business. Its demise would be mine, too.

Soldiers Are Landed.

In this part of Switzerland, which is French-speaking, sympathy is very strongly with the French. You could see that at a Lausanne band concert when "Les Samlve et Meuse" and "La Marsellaise" sent crowds to the skies. I do not know what would have happened if the band had started Die Wacht am Rhein. They didn't. You could see the difference, too, in the sort of ovation which the trainloads of French and German prisoners being transferred through Switzerland received. It was a great sight, the Lausanne crowds cheering and showering the soldiers with chocolate, flowers, cigarettes, and begging from them buttons off their uniforms. I understand that in northern Switzerland, German speaking, sympathy tends to be with the Germans, but rather more mildly.

I hear that it has been reported in some American papers that Switzerland is apt to enter the war. While I don't happen to be the Swiss government, I feel competent to say that it's a lie. The U. S. ambassador has denied making such a statement, and the Swiss wish nothing less, and could do nothing less to their own advantage. You may be sure Switzerland will only fight when her frontier is crossed, and that possibility is discussed but not thought at all probable. Most of the young men are off guarding the frontier now. Was talking the other day with a young fellow stationed in the Jura mountains in sight of both French and Germans in Alsace.

Paris Women "Get His Goat."

I've said nary a word about our 24 hours in Paris, four of us arriving there at ten at night with two heavy grips each, no hotel spotted and hardly an eyeful of French between us; there was Notre Dame, the outside of the Louvre, the Tuilleries, Champs d'Elysees, Arche de Tromphe, and a good many other things in swift succession, all to be enjoyed more at leisure later; there are the well worn subjects of Paris, cafes and women—and, entirely aside from that numerous class of night-walkers, there is something about Paris women: their carriage, their features, and especially their eyes, wide-open, dark, intelligent, that entirely gets my admiration. However, Paris is due for later investigation. There are a lot of other things I haven't mentioned, would like to, but will not.

I'm pretty contented to be where I am, but when you begin talking about Rusty and canoes and two girls and sleeping on the river—well, I remember quite a lot of things—pleasant things. And perhaps you think I don't miss mother's pantry and Sunday night music, and all that.

Please scatter my love profusely among any who might care to receive it and give my special regards to Rusty; also, if gossip serves me right, my sincerest congratulations. Do you suppose it's the inborn barbarism of the German, in which so many English now believe, that keeps him from writing me the best of notes. Yours always, —Homan.

Do Auber—I painted a group of young ladies and the picture was so lifelike that the men passing it, stopped their hats.

De Brush—That's nothing. I painted a picture of a hen and threw it in the waste basket and it laid there.

Academy Students Organize

That the Willamette Academy means to "make good" is shown by the recent election of the following officers to manage the affairs of the academic student body for this year: President, George Lewis; vice-president, Lynn Lonsberry; secretary, Mary Findley; treasurer, James Woodfin; sergeant-at-arms, Harold Hickerson. Lynn Lonsberry has been appointed manager of debate and Paul Doney as manager of track. The academy is undoubtedly showing good signs of progress as an educational institution, which fact is due to the standardization of the curriculum and to the loyalty and enthusiasm of the students which compares favorably with the spirit of the college classes.

A Polite Mosquito.

"Do I bore you?" asked the mosquito politely as he sunk a half-inch shaft into the summer boarder's arm.

"Not at all," replied the boarder, gushing him with a book. "How do I strike you?"



Tige

Is an intelligent dog. He's been to college, observed, learned and resolved: "That the best shoe for college girls is one built upon correct orthopedic principles. That Buster Brown's New Foot Shaping Last with 7/8-inch heel is this shoe. At a Cash Store for \$2.75 and \$2.00

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Collegian's Special Sport Page

JACKSON WINS CROSS COUNTRY

Course Is Run In Less Than Twenty-two Minutes.

Four Freshmen Finish—Race Is Close Between Minton and Jackson—Hauser Cup to Remain in Fresh Hands Until Next Year.

Covering the four-mile course in a little over 21 minutes, Rene Jackson, a freshman, finished first in the second annual cross-country held Saturday between the halves of the Oregon-Willamette contest.

The race was started in front of Eaton Hall by Harvey Tobie, '15, ten minutes before the close of the last half of the football game. Eleven men started, the freshman class being the only one represented by the full team of five men.

The course, 7.6 miles long, extended out State street to the Oregon State Penitentiary, across to the Asylum and down Center street to Eighth street, across to State again and down State to the university track on Willamette field where the finish was made in two laps.

Minton Takes Lead.

Minton took the lead from the start, setting the pace. He was closely followed by Jackson, Kelly, Ewing and Stewart. Minton led most of the way, but was closely pressed by Jackson, who finally passed him as they started on the first lap of the finish. From then on Jackson was conceded the race and finished strong with a sprint which put him several lengths ahead of Minton, who finished second.

Kelly, a sophomore, finished third, with Stewart fourth, Keefer fifth, Ewing sixth and Webb seventh. The other four men, Ohling, Lonsberry, Spitzhager and Webb failed to finish.

The trophy cup offered by Hauser Bros. will go to the freshman class, although only four of their team finished. Three successive winnings are necessary for the permanent possession of the cup.

Yarnes Is New Senior Prex.

Thomas D. Yarnes is elected president of the senior class last week to succeed Maxwell Ball, who had resigned an account of pressing duties as editor of the Collegian. The senior class has been unusually quiet. The members are entering that world "to see what they can find," and evidently have found themselves exceedingly "blind." Mr. Yarnes is expected to lead them in this new predicament.

Classes Prepare for Fray

After a truce of several weeks the freshman and sophomore camps have again opened hostilities by electing their respective candidates for the approaching class football contest.

Captain Earl Flegel will enter the shell and attempt to evolve something from nothing. He promises startling results.

"Jack" Bartlett has been elected to coach the soph, but as he is glorying in his new-found revolutions of light and does not desire to enter the next again, he states incidentally that too much education has forced him to resign the position. His successor has not been chosen.

EAKIN TO EDIT 1917 WALLULAH

Harold Miller Elected Business Manager Friday.

Will Work With Junior Board to Secure Greatest Efficiency—Election Is Close—Both Men Are Popular.

Last Thursday, the sophomore class elected an editor and a manager for the Wallulah, which they expect to edit next year. This was done in order that they might work with this year's men and gain some knowledge of the methods. For editor the vote was exceptionally close, Harold Eakin receiving only one vote more than his opponent, Lloyd Lee.

Mr. Eakin will undoubtedly put out a good paper for he has those qualities which lead to the gaining of results. When he says a thing, he means it and it takes a very strong argument to change his ideas. After his work with this year's editor, he will be prepared to give Willamette a splendid representative volume.

Harold Miller was elected manager, with a few votes more than Harry Bowers. Mr. Miller managed the high school paper at Dallas one year and obtained splendid results serving in that capacity.

Under the leadership of the two Harolds, the class expects to edit a Wallulah of which it can well be proud.

Ex-Editor Receives Laurels

Bruce McDaniel, '15, former editor of the Collegian, is receiving considerable recognition in educational circles in Washington. He is superintendent of the public schools at Kahlotus, Washington, and has recently been elected secretary of the Washington State Teachers' Association.

PRE GAME RALLY FULL OF FIRE

Speeches, Rooting and Fancy Stunts of High Order.

Fresh Let Their Light Shine Out and Karid Illumination to Scene—Fiery Talks Entuse Motley Mob—Everybody Happy? Yea Bo!

The "monster rally" before the Oregon game, full of Persistent, Energetic Pugnaeous Pep, permeated with goodly "gobs" of real old-time Willamette spirit, and engineered and directed by Arlie G. "Yell King" Walker and his coy crown princess Roger W. "Duck" Lyons, was an unqualified success, or, literally speaking, a "howling success."

At about 7:15 the crowd began to gather in the gymnasium and a season of singing and rooting was indulged in. The royal princess introduced her about-to-become famous maiden yell which was learned in a trice. "Ricka Chicka Boom" bids fair to become one of the most popular yells on the list. The McCully-Cox conglomeration of pseudo-musico-chordis and symphonic elements was also publicly vocalized for the first time. It is a good rousing song that ought to live and prosper.

Fresh Build Inferno.

The Fresh had spent the afternoon in piling up a great mass of boxes, brush, barrels, boards and various other brands of heterogeneous rubbish into one great homogeneous mass. The next order of business was to adjourn thereto and listen to the speeches of the big men.

Lausanne Spooks Appar.

Before the talk-fest began, however, the Hall girls put on or pulled off their stunt.

A flickering line of lights was seen to descend the fire escape of old Lausanne, and in a few minutes a line of ghost-like figures drew near the big bonfire which was by that time fiercely blazing, with the big "W" outlined in red fire, gleaming from its summit. At the head of the ghostly procession walked a black-shrouded figure which seemed to be the directress of wailing spooks. They bore on a litter the symbol of a battered football team and waited for his death.

Then the freshmen put on a stunt which involved the attacking of a figure labeled "Tex Oregonus" by a wild-eyed assassin, and the calling of a new king to the vacated throne. His royal highness came in the person of Arlie G. Yell King Walker, who introduced "Prexy" Doney.

Mathews Exalts Sportsmanship.

President Doney gave a short speech full of enthusiasm for athletics in particular and football in general. Dr. Hall made a few pertinent remarks, and the coach followed. Every one who saw the flash in the coach's eye and the set to his jaw knew that there was pep and fight and sportsmanship behind those quiet but forcefully spoken words. "I don't say your team will win tomorrow, but I do say they will give you all they have got. The first thing we have got to do is to make all our opponents respect us, and hard-fighting, clean-playing, never-quitting teams will do it!"

Then, Captain Flegel gave a short appeal for the proper support for the team, and his bearing and words also gave an indication of that fight which was so noticeable Saturday. MacCaddam concluded the program with one of his roary masterpieces.

Then the evening's jollity and enthusiasm was brought to an end by a big serpentine around the fire. Was everybody happy and full of fight for the big game? Yea Bo!

Miss Nellie Beaver, ex-'18, has resumed her studies in Willamette this week.

LET the advertiser know that you appreciate his support and turn his accommodation into a mutually good business proposition

"Duck's" Yell.
Ricka-Chicka-Boom
Ricka-Chicka-Boom
Boom-Boom-Boom-Boom
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Ah-hh-hh-hh!
Ah-hh-hh-hh!
Willamette! Willamette!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

"Rah for Webster," Say Candidates Being Put Through Fiery Ordeal

Have you noticed the better behavior of some of the freshmen this week? There is a reason. They are Websterians now. Last Wednesday evening eleven men experienced a life as a result of their calling on that most high, exalted potentate of the Web, Daniel Webster himself, to "Bring on the Royal Bumper and Let Him Bump." It was, indeed, one of the great events in their lives and until the Apollo eats the brands on the flesh is apt to be remembered for some time. The "Thorny Path of Life," the "Ambrosial Elixir of Longevity," the "Boiling Cauldron of Sizzling Pitch" were all indelibly indented on the appreciative and other masses of the incoming candidates in a never-to-be-forgotten manner. After the smoke of battle had cleared the new men assembled in the typical Websterian circle to relate their sundry impressions of the evening's entertainment between munches of coffee, wafers and huns. The new men who are now privileged to say that mystic word, "Fellow-Web," are Attebury, Wilson, Minton, Sparks, Peterson, Randall, Ewing, Gard, Irvine, Otto and Hall.

GRIT

There's a potent, pregnant something that true-hearted men admire, And it isn't form or beauty and it isn't dash or fire;

It's a steady, pounding offense when the odds are very great, And a heady, stubborn defense when the cause is lost for sure;

It's the soul of all good fighters who strike at man or fate.

Play clean throughout the struggle, strive, grin and—just endure. It's the stuff they have within them,

That lets no knock chagrin them, Take it, smile—and hit— It's Grit!

There's a wild and timeless challenge that defies a beast or man, That says "You may outplay me, you must win it if you can,

But I'm here to strength-dispute it till the final whistle shrieks, And you'll find your path blocked though you still may stumble through;

But I'm here to stand the stamping, I am a man who speaks, And I stand or fall thus speaking: "It's all a man can do!"

Such are men who take a licking Take it smiling, never kicking, Keep coming, never quit— Pure Grit!

It's the thing the world is needing in the life-game everywhere, The strength that passes knowledge, the fighter's Samson hair.

The strong will kill the weakling, but this spirit is not weak, It's the everlasting something that wins its goal at last;

The earth shall stand and listen when the Never-conquered speak, When the final Game is over and the season's strain is past.

All who strike at them shall know it, For the fighters always show it, Not wisdom, brains or wit, But Grit! —Read Bain.

BAGLEY PRESERVES YOU

All Dressed Swimmers Will Find Relief at 1089 Chemeketa.

All ye embryonic fish agitators and campus navigators will find redemption for your spoiled clothes at Frank Bagley's Twentieth Century Pressing Parlors at 1089 Chemeketa. Bagley's overtures are not merely confined to victims of the fountain and mill-race, but are also made to every fellow who takes a little mannish pride in a neat appearance. He guarantees all of his work and it will pay you to investigate, for reduced rates are offered to his fellow students of the Willamette commonwealth.

Arnold Hall Leaves School

Arnold Hall left school last week to accept a position in the public schools of Portland. He will have charge of the departments of music and calisthenics from the fourth to the ninth grades inclusively. He is well qualified for both kinds of teaching due to much previous experience. Two years ago he had charge of one of the Portland playgrounds during the summer vacation. While in the university he was an active member of the glee club, and was president of the organization for this year. He intends to graduate with this year's class by doing outside work.

Infantile Wisdom.

Jones—Who does the baby look like?
Smith—He is neutral.—Ex.

CROSS COUNTRY NEXT SATURDAY

Race to be Repeated Over Course of Last Week.

Mr. Hammond, of Hammond-Bishop Co., a Loyal Friend of Students, Offers Valuable Prizes to Winner—Start to be in Front of His Store.

As a sequel to the annual cross country run of last Saturday, Mr. Hammond, of Hammond-Bishop Co., has expressed a wish to see the race repeated and will offer prizes for winners of first and second places in a similar race to be run soon.

Arrangements are under way to hold the race next Saturday. It will be a "free-for-all," individuals instead of classes competing. As planned now the race will start in front of Mr. Hammond's clothing store at 167 North Commercial street and be run over the same course as Saturday's race.

The nature of the prizes has not been learned as yet but, as Mr. Hammond is known as a good friend of the students, the prizes will be worth working for.

STAUFFER IS A POET

Popular Professor Entomizes Y. W. Sandwiches in Remarkable Ballad.

Professor Stauffer believes in practicing what he preaches. In order to induce "a proper feeling of humility" in his freshmen, he required them to write an original ballad and then to prove that his demand was not unreasonable, wrote one himself:

"Remember the time, Remember the date; Y. W. Sandwiches, Best ever ate—"

Unless students tire of them, the Y. W. girls will continue selling sandwiches every Wednesday morning after chapel. The two sales which have already been held were financially successful. The money thus raised is used to defray current expenses of the organization.

Epworthians to Convene In Jason Lee Church Friday

The annual convention of the Salem District Epworth League will be held in Jason Lee church in this city on November 5, 6, and 7. Among the many prominent speakers secured to address the sessions are Dr. J. O. Hall, Dr. C. G. Doney, and Principal Ford, of the Willamette faculty, and Drs. R. N. Avison and T. B. Ford, of the Salem District. Full particulars and the complete program may be found on the university bulletin board.

University credit may be obtained for "fussing" at the University of Montana. The course is Descriptive Astronomy. It is to be taught two evenings a week, with the campus the school room, the heavens the textbook and the professor the chap-erone.

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