



The
Willamette
University
Alumnus]

January, 1929

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Willamette University Alumnus

"That We May All Be Acquainted"

The University Catalogue

TO THE general reader the advent of the college catalog has no such import as the appearance of the season's first seed catalog. It has no such gay colors to catch the eye and fire the imagination; its promises are more sophisticated and veiled. Outwardly it is usually a genteel gray reminiscent, perhaps, of the gray stone wall of monastery or cathedral. Inside lies (some will say the word is well chosen) an entanglement of strange matters set forth in unfamiliar terms: units, semester hours, majors and numerous courses on the principles of this or that.

But this book, guiltless as it is of all the arts of the advertising expert or of any hint of super-salesmanship, has its clientele. The alumnus scans it with a certain critical aloofness, doubtful as to the wisdom of any changes whether of faculty personnel or method of procedure. More eagerly the prospective student catches it up, pores over its pages, dreams dreams inspired by its words. They are the oncoming generation scanning its pages in search of the door of opportunity and ending with eager anxious minutes, or it may be hours, over the page headed expenses.

It is expected that this year's catalog will be ready for distribution in February. For the most part it will be the familiar book of former years and it should be. Yet each year sees some modification to keep the University adjusted to new conditions.

The universities and colleges of the state together are considering important modification of entrance requirements. A program may or may not be agreed upon in time for the new catalog. One of the weak spots in America's educational program is the lack of integration between high school and college. High school officials complain that their programs are restricted by college entrance requirements. On the other hand the colleges, seeking to provide courses not taken in high school by its entrants, are gradually making the freshman year duplicate work of

the high school. So serious has the problem become that the solution seemingly will be through the creation of a new unit, the junior college. Already some four hundred of them are in operation and the number increases each year.

A change will be found in the program of the Department of Home Economics. The aim of the department in the past has been to prepare teachers of the subject and it has done this work well. The new catalog will show that this objective has been made incidental to its main purpose, that of contributing in an important way to the education of women as women, not as teachers. This is not a dusty answer based on the theory that woman's place is in the home. Quite to the contrary it assumes that in her public service she has passed beyond the teacher stage and in a much larger way is interested in the welfare of the nation. It also assumes that her contact and contribution will be on the social rather than the economic side of society. Beyond the care of her own home lies the problem of the American home of today. Beyond the care of her own children lies the larger problem of child welfare in the nation. Beyond the work of the teacher lies the whole problem of public education.

Detailed courses in cooking and sewing will give place to survey courses in these subjects and some other changes in courses will be made. Fewer prerequisites will bar the way for all but special students of the subject. But in general the change in the department is not so much in the work offered as in the point of view. Through courses in home making together with courses in biology, psychology, sociology and education the study of the individual home will be made an introduction to the larger social problems of the present day.

So the catalog records in gray and colorless language the passage of another year of a very human story of higher education.

Presidents Page

President Doney

IT IS clear that the human race has always needed a spiritual idealism which should work its way down into every day life. And any generation which has not the leaven of moral imperatives is endangered, no matter what else it may possess. At the present moment there is a deep and general conviction that the great spiritual imperatives have suffered an eclipse or been shunted too long into second place by our devotion to material progress. Some months ago an Englishman of note suggested that science and invention should take a vacation for ten years and give religion opportunity to regain its place of control in human conduct. Thrilled and drunken by our achievements during the past half century we are now becoming sufficiently sane to ask if we have not neglected the satisfying and safeguarding qualities of our being. An affirmative reply comes from every quarter.

To my mind this condition and this reply indicate the extraordinary need at this time for education to change its emphasis. No one wishes men to be less the master of nature and its forces, but all are seeing the necessity for men to have a higher mastery of themselves. Discord and crime, unrest and deep-rooted dissatisfaction are due to a poverty of the inner life. The nation presents its children to the schools to be trained and it has the right to look for a training which will make them good, safe and happy citizens. It is apparent that the schools are not succeeding well in doing so. They do succeed in training students to be efficient in material achievements and it is wholly beside the mark to say that thereby men become good and safe and happy. These qualities are of the spirit and they are developed only as the inner life is nourished by truths of the spirit. Such truths are the essence of religion and any school which neglects them in the educational process is providing a fractional and illy-balanced training.

It is this conviction which engages friends to sustain Willamette. Willamette offers its students a complete and not fractional curriculum; through them it gives to society efficiency plus the redemptive leaven of spiritual idealism.

President Averill

THERE are many ways in which the alumni of Willamette can be of material assistance to the school aside from making direct contributions to the endowment or other funds," said an alumnus in conversation with the writer. Continuing, he said, "Very few of us who are just out of school or out for a few years have yet reached the point where we are able to make material contributions ourselves but we daily come in contact with those who are able and who would be glad of an opportunity to help if the merits and the needs of the "Old School" were pointed out to them.

"The Law School library is in need of many more volumes. The University library could make use of an unlimited number of books. The gymnasium is always short of equipment and many things could be done to the athletic field and campus.

"Many of us know judges or lawyers retiring from the practice of their profession who would doubtless be glad to dispose of their libraries by placing them where they would be put to such beneficial use. There are any number of persons yearly disposing of valuable collections of books who would appreciate the opportunity of giving them to the library of Willamette University if they knew the opportunity existed. And so one might go on almost indefinitely.

"The only reason these people are not now doing this sort of thing more generally is because it has not been pointed out to them how fine a thing it would be to do it. And the only reason the alumni are not busily engaged in the business of pointing out is because the matter has not been called to their attention or they have not kept in touch with the University and its needs."

The above rather one-sided conversation is quoted in the hope that it will have the effect of bringing into a closer working unity, the school and its graduates.

Professor Matthews, always in demand as a speaker, because of the originality and sound sense of his addresses will be on the program of Epworth League conventions at Hillsboro, Sutter Lake and Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

“—Weren't You Embarrassed---When---?”

IT ISN'T influenza or the Tacna-Arica trouble that causes her to look searchingly into the heavens: it is the student who accosts a lady friend with



“Hello, kid, what about it?” or the girl who powders her nose between classes in the hall. However her sleep is not tortured more than two or three times a year, and at the beginning. The ultra-practical man puffs the remark that good manners are not efficient, being only on the outside; whereat the lady whose picture is upon this page replies that there is

where they should be. To be sure; we hadn't thought of that before, but she also has a woman's conviction—rooted in intuition, knowledge or stubbornness, just as one wishes to believe—that they are the outer sign of an inner state; and it is easy to believe it after hearing her reasons. She will even go further and prove that the outer reacts on the inner. It's all very simple and as erudite as Einstein's theory, but it tines one up a lot.

Emily Post isn't any more than leading off from first base by the time Alice Dodd is at the home plate.

Alice Dodd was born in Pennsylvania, a keystone, and she has been keystone-ing ever since, holding things up to a standard, as it were. When a child she was brought to Oregon, and in due time entered St. Mary's academy. Marriage interrupted her more formal education; but on being widowed, she went to Italy, Greece, Palestine and Egypt, devoting a year to the study of art. In 1910 she again went to Europe for three years, studying in Florence, Rome, Munich, Egypt, Paris and the London Library. She took courses in art at Columbia, New York University and at the Mark Hopkins Institute in San Francisco.

Well, she ought to know art. And she does. She is not a creative artist in the sense of painting pictures or cutting angels out of marble; but she is a creator in that she declares to others

the beauty which awakens wonder in her, quickening in them the spirit of creatorship and appreciation. She has the perfectly well-founded idea that there is an eternal fitness of things and if things are fitted together properly there will be beauty. She applies that principle to everything—to material creations, to clothes, interior decorations, language and to manners. It's rather disconcerting to one who has a black suit and simply must wear the crimson tie which Santa sent. And how can a fellow who hasn't studied art and the proprieties for X years know what is eternally fit when he says good night at Lausanne or upon the porch of a sorority house? Alice Dodd has been at Willamette since 1915 and any number of students have learned several scores of such social items. And homes? She can show a co-ed how to furnish a house in a perfectly adorable fashion with a thousand-dollars-per-year-husband plus what his salary will provide; such as what-nots, breakfast nooks and washing machines. “Art for art's sake” and—home life.

No small part of Willamette's atmosphere comes from Alice Dodd, didactically, subtly, pervasively. It is herself, yielding the collective spirit of Phidias, Titian, Raphael, Michelangelo, Ruskin, William Morris and translated into terms applicable to and by Willamette students. Every person is potentially appreciative of beauty in form, color, harmony, appropriateness; in action, speech, voice, demeanor; everyone wishes to be the expression of beauty without and within. But what is beautiful? Students and others ask her and are answered.

She does not wear a smock or tortoise-shell glasses attached to a black ribbon, her galoshes do not flap; she couldn't pass the outer portal of Greenwich Village; really she seems quite human, resembles other folks. Just eternal fitness. If any woman in the town has more friends it's because she has lived longer and every woman past twenty is skittish when the talk is about years, so there will be no argument. Innumerable boys and girls and homes owe an everlasting debt to this poised woman who understands and sympathizes, who explains and tells a story, and laughs and puts a hand on your shoulder and you think it's a pretty fine old world.

Ginger, Jade and Genii

Leland Chapin

IN A sheltered corner of Old Canton City, near the ginger, jade, and ebony shops, the Temple of the Five Hundred Genii lifts its dingy front, apparently attractive only to the beggars who recline in its shady porticoes. One may be admitted to this hall of fame for Chinese Buddhists by knocking on the large wooden door, battered by centuries of usage and carved by a thousand pilgrims who trusted in their "Bah-Tows," or jack-knives, to make their names immortal. A withered, gown-berobed monk, who, like Oliver Cromwell, has a blue wart on his left cheek and is proud of it, admits one to the dusty collection of bronze Buddhas, all much the same in appearance except for one exotic figure near the altar to the Goddess of Mercy.

"This," said the monk, pointing to the only image with a Roman nose and a beard, "is the likeness of Marco Polo, the only Occidental who has become a Buddha."

"But Marco Polo was not a Buddhist," I insisted.

"Not a Buddhist," the monk agreed, "although he became a Buddha, for Marco Polo had the eyes of a spirit, respect for our country, admiration for our people, and told the world of our greatness."

Marco Polo may be the only man from the West who has reached Nirvana, but one may rest assured that there are many who find life rich and meaningful in the Orient. So numerous were my privileges during the past three years as a guest of the Chinese people that I have cause to feel greatly indebted to them; it will take a lifetime to erase even a small fraction of that debt. And there is no work more fascinating than to be associated with a people temporarily dazed by the overwhelming task ahead of them—that of expressing their ancient culture and civilization in modern terms. The Chinese Renaissance has the possibility not only of making life more complete for one-quarter of the world's population, but of having a tremendous influence on the peoples of the West.

Who has read the story of the French Revolution without feeling the desire to have been an eye witness? During the past three years there has been a similar period in Chinese history. When I reached Canton in the summer of 1925, Chiang Kai-shek, now president of the Kuomintang, was mustering a few soldiers to start on a daring expe-

dition against the military dictator, Chang Tso-lin.

A Russian adviser, M. Borodin, was organizing peasant and industrial unions; Wong Ching-wei, a political idealist and brilliant scholar, was carrying on the work commenced by Dr. Sun. Every day new pages of Chinese history were being written. Lingnan University registered with the Nationalist government and secured a Chinese president. It was a great satisfaction to work in a university free from foreign domination. The students were friendly, eager, interesting; and the Chinese language proved to be a fascinating study.

During the first summer in the Orient I made the trip to Borneo, and although unable to find the wildman who had been in Ringling Brothers circus twenty years ago, the rubber plantations, forests of ironwood and teak, mammoth turtles, hungry alligators, dense jungles, even the orang-outangs, which one could occasionally see swinging from trees, satisfied a desire that a trip to a circus had created years ago.

Perhaps even more interesting is the trip through the Sulu Sea from Sandakan to Jolo, the southernmost point of the Philippine Islands. Here the Moro fishermen sail in their little bancas over swells three times the size of their boats, which are hollowed logs, having outriggers on either side to keep them from rolling.

After a month's journey, which will permit a few days for surf bathing on the black sand beach at Dumaguete, and a thorough inspection of everything from Intra Muros to Bilibid in Manila, one reaches the most interesting part of the Philippine Archipelago—the Mountain Province in Northern Luzon, where the Igorotes dwell. These people were formerly head-hunters, but now are content to hunt wild boars; some even grow sweet potatoes on the very spot where they once slaughtered a regiment of Boston Irishmen. One hundred miles is a long hike, but it is worthwhile to visit the little town of Bontoc, where the people still wear gee-strings and carry bolo-knives.

The second summer I visited North China. Dr. Franklin, after visiting the Imperial Museum in the Forbidden City, told me of his complete conversion to a belief in the greatness of China's ancient civilization. One marvels at the delicate, artistic workman-

ship of the Chinese. The massive monuments of Greek and Egyptian civilization are more impressive, but they seem to me, after having lived in the Orient, to be the material expression of men who believed big things were great. It is not with awe that one approaches the Altar of Heaven—rather, a feeling that seems to lift one out of the realm of material things into a higher, finer, setting.

At the close of my three years I felt a strong desire to visit Europe, and although I have little respect for the traveller who plans to see all and learn all in six months, when one turns from the Orient, the trip by way of the Red Sea and Suez appears to be the most interesting route to America, especially when it includes the opportunity to become more familiar with things European. Our French Mail steamer made stops in Indo-China, the Malay Peninsula, and Ceylon. Then a monsoon tossed us about in the Indian ocean until we were driven into the little harbor of Djibouti, Afrique Orientale. Our boat finally reached Port Said, where some of us disembarked and made hurried trips through Palestine, Egypt, Greece, and Italy.

When Montaigne said, "Paris a mon coeur d'enfance . . . je l'aime tendrement, jusque a ses verues et ses a ses taches," he expressed the feelings of the large number of people who have learned to love that great center of culture. I shall always remember the Opera, the Latin Quarter, Professor and Madame Amiot, at whose home I had the privilege of staying during the two months in Paris, and the cozy little apartment of Ralph and Esther Barnes on the Boulevard du Montparnasse, where I spent many interesting hours talking with two Willamette friends who speak French, German, and Russian—who have travelled through most every country in Europe and still are eager to learn more of the world of which they already know so much. It would be difficult to find richer personalities, or people who have made more of their opportunities since graduation. And the finest thing of all, is that they are still just Ralph and Esther.

Ricksha, banca, subway, balsa—all these amount to naught unless one has experienced the thrill of an aeroplane ride. And during the four hours' journey from Paris to Geneva one has ample opportunity to "feel" what happens when a plane strikes an air pocket. But Geneva is a city of importance—in

it is located the hospital for a sick world, and no one has time for dozens of tourists who "air" their views on a certain mode of travel when they come down to earth. This year Dean Inge, of St. Paul's, London, preached the League of Nations sermon. The Assembly meetings, especially during the first week, proved exceedingly interesting.

The best way to reach northern England from the Continent is to sail from Rotterdam to Hull. "Tickets must be shown before one can enter the rail-car, and one must not forget to tip the lad at the gate thru-pence." In two hours one reaches Harrogate, a place I shall always remember. My cousins and my aunt gave me a real Yorkshire welcome. It was "jolly fine" to chat so intimately with such interesting folk, and how we did laugh over the little things that make Americans "Yankees" and Englishmen "Gentlemen." My English friends confessed that they believed gum chewing to be a racial characteristic in the United States, and that all Americans are born with tortoiseshell rimmed spectacles. Americans are prone to think that every Englishman wears long woolen underwear and that an English Lord without a stomach warmer and an eye-glass consider himself in a more serious condition than a Lord who has lost his left lung. We seem more willing to understand the exotic customs of the Orient than the peculiar little difference in the people whose language we speak. What could be more delightful than to motor through the Forest of Arden to Stratford and Warwick, with some charming English friends? Even the gas-lit boarding house near Russell Square in London, with its Victorian parlor, and a hundred thousand precious bits of bric-a-brac carefully arranged in every cabinet and corner, made me feel more in love with my mother's country.

Kenny McCormick, bless his soul, was at the pier to meet me when our boat arrived in New York. At International House I saw Thelma Mills, whom I had seen last in Kobe, Japan. Yes, the same delightful Thelma, and even prettier than she used to be. I had short visits with other college cronies—Ted Emmel—now a prominent citizen of the metropolis, and Walter Iliff, who will soon start for Peru. It was good to see Ruth Hill, also. In Boston, Bob Story, Vic Carlson, Helene Story, and Vic Logan presented me with a key to their city, and convinced me that "Ha'vard" is a good place for Wil-

lamette Alumni. Bob is writing down some of his experiences on the University of Illinois, and Harvard, I understand, is giving him one of her distinguished degrees this June. Carlson will soon make Boston as well known as Emporia, and Vic Logan is now a master of science and a master of a home. Should you visit Boston during the next few months, you must call on a very attractive person whose name happens to be Mrs. Albert V. Logan.

In Chicago I had a delightful time at the home of Dean and Mildred Brown Pollock. Dean is an artist—with a limousine and an office in one of Chicago's largest buildings—more modern than the traditional artist who lives on a dry crust of bread in his attic studio, and, I believe, more genuine. Guests at a lovely dinner in the Pollock home were Vera Wise, who has suggested decorations for some of Chicago's finest homes, Harvey McLain, one of the best liked professors in Hyde Park high school, and his wife—not a Willamette girl but just as fine as one; Ed Norene, who will soon make Chicago a safer place to live in through his influence in politics, and Dorothy Norene, who is just as entertaining as when she first entered Willamette. At the station I saw a prosperous looking classmate of mine—Dick Briggs.

.....A few weeks ago, a stranger walked slowly up State street. His clothes were like those worn four years ago; he seemed dazed, being sure of only two things—first, that the world is round, and second, that his pockets were empty. He looked in vain for the ginger, jade, and ebony shops, and felt lonely without them. As he crossed the street near the Capitol grounds, he smiled, for in front of him stood the Temple of the Five Hundred Geni.

(Delivered at the Christmas gathering of the Alumni Association in Portland, December 27, 1928.)

The Girl Reserves

Willamette is thoroughly proud of its living contribution to the work of the Girl Reserves. Here is a list of the secretaries and their addresses:

Erma Hardin, '24, Spokane, Wash.
Ann Zimmerman, '27, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Louise Nunn, '28, Baker, Ore.
Ann Silver, '26, Tacoma, Wash.
Hollis Vick, '26, Springfield, Ohio.
Elizabeth Silver, '27, Portland, Ore.
Mrs. Jenelle Vandevort Moorhead, '25, is active in the Salem work. And all of these young women are highly successful.

Alumni Banquet

On December twenty-seventh the Willamette Alumni and present students met at Henry Thiele's restaurant in Portland for the annual holiday Alumni banquet. Over one hundred and fifty were present. Willamette graduates were there from all parts of Oregon. Several faculty men and women drove down for the occasion. Two car loads of students came from Salem, and the Portland Alumni and students had a large representation.

After a half hour's jovial visiting they gathered around the tables and sang: "I Love Willamette U," "The East May Love Old Harvard," "On Willamette," and lastly, the popular "losing" song of the last Freshman Glee, "Fight Ye Sons of Old Willamette."

Mrs. Kenneth Legge, president of the Younger Alumni Association was toast mistress. The main speaker of the evening was Leland Chapin, who has recently returned from China. He began with a long Chinese quotation. When his listeners had begun to despair of comprehending his meaning, he suddenly changed language and told, in a delightfully informal manner, many humorous incidents from his novel experiences in China and Europe. Everett Craven sang several solos and, as usual was applauded heartily. Dean Hewitt gave a short but typically interesting greeting, and Frank Bennett, who is now superintendent of schools in Tillamook county, closed the program with a witty talk.

It was voted to set the Home Coming of 1929 for November in the week-end when Willamette plays Pacific.

Summer School

As usual the University will conduct a Summer Session in 1929 beginning June 24 and continuing for six weeks. There is a growing interest on the part of teachers in summer study leading to a master of arts degree. Special effort will be made this year to meet the needs of such students. Full information will be given in a bulletin to be issued about March 1. Write for it.

Leland Chapin, '25, is to assist Dr. Hall through the remainder of this year in intercollegiate debating and in training orators for the various competitions. Mr. Chapin has had much experience in both these lines. His debate team in China was one of the few teams to defeat the Oregon round-the-world debaters.



THE FACULTY AND CLASS OF 1891

Top row, left to right: Z. M. Parvin, N. Doan, S. A. Starr, Thos. Van Scoy, President, Thos. Jory, W. S. Arnold. Middle row: Miss Cunningham, Miss DeForest, Miss Craig, Miss House, Dean of Women, Miss Willis. Bottom row, Carrie Royal, B. L. Steeves, Carrie Gleason, J. F. Ailshie, Minnie Frickey, William Heerdt.

Few of the faculty members are still living. In this number must be listed all of the men except possibly Professor Starr. Of the women, Miss Craig is a resident of Salem. Any information about the others will be appreciated by the editor of the *Alumnus*.

Carrie Royal is now Mrs. William Mumford, two of whose sons are recent graduates of Willamette, and a third a member of the present senior class. Miss Gleason and Miss Frickey are in educational work. Mr. Heerdt has left no trace so far as University records show. Judge Ailshie, whose home is in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, has won distinction in that state as a jurist, being a member of the supreme court for a number of years. Dr. Steeves, now President of the Board of Trustees of Willamette is known to all friends of the University. An interesting bit of his early experience in Salem appeared recently as a front page story in a local newspaper. It turns on the purchase by Dr. Steeves of a piece of business property in Salem. We follow the article which appeared in the *Capital Journal* January 14.

Dr. Steeves paid \$15,000 for this piece of property to consecrate a memory. For it was this piece of property that brought him to Salem from the east, a poor boy, who earned his education by washing dishes in a basement restaurant in Waller hall in the winter time, and drove a bakery wagon and helped make doughnuts and bread during the summer time.

Since that time, more than forty years ago, he has become owner of much property.

But, it is safe to say, the acquisition of no piece of property has given him just the thrill that he received the other day when he became sole owner in fee of the little piece of business property that had been his first Salem home.

"I like to go around and look at it once in a while," said Dr. Steeves, in his quiet way.

The Need of Spiritual Element in Education

PROF. RUFUS M. JONES

(The following article is reproduced from the magazine, *World Unity*, by permission from Dr. Jones. It is so cogent and sound that we urge all to read it and ponder.)

ONE of the great prophets of Israel, in an acute crisis of national history, saw God holding a plumb-line in His hand. It is a vivid figure and it stands as an indubitable reality, not only in Biblical times, but in all generations as well. There is a principle of moral gravitation which works as universally and as unescapably as does the physical force which Newton defined in his famous law. No one likes "gravitation" when, through his own blunders, his staging has broken and he finds himself sliding down a steep roof, to take a plunge into space out beyond the eaves. But gravitation goes right on "working" in spite of the loud cries of protest. So, too, this other, deeper, kind of gravitation, which reveals the moral trend of the eternal nature of things, does not always consult our likes and dislikes, does not wait for our vote of approval. It operates, and leaves us staring in wonderment. It is well, perhaps, that someone should call attention to the fact that that old plumb-line of God, which the prophet saw, is still there and, what is more ominous, that much of the structure which we are now building is unplumb and top-heavy,—and likely to collapse.

As a person walks the streets of Tokyo or Yokohama today, he is hardly conscious of the fact that these cities suffered a disaster four years ago greater than any that ever befell a city of major size in the history of the world. It appears, then, that a country can survive a catastrophe which touches only its visible assets, which destroys only its warehouses, its office buildings, its shops and its homes. But if some calamity affects the fertility of the soil of a country, or saps away the vitality of its atmosphere, then the collapse, as has happened more than once in the course of history, proves to be final and irremediable. Among these deeper invisible assets, without which life on a lofty scale cannot go on, one must include the moral and spiritual quality of a people. It is the most vital and essential single asset of a civilization and, when that asset wanes and vanishes away, the civilization that has

lost it inevitably collapses. Now, it is just there, in that kind of a collapse, that our present danger lies.

We have surpassed all previous limits of knowledge, wealth, and the use of motive power. The conquests of science form the main marvel of our age. We have discovered forty thousand stars in the space of the sky where Job saw only the seven Pleiades. We have pushed the date of creation billions of years back beyond the old traditional chronology, which satisfied our forefathers. Geology has opened out the same stretches of infinity in time that astronomy has found everywhere in space. We have exploded the epic myths which for centuries fed the imagination of children and which furnished data for what once passed as "history." We have invaded the bowels of the atom and read its mysteries like an open book. We have diagnosed the life cell, and we talk with ease and wisdom about the germ-plasm, the "genes" and the "somes" which form the elemental units of life-stuff. We have rewritten Euclid's mathematics and Newton's laws of nature in terms of a fourth dimension that involves relativity everywhere in the universe. The scientist speaks as one having authority, an authority which is the envy of all other departments of life.

The increase in wealth is just as striking. We talk in terms of billions of dollars with the same ease with which our fathers counted millions, and our fathers dealt in millions where their fathers modestly used thousands. We have life insurance companies which write an average of ten million dollars in policies for every day in the year. The comforts of life have surpassed all the dreams of nineteenth century hedonists. The working man has his bathroom. The farmer has his telephone and radio. There is an automobile for every fifth person in the United States, and the humblest citizen and his wife have conveniences of life that were unknown to the lords of creation only as far back as the eighteenth century. We have single millionaires who could buy up the whole of Greece as it was in the days of Socrates, or the whole of Palestine at its valuation in the period of Christ's life, and not feel the outlay much more than they feel the payment of their income tax!

Still more impressive is the increase in the application of motive power to the practical tasks of the world. I have recently returned from the most populous country on the globe, the country too, of the most ancient continuous civilization. There, power is estimated mainly in terms of "man-power." The wheelbarrow and the rickshaw are the universal carriers both for freight and passengers, supplemented by the man-driven, or woman-driven, sampan. Here at home, on the other hand, we have marvelous devices for utilizing the expansive power of steam. We have learned too, how to explode gasoline in minute explosions and with great rapidity and this force has enabled us to cover the earth with cars and motor-engines, and, what is more, to compete with the eagle for the mastery of the air. Already one of our heroes has flown through storm and darkness from New York to Paris without stop, and greater triumphs are just ahead. Even more important is our successful utilization of the electrical forces of the universe. They are inexhaustible and we know now how to draw upon that immense reservoir of energy that fills every cubic inch of space. This is, however, only a beginning, for we shall soon be able to liberate atomic energy and use it with the same ease as we now use steam or gasoline.

But, alas, none of these achievements makes us better men. There is no equation between bank accounts and goodness of heart. Knowledge is by no means the same thing as wisdom or nobility of spirit. Increase of power has brought with it a whole new crop of temptations. We have unearthed tremendous secrets of life and death, and they do not stay hidden away in laboratories and scientific books. They filter down and become the property of the rank and file of our people. The common man of the street has them to use and he is not morally trained to use them. We have flung open the doors of freedom to persons of every class and walk of life, and we have not in a corresponding degree brought up the moral and spiritual side of life, without which the world cannot be made safe for democracy or for any other issues of responsibility.

Just that constructive work of building the foundations of society, is, no doubt, what our vast educational system ought to be doing. But unfortunately, it is not doing it. The world has never seen before such an immense army of educators at work on the youth of the

country, nor has there ever been before in the history of the world, such a generous outlay of money for education, both lower and higher. The total effect, however, is disappointing, and misses the central point. Our institutions of learning produce some good scholars and give a body of scientific facts to a great number. But there is pitiable failure in the main business of education which is, or should be, the formation of character, the culture of the spirit, the building of the soul. We do everything else well—except just those imponderable things which are, after all, of the most supreme importance.

We have learned almost magically, how to increase speed of travel, but we have not learned how to utilize the time we have saved so as to improve in a corresponding way the quality of the life of the traveler. We can go with unbelievable rapidity, but we have only the vaguest idea as to where we are going, or as to what kind of persons we shall be when we get there! We have conquered the atom, but we have neglected the deeper problem of the soul of man. We know how to build bridges and skyscrapers with marvelous ingenuity and engineering skill, but we are profoundly ignorant about the laws and principles of building personal lives and characters. None of us would trust his precious body on a bridge which was built in the hit-or-miss fashion according to which we shape the personalities and build the interior lives in the youth entrusted to us. We have only the slightest insight about the right method of shaping disposition in the lives of little children and yet disposition is a primary factor for either happiness or success of life. We have done very little to organize and sublimate the primitive instincts and emotions of our children and yet it is by such means that all the highest loyalties of the soul are formed. We have no technic for the right culture of imagination. We teach boys and girls to use the question mark everywhere, but we do not equally well teach them to feel wonder, awe and admiration—in short, to use the exclamation point. They finish their education with a head full of items of knowledge, but with untrained hearts and unformed spirits. They fail to see what life is for. They have lost their vision splendid of the significance of things. They flounder about with mechanistic theories and materialistic views. Our entire system of education needs revision and our whole technic of

moral and spiritual culture needs to be reformed. There are genuine, unspoiled youth, like Lindbergh, among us, in all our states, and in most of our towns and villages, but there are unmistakable signs of danger and clear intimations that all is not well with us.

Macbeth thought he heard a voice say: "Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murder sleep." So now, we cannot lie down and be at our comfortable ease. It is not the time to say: "Peace, Peace—a little more sleep, a little more slumber, a little more folding of the hands in sleep." Melville's extraordinary story of "Moby Dick," the white whale of the southern seas, is a significant parable of life. There are giant forces, like "Moby Dick," blind and furious, wild and destructive, if they are once aroused and let loose. We see them at the present moment, playing havoc with the old settled civilization of Russia and of China and we may well believe that "Moby Dick" has not yet run his full course of destructive endeavors.

One way out of the difficulty is to get some Mussolini to manage our world for us. We have discovered how dangerous freedom is. We know what "a mess" we make of it when we get it. Shall we revert to the old remedy proposed by Thomas Hobbes in the seventeenth century? He declared that man always acts selfishly. He is always "mean, ferocious, and nasty"; therefore life can be made safe only by setting up a government with absolute power, in the form of what Hobbes called a "Leviathan." His "Leviathan" is a sovereign to whose will everyone must submit as to a god with divine right of control.

This "Leviathan" solution is no solution at all. We shall never get our good world by selecting a despot to manage our freedom for us. Self-government is a bold adventure, but we shall never be satisfied with any social and political world in which we cannot all share and which we do not all help to build.

The real solution, the only sound solution, is a truer, deeper moral and spiritual society. Science can help us to build that. It can assist us to eliminate some of the survivals that have carried over from ages of superstition and it can enable us to utilize the forces which the laboratories discover. It can perhaps, by a sound system of eugenics, lead the way toward a better biological race of men. But, after all, as Kant said long ago, nothing is absolutely good in this world, or in any other

world, but a good will, and the good will is not the product of the scientific method. There is no substitute for self-discipline, or for moral insight and control. I am appealing, then—not certainly for a restriction of science—but for a deeper and more constructive culture, a culture that concerns itself with the fundamental aims and values of life. I am asking that we should be as profoundly interested in the nature of the soul as we now are in the structure of the atom, that we shall take up the task of building lives with the same seriousness we have shown in our immense engineering triumphs over external obstacles. What we lack most is the discovery that life is an adventure great enough and interesting enough to draw upon all our springs of interest and to quicken all those deeper and diviner capacities in us, which make us really men.

Glee Clubs

As usual Willamette will have two excellent glee clubs on tour this spring. The young women will visit towns between Portland and Seattle during the latter part of March.

The men go south early in February, going as far as Yreka, Cal., and returning by way of Crescent City and Marshfield.

They will also be "on the air" over KGW on the evening of Sunday, February 24, giving many alumni and former students an opportunity to hear them.

Professor Hobson, of the School of Music directs both clubs.

The membership of the two clubs follows:

Women: Josephine Albert, Nellie Badley, Nell Bruneau, Estel Chaney, Helen Cochran, Doris Clark, Doris Corbin, Buneva Culbertson, Katherine Everett, Grace Henderson, Helen Hughes, Frances McGilvra, Helen McPherson, Marjory Miller, Mildred Mulkey, Elizabeth Ogden, Josephine Olsson, Helen Pemberton, Irma Sawyer, Lillian Scott, Virginia Slusser, Fredericka Brown, Helene Price.

Men: Ronald Craven, Arnold Taylor, Wendell Robinson, Wesley Warren, Paul Geddes, Norman Sorensen, Wesley Roeder, John Trachsel, Lester Halsted, Willis Hathaway, Howard Miller, Laurence Deacon, Earl Wilkinson, Walter Kaufman, Clark Wood, Joseph Silver, Jon Gilhousen, Miss Edith Findley, accompanist.

Athletics

THE football season of 1928 opened auspiciously for Willamette but the strong showing of the team in its early games raised expectations which were not met at the season's close.

Whitman College, the winner, closed the conference year in football with an unmarred record of four victories.

College of Puget Sound and College of Idaho tied for second place. This is the first season in the history of the Northwest Conference that the College of Idaho has not occupied the top in percentage.

When Pacific won from Willamette it placed the two schools in a tie for fourth place.

Linfield occupies the cellar position without a victory or a point scored in Conference competition.

A summary of the standings of the teams:

	W.	L.	%
Whitman	4	0	1.000
C. P. S.	3	2	.600
College of Idaho	3	2	.600
Willamette	2	3	.400
Pacific	2	3	.400
Linfield	0	4	.000

Willamette played her best game of the season against College of Puget Sound at Homecoming, winning 25 to 18. Injuries followed this game which seriously weakened the team's offense. The starting line-up against Whitman consisted of six men who were playing their first year; two men who were playing their second year; two men who were playing their third year and one man who was playing his last year. The squad loses only two men by graduation.

A summary of Willamette's football season:

Willamette 0	University of W.	26
Willamette 6	University of O.	36
Willamette 36	Linfield	0
Willamette 25	Col. of Puget S.	18
Willamette 38	Albany College.	6
Willamette 6	College of Idaho	44
Willamette 0	Pacific	6
Willamette 0	Whitman College	45

The opening of basketball season finds six lettermen from last year out for their old positions. They form a nucleus from which to build a team. They are: Cardinal, last year's high point man in the conference, center; Adams and Litchfield, forwards; Ledbetter, Flesher and Hauk, guards.

Other promising material from last

year's Frosh squad includes, DeHarpport, Marsters, Harmon, Waddell, Trachsel. From this year's freshmen, Scales and Gibson.

A shift in the defensive and offensive style of play is being used. A modified style of fast breaking offense and a man to man defense.

At the Conference meeting in Portland December 14, the following Northwest conference basketball schedule was arranged:

Jan. 15—Linfield at McMinnville
Jan. 25—Pacific at Forest Grove
Feb. 7—Whitman at Salem
Feb. 8—Whitman at Salem
Feb. 12—Pacific at Salem
Feb. 15—Linfield at Salem
Feb. 22—College of Puget Sound at Tacoma.
Feb. 23—College of Puget Sound at Tacoma.

A series of non-conference basketball games is being played with the University of Oregon and Oregon State College. At Corvallis Willamette won the first game by a score of 24 to 21. In the Oregon game played at Salem Willamette fully met the high expectations of its friends. Of this game the New Statesman says:

Doubts which may have been entertained in Salem or elsewhere that Willamette university has the best basketball team turned out at the local Methodist school in many years, were dispelled Tuesday night when the Bearcats lost to the University of Oregon Webfoots, billed this year as the probable northern division Coast conference champions, by only four points, 34 to 30, after the Willamette team had held the lead for more than half the game.

Competition in the Northwest Conference will be very keen. Whitman has the edge on the other teams. They have seven lettermen upon which to build their title hopes. These men are the ones that captured the title in basketball last year. They are confident of repeating.

College of Puget Sound with five lettermen and promising material will vie with Whitman for this title.

Pacific University with all their last year's team back are also confident that they will be in the running.

Linfield with a new coach, H. Silke, a former University of Washington star, three lettermen from last year, and two all-state men from the freshmen,

are also making bids for the title.

College of Idaho owing to the lack of a gymnasium will be handicapped in the pennant race.

Willamette having lost only to Whitman last year will be out to redeem themselves. The basketball season will afford the fans some interesting contests.

Inter-class basketball gave some indication of what the freshmen material was like. They tied with last year's freshmen team for first place.

At present the freshmen squad is made up of the following men: Wilbur Engebretsen, Rainier High; Don Faber, Central Point High; Scotty Marr, Salem High; Rex Hartley, Aberdeen High, a brother to Henry Hartley, a Bearcat star at center; John Edwards, The Dalles High; Albert McBee and Floyd Holt, Dallas High; Jess Mootry, West Linn High; Donald Earl, Franklin High; Hayes Bell, Salem High.

Basketball Tournament

The high school state basketball tournament will again be held at Willamette. The date set is March 13 to 16. At this time teams, selected through a state-wide elimination contest, will contend for state championship. This contest is an important event on the campus as well as among the state high schools.

Conference Notes

The Northwest Athletic Conference Tennis meet will be held at Willamette May 2. This is the one intercollegiate athletic competition in which the young women participate.

The Conference Track meet will be held at Whitman College in May. A meeting of the Conference will be held at this time also. This is an innovation since but one meeting a year has been the rule, that in Portland in December. This Conference is made up of faculty representatives and has as its object the regulation of intercollegiate contests.

The baseball championship games are played by the leading team east of the mountains against the leading team west. The games will be played this year on the grounds of the eastern leader.

Dr. William Mayo, of Rochester, Minnesota, is in favor of a twelve months' school year for high schools, colleges, and medical schools. He is

quoted as saying, "Why young persons at the strongest time of their lives physically and mentally should have a three months' vacation when work in general is on the twelve months' working basis, I am unable to understand." The adoption of this plan in our schools would enable medical students to graduate well under the age of 25, thus giving them sufficient time to develop specialties in graduate subjects. "The cost of medical education, the number of years before a man can become self-supporting, and the age at which students are graduated, averaging about 27 years, is driving bright men into other professions."

The Appointment Bureau

The Appointment Bureau of the University is again seeking to bring together teachers desiring a position and school officers seeking competent teachers. It asks the cooperation of all alumni who are in a position to assist. Most important is the earliest possible information of any prospective vacancy for the coming year. We are also glad to have registered with us teachers of experience who are ready for a better position. Cooperation between alumni and the Bureau is absolutely necessary to make this work a success.

The Museum

Are readers of the *Alumnus* aware that the University's collections of scientific, anthropological and historic materials commonly called by the rather misleading name of The Museum, are now housed in the large front room on the second floor of the gymnasium?

The collections are being grouped by Professor Clark as minerals, rocks, fossils; present animal and plant types; records of man's occupation of the northwest from the days of primitive man to the coming of the white man.

The collection of minerals includes practically all the commercially important minerals and has a special value in illustrating the mineral resources of Oregon. The work of identifying, labeling and grouping them according to the International Dana System is now under way and when completed will add greatly to the value of the collection for study purposes.

Hugh Doney, '22, has accepted a research position with the Meredith Publishing Co., at Des Moines, Iowa. He will begin the new work February first.

The University Family

Small Hope For Football

Coach and Mrs. R. S. Keene are the happy parents of a daughter, Madelene Glee, born Tuesday, October 30.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Johnson, on Tuesday, January 8, a daughter, Irene Mary. Dr. Johnson is the new Professor of chemistry.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arpke, at Kent, Wash., on Christmas day, a daughter, Diana. Mrs. Arpke, Remoh Tryor, was with the class of '28; Mr. Arpke is a member of the class of '27.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Merle Gregg (Helen Satchwell, '21) on January 19, a daughter, Doris Jean.

Marriages

A decided surprise to all but members of their immediate families and a few close friends was the wedding in McMinnville at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Christmas day, of Miss Louise Marie Stenstrom, '26, to Ralph W. Tavenner. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Tavenner left by motor for Seattle. They will return to Salem and after the new year will be at home on Fairmount hill. Mr. Tavenner is assistant principal of Salem high school and for the past two years Mrs. Tavenner has been a biology teacher at Salem high.

At 7 o'clock on the evening of Christmas Day, Miss Marjorie Church, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Church, became the bride of Merle Bonney of Monmouth. The service was read in the Church home on North Winter street, Rev. Leroy Walker officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Bonney were former students at Willamette. Mr. Bonney a graduate with the class of '25, Mr. and Mrs. Bonney will make their home at Monmouth as Mr. Bonney is a professor of psychology at the state normal.

Miss Mildred Tomlinson became the bride of Clarence Phillips at the W. E. Tomlinson home on the afternoon of December 31, the Rev. C. C. Poling officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips will be at home to their friends after January 2 at the Hilton Apartments on North 20th street, Portland. Both of the young people are alumni of Willamette University where they were prominent in campus affairs. Mrs. Phillips is a member of the Delta Phi sorority and was May Queen in 1927. Mr. Phillips was a member of the Sigma Tau

fraternity. He graduated from the school of Liberal Art and later law, in the class of 1924. He is now associated with the Griffith, Peck and Coke company in Portland.

Miss Dorothy Ellis became the bride of Don Middleton on June 29 of last year in California. They will make their home in San Diego where Mr. Middleton is studying aviation. They live at 2130 First street. Mrs. Middleton was graduated from Willamette University with the class of '28 and both young people were prominent in affairs of the Coffee House club, a writer's organization on the campus. Mrs. Middleton is a member of Delta Phi sorority, and Mr. Middleton of Alpha Psi Delta fraternity.

Vacation

A University group made up of Dean Dahl, Miss Johnson, together with their mothers and Miss Currey spent several days between Christmas and New Years at Nye Beach.

Professor Frank D. Leamer of the department of Physics and Professor Cecil R. Monk of the department of Biology, accompanied by their wives and by Dean J. D. McCormick of Kimball School of Theology, spent the Christmas vacation on an automobile trip to southern California. Each member of the party had relatives and friends to visit in Los Angeles, Pasadena or Long Beach.

Mount Wilson Observatory, Catalina Island, San Diego, Monterey Bay, all of the colleges and universities available, as well as the Redwood highway were objects of interest visited by members of the party. At Palo Alto interest centered about Professor and Mrs. Brown, Gerald Pearson and Herbert Erickson. Miss Lois Latimer was visiting at the home of Professor Brown. At Berkeley, Victor Hicks greeted the Willamette delegation.

The speedometer recorded 3008 miles. The roads and weather were fine. One change of tire constituted the only delay. "A good time was enjoyed by all."

The Forum

The faculty Forum meets this year twice a month at six o'clock in the chemistry lecture room for a cafeteria supper provided from the Home Economic rooms. Supper is followed by an hour's discussion of some current topic.

Deaths

MR. DAY

ON SUNDAY, December 30, 1928, Mr. J. W. Day died in Portland, the funeral services being held the following Wednesday at the Central Methodist Episcopal church.

Mr. Day was district manager for the New York Life Insurance Company, and is the father of Warren Day, a graduate of 1926. For many years Mr. Day was a trustee of Willamette University and was a frequent visitor to the campus. A successful business man, he was greater as a Christian. His chapel addresses were notable for their clear and emphatic emphasis on religion as a necessity for one who chooses business as a career. He was devoted to the interests of Willamette and in the trustees' meetings his lucid counsel and wisdom were greatly valued. He was also officially connected with many philanthropic causes where his penetrating judgment, beautiful faith and character made him notably great in service to his fellowmen.

DR. LISLE

REV. JAMES LISLE, Ph. D., connected with Willamette University since 1909, died Wednesday evening, January 2, 1929. He was born in Ohio June 16, 1842, and received his early education in the public schools and academy of Barnesville. At eighteen years of age, he was ordained a Methodist minister and moved to Iowa with the family. He served as a volunteer chaplain throughout the Civil war, and was married in 1863 to Miss Sarah Camblin. At the close of the war he and his wife became the first teachers in the Woodbury seminary, which later developed into Morningside College. Always an advocate of prohibition, he did much toward giving Iowa the prohibitory law. In 1884 he went to Nebraska where for twenty-five years he was a constructive leader in religious and educational work.

In 1909 Dr. Lisle became librarian of Willamette and professor in Kimball School of Theology. Later he devoted himself to the University museum and was curator at the time of his death. His library of 2500 volumes and many specimens of historical and scientific interest were given to the University.

His wife died eleven years ago; he is survived by two sons and a daughter. The elder son, Charles J., is well-known in college circles and throughout the

Northwest. A granddaughter, Esther, is now a Willamette senior and a grandson, Everett, was graduated in 1923. For sixty-nine years Dr. Lisle was a minister in the Methodist Episcopal church and for sixty-six years was a Mason. For many years he was chaplain of his lodge and of the Oregon department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Dr. Lisle was one who achieved his greatness by an indomitable passion for education and religion. With the pioneer work of the church calling him, he turned the saddlebags of a circuit rider into a library, became his own teacher and mastered the classic languages, English literature, history, science and theology. The correspondence school of the University of Chicago later became his guide and later still he was resident long enough to win his doctorate from the University of Chicago. Strong in body, striking in appearance, he had an insatiable intellect and an unquenched religious ardor. He refused to retire from work; when age took him from the active pastorate, he continued research and writing. He never thought of death as doing more than to remove him from one place of happy mental and spiritual growth to another place infinitely better.

A hero he was in fruitful service, a man who made a significant and durable contribution to his generation.

PAUL BUCKLEY

PAUL H. BUCKLEY, '26, was lost at sea on October 14, 1928, when the ship, David C. Reid, sailing from South Africa to Philadelphia foundered and sank.

Mr. Buckley came to Willamette from Calcutta, India, and completed four years' work, being graduated in 1926. Capable and cordial, he was appreciated by faculty and students. For a time he was pastor of the church at Lyons and later became a teacher. His parents are living in India.

Adolph Spiess, '18, is principal of the high school at Livermore, California.

Wayne W. Crow, '27, is principal of the Lostine, Oregon high school. Claudine Gerth, '28, also teaches in the Lostine school, her subjects being English, History, Algebra and Latin.

Who, What, When, Where

Marjorie Minton Wigh, '22, is studying at the University of California for the Master's degree. Her address is 2235 Bancroft Way.

Rev. Lester L. Proebstel, '14, is with the Anglo-Chinese School in Ipoh, Malaya Straits. And doing a significant work.

Orlo M. Gillet, '25, is principal of the Gilford schools, Gilford, Montana and he is still a Willamette booster.

Evelyn DeMoss Lyman, '23 lives at 1935 Franklin St., Port Townsend, Wash. *Harold D. Lyman*, '22, is physician in the United States Marine Hospital in that city. After graduating from Willamette, Dr. Lyman completed the course in the Oregon University Medical School, making a notable record.

Mrs. Florence Page Nussbaum, '16, is living on a farm, R. D. 6, LeMars, Iowa, where corn is corn. She graduated in Home Economics in 1925 from Iowa State College and thinks well of the Alumnus.

Geo. L. Oliver, '24, and *Genevieve Findley Oliver*, '23, have returned from Honolulu and will live in Salem.

William Walsh, Jr., '27, resident of Salem and a graduate of the Willamette law school, is now associated with A. K. Peck, practicing attorney of Marshfield. Mr. Walsh was prominent in student body activities and a four-year letter man in tennis.

Miss Virginia Mason, '22, a former teacher at Mill City, has accepted a position as English teacher in the Woodburn schools. Miss Mason will take the place of Miss Tomlinson.

Ruth Field, '06, sends Christmas greetings to her friends, some thousands of 'em. She is in mission service and may be addressed 152, Dharamtala St., Calcutta, India.

Herald M. Dorse, Ex '18, is the author of a highly commended volume entitled "Getting into your Life-Work." It is published by the Abingdon Press.

Percy M. Hammond, '25, was of the seven students of Boston University School of Theology to receive the unusual under-graduate honor of being ordained deacon. The service was held Dec. 11, in the Robinson Memorial chapel.

Miss Helen Hoover, '23, was a recent visitor to the campus. She leaves in a few days for Chicago to resume work with the Hancher organization.

David L. Cook, '16 is teacher of mathematics and physics at Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.

Mary S. Wells, '24, teaches French in the high school at Pendleton, Oregon, and her sister, *Alice Wells*, '24, is located at Warm Springs, Montana. They are daughters of Mr. E. L. Wells, of Portland, a Trustee of Willamette.

Miss Rosa Ricco, '28, teaches English and French in the Umatilla high school and according to her superintendent, Mr. Roy L. Skeen, '23, "is doing a good job of it."

Avis Marie Hicks, Law '27, is doing further study at the Oregon State College, Corvallis, and lives in Waldo Hall.

Mrs. Eugenia Percy, '17, teaches English and Mathematics at Turner, Oregon.

Jessie W. Eyre Walker, '21, since marriage lives at Route 4, Box 49-D, Salem, Oregon.

Burgess F. Ford, '05, former principal of the high school at Amity, Oregon, is now director of physical education at Gooding College, Idaho.

Everett W. Lisle, '23, and *Veda Rhoten Lisle*, '24, are living at Taft, Ore., where Mr. Lisle teaches Science and Mathematics in the high school.

Mrs. Aetna L. Olson, '17, may be addressed at Box 133, Bonanza, Oregon. Mr. Olson is principal of grades.

Beryl Marsters, '26, is located at Castle Rock, Washington, where she teaches English and French. She also has charge of the Glee Club work.

Letha Miller, '27, teaches English, History and Latin in the Keno, Oregon High School.

Malcolm Paul Medler, '27, lives at 716 E. 16th St., Eugene, and is continuing his graduate work in the University of Oregon.

Charles E. Roblin, Law '93, has recently moved from Hoquiam, Washington, to Crown Point, New Mexico.

Mrs. Zelda Erickson, '25, now lives at Houlton, Oregon.

Helen Borchardt, '27, is married to Mr. Melvin Prindle, and lives at 1224 N. Winter St., Salem, Oregon.

Helen Sachs, '28, is teaching at Dominion, Washington.

Roderick Blatchford, '27, is with the Ryderwood, Washington high school for the present school year.

Laura Hoyt, '23, is now located at 837 Fox Street, Denver, Colo.

Waldo C. Zeller, '23, is superintendent of schools at Arlington, Oregon. *Esther Moyer Zeller*, '25, teaches Mathematics and Science in the high school.

Daphne Molstrom, '25, is located at Roseberry, Idaho (Box 141).

The Forward Movement

THE General Education Board of New York City, on June 1, 1921, contracted to pay Willamette University \$350,000 on the following conditions: 1. That the University pay all its debts. 2. That the University secure \$650,000 to match the gift of the Board. 3. That the sum, totalling \$1,000,000 should be added to the University's endowment. 4. That the contract should terminate Oct. 1, 1928. (At our request the time was extended to Oct. 1, 1929.) Dec. 20, 1922, Willamette closed a Forward Movement with the following results:

1. Regular pledges	\$ 795,195.00
2. Deferred payments	12,065.00
3. Life endowment pledges	41,790.00
4. Estate pledges	152,500.00
	<hr/>
	\$1,001,550.00

Oct. 1, 1928, the following sums had been paid on the above pledges:

On (4) Regular and Deferred pledges	\$612,103.95
On (2) Life Endowment pledges	9,390.00
On (3) Estate pledges	19,685.00
On (4) the interest	7,193.43
On the Loyalty Fund begun 1927	1,460.36

The receipts have been used as follows:

1. Payment of debts accumulated before 1921	\$ 25,500.00
2. Rebuilding Waller Hall (burned Dec. 17, 1919) and balance for building Lausanne Hall	95,597.85
3. Building Gymnasium (old one burned May, 1921)	78,500.34
4. Expense of Forward Movement, 1922	57,538.78
5. Expense of collection, taxes, abstracts, etc.	2,979.46
*6. To match General Education Board's salary offer 1922-23	3,562.00
**7. Applied on contract with General Education Board and placed in University's permanent endowment fund	385,500.00
8. Cash on deposit	654.31
	<hr/>
	\$649,832.74 \$ 649,832.74

*At the close of the war when the cost of living went up the General Education Board matched a fund, dollar for dollar, which the University should raise for supplementing teachers' salaries. In 1922-23 the friends who had supported this fund began paying Forward Movement pledges and therefore could not give to the Teachers' Fund; consequently, with their consent, the sum of \$9,662 was paid out of their Forward Movement payments. It is being returned from the University's current income and now but \$3,562 remains unpaid.

**Of the \$385,500 applied on the General Education Board's contract, \$16,500 represents Annuities which the Board evaluated as having a pres-

ent worth of \$7,078.25. Hence, the net amount applicable to the contract is \$376,078.25.

From the figures given, it is seen that we have received from the General Education Board \$202,503.67 and this sum added to what you and other friends have given (\$385,500) has increased the University's endowment \$588,003.67.

The Board still has \$147,496.33 for the University if we match it according to contract. To do so will require approximately \$300,000 in pledges; and this is the purpose of the Forward Movement Clean-Up, thus completing the objective of a Million Dollars for endowment.

Dates to Keep in Mind

Second Semester Begins Monday, February 4

FRESHMAN GLEE

Saturday, March 2

STATE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, March 14, 15, 16

MAY FESTIVAL

Saturday, May 4

CONFERENCE TENNIS MEET

Friday and Saturday, May 24 and 25

COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate, Sunday, June 9

Commencement Exercises, Monday, June 10

NEXT UNIVERSITY YEAR BEGINS
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16

Success!

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life has been an inspiration; whose memory is a benediction.

—Mrs. A. J. Stanley.



The
Willamette
University
Alumnus]

January, 1929

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Willamette University Alumnus

"That We May All Be Acquainted"

The University Catalogue

TO THE general reader the advent of the college catalog has no such import as the appearance of the season's first seed catalog. It has no such gay colors to catch the eye and fire the imagination; its promises are more sophisticated and veiled. Outwardly it is usually a genteel gray reminiscent, perhaps, of the gray stone wall of monastery or cathedral. Inside lies (some will say the word is well chosen) an entanglement of strange matters set forth in unfamiliar terms: units, semester hours, majors and numerous courses on the principles of this or that.

But this book, guiltless as it is of all the arts of the advertising expert or of any hint of super-salesmanship, has its clientele. The alumnus scans it with a certain critical aloofness, doubtful as to the wisdom of any changes whether of faculty personnel or method of procedure. More eagerly the prospective student catches it up, pores over its pages, dreams dreams inspired by its words. They are the oncoming generation scanning its pages in search of the door of opportunity and ending with eager anxious minutes, or it may be hours, over the page headed expenses.

It is expected that this year's catalog will be ready for distribution in February. For the most part it will be the familiar book of former years and it should be. Yet each year sees some modification to keep the University adjusted to new conditions.

The universities and colleges of the state together are considering important modification of entrance requirements. A program may or may not be agreed upon in time for the new catalog. One of the weak spots in America's educational program is the lack of integration between high school and college. High school officials complain that their programs are restricted by college entrance requirements. On the other hand the colleges, seeking to provide courses not taken in high school by its entrants, are gradually making the freshman year duplicate work of

the high school. So serious has the problem become that the solution seemingly will be through the creation of a new unit, the junior college. Already some four hundred of them are in operation and the number increases each year.

A change will be found in the program of the Department of Home Economics. The aim of the department in the past has been to prepare teachers of the subject and it has done this work well. The new catalog will show that this objective has been made incidental to its main purpose, that of contributing in an important way to the education of women as women, not as teachers. This is not a dusty answer based on the theory that woman's place is in the home. Quite to the contrary it assumes that in her public service she has passed beyond the teacher-stage and in a much larger way is interested in the welfare of the nation. It also assumes that her contact and contribution will be on the social rather than the economic side of society. Beyond the care of her own home lies the problem of the American home of today. Beyond the care of her own children lies the larger problem of child welfare in the nation. Beyond the work of the teacher lies the whole problem of public education.

Detailed courses in cooking and sewing will give place to survey courses in these subjects and some other changes in courses will be made. Fewer prerequisites will bar the way for all but special students of the subject. But in general the change in the department is not so much in the work offered as in the point of view. Through courses in home making together with courses in biology, psychology, sociology and education the study of the individual home will be made an introduction to the larger social problems of the present day.

So the catalog records in gray and colorless language the passage of another year of a very human story of higher education.

Presidents Page

President Doney

IT IS clear that the human race has always needed a spiritual idealism which should work its way down into every day life. And any generation which has not the leaven of moral imperatives is endangered, no matter what else it may possess. At the present moment there is a deep and general conviction that the great spiritual imperatives have suffered an eclipse or been shunted too long into second place by our devotion to material progress. Some months ago an Englishman of note suggested that science and invention should take a vacation for ten years and give religion opportunity to regain its place of control in human conduct. Thrilled and drunken by our achievements during the past half century we are now becoming sufficiently sane to ask if we have not neglected the satisfying and safeguarding qualities of our being. An affirmative reply comes from every quarter.

To my mind this condition and this reply indicate the extraordinary need at this time for education to change its emphasis. No one wishes men to be less the master of nature and its forces, but all are seeing the necessity for men to have a higher mastery of themselves. Discord and crime, unrest and deep-rooted dissatisfaction are due to a poverty of the inner life. The nation presents its children to the schools to be trained and it has the right to look for a training which will make them good, safe and happy citizens. It is apparent that the schools are not succeeding well in doing so. They do succeed in training students to be efficient in material achievements and it is wholly beside the mark to say that thereby men become good and safe and happy. These qualities are of the spirit and they are developed only as the inner life is nourished by truths of the spirit. Such truths are the essence of religion and any school which neglects them in the educational process is providing a fractional and illy-balanced training.

It is this conviction which engages friends to sustain Willamette. Willamette offers its students a complete and not fractional curriculum; through them it gives to society efficiency plus the redemptive leaven of spiritual idealism.

President Averill

THERE are many ways in which the alumni of Willamette can be of material assistance to the school aside from making direct contributions to the endowment or other funds," said an alumnus in conversation with the writer. Continuing, he said, "Very few of us who are just out of school or out for a few years have yet reached the point where we are able to make material contributions ourselves but we daily come in contact with those who are able and who would be glad of an opportunity to help if the merits and the needs of the "Old School" were pointed out to them.

"The Law School library is in need of many more volumes. The University library could make use of an unlimited number of books. The gymnasium is always short of equipment and many things could be done to the athletic field and campus.

"Many of us know judges or lawyers retiring from the practice of their profession who would doubtless be glad to dispose of their libraries by placing them where they would be put to such beneficial use. There are any number of persons yearly disposing of valuable collections of books who would appreciate the opportunity of giving them to the library of Willamette University if they knew the opportunity existed. And so one might go on almost indefinitely.

"The only reason these people are not now doing this sort of thing more generally is because it has not been pointed out to them how fine a thing it would be to do it. And the only reason the alumni are not busily engaged in the business of pointing out is because the matter has not been called to their attention or they have not kept in touch with the University and its needs."

The above rather one-sided conversation is quoted in the hope that it will have the effect of bringing into a closer working unity, the school and its graduates.

Professor Matthews, always in demand as a speaker, because of the originality and sound sense of his addresses will be on the program of Epworth League conventions at Hillsboro, Sutter Lake and Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

“—Weren't You Embarrassed---When---?”

IT ISN'T influenza or the Tacna-Arica trouble that causes her to look searchingly into the heavens: it is the student who accosts a lady friend with



“Hello, kid, what about it?” or the girl who powders her nose between classes in the hall. However her sleep is not tortured more than two or three times a year, and at the beginning. The ultra-practical man puffs the remark that good manners are not efficient, being only on the outside; whereat the lady whose picture is upon this page replies that there is where they should

be. To be sure; we hadn't thought of that before, but she also has a woman's conviction—rooted in intuition, knowledge or stubbornness, just as one wishes to believe—that they are the outer sign of an inner state; and it is easy to believe it after hearing her reasons. She will even go further and prove that the outer reacts on the inner. It's all very simple and as erudite as Einstein's theory, but it tines one up a lot.

Emily Post isn't any more than leading off from first base by the time Alice Dodd is at the home plate.

Alice Dodd was born in Pennsylvania, a keystone, and she has been keystone-ing ever since, holding things up to a standard, as it were. When a child she was brought to Oregon, and in due time entered St. Mary's academy. Marriage interrupted her more formal education; but on being widowed, she went to Italy, Greece, Palestine and Egypt, devoting a year to the study of art. In 1910 she again went to Europe for three years, studying in Florence, Rome, Munich, Egypt, Paris and the London library. She took courses in art at Columbia, New York University and at the Mark Hopkins Institute in San Francisco.

Well, she ought to know art. And she does. She is not a creative artist in the sense of painting pictures or cutting angels out of marble; but she is a creator in that she declares to others

the beauty which awakens wonder in her, quickening in them the spirit of creatorship and appreciation. She has the perfectly well-founded idea that there is an eternal fitness of things and if things are fitted together properly there will be beauty. She applies that principle to everything—to material creations, to clothes, interior decorations, language and to manners. It's rather disconcerting to one who has a black suit and simply must wear the crimson tie which Santa sent. And how can a fellow who hasn't studied art and the proprieties for X years know what is eternally fit when he says good night at Lausanne or upon the porch of a sorority house! Alice Dodd has been at Willamette since 1915 and any number of students have learned several scores of such social items. And homes? She can show a co-ed how to furnish a house in a perfectly adorable fashion with a thousand-dollars-per-year-husband plus what his salary will provide; such as what-nots, breakfast nooks and washing machines. “Art for art's sake” and—home life.

No small part of Willamette's atmosphere comes from Alice Dodd, didactically, subtly, pervasively. It is herself, yielding the collective spirit of Phidias, Titian, Raphael, Michelangelo, Ruskin, William Morris and translated into terms applicable to and by Willamette students. Every person is potentially appreciative of beauty in form, color, harmony, appropriateness; in action, speech, voice, demeanor; everyone wishes to be the expression of beauty without and within. But what is beautiful? Students and others ask her and are answered.

She does not wear a smock or tortoise-shell glasses attached to a black ribbon, her galoshes do not flap; she couldn't pass the outer portal of Greenwich Village; really she seems quite human, resembles other folks. Just eternal fitness. If any woman in the town has more friends it's because she has lived longer and every woman past twenty is skittish when the talk is about years, so there will be no argument. Innumerable boys and girls and homes owe an everlasting debt to this poised woman who understands and sympathizes, who explains and tells a story, and laughs and puts a hand on your shoulder and you think it's a pretty fine old world.

Ginger, Jade and Genii

Leland Chapin

IN A sheltered corner of Old Canton City, near the ginger, jade, and ebony shops, the Temple of the Five Hundred Genii lifts its dingy front, apparently attractive only to the beggars who recline in its shady porticoes. One may be admitted to this hall of fame for Chinese Buddhists by knocking on the large wooden door, battered by centuries of usage and carved by a thousand pilgrims who trusted in their "Bah-Tows," or jack-knives, to make their names immortal. A withered, gown berobed monk, who, like Oliver Cromwell, has a blue wart on his left cheek and is proud of it, admits one to the dusty collection of bronze Buddhas, all much the same in appearance except for one exotic figure near the altar to the Goddess of Mercy.

"This," said the monk, pointing to the only image with a Roman nose and a beard, "is the likeness of Marco Polo, the only Occidental who has become a Buddha."

"But Marco Polo was not a Buddhist," I insisted.

"Not a Buddhist," the monk agreed, "although he became a Buddha, for Marco Polo had the eyes of a spirit, respect for our country, admiration for our people, and told the world of our greatness."

Marco Polo may be the only man from the West who has reached Nirvana, but one may rest assured that there are many who find life rich and meaningful in the Orient. So numerous were my privileges during the past three years as a guest of the Chinese people that I have cause to feel greatly indebted to them; it will take a lifetime to erase even a small fraction of that debt. And there is no work more fascinating than to be associated with a people temporarily dazed by the overwhelming task ahead of them—that of expressing their ancient culture and civilization in modern terms. The Chinese Renaissance has the possibility not only of making life more complete for one-quarter of the world's population, but of having a tremendous influence on the peoples of the West.

Who has read the story of the French Revolution without feeling the desire to have been an eye witness? During the past three years there has been a similar period in Chinese history. When I reached Canton in the summer of 1925, Chiang Kai-shek, now president of the Kuomintang, was mustering a few soldiers to start on a daring expe-

dition against the military dictator, Chang Tso-lin.

A Russian adviser, M. Borodin, was organizing peasant and industrial unions; Wong Ching-wei, a political idealist and brilliant scholar, was carrying on the work commenced by Dr. Sun. Every day new pages of Chinese history were being written. Lingnan University registered with the Nationalist government and secured a Chinese president. It was a great satisfaction to work in a university free from foreign domination. The students were friendly, eager, interesting; and the Chinese language proved to be a fascinating study.

During the first summer in the Orient I made the trip to Borneo, and although unable to find the wildman who had been in Ringling Brothers circus twenty years ago, the rubber plantations, forests of ironwood and teak, mammoth turtles, hungry alligators, dense jungles, even the orang-outangs, which one could occasionally see swinging from trees, satisfied a desire that a trip to a circus had created years ago.

Perhaps even more interesting is the trip through the Sulu Sea from Sandakan to Jolo, the southernmost point of the Philippine Islands. Here the Moro fishermen sail in their little bancas over swells three times the size of their boats, which are hollowed logs, having outriggers on either side to keep them from rolling.

After a month's journey, which will permit a few days for surf bathing on the black sand beach at Dumaguete, and a thorough inspection of everything from Intra Muros to Bilibid in Manila, one reaches the most interesting part of the Philippine Archipelago—the Mountain Province in Northern Luzon, where the Igorotes dwell. These people were formerly head-hunters, but now are content to hunt wild boars; some even grow sweet potatoes on the very spot where they once slaughtered a regiment of Boston Irishmen. One hundred miles is a long hike, but it is worthwhile to visit the little town of Bontoc, where the people still wear geestrings and carry bolo-knives.

The second summer I visited North China. Dr. Franklin, after visiting the Imperial Museum in the Forbidden City, told me of his complete conversion to a belief in the greatness of China's ancient civilization. One marvels at the delicate, artistic workman-

ship of the Chinese. The massive monuments of Greek and Egyptian civilization are more impressive, but they seem to me, after having lived in the Orient, to be the material expression of men who believed big things were great. It is not with awe that one approaches the Altar of Heaven—rather, a feeling that seems to lift one out of the realm of material things into a higher, finer, setting.

At the close of my three years I felt a strong desire to visit Europe, and although I have little respect for the traveller who plans to see all and learn all in six months, when one turns from the Orient, the trip by way of the Red Sea and Suez appears to be the most interesting route to America, especially when it includes the opportunity to become more familiar with things European. Our French Mail steamer made stops in Indo-China, the Malay Peninsula, and Ceylon. Then a monsoon tossed us about in the Indian ocean until we were driven into the little harbor of Djibouti, Afrique Orientale. Our boat finally reached Port Said, where some of us disembarked and made hurried trips through Palestine, Egypt, Greece, and Italy.

When Montaigne said, "Paris a mon cœur d'enfance . . . je l'aime tendrement, jusque a ses verues et ses a ses taches," he expressed the feelings of the large number of people who have learned to love that great center of culture. I shall always remember the Opera, the Latin Quarter, Professor and Madame Amiot, at whose home I had the privilege of staying during the two months in Paris, and the cozy little apartment of Ralph and Esther Barnes on the Boulevard du Montparnasse, where I spent many interesting hours talking with two Willamette friends who speak French, German, and Russian—who have travelled through most every country in Europe and still are eager to learn more of the world of which they already know so much. It would be difficult to find richer personalities, or people who have made more of their opportunities since graduation. And the finest thing of all is that they are still just Ralph and Esther.

Ricksha, banca, subway, balsa—all these amount to naught unless one has experienced the thrill of an aeroplane ride. And during the four hours' journey from Paris to Geneva one has ample opportunity to "feel" what happens when a plane strikes an air pocket. But Geneva is a city of importance—in

it is located the hospital for a sick world, and no one has time for dozens of tourists who "air" their views on a certain mode of travel when they come down to earth. This year Dean Inge, of St. Paul's, London, preached the League of Nations sermon. The Assembly meetings, especially during the first week, proved exceedingly interesting.

The best way to reach northern England from the Continent is to sail from Rotterdam to Hull. "Tickets must be shown before one can enter the railcab, and one must not forget to tip the lad at the gate thru-punce." In two hours one reaches Harrogate, a place I shall always remember. My cousins and my aunt gave me a real Yorkshire welcome. It was "jolly fine" to chat so intimately with such interesting folk, and how we did laugh over the little things that make Americans "Yankees" and Englishmen "Gentlemen." My English friends confessed that they believed gum chewing to be a racial characteristic in the United States, and that all Americans are born with tortoiseshell rimmed spectacles. Americans are prone to think that every Englishman wears long woolen underwear and that an English Lord without a stomach warmer and an eye-glass consider himself in a more serious condition than a Lord who has lost his left lung. We seem more willing to understand the exotic customs of the Orient than the peculiar little difference in the people whose language we speak. What could be more delightful than to motor through the Forest of Arden to Stratford and Warwick, with some charming English friends? Even the gas-lit boarding house near Russell Square in London, with its Victorian parlor, and a hundred thousand precious bits of bric-a-brac carefully arranged in every cabinet and corner, made me feel more in love with my mother's country.

Kenny McCormick, bless his soul, was at the pier to meet me when our boat arrived in New York. At International House I saw Thelma Mills, whom I had seen last in Kobe, Japan. Yes, the same delightful Thelma, and even prettier than she used to be. I had short visits with other college cronies—Ted Emmel—now a prominent citizen of the metropolis, and Walter Hiff, who will soon start for Peru. It was good to see Ruth Hill, also. In Boston, Bob Story, Vic Carlson, Helene Story, and Vic Logan presented me with a key to their city, and convinced me that "Ha'vard" is a good place for Wil-

lamette Alumni. Bob is writing down some of his experiences on the University Afloat, and Harvard, I understand, is giving him one of her distinguished degrees this June. Carlson will soon make Boston as well known as Emporia, and Vic Logan is now a master of science and a master of a home. Should you visit Boston during the next few months, you must call on a very attractive person whose name happens to be Mrs. Albert V. Logan.

In Chicago I had a delightful time at the home of Dean and Mildred Brown Pollock. Dean is an artist—with a limousine and an office in one of Chicago's largest buildings—more modern than the traditional artist who lives on a dry crust of bread in his attic studio, and, I believe, more genuine. Guests at a lovely dinner in the Pollock home were Vera Wise, who has suggested decorations for some of Chicago's finest homes, Harvey McLain, one of the best liked professors in Hyde Park high school, and his wife—not a Willamette girl but just as fine as one; Ed Norene, who will soon make Chicago a safer place to live in through his influence in politics, and Dorothy Norene, who is just as entertaining as when she first entered Willamette. At the station I saw a prosperous looking classmate of mine—Dick Briggs.

..... A few weeks ago, a stranger walked slowly up State street. His clothes were like those worn four years ago; he seemed dazed, being sure of only two things—first, that the world is round, and second, that his pockets were empty. He looked in vain for the ginger, jade, and ebony shops, and felt lonely without them. As he crossed the street near the Capitol grounds, he smiled, for in front of him stood the Temple of the Five Hundred Genii.

(Delivered at the Christmas gathering of the Alumni Association in Portland, December 27, 1928.)

The Girl Reserves

Willamette is thoroughly proud of its living contribution to the work of the Girl Reserves. Here is a list of the secretaries and their addresses:

Erma Hardin, '24, Spokane, Wash.
Ann Zimmerman, '27, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
Louise Nunn, '28, Baker, Ore.
Ann Silver, '26, Tacoma, Wash.
Hollis Vick, '26, Springfield, Ohio.
Elizabeth Silver, '27, Portland, Ore.
Mrs. Jenelle Vandevort Moorhead, '25, is active in the Salem work. And all of these young women are highly successful.

Alumni Banquet

On December twenty-seventh the Willamette Alumni and present students met at Henry Thiele's restaurant in Portland for the annual holiday Alumni banquet. Over one hundred and fifty were present. Willamette graduates were there from all parts of Oregon. Several faculty men and women drove down for the occasion. Two car loads of students came from Salem, and the Portland Alumni and students had a large representation.

After a half hour's jovial visiting they gathered around the tables and sang: "I Love Willamette U," "The East May Love Old Harvard," "On Willamette," and lastly, the popular "losing" song of the last Freshman Glee, "Fight Ye Sons of Old Willamette."

Mrs. Kenneth Legge, president of the Younger Alumni Association was toast mistress. The main speaker of the evening was Leland Chapin, who has recently returned from China. He began with a long Chinese quotation. When his listeners had begun to despair of comprehending his meaning, he suddenly changed language and told, in a delightfully informal manner, many humorous incidents from his novel experiences in China and Europe. Everett Craven sang several solos and, as usual was applauded heartily. Dean Hewitt gave a short but typically interesting greeting, and Frank Bennett, who is now superintendent of schools in Tillamook county, closed the program with a witty talk.

It was voted to set the Home Coming of 1929 for November in the weekend when Willamette plays Pacific.

Summer School

As usual the University will conduct a Summer Session in 1929 beginning June 24 and continuing for six weeks. There is a growing interest on the part of teachers in summer study leading to a master of arts degree. Special effort will be made this year to meet the needs of such students. Full information will be given in a bulletin to be issued about March 1. Write for it.

Leland Chapin, '25, is to assist Dr. Hall through the remainder of this year in intercollegiate debating and in training orators for the various competitions. Mr. Chapin has had much experience in both these lines. His debate team in China was one of the few teams to defeat the Oregon round-the-world debaters.



THE FACULTY AND CLASS OF 1891

Top row, left to right: Z. M. Parvin, N. Doan, S. A. Starr, Thos. Van Scoy, President, Thos. Jory, W. S. Arnold. Middle row: Miss Cunningham, Miss DeForest, Miss Craig, Miss House, Dean of Women, Miss Willis. Bottom row, Carrie Royal, B. L. Steeves, Carrie Gleason, J. F. Allshie, Minnie Frickey, William Heerdt.

Few of the faculty members are still living. In this number must be listed all of the men except possibly Professor Starr. Of the women, Miss Craig is a resident of Salem. Any information about the others will be appreciated by the editor of the *Alumnus*.

Carrie Royal is now Mrs. William Mumford, two of whose sons are recent graduates of Willamette, and a third a member of the present senior class. Miss Gleason and Miss Frickey are in educational work. Mr. Heerdt has left no trace so far as University records show. Judge Allshie, whose home is in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, has won distinction in that state as a jurist, being a member of the supreme court for a number of years. Dr. Steeves, now President of the Board of Trustees of Willamette is known to all friends of the University. An interesting bit of his early experience in Salem appeared recently as a front page story in a local newspaper. It turns on the purchase by Dr. Steeves of a piece of business property in Salem. We follow the article which appeared in the *Capital Journal* January 14.

Dr. Steeves paid \$15,000 for this piece of property to consecrate a memory. For it was this piece of property that brought him to Salem from the east, a poor boy, who earned his education by washing dishes in a basement restaurant in Waller hall in the winter time, and drove a bakery wagon and helped make doughnuts and bread during the summer time.

Since that time, more than forty years ago, he has become owner of much property.

But, it is safe to say, the acquisition of no piece of property has given him just the thrill that he received the other day when he became sole owner in fee of the little piece of business property that had been his first Salem home.

"I like to go around and look at it once in a while," said Dr. Steeves, in his quiet way.

The Need of Spiritual Element in Education

PROF. RUFUS M. JONES

(The following article is reproduced from the magazine, *World Unity*, by permission from Dr. Jones. It is so cogent and sound that we urge all to read it and ponder.)

ONE of the great prophets of Israel, in an acute crisis of national history, saw God holding a plumb-line in His hand. It is a vivid figure and it stands as an indubitable reality, not only in Biblical times, but in all generations as well. There is a principle of moral gravitation which works as universally and as unescapably as does the physical force which Newton defined in his famous law. No one likes "gravitation" when, through his own blunders, his staging has broken and he finds himself sliding down a steep roof, to take a plunge into space out beyond the eaves. But gravitation goes right on "working" in spite of the loud cries of protest. So, too, this other, deeper, kind of gravitation, which reveals the moral trend of the eternal nature of things, does not always consult our likes and dislikes, does not wait for our vote of approval. It operates, and leaves us staring in wonderment. It is well, perhaps, that someone should call attention to the fact that that old plumb-line of God, which the prophet saw, is still there and, what is more ominous, that much of the structure which we are now building is unplumb and top-heavy,—and likely to collapse.

As a person walks the streets of Tokyo or Yokohama today, he is hardly conscious of the fact that these cities suffered a disaster four years ago greater than any that ever befell a city of major size in the history of the world. It appears, then, that a country can survive a catastrophe which touches only its visible assets, which destroys only its warehouses, its office buildings, its shops and its homes. But if some calamity affects the fertility of the soil of a country, or saps away the vitality of its atmosphere, then the collapse, as has happened more than once in the course of history, proves to be final and irremediable. Among these deeper invisible assets, without which life on a lofty scale cannot go on, one must include the moral and spiritual quality of a people. It is the most vital and essential single asset of a civilization and, when that asset wanes and vanishes away, the civilization that has

lost it inevitably collapses. Now, it is just there, in that kind of a collapse, that our present danger lies.

We have surpassed all previous limits of knowledge, wealth, and the use of motive power. The conquests of science form the main marvel of our age. We have discovered forty thousand stars in the space of the sky where Job saw only the seven Pleiades. We have pushed the date of creation billions of years back beyond the old traditional chronology, which satisfied our forefathers. Geology has opened out the same stretches of infinity in time that astronomy has found everywhere in space. We have exploded the epic myths which for centuries fed the imagination of children and which furnished data for what once passed as "history." We have invaded the bowels of the atom and read its mysteries like an open book. We have diagnosed the life cell, and we talk with ease and wisdom about the germ-plasm, the "genes" and the "somes" which form the elemental units of life-stuff. We have rewritten Euclid's mathematics and Newton's laws of nature in terms of a fourth dimension that involves relativity everywhere in the universe. The scientist speaks as one having authority, an authority which is the envy of all other departments of life.

The increase in wealth is just as striking. We talk in terms of billions of dollars with the same ease with which our fathers counted millions, and our fathers dealt in millions where their fathers modestly used thousands. We have life insurance companies which write an average of ten million dollars in policies for every day in the year. The comforts of life have surpassed all the dreams of nineteenth century hedonists. The working man has his bathroom. The farmer has his telephone and radio. There is an automobile for every fifth person in the United States, and the humblest citizen and his wife have conveniences of life that were unknown to the lords of creation only as far back as the eighteenth century. We have single millionaires who could buy up the whole of Greece as it was in the days of Socrates, or the whole of Palestine at its valuation in the period of Christ's life, and not feel the outlay much more than they feel the payment of their income tax!

Still more impressive is the increase in the application of motive power to the practical tasks of the world. I have recently returned from the most populous country on the globe, the country too, of the most ancient continuous civilization. There, power is estimated mainly in terms of "man-power." The wheelbarrow and the rickshaw are the universal carriers both for freight and passengers, supplemented by the man-driven, or woman-driven, sampan. Here at home, on the other hand, we have marvelous devices for utilizing the expansive power of steam. We have learned too, how to explode gasoline in minute explosions and with great rapidity and this force has enabled us to cover the earth with cars and motor-engines, and, what is more, to compete with the eagle for the mastery of the air. Already one of our heroes has flown through storm and darkness from New York to Paris without stop, and greater triumphs are just ahead. Even more important is our successful utilization of the electrical forces of the universe. They are inexhaustible and we know now how to draw upon that immense reservoir of energy that fills every cubic inch of space. This is, however, only a beginning, for we shall soon be able to liberate atomic energy and use it with the same ease as we now use steam or gasoline.

But, alas, none of these achievements makes us better men. There is no equation between bank accounts and goodness of heart. Knowledge is by no means the same thing as wisdom or nobility of spirit. Increase of power has brought with it a whole new crop of temptations. We have unearthed tremendous secrets of life and death, and they do not stay hidden away in laboratories and scientific books. They filter down and become the property of the rank and file of our people. The common man of the street has them to use and he is not morally trained to use them. We have flung open the doors of freedom to persons of every class and walk of life, and we have not in a corresponding degree brought up the moral and spiritual side of life, without which the world cannot be made safe for democracy or for any other issues of responsibility.

Just that constructive work of building the foundations of society, is, no doubt, what our vast educational system ought to be doing. But unfortunately, it is not doing it. The world has never seen before such an immense army of educators at work on the youth of the

country, nor has there ever been before in the history of the world, such a generous outlay of money for education, both lower and higher. The total effect, however, is disappointing, and misses the central point. Our institutions of learning produce some good scholars and give a body of scientific facts to a great number. But there is pitiable failure in the main business of education which is, or should be, the formation of character, the culture of the spirit, the building of the soul. We do everything else well—except just those imponderable things which are, after all, of the most supreme importance.

We have learned almost magically, how to increase speed of travel, but we have not learned how to utilize the time we have saved so as to improve in a corresponding way the quality of the life of the traveler. We can go with unbelievable rapidity, but we have only the vaguest idea as to where we are going, or as to what kind of persons we shall be when we get there! We have conquered the atom, but we have neglected the deeper problem of the soul of man. We know how to build bridges and skyscrapers with marvelous ingenuity and engineering skill, but we are profoundly ignorant about the laws and principles of building personal lives and characters. None of us would trust his precious body on a bridge which was built in the hit-or-miss fashion according to which we shape the personalities and build the interior lives in the youth entrusted to us. We have only the slightest insight about the right method of shaping disposition in the lives of little children and yet disposition is a primary factor for either happiness or success of life. We have done very little to organize and sublimate the primitive instincts and emotions of our children and yet it is by such means that all the highest loyalties of the soul are formed. We have no technic for the right culture of imagination. We teach boys and girls to use the question mark everywhere, but we do not equally well teach them to feel wonder, awe and admiration—in short, to use the exclamation point. They finish their education with a head full of items of knowledge, but with untrained hearts and unformed spirits. They fail to see what life is for. They have lost their vision splendid of the significance of things. They flounder about with mechanistic theories and materialistic views. Our entire system of education needs revision and our whole technic of

moral and spiritual culture needs to be reformed. There are genuine, unspoiled youth, like Lindbergh, among us, in all our states, and in most of our towns and villages, but there are unmistakable signs of danger and clear intimations that all is not well with us.

Macbeth thought he heard a voice say: "Sleep no more! Macbeth doth murder sleep." So now, we cannot lie down and be at our comfortable ease. It is not the time to say: "Peace, Peace—a little more sleep, a little more slumber, a little more folding of the hands in sleep." Melville's extraordinary story of "Moby Dick," the white whale of the southern seas, is a significant parable of life. There are giant forces, like "Moby Dick," blind and furious, wild and destructive, if they are once aroused and let loose. We see them at the present moment, playing havoc with the old settled civilization of Russia and of China and we may well believe that "Moby Dick" has not yet run his full course of destructive endeavors.

One way out of the difficulty is to get some Mussolini to manage our world for us. We have discovered how dangerous freedom is. We know what "a mess" we make of it when we get it. Shall we revert to the old remedy proposed by Thomas Hobbes in the seventeenth century? He declared that man always acts selfishly. He is always "mean, ferocious, and nasty"; therefore life can be made safe only by setting up a government with absolute power, in the form of what Hobbes called a "Leviathan." His "Leviathan" is a sovereign to whose will everyone must submit as to a god with divine right of control.

This "Leviathan" solution is no solution at all. We shall never get our good world by selecting a despot to manage our freedom for us. Self-government is a bold adventure, but we shall never be satisfied with any social and political world in which we cannot all share and which we do not all help to build.

The real solution, the only sound solution, is a truer, deeper moral and spiritual society. Science can help us to build that. It can assist us to eliminate some of the survivals that have carried over from ages of superstition and it can enable us to utilize the forces which the laboratories discover. It can perhaps, by a sound system of eugenics, lead the way toward a better biological race of men. But, after all, as Kant said long ago, nothing is absolutely good in this world, or in any other

world, but a good will, and the good will is not the product of the scientific method. There is no substitute for self-discipline, or for moral insight and control. I am appealing, then—not certainly for a restriction of science—but for a deeper and more constructive culture, a culture that concerns itself with the fundamental aims and values of life. I am asking that we should be as profoundly interested in the nature of the soul as we now are in the structure of the atom, that we shall take up the task of building lives with the same seriousness we have shown in our immense engineering triumphs over external obstacles. What we lack most is the discovery that life is an adventure great enough and interesting enough to draw upon all our springs of interest and to quicken all those deeper and diviner capacities in us, which make us really men.

Glee Clubs

As usual Willamette will have two excellent glee clubs on tour this spring. The young women will visit towns between Portland and Seattle during the latter part of March.

The men go south early in February, going as far as Yreka, Cal., and returning by way of Crescent City and Marshfield.

They will also be "on the air" over KGW on the evening of Sunday, February 24, giving many alumni and former students an opportunity to hear them.

Professor Hobson, of the School of Music directs both clubs.

The membership of the two clubs follows:

Women: Josephine Albert, Nellie Badley, Nell Bruneau, Estel Chaney, Helen Cochran, Doris Clark, Doris Corbin, Bunea Culbertson, Katherine Everett, Grace Henderson, Helen Hughes, Frances McGilvra, Helen McPherson, Marjory Miller, Mildred Mulkey, Elizabeth Ogden, Josephine Olsson, Helen Pemberton, Irma Sawyer, Lillian Scott, Virginia Slusser, Fredericka Brown, Helene Price.

Men: Ronald Craven, Arnold Taylor, Wendell Robinson, Wesley Warren, Paul Geddes, Norman Sorensen, Wesley Roeder, John Trachsel, Lester Halsted, Willis Hathaway, Howard Miller, Laurence Deacon, Earl Wilkinson, Walter Kaufman, Clark Wood, Joseph Silver, Jon Gilhousen, Miss Edith Findley, accompanist.

Athletics

THE football season of 1928 opened auspiciously for Willamette but the strong showing of the team in its early games raised expectations which were not met at the season's close.

Whitman College, the winner, closed the conference year in football with an unmarred record of four victories.

College of Puget Sound and College of Idaho tied for second place. This is the first season in the history of the Northwest Conference that the College of Idaho has not occupied the top in percentage.

When Pacific won from Willamette it placed the two schools in a tie for fourth place.

Linfield occupies the cellar position without a victory or a point scored in conference competition.

A summary of the standings of the teams:

	W.	L.	%
Whitman	4	0	1.000
C. P. S.	3	2	.600
College of Idaho	3	2	.600
Willamette	2	3	.400
Pacific	2	3	.400
Linfield	0	4	.000

Willamette played her best game of the season against College of Puget Sound at Homecoming, winning 25 to 18. Injuries followed this game which seriously weakened the team's offense. The starting line-up against Whitman consisted of six men who were playing their first year; two men who were playing their second year; two men who were playing their third year and one man who was playing his last year. The squad loses only two men by graduation.

A summary of Willamette's football season:

Willamette	0	University of W.	26
Willamette	6	University of O.	36
Willamette	36	Linfield	0
Willamette	25	Col. of Puget S.,	18
Willamette	38	Albany College..	6
Willamette	6	College of Idaho	44
Willamette	0	Pacific	6
Willamette	0	Whitman College	45

The opening of basketball season finds six lettermen from last year out for their old positions. They form a nucleus from which to build a team. They are: Cardinal, last year's high point man in the conference, center; Adams and Litchfield, forwards; Ledbetter, Flesher and Hauk, guards.

Other promising material from last

year's Frosh squad includes, DeHarpport, Marsters, Harmon, Waddell, Trachsel. From this year's freshmen, Scales and Gibson.

A shift in the defensive and offensive style of play is being used. A modified style of fast breaking offense and a man to man defense.

At the Conference meeting in Portland December 14, the following Northwest conference basketball schedule was arranged:

Jan. 15—Linfield at McMinnville
Jan. 25—Pacific at Forest Grove
Feb. 7—Whitman at Salem
Feb. 8—Whitman at Salem
Feb. 12—Pacific at Salem
Feb. 15—Linfield at Salem
Feb. 22—College of Puget Sound at Tacoma.
Feb. 23—College of Puget Sound at Tacoma.

A series of non-conference basketball games is being played with the University of Oregon and Oregon State College. At Corvallis Willamette won the first game by a score of 24 to 21. In the Oregon game played at Salem Willamette fully met the high expectations of its friends. Of this game the New Statesman says:

Doubts which may have been entertained in Salem or elsewhere that Willamette university has the best basketball team turned out at the local Methodist school in many years, were dispelled Tuesday night when the Bearcats lost to the University of Oregon Webfoots, billed this year as the probable northern division Coast conference champions, by only four points, 34 to 30, after the Willamette team had held the lead for more than half the game.

Competition in the Northwest Conference will be very keen. Whitman has the edge on the other teams. They have seven lettermen upon which to build their title hopes. These men are the ones that captured the title in basketball last year. They are confident of repeating.

College of Puget Sound with five lettermen and promising material will vie with Whitman for this title.

Pacific University with all their last year's team back are also confident that they will be in the running.

Linfield with a new coach, H. Silke, a former University of Washington star, three lettermen from last year, and two all-state men from the freshmen,

are also making bids for the title.

College of Idaho owing to the lack of a gymnasium will be handicapped in the pennant race.

Willamette having lost only to Whitman last year will be out to redeem themselves. The basketball season will afford the fans some interesting contests.

Inter-class basketball gave some indication of what the freshmen material was like. They tied with last year's freshmen team for first place.

At present the freshmen squad is made up of the following men: Wilbur Engebretsen, Rainier High; Don Faber, Central Point High; Scotty Marr, Salem High; Rex Hartley, Aberdeen High, a brother to Henry Hartley, a Bearcat star at center; John Edwards, The Dalles High; Albert McBee and Floyd Holt, Dallas High; Jess Mootry, West Linn High; Donald Earl, Franklin High; Hayes Bell, Salem High.

Basketball Tournament

The high school state basketball tournament will again be held at Willamette. The date set is March 13 to 16. At this time teams, selected through a state-wide elimination contest, will contend for state championship. This contest is an important event on the campus as well as among the state high schools.

Conference Notes

The Northwest Athletic Conference Tennis meet will be held at Willamette May 2. This is the one intercollegiate athletic competition in which the young women participate.

The Conference Track meet will be held at Whitman College in May. A meeting of the Conference will be held at this time also. This is an innovation since but one meeting a year has been the rule, that in Portland in December. This Conference is made up of faculty representatives and has as its object the regulation of intercollegiate contests.

The baseball championship games are played by the leading team east of the mountains against the leading team west. The games will be played this year on the grounds of the eastern leader.

Dr. William Mayo, of Rochester, Minnesota, is in favor of a twelve months' school year for high schools, colleges, and medical schools. He is

quoted as saying, "Why young persons at the strongest time of their lives physically and mentally should have a three months' vacation when work in general is on the twelve months' working basis, I am unable to understand." The adoption of this plan in our schools would enable medical students to graduate well under the age of 25, thus giving them sufficient time to develop specialties in graduate subjects. "The cost of medical education, the number of years before a man can become self-supporting, and the age at which students are graduated, averaging about 27 years, is driving bright men into other professions."

The Appointment Bureau

The Appointment Bureau of the University is again seeking to bring together teachers desiring a position and school officers seeking competent teachers. It asks the cooperation of all alumni who are in a position to assist. Most important is the earliest possible information of any prospective vacancy for the coming year. We are also glad to have registered with us teachers of experience who are ready for a better position. Cooperation between alumni and the Bureau is absolutely necessary to make this work a success.

The Museum

Are readers of the *Alumnus* aware that the University's collections of scientific, anthropological and historic materials commonly called by the rather misleading name of The Museum, are now housed in the large front room on the second floor of the gymnasium?

The collections are being grouped by Professor Clark as minerals, rocks, fossils; present animal and plant types; records of man's occupation of the northwest from the days of primitive man to the coming of the white man.

The collection of minerals includes practically all the commercially important minerals and has a special value in illustrating the mineral resources of Oregon. The work of identifying, labeling and grouping them according to the International Dana System is now under way and when completed will add greatly to the value of the collection for study purposes.

Hugh Doney, '22, has accepted a research position with the Meredith Publishing Co., at Des Moines, Iowa. He will begin the new work February first.

The University Family

Small Hope For Football

Coach and Mrs. R. S. Keene are the happy parents of a daughter, Madelene Glee, born Tuesday, October 30.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Johnson, on Tuesday, January 8, a daughter, Irene Mary. Dr. Johnson is the new Professor of chemistry.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arpke, at Kent, Wash., on Christmas day, a daughter, Diana. Mrs. Arpke, Remoh Tryor, was with the class of '28; Mr. Arpke is a member of the class of '27.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Merle Gregg (Helen Satchwell, '21) on January 19, a daughter, Doris Jean.

Marriages

A decided surprise to all but members of their immediate families and a few close friends was the wedding in McMinnville at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Christmas day, of Miss Louise Marie Stenstrom, '26, to Ralph W. Tavenner. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Tavenner left by motor for Seattle. They will return to Salem and after the new year will be at home on Fairmount hill. Mr. Tavenner is assistant principal of Salem high school and for the past two years Mrs. Tavenner has been a biology teacher at Salem high.

At 7 o'clock on the evening of Christmas Day, Miss Marjorie Church, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Church, became the bride of Merle Bonney of Monmouth. The service was read in the Church home on North Winter street, Rev. Leroy Walker officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Bonney were former students at Willamette. Mr. Bonney a graduate with the class of '25. Mr. and Mrs. Bonney will make their home at Monmouth as Mr. Bonney is a professor of psychology at the state normal.

Miss Mildred Tomlinson became the bride of Clarence Phillips at the W. E. Tomlinson home on the afternoon of December 31, the Rev. C. C. Polling officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips will be at home to their friends after January 2 at the Hilton Apartments on North 20th street, Portland. Both of the young people are alumni of Willamette University where they were prominent in campus affairs. Mrs. Phillips is a member of the Delta Phi sorority and was May Queen in 1927. Mr. Phillips was a member of the Sigma Tau

fraternity. He graduated from the school of Liberal Art and later law, in the class of 1924. He is now associated with the Griffith, Peck and Coke company in Portland.

Miss Dorothy Ellis became the bride of Don Middleton on June 29 of last year in California. They will make their home in San Diego where Mr. Middleton is studying aviation. They live at 2130 First street. Mrs. Middleton was graduated from Willamette University with the class of '28 and both young people were prominent in affairs of the Coffee House club, a writer's organization on the campus. Mrs. Middleton is a member of Delta Phi sorority, and Mr. Middleton of Alpha Psi Delta fraternity.

Vacation

A University group made up of Dean Dahl, Miss Johnson, together with their mothers and Miss Currey spent several days between Christmas and New Years at Nye Beach.

Professor Frank D. Leamer of the department of Physics and Professor Cecil R. Monk of the department of Biology, accompanied by their wives and by Dean J. D. McCormick of Kimball School of Theology, spent the Christmas vacation on an automobile trip to southern California. Each member of the party had relatives and friends to visit in Los Angeles, Pasadena or Long Beach.

Mount Wilson Observatory, Catalina Island, San Diego, Monterey Bay, all of the colleges and universities available, as well as the Redwood highway were objects of interest visited by members of the party. At Palo Alto interest centered about Professor and Mrs. Brown, Gerald Pearson and Herbert Erickson. Miss Lois Latimer was visiting at the home of Professor Brown. At Berkeley, Victor Hicks greeted the Willamette delegation.

The speedometer recorded 3008 miles. The roads and weather were fine. One change of tire constituted the only delay. "A good time was enjoyed by all."

The Forum

The faculty Forum meets this year twice a month at six o'clock in the chemistry lecture room for a cafeteria supper provided from the Home Economic rooms. Supper is followed by an hour's discussion of some current topic.

Deaths

MR. DAY

ON SUNDAY, December 30, 1928. Mr. J. W. Day died in Portland, the funeral services being held the following Wednesday at the Central Methodist Episcopal church.

Mr. Day was district manager for the New York Life Insurance Company, and is the father of Warren Day, a graduate of 1926. For many years Mr. Day was a trustee of Willamette University and was a frequent visitor to the campus. A successful business man, he was greater as a Christian. His chapel addresses were notable for their clear and emphatic emphasis on religion as a necessity for one who chooses business as a career. He was devoted to the interests of Willamette and in the trustees' meetings his lucid counsel and wisdom were greatly valued. He was also officially connected with many philanthropic causes where his penetrating judgment, beautiful faith and character made him notably great in service to his fellowmen.

DR. LISLE

REV. JAMES LISLE, Ph. D., connected with Willamette University since 1909, died Wednesday evening, January 2, 1929. He was born in Ohio June 16, 1842, and received his early education in the public schools and academy of Barnesville. At eighteen years of age, he was ordained a Methodist minister and moved to Iowa with the family. He served as a volunteer chaplain throughout the Civil war, and was married in 1863 to Miss Sarah Camblin. At the close of the war he and his wife became the first teachers in the Woodbury seminary, which later developed into Morningside College. Always an advocate of prohibition, he did much toward giving Iowa the prohibitory law. In 1884 he went to Nebraska where for twenty-five years he was a constructive leader in religious and educational work.

In 1909 Dr. Lisle became librarian of Willamette and professor in Kimball School of Theology. Later he devoted himself to the University museum and was curator at the time of his death. His library of 3500 volumes and many specimens of historical and scientific interest were given to the University.

His wife died eleven years ago; he is survived by two sons and a daughter. The elder son, Charles J., is well-known in college circles and throughout the

Northwest. A granddaughter, Esther, is now a Willamette senior and a grandson, Everett, was graduated in 1923. For sixty-nine years Dr. Lisle was a minister in the Methodist Episcopal church and for sixty-six years was a Mason. For many years he was chaplain of his lodge and of the Oregon department of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Dr. Lisle was one who achieved his greatness by an indomitable passion for education and religion. With the pioneer work of the church calling him, he turned the saddlebags of a circuit rider into a library, became his own teacher and mastered the classic languages, English literature, history, science and theology. The correspondence school of the University of Chicago later became his guide and later still he was resident long enough to win his doctorate from the University of Chicago. Strong in body, striking in appearance, he had an insatiable intellect and an unquenched religious ardor. He refused to retire from work; when age took him from the active pastorate, he continued research and writing. He never thought of death as doing more than to remove him from one place of happy mental and spiritual growth to another place infinitely better.

A hero he was in fruitful service, a man who made a significant and durable contribution to his generation.

PAUL BUCKLEY

PAUL H. BUCKLEY, '26, was lost at sea on October 14, 1928, when the ship, David C. Reid, sailing from South Africa to Philadelphia foundered and sank.

Mr. Buckley came to Willamette from Calcutta, India, and completed four years' work, being graduated in 1926. Capable and cordial, he was appreciated by faculty and students. For a time he was pastor of the church at Lyons and later became a teacher. His parents are living in India.

Adolph Spiess, '18, is principal of the high school at Livermore, California.

Wayne W. Crow, '27, is principal of the Lostine, Oregon high school. Claudine Gerth, '28, also teaches in the Lostine school, her subjects being English, History, Algebra and Latin.

Who, What, When, Where

Marjorie Minton Wigh, '22, is studying at the University of California for the Master's degree. Her address is 2235 Bancroft Way.

Rev. Lester L. Proebstel, '14, is with the Anglo-Chinese School in Ipoh, Malaya Straits. And doing a significant work.

Orlo M. Gillet, '25, is principal of the Gilford schools, Gilford, Montana and he is still a Willamette booster.

Evelyn DeMoss Lyman, '23 lives at 1935 Franklin St., Port Townsend, Wash. *Harold D. Lyman*, '22, is physician in the United States Marine Hospital in that city. After graduating from Willamette, Dr. Lyman completed the course in the Oregon University Medical School, making a notable record.

Mrs. Florence Page Nussbaum, '16, is living on a farm, R. D. 6, LeMars, Iowa, where corn is corn. She graduated in Home Economics in 1925 from Iowa State College and thinks well of the Alumnus.

Geo. L. Oliver, '24, and *Genevieve Findley Oliver*, '23, have returned from Honolulu and will live in Salem.

William Walsh, Jr., '27, resident of Salem and a graduate of the Willamette law school, is now associated with A. K. Peck, practicing attorney of Marshfield. Mr. Walsh was prominent in student body activities and a four-year letter man in tennis.

Miss Virginia Mason, '22, a former teacher at Mill City, has accepted a position as English teacher in the Woodburn schools. Miss Mason will take the place of Miss Tomlinson.

Ruth Field, '06, sends Christmas greetings to her friends, some thousands of 'em. She is in mission service and may be addressed 152, Dharamtala St., Calcutta, India.

Herald M. Doxsee, Ex '18, is the author of a highly commended volume entitled "Getting into your Life-Work." It is published by the Abingdon Press.

Percy M. Hammond, '25, was of the seven students of Boston University School of Theology to receive the unusual under-graduate honor of being ordained deacon. The service was held Dec. 11, in the Robinson Memorial chapel.

Miss Helen Hoover, '23, was a recent visitor to the campus. She leaves in a few days for Chicago to resume work with the Hancher organization.

David L. Cook, '16 is teacher of mathematics and physics at Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.

Mary S. Wells, '24, teaches French in the high school at Pendleton, Oregon, and her sister, *Alice Wells*, '24, is located at Warm Springs, Montana. They are daughters of Mr. E. L. Wells, of Portland, a Trustee of Willamette.

Miss Rosa Ricco, '28, teaches English and French in the Umatilla high school and according to her superintendent, Mr. Roy L. Skeen, '23, "is doing a good job of it."

Avis Marie Hicks, Law '27, is doing further study at the Oregon State College, Corvallis, and lives in Waldo Hall.

Mrs. Eugenia Percy, '17, teaches English and Mathematics at Turner, Oregon.

Jessie W. Eyre Walker, '21, since marriage lives at Route 4, Box 49-D, Salem, Oregon.

Burgess F. Ford, '05, former principal of the high school at Amity, Oregon, is now director of physical education at Gooding College, Idaho.

Everett W. Lisle, '23, and *Veda Rhoten Lisle*, '24, are living at Taft, Ore., where Mr. Lisle teaches Science and Mathematics in the high school.

Mrs. Aetna L. Olson, '17, may be addressed at Box 133, Bonanza, Oregon. Mr. Olson is principal of grades.

Beryl Marsters, '26, is located at Castle Rock, Washington, where she teaches English and French. She also has charge of the Glee Club work.

Letha Miller, '27, teaches English, History and Latin in the Keno, Oregon High School.

Malcolm Paul Medler, '27, lives at 716 E. 16th St., Eugene, and is continuing his graduate work in the University of Oregon.

Charles E. Roblin, Law '93, has recently moved from Hoquiam, Washington, to Crown Point, New Mexico.

Mrs. Zelda Erickson, '25, now lives at Houlton, Oregon.

Helen Borchardt, '27, is married to Mr. Melvin Prindle, and lives at 1224 N. Winter St., Salem, Oregon.

Helen Sachs, '28, is teaching at Dominion, Washington.

Roderick Blatchford, '27, is with the Ryderwood, Washington high school for the present school year.

Laura Hoyt, '23, is now located at 837 Fox Street, Denver, Colo.

Waldo C. Zeller, '23, is superintendent of schools at Arlington, Oregon. *Esther Moyer Zeller*, '25, teaches Mathematics and Science in the high school.

Daphne Molstrom, '25, is located at Roseberry, Idaho (Box 141).

The Forward Movement

THE General Education Board of New York City, on June 1, 1921, contracted to pay Willamette University \$350,000 on the following conditions: 1. That the University pay all its debts. 2. That the University secure \$650,000 to match the gift of the Board. 3. That the sum, totalling \$1,000,000 should be added to the University's endowment. 4. That the contract should terminate Oct. 1, 1928. (At our request the time was extended to Oct. 1, 1929.) Dec. 20, 1922, Willamette closed a Forward Movement with the following results:

1. Regular pledges	\$ 795,195.00
2. Deferred payments	12,065.00
3. Life endowment pledges	41,790.00
4. Estate pledges	152,500.00
	<hr/>
	\$1,001,550.00

Oct. 1, 1928, the following sums had been paid on the above pledges:

On (4) Regular and Deferred pledges	\$612,103.95
On (2) Life Endowment pledges	9,390.00
On (3) Estate pledges	19,685.00
On (4) the interest	7,193.43
On the Loyalty Fund begun 1927	1,460.36

The receipts have been used as follows:

1. Payment of debts accumulated before 1921	\$ 25,500.00
2. Rebuilding Waller Hall (burned Dec. 17, 1919) and balance for building Lausanne Hall	95,597.85
3. Building Gymnasium (old one burned May, 1921)	78,500.34
4. Expense of Forward Movement, 1922	57,538.78
5. Expense of collection, taxes, abstracts, etc.	2,979.46
*6. To match General Education Board's salary offer 1922-23	3,562.00
**7. Applied on contract with General Education Board and placed in University's permanent endowment fund	385,500.00
8. Cash on deposit	654.31
	<hr/>
	\$649,832.74 \$ 649,832.74

*At the close of the war when the cost of living went up the General Education Board matched a fund, dollar for dollar, which the University should raise for supplementing teachers' salaries. In 1922-23 the friends who had supported this fund began paying Forward Movement pledges and therefore could not give to the Teachers' Fund; consequently, with their consent, the sum of \$9,662 was paid out of their Forward Movement payments. It is being returned from the University's current income and now but \$3,562 remains unpaid.

**Of the \$385,500 applied on the General Education Board's contract, \$16,500 represents Annuities which the Board evaluated as having a pres-

ent worth of \$7,078.25. Hence, the net amount applicable to the contract is \$376,078.25.

From the figures given, it is seen that we have received from the General Education Board \$202,503.67 and this sum added to what you and other friends have given (\$385,500) has increased the University's endowment \$588,003.67.

The Board still has \$147,496.33 for the University if we match it according to contract. To do so will require approximately \$300,000 in pledges; and this is the purpose of the Forward Movement Clean-Up, thus completing the objective of a Million Dollars for endowment.

Dates to Keep in Mind

Second Semester Begins Monday, February 4

FRESHMAN GLEE

Saturday, March 2

STATE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, March 14, 15, 16

MAY FESTIVAL

Saturday, May 4

CONFERENCE TENNIS MEET

Friday and Saturday, May 24 and 25

COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate, Sunday, June 9

Commencement Exercises, Monday, June 10

NEXT UNIVERSITY YEAR BEGINS
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16

Success!

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life has been an inspiration; whose memory is a benediction.

—Mrs. A. J. Stanley.