

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN



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INTERSTATE I. P. A. CONTEST WON BY W. U. ORATOR

Margaret Garrison Awarded Four Firsts Out of Six Firsts at Los Angeles, Cal.

TO REPRESENT THE WEST

Will Enter National Contest at Washington, D. C., in December, 1918—is Third Co-ed to Achieve National Fame

Miss Margaret Garrison, a Junior co-ed of Willamette University, won first honors in the Interstate I. P. A. oratorical contest held at Los Angeles last Friday evening.

The National Contest is held only once in two years. There will be two orators from each of the three districts of the United States, central, eastern, and western, one speaker from each of the Interstate contests of 1917 and 1918.

Miss Garrison won the right to represent Oregon in this contest by defeating all the orators in the local college tryout and those of the state contest to which practically all the universities of the state sent speakers.

Willamette has made a splendid record in the I. P. A. contests, four of her students having won the state contest, two of these later capturing first honors at the western Interstate.

But Miss Garrison has not won by natural endowment alone for she has spent many months in writing and re-writing her oration and has conscientiously trained in public speaking for two years under Professor Helen Miller Senn.

"A. New Construction" is the title of the winning oration. Its viewpoint is decidedly modern and the treatment of the question new and original.

It is expected that Miss Garrison and Professor Senn will return within a week and "Yell King" Steeves is planning to lead the student body in giving them a warm reception when they arrive.

JUST A TRIFLE.

French Maid (to inquiring friend): Ouf, madame its ill, but ze doctaire haf pronounce it something very trifling, very small.

FAREWELL VESPER IS SUNDAY AT 4 P. M.

Last Joint Y. M. C. A. Meeting Will Be Led By Professor J. T. Matthews; Special Music.

One of the happiest memories of college days is that of the farewell vesper held each spring.

The service this year will be held as usual, in the old chapel and the graduating class will attend in a body.

This vesper hour will be one of the most enjoyable on the commencement program for Professor Matthews is to give the address. Musical numbers will be given as follows:

SAM KING GETS N. Y. FELLOWSHIP

Receives Signal Honor in School of Pedagogy of N. Y. University

Is Known As Helen Miller Gould Fellowship; Honor Is Due to Prof. Chas. L. Sherman.

Sam R. King has recently, through Dr. C. L. Sherman, been granted a two year fellowship in the School of Pedagogy of New York University.

This is known as the Helen Miller Gould fellowship and the ones receiving it are literally paid for going to the university. Dr. Sherman had the use of this fellowship for two years and in all spent four years at the New York University.

Upon completion of the two years Mr. King will be granted a life-fellowship that will entitle him to go back to the university at any time and take more graduate work. In this way Dr. Sherman has a right as long as he lives to go back and study again. It also gives him the power to name candidates for the fellowship. The fellowship is worth \$225 in cash the first year and about \$325 the second year.

Dr. Sherman says that this school of pedagogy is not a normal school. Only a limited number of picked college graduates can enter and only graduate work is done. There are only two colleges of its kind in the world, one in Germany and the one in New York City. Psychology, philosophy and morals are all taken up from an advanced standpoint with an especial emphasis upon their relation to education.

Mr. King will not be in the hands of the assistant professors but will be in direct personal contact with the heads of departments and among these are numbered some of the great educational experts of the country and of the world.

Scholarship, morals and faithfulness of attendance were the three things upon which Dr. Sherman based his judgment of Mr. King and he was found to have a high record in all three.

Sam R. King, the editor of this year's Collegian, is too well known to need a pedigree attached to his name, suffice it is to say that those students who have been in Dr. Sherman's classes with Sam and heard him respond with the right answer to the right question, true as clock work, feel very little surprise and much joy that he should receive such a high honor.

COACH MATHEWS LEAVES FOR SUMMER POSITION

Takes Up Work With Construction Company on Puget Sound; Will Be Back For Fall Season.

Coach R. L. Mathews left recently for the Sound country in Washington where he expects to work during the summer. The coach has worked several years for the same construction company and seems to be a welcome addition to their force.

He will be back in time for a good start in Fall athletics. Although the conditions are very uncertain, a large number of athletes are expected next year, and the coach is planning the season.

Y. W. SOUNDS CALL TO DAYS AT SEABECK

College Women of Northwest to Gather at Famous Lake Resort on July 23d

W. U. GIRLS URGED TO GO

Conference To Be One Of Best In History Of Organization; All Speakers Are Specialists

Seabeck on Hood's Canal will soon be the mecca for hundreds of college women from the northwest and from the inland empire this summer.

The Y. W. C. A. Conference will be held there from June 23 to July 3 and from all indications it will be one of the strongest and best conferences ever held at Seabeck.

There will be the same fun and frolic, there will be the same laughter and singing in the dining tent, there will be the same futile effort to be quiet for three minutes while Miss Lindsay rings her cowbell and makes the announcements. There will still be the swimming and boating, the tennis and the hikes and the cherry trees. There will be "stunt night" and the feuds after it, there will be the wild scramble to get the lights out at ten-thirty in order to escape the black marks on the honor roll. There will be another "Red-Headed" Club with all of its blazing optimism.

All this will be there, and more, for although it is a physical and psychological impossibility to get several hundred girls together without such lighthearted foolishness, beneath it all there will be the seriousness, a noble earnestness that comes with the assuming of new responsibilities and the feeling that these girls are, and must be, the leaders in the great work of the Y. W. C. A. in the trying years just ahead of them.

And the great subjects of the day will be discussed by such men as Reverend James A. Beebe, D. D., President, Cliff School of Theology of Denver Colorado; by the Reverend W. Martin of Boise; and Reverend John Timothy Store of Chicago.

Helen A. Davis of New York; Jane Scott, Eleanor Hopkins and Grace Maxwell of Seattle; Esther A. Anderson, Eliza Butler and Mary Sims of the New York Y. W. C. A. National Board will all be there and if these leaders are anything like the leaders of the 1915 Conference they will all be men and women of great personalities and earnest messages.

There is something undecipherable about this ten days by the waters of Seabeck, under the shadow of the Olympics that defies definition and that lingers in the consciousness long after the definite memories and messages have faded away. You don't know what it is till you have been there and having once been there nobody need tell you.

Collegian Staff Takes Prof. Ebsen Snipe Hunting

The Collegian staff had a picnic in more than one sense of the word last Wednesday evening. After supper when the party were sitting around the camp fire some of the boys remembered that there were snipes in the woods and as Professor Ebsen had never hunted snipes they decided to try and get some.

But alas! these snipes proved to be of the same elusive character as those hunted by our forefathers and grandfathers, through ages ad infinitum, for the professor is still waiting for his first bag of snipes.

GLADYS CARSON IS SUPERVISOR

Of Monmouth's Rural Center in Polk County; Appointed by Professor Pittman

Idea To Establish Better Conditions in Rural Districts of Oregon; Is Signal Honor.

Gladys Carson, a senior has been appointed rural supervisor of one of Monmouth's rural centers; there are three, one each in Polk, Marion and Benton Counties.

M. S. Pittman, of Monmouth is at the head of the entire work. The idea of these centers is to establish better conditions in rural districts of Oregon. M. S. Pittman feels that the students attending Monmouth do not get sufficient practice in the teaching of the country school. The country school teacher meets entirely new and different problems from the city school teacher. In order to better the rural schools and to prepare the teachers for greater efficiency in this work, these three rural centers have been established. Normal students are sent out to these centers for three weeks practice, six girls at a time.

The girls are instructed in playground work, teaching, observation lessons, and in serving hot lunches for the country children.

There are only a very few of these model rural schools in the United States. Leading educators are watching Mr. Pittman's experiment with great interest. Miss Carson as supervisor of the Polk county center, has a very responsible position. That she is capable of filling the place with success is substantiated by the fact that she has been considered as the best rural teacher in the state of Oregon, and her ability is well known among the teachers in the state. She is a graduate of the state normal and at present a member of the senior class of Willamette University. Miss Carson is also a member of the Christomathian society, having been instrumental in its organization.

ADVANCED PUPILS GIVE GREATEST RECITAL OF YEAR

Musical Event Tuesday Night Was Attended by Crowd of University People

OPERA NUMBERS GIVEN

Pupils Were Presented By Music Department in the Methodist Church; Varied Program.

The School of Music, under the direction of Dr. Frank Wilbur Chace, presented the advanced students in a varied but splendid program, last Tuesday evening, May 29, in the First M. E. church.

Miss Hazel Hockensmith opened the program with Schubert-Liszt, "The Erl-King." Her brilliant technique was brought out in the piece.

Miss Grace Galley, the possessor of a lovely voice, sang Buck's "When the Heart is Young."

Miss Allene Dunbar sang the Berceuse from Jocelyn by Godard. Her voice is lyrical and both style and rendition pleasing.

Miss Goulder sang the Jewel Song from the opera Faust by Gounod, displaying a lovely quality voice. Her execution of the scale work was excellent.

Paul Sterling sang the "Song of the Bow" by Asylward. He is the possessor of an excellent voice of much promise.

The duet by Miss Hockensmith and Mr. Smith, from the opera Pagliacci was one of splendid quality.

Miss Esther Cox's execution of Rachman's "Prelude in C Sharp Minor" was very good. The spirit and musical understanding was well shown.

Mrs. Vera Schaupp Frickey sang the great Samson and Delilah aria, "My Heart at thy Dear Voice," with excellent quality.

Miss Margaret Wible sang Ron-Bandi, "Bright Star of Love" with much effectiveness. Her voice is of good range and lends itself to such a song.

Miss Lucile Emmons played with a well developed technic Chopin's "Scherzo in B Flat Minor."

Mrs. L. O. Hopp played the "Third Ballade" of Chopin showing much poetic thought.

Miss Venita McKintney showed much brilliancy of playing in Wieniawski's "Valse de Concert."

Mrs. J. O. Van Winkle sang Ah, Fors e L'ieu from the opera in a pleasing manner.

Miss Louise Benson has a charming personality, which was demonstrated in the aria from Carmen, Je suis que Rein ne M'Espouvante sung in French.

Arlchie Smith sang the aria from Herold's, Vision Fugitive with a fine baritone voice.

Miss Leila Belle McCaddam showed her finished artistry in the difficult

(Continued on page 5)

Y. CONFERENCE FOR MEN CALLED OFF

War Conditions Make Conference At Seabeck Impossible. Work With Officers In Fall.

Owing to a variety of causes there will be no Seabeck conference this summer for the college men of the Y. M. C. A. The fact that many of the colleges have closed early gives the men a chance to get away and go home before conference time and that is very unfavorable. Then too the crisis in national affairs that has called the young men into various fields of work makes it impossible to expect a large attendance.

Instead it is planned to hold weekend district training conferences for officers and committee during the opening weeks of school next fall.

KIMBALL COLLEGE GRADUATES ONE

Baccalaureate Sermon Was Preached Sunday by Rev. J. E. Crowther of Seattle

Commencement Exercises to Take Place Friday, 2:30, in Assembly Hall; Communion Thursday.

Kimball College of Theology graduates its eighth annual class this week, conferring the ministerial degree upon J. Stanley Van Winkle. Exercises commenced Sunday when Dr. J. E. Crowther of Seattle's First M. E. church delivered the baccalaureate sermon.

President Talbot introduced the speaker, who chose for his text, "A great door and effectual is opened unto me and there are many adversaries."

Dr. Crowther laid especial stress on the conjunction "and." "The two go hand in hand," he stated. "Opportunity is always wedded to opposition in the kingdom of Christ. There are three things to remember in accepting this Christian challenge. Ours is a God of the impossible, ours is a record of the impossible, and ours is a task of the impossible."

In a simple vivid manner he presented his theme, forcefully, with vision, spontaneous wit and all the enthusiasm of his personality. He presented America's task of the impossible as that of reconstructing the economic and spiritual structure of the world on a basis of true democracy.

"America is facing her great open door and there are many adversaries," he said. "Now there are three attitudes we might adopt about our open door, that of the shallow optimist who does not see the adversary, that of the pessimist who sees the adversary only, or that of the practical mystic, that man of vision and capacity who dreams, dares and does. A practical mystic never sits down on his job," says the doctor. "He has no facilities for sitting down. But he faces the open door and there are many adversaries."

Week's Program.

Baccalaureate Sunday opened a week of interesting program. On Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 in the Assembly hall occurred the competitive reading of hymns and scripture in view of the \$20 prize offered by Dr. A. N. Fisher, editor for 12 years of the "Pacific Christian Advocate." Thomas Ahlison, George R. Abbott, Joseph Miller, John D. Woodfin, and William J. Warren appeared on this occasion before the faculty, student body and invited guests.

Tonight Dr. and Mrs. Talbot entertain in honor of Mr. Van Winkle at a formal reception. On Thursday at 4 o'clock occurs the annual communion service, and in the assembly hall at 2:30 Friday, Rev. Geo. H. Parkinson, of Eugene, will deliver the commencement address and Dr. Talbot will confer the degree upon Mr. Van Winkle. At 4:30 is the annual alumni meeting and at 7 the alumni banquet.

Solved

"There's only one thing I can think of to head off this suffragette movement," said the mere man. "What is that?" asked the woman. "Make the legal age for voting thirty-five instead of twenty-one."

ALL DETAILS FOR COMMENCEMENT MEET SANCTION

Rev. Joshua Stansfield, D. D., of Portland, to Deliver Graduation Address

TUESDAY IS CLASS DAY

Dr. Doney to Deliver Baccalaureate Sermon; Farewell Meeting of Y. M. and Y. W., June 10; Senior Picnic Breakfast Monday.

With every member of the class working upon some detail of the plans the 1917 commencement promises to be one in every way worthy of Willamette.

President Carl Gregg Doney will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon at the First Methodist church at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, June 10. At 2 o'clock will be the farewell meeting of the Christian Associations. This meeting is always looked forward to, by old grads and students alike, as one of the most enjoyable parts of Willamette's commencement. Miss Fannie McKennon will preside and special music is being planned. Sunday evening at 7:30 Prof. E. C. Richards will preach the sermon for the anniversary service of the Christian Associations. Miss McKennon and Mr. Gillette will preside at this service. The senior breakfast, Monday morning, is to be a real picnic affair out in the woods south of town. The seniors have decided to lay aside their dignity for a few hours and prepare their own breakfast.

At 8 o'clock Monday evening President and Mrs. Doney will give a reception in honor of the seniors at their home on State street.

Tuesday afternoon the gift of the class of 1917 will be formally presented to the University and the annual Class Day program will be given in the chapel. In addition to the parts presented by the different classes some very interesting new features are being planned by the committee in charge.

For Tuesday evening the class is planning a very original entertainment which will be of the nature of a lawn fete. The committee in charge is working hard on several interesting features and this evening will be one of the big features of the 1917 commencement.

Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock Rev. Joshua Stansfield, D. D., of the First Methodist church of Portland, will deliver the commencement oration. President Doney will confer the degrees upon the graduates of the College of Liberal Arts and the College of Law.

At 2:30 Wednesday afternoon will occur the annual Alumni Association business meeting and at 6:30 at the Marion hotel will be given the alumni banquet to the senior class.

CAMPUS IS MECCA OF WILLAMETTE GRADS

John Gary, Leila Lent, Harry and Paul Irvine, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jory All Come Back.

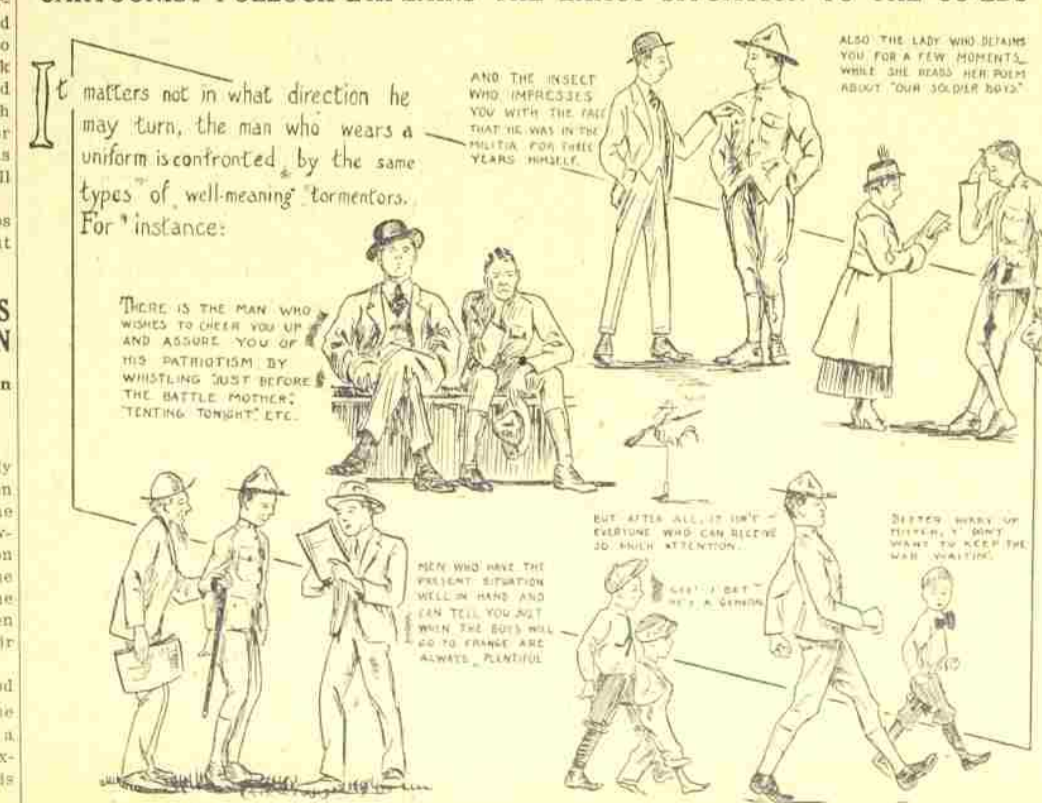
That Willamette has a magnetic quality of great strength is shown by the number of alumni who are visiting the campus. On Tuesday Miss Leila Lent, '15, was greeted by her many friends who regret that she is not to stay through commencement. Miss Lent has two brothers who are entering the Navy and her desire to see them before they leave is taking her home immediately after senior chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jory, '15 and '16 respectively, came directly to Salem on the closing of schools at Enterprise and will probably be here for sometime.

Paul Irvine, '15 has been wandering about the campus for several days while his brother Harry, of the same class appeared on Monday as did John Gary, '16. One of these gentlemen arrived carrying a suitcase and with a general expression of not being able to get here quick enough.

It is rumored that many others of the "old grads" are or will be here but their faces have not as yet been seen by a large part of the student body.

CARTOONIST POLLOCK EXPLAINS THE EXACT SITUATION TO THE CO-EDS



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STANDARDS.
There are perhaps as many standards of living among college women as there are types of individuals. But in all these standards there is an obscure feeling that many things are permissible because the actor is a college student. In fact, one often attempts to sneak out of the taint of a careless act by saying it was "college fun." For instance, loud talking and laughing on the street would be quite unbecoming to the shop girls or teachers, but is often supposed to be excused if college people are the participants. Many slang phrases which are often employed to show that one is not pious would seem crude and rough from the lips of any ordinary person. But from college students these expressions are supposedly an outgrowth of college life and enthusiasm. It seems as though the college women are allowing themselves to be protected by a false hedge of college fun which when torn aside will make it doubly hard for them to adjust themselves to the critical world that accepts no excuses.

SPRING THOUGHTS.

If it is true, as the poet assures us, that "in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," it is equally true that in spring a young woman's fancy desperately turns to thoughts of clothes.

Spring has stolen upon us unawares. Yesterday we felt quite well satisfied with life, and incidentally, with the clothes that we were wearing. They were at least "neat and serviceable," and if it kept on raining perhaps we should not have to buy that new hat after all.

But today the world—how changed! The sun is shining, the birds are singing and the trees seem to have put on overnight the fresh garments that Nature has designed for them. Everything out of doors is appearing in tender green and golden yellow. We begin to feel vaguely unhappy, and finally admit that it is because our wardrobe is out of harmony with the gay new finery of spring. We fear that we are hardly presentable; to state it boldly, we are shabby.

What has happened to the hat that we thought so respectable yesterday, and the suit that our friends considered good enough for another season? The glaring sun has turned upon them a supercilious stare that makes us miserably conscious of the threadbare places, and the spots, and the impressively out-of-date cut. We feel that we could not walk down the street attired in such

garments without blushing for shame.

Two courses are open: One can spend one's hard-earned and sorely-needed money for a frivolous new spring outfit; or one can resign oneself to the inevitable, that is, buy a new collar, and a neat pair of gloves, yield to the extravagant necessity of a bunch of violets, and sally forth with a brave smile to meet the spring.

Let no mere man presume to discount woman's craving for new clothes in the spring. It is just as natural as it is for the butterfly to emerge from the cocoon with gaily-tinted wings on which to flit through the summer day.

I brought home some fashion leaflets today. I think I must have something new this spring.

Someone has asked "Why the Girls' Willamette Club?" To this question we would answer, "It has its own excuse for being."

The Girls' Willamette Club does not figure primarily as a campus organization but as an expression of the attitude of Willamette University girls. It gleams from the past the spirit of Jason Lee, a spirit of consecration and sacrifice. Through the legends and traditions of Willamette as an Indian mission, has come the story of an ideal, which ever impelled its followers to greater aspiration and service.

With such a background of history the organization of the Girls' Willamette Club became an expression of democracy on the part of Willamette girls. Realizing that the years spent in college, a time in which one's standards of social conduct and leadership are formed, the girls sought a fine, democratic feeling throughout the university. Many visitors to Willamette have commented favorably upon the spirit of friendliness and congeniality so evident among the students, and have noted the absence of that spirit of classiness common to so many universities. As students of Willamette we have prided ourselves upon this tolerance and fair-mindedness and have felt that our college years were richer and more valuable because we had been content to selfishly select a few friends and bar all others from our acquaintance.

Raymond Robins in his talk to the university women said, "The ideals, the moral, social and spiritual atmosphere of your campus rests in the hands of its college girls." This being true, a great responsibility devolves upon the college girl. Her work in the class room, her conduct in the halls and on the campus, her selection of friends, her attitude toward the faculty, and students, her mannerisms; and her personality all play their own part in making or marring her part in college life. It is necessary that she realize early in her college years this responsibility which rests upon her own shoulders. This knowledge can best be secured by association with other college students. Again let us recall the advice of Raymond Robins, "In all associations, aim for a fine comradeship and generous friendliness. Hold others to finer things by the influence of a stronger personality. Such associations make men and women glad, finer and better for having known a high and lofty comradeship."

As the college girl sets the standards of the campus, so it is left for the college woman to do her part in the establishment of the intellectual and moral standards of the community into which she goes. We are told that the coming years are to mark the advent of a woman's age. This does not mean that the college girl must show aggressiveness or aim for social position; neither does it mean that she need lose any of the womanly graces which in times past have been her charm. But because the college women of America are to play an important part in this new era, our college girl, in addition to being a student of social, political and economic issues must study herself as an individual. She must realize the importance of individual example and influence; she must seek to know and understand the people with whom she works and lives; she must seek to give into the world's treasury more than she receives thus proving herself to be of real value to the life which she touches.

Then will the college girl of Willamette, as the college woman of America, rally to the best that lies within her, and the words of the sage will form her simple creed.

"This above all, to thine own self be true
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

ABOUT COMECENT.

The end of the year is now close at hand. University work has perhaps become more completely demoralized than ever before with the withdrawal of so many students and the departure of several faculty members. No one knows what effect the war

will have upon the enrollment or the work of next year, and the University may have to put forth its best efforts to maintain its normal existence.

With this in mind no senior or graduate student should think of missing commencement, and every undergraduate who finds it possible should attend. In other words, the university should make as good a showing as possible at the close of the year, and every student who has studied here and expects a degree should remain loyal enough to the institution that gives it, to stay for commencement.—Kansas.

AND WHY DO YOU WORRY?
So many of us spend a notable amount of time going around telling folks what we worry about. The following excerpt from the philosophy of a French soldier is not such bad philosophy for any of us for that matter. According to the independent, this is the way he puts it:

Of two things one is certain: Either you're mobilized or you're not mobilized.
If you are not mobilized there's no need to worry; if you're on the front, of two things one is certain: Either you're behind the lines or you're on the front.
If you're behind the lines there is no need to worry; if you're on the front, of two things one is certain: Either you're resting in a safe place or you're exposed to danger.
If you're resting in a safe place there is no need to worry; if you're exposed to danger, of two things one is certain: Either you're wounded or you're not wounded.
If you're not wounded there is no need to worry; if you are wounded, of two things one is certain: Either you're wounded seriously or you're wounded slightly.
If you're wounded slightly there is no need to worry; if you're wounded seriously, of two things one is certain: Either you pay the money or you die.
If you recover there is no need to worry; if you die you can't worry.—Independent.

Oh for the gift of power to see ourselves as others see us.
"A stranger in a strange land" attended church services in order that he might be inspired to nobler living. But alas, he lost interest in what was being said; because something was going on in the choir which seemed, to a few members at least, to be of greater importance than the sermon. The stranger could not help but ask himself, what can it be that keeps those persons talking and laughing rather than listen to the sermon. Has something happened, or have those members lost respect for themselves, the church and the pastor.—Observer.

Too Bad.
If I hadn't been well just a girl,
With love for work or play,
I'd want to be a nice green frog
And croak the live-long day.

I'd want to live out in a pond
And croak and jump and swim,
And sit on water lily leaves,
When the shadows all grow dim.

I'd want to have a nice green skin
And feel all slick and slimy,
I'd have head eyes and when I was tired
I'd sleep all time.

WOMEN'S WAR WORK.
In the present war the field of agriculture is opening to women, especially here in the west. They may teach some agricultural course in a high school and later be admitted as an assistant in a college which is open to women. Another important phase of this great work is the United States Department of Agriculture where there are already several successful women employed.

Women who like quiet one-of-a-kind past-times, will find bee keeping both pleasurable and profitable. This is especially advantageous in that one can make a beginning while still pursuing another line of work.

A number of women have had marked success in landscape gardening, a field of work which will no doubt prove popular in the future. It is not to be inferred, however, that a position in this profession can be filled with ease; it requires much experience, judgment, careful work, and artistic talent.

Statistics gathered by the Oregon Agricultural College show that a very large part of the \$700,000,000 worth of eggs and poultry produced in the United States was the result of the work of women. So far there have been only a very few making a special business of poultry farming, although the care of the poultry on a farm has always been largely in the woman's hands.

Teachers and Barnard College have begun active co-operation with Columbia in sending students on the farms for national service. Virginia Newscomb, the executive secretary of the Columbia University Committee on Women's War Work is directing the assignments of Barnard and Teachers College girls. About seventy women have already registered for farm work. They are to

be sent in squads of four or more to start work June 1. The women will do actual farm hand work, such as hoeing, spading, reaping, etc.

In Oregon and Washington we are told that the crops already planted cannot be harvested with the present supply of help. There is much that even untrained women can do on fruit farms, and a college woman cannot serve her country better during the summer than by aiding in the great crop production of our nation.

Smile.
If you haven't any money
And you're blue enough to die,
Just force a smile upon your face,
You can do it if you try.

If you haven't got a lesson,
Or you've tried and didn't win,
Just swallow lumps with'n your throat,
And smile and "start agin."

If you feel as though you're out of luck,
You're sick, your head most breaks,
Just drop a wee tear if you must.

THE GIRLS OF THE 80'S
BY REBECCA MATTHEWS
The girls of the 80's!
Well, time has not changed the campus. The grass was as green, the trees as beautiful, the skies as blue then as now. But alone in all its glory the University (Waller Hall) was the only building. Crowned with a tower in which the bell was rung at 8:30 and 9 a. m. and 12 noon for chapel. For years John Goltra pulled the rope true to a second, on time.

Our social duties were few and chapel was our one common meeting ground and we seldom if ever missed it. Our time, strength and energy was spent on getting our lessons. Graded on a scale of ten we thought the sun rose and set in our ability to grasp one of those precious tens; to escape exams worth more than the whole world beside.

At noon each day we went to chapel. Dooks under our arms we marched around the aisles two and two sometimes with this young man and sometimes with that. Discipline was strict in those days and we felt like culprits if caught opening a book. President Van Scoy one morning asked a young man to leave the room on account of misbehavior. He refused and the president, quick as a German torpedo, sprang down the steps and into the aisle and grabbed the young man by the collar and shook him out of the room. It was hard to say which was the wittier. We thought to misbehave in chapel an unpardonable sin.

But our dreams of the future were no doubt the same as those of the girls of today. Possessors of a certain piece of sheepskin, we felt we should be equipped for any emergency in life. So we worked, little dreaming of the many unlearned lessons of the future that the great teacher, Pain, would bring to us, or of the amount of courage and sacrifice we should need to see our sons in the trenches of Europe.

—Rebecca G. Matthews.

An "If" for Girls.
If you can dress and make yourself attractive,
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight;
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,
But of the gentler graces not lose sight;
If you can dance without a craze for dancing,
Play without giving play too strong a hold,
Enjoy the love of friends without romancing,
Care for the weak, the friendless and the old.

If you can master French and Greek and Latin,
And not refuse as well, a priggish mien;
If you can feel the touch of silk and satin,
Without despising calico and jean;
If you can ply a saw and use a hammer,
Can do a man's work when the need occurs;
Can sing when asked without excuse or slammer;
Can rise above unfriendly smiles and sneers.

If you can make good bread as well as fudges,
Can sew with skill and have an eye for dust;
If you can be a friend and hold no grudges;
A girl whom all will love because they must.

If sometime you should meet and love another
And make a home with faith and peace enshrined,
And you its soul—a loyal wife and mother—
You'll work out pretty nearly to my mind.

The plan that's been developed through the ages
And win the best that life can have in store,
You'll be my girl a model for the sages
A woman whom the world will bow before.

You are a dear, sweet girl,
God bless you and keep you—
Wish I could afford to do so.

Senior Soliloquy.
To teach, or not to teach; that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to endure
The neglect and pity of a thousand school boards,
Or to take arms against a sea of Prussians,
And by the power of mental attack destroy them?
To fight? To teach?
To teach and dream of debts; ay, there's the rub.

NO ENEMIES.
You have no enemies, you say?
Alas! my friend, the boast is poor:
He who has mingled in the fray
Of duty, that the brave might endure,
Must have made foes! If you have none,
Small is the work that you have done.
You've hit no traitor on the hip,
You've dashed no cup from perjured lip.
You've never turned the wrong to right,
You've been a coward in the fight.
—Charles Mackay.

THE BOY WHO DIDN'T PASS.
A little fellow sits alone in deep disgrace,
There's a jump arising in his throat
And tears stream down his face;
He wanders from his playmates,
For he doesn't want to hear
Their shouts of merry laughter since
The world has lost its cheer.
He has sipped the cup of sorrow he
Has drained the bitter glass,
And his heart is fairly breaking, he's
The boy who didn't pass.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son
And speak of him as bright,
And you who love a little girl who
comes to you tonight,
With smiling eyes and dancing feet,
with honors from her school,
Turn to that lonely boy who thinks
he is a fool,
And take him kindly by the hand,
the dullest in the class;
He is the one who most need love—
the boy who didn't pass.
—Michigan Christian Advocate.

WAR FACTS.
The United States is the eleventh nation to enter the fight against Germany.

We are the fifteenth nation in the war.

America entered the fight on the last day of the 15th week of the war.

All of our wars have been declared in April, except the War of 1812, which started in June.

This is the seventh war of the United States.

It is nineteen years this month since we declared war upon Spain.

This is the first war in which America and England will fight on the same side.

War followed sixty-four days after Germany's note breaking her pledges to the United States.

The so-called eight "great powers" are now at war.

This will be our first war against a combination of countries.

The first, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh strongest navies are ranged against Germany. The German navy stands second, and the Austrian eighth.

The United States brings in 112 million people against the Central Empires.

We have averaged one war in every twenty and two-sevenths years.—Kansas City Star.

Every day one hears some boy say: "If I don't enlist she will think I am a coward."

Let us hope she thinks farther than that.—Oregon Emerald, Woman's Edition.

The man who does not have the mental and moral stamina to stick to his college work to the end, if he is not really needed elsewhere, is no benefit to the college and it is doubtful if he will give any very valuable service anywhere.—W. S. C. Evergreen.

THE CALL OF THE EXAM.
Exams and morning bell,
And one clear call for me;
And may the Prof. his hardest quest—
"Hark! keep!"
For I am all at sea.

At such a time my mind seems asleep,
Too dull to think or write,
When that which seemed so easy once
Has taken flight.

Exams and closing bell,
And after that how sad,
And may there be no question asked
When I see dad.

For though from out this jumbled
tense and case
I try to make my way,
I know I'll meet my finish face to face
When Prof. has had his say.
—Exchange.

Some women say they would enlist for army service but for the fear that they might be assigned to the infantry.

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Young Women Christian Association Closes Year's Work

(By Margaret Fuller)

Of all the years in the history of the University Y. W. C. A. that of 1916-17 stands out pre-eminently.

Every Willamette girl recognizes the Y. W. C. A. as the most important and influential woman's organization on the campus. She feels the touch of this big friendly society the minute she steps off the train, and its influence stays with her from Chestnut Farm, with its beginning of a happy acquaintanceship, to the senior meeting, which foreshadows the annual parting time.

At the election in March, 1916, the Association decided that Aetna Emmel, as a rare representative of those things for which the Y. W. C. A. stands, was eminently qualified to lead in a work of such scope and importance. Miss Emmel used great care and judgment in the selection of her cabinet members, and under their leadership the year has been a notable one.

The first big thing for which a new cabinet has to be responsible is May morning breakfast. In spite of the capriciousness of the weather the breakfast last spring was an unqualified success in every way. A goodly sum was raised to apply on the Seaback Conference fund.

Four association members, Aetna Emmel, Averil Harris, Flora Housel and Emma Minton, attended the conference at Seaback, and came back with enough inspiration to insure success to the whole year's work.

At the opening of school this fall the association was alert and prepared to welcome the new girls and cheer those first homesick weeks. No freshman girl has forgotten that first hike across the Willamette, with its wienie roast around the big bonfires, all with a delightfully new tang lent by college songs and a first taste of college fellowship. And what a wonderful place is Chestnut Farm for the forming of first impressions and the beginning of

PRESIDENT DONEY DELIVERS SPEECHES

Has Commencement Addresses At Drain, Jefferson, Independence, Besides Other Institutes.

The many high schools over the state are being given a rare treat. They are receiving samples of the excellent talks that we are privileged to have here at Willamette from our president.

Dr. Doney continues his tour of the northwestern high schools Wednesday. He is scheduled to give three commencement addresses this week. Wednesday he will speak at Drain high school, Thursday at Jefferson high school and Friday at Independence high school.

Besides other addresses he will be one of the chief speakers at two different institutes during the early summer.

MISS GARRISON GETS MESSAGES

Seven Telegrams Wired from Willamette Campus to Girl Orator at Los Angeles

Students Showed Appreciation of Miss Garrison's Efforts; All Interested In Outcome.

Willamette was behind Miss Garrison and that to the last fighting heartbeat. If she had not realized it before, there could have been no doubt when, seated on the platform at the huge auditorium of the University of Southern California, just as the contest was beginning, she was handed seven telegrams.

They very faithfully register Willamette's frame of mind on that day.



MARGARET GARRISON

Who will represent Willamette University and the West in the National Prohibition contest at Washington, D. C., in 1918.

The following were the messages sent:

The I. P. A.: "The members of the I. P. A. are preparing to use their powers of concentration tonight. The old bell stands in readiness for a joyful celebration."

The Philodossians: "Philodossians express confidence and best wishes for your success."

The Adelantes: "The Adelante Literary Society is with you for a victory tonight."

Aetna Emmel and Mabel Boughey: "Beat them like you did us. Best wishes for success."

The Juniors: "Tis Friday night and all is right."

For a great celebration; Fair Margaret graciously awaits Her stirring declamation.

The Californians wait to see What manner of maid this can be; But her classmates positively know at Old Willamette U.,

That she will win with honors, And for all Oregon too! The public speaking students: "Our sympathetic vibrations co-ordinated with your agility of jaw and tongue will convince judges of your native ability and psychic response of the organism to Professor Senn's scientific training."

The Student Body: "The Associated Student Body of Willamette University extends to you heartiest wishes for success and all want you to feel that we are thinking of you at this time. May the decision be in your favor. Whatever you do your school will be proud of you."

Memorial Day Honored by W. U. Students; Take Part in Patriotic March

Memorial Day was fittingly observed at the university this year.

In the morning numbers of the Girl's Willamette Club decorated the graves of Jason Lee and his wife in Lee Mission Cemetery.

All the student body, together with faculty members formed a division in the Patriotic Parade of Salem. Military formation was carried out under the direction of Coach Mathews. The girls presented a unique and pleasing appearance clad in white middie suits.

The procession finally led to Wilson Park where the Willamette chorus sang, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean" preceding the address of the afternoon.

PROF. RICHARDS BUSY

Speaks In Interest of Students For Willamette University.

Dr. Richards is sought after by many schools and conventions. He is still away on his campaign for new students and promoting the interests of the University.

Last Sunday evening Dr. Richards gave an address to the Epworth League convention which is convened at La Grande. Next Wednesday night he will deliver the commencement address at Perydale.

Through the efforts of Dr. Richards and other members of Willamette faculty who have represented our school to many of the high school graduates over the state, Willamette is assured of an unusually large class of 1921.

Next Sunday night Dr. Richards will occupy the pulpit at the First M. E. church. His talk will be to the young men and young women of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.

Dr. Richards expects to remain in Salem during commencement week.

Prof.—Fools can ask more questions than a wise man.

Stude—No wonder so many of us flunk in our exams.

Who's Who In Willamette



ROSAMOND GILBERT.

If Rosamond Gilbert is chairman of a committee-in-charge it follows that the affair will be a success. She has common sense in abundance and is a tireless worker. Besides giving generously of her time to student activities, she is a jolly companion. She is the life of a picnic and the most serious-minded member of an executive body.



HELEN GOLTRA.

Democracy is the guiding star of Helen's existence. She tries at all times to practice the golden rule in her relations with people and therefore succeeds in forming many friendships. Her work in student affairs has been limited in extent but in every case, excellent in quality.



BLANCHE BAKER.

Blanche is the most practical and matter-of-fact member of any committee. She is universally well-liked because of her frankness and generosity. Although not entering Willamette until her sophomore year, she embodies everything necessary to a true booster for her college.



VIOLET MACLEAN.

Sweet dignity and kindness make Violet the ideal college woman of many a freshman girl. She never loses her poise and her voice is always low and clear but her wonderful executive ability carries through with never a failure the many duties which are hers. Her personal qualities are truly queenly.



FANNIE M'KENNON.

Why is Fannie a "Who's Who?" Just because when folks want something done which requires a dependable and efficient person, they have a way of hunting up Fannie. Just now in addition to performing the duties of student body secretary she is holding that office which spells quite the biggest honor for a girl in Willamette that of Y. W. president. Is there any need to ask why Fannie is a "Who's Who?"



MARY FINDLEY.

To Miss Findley belongs the honor of having twice held Willamette University's co-ed tennis championship. She is an enthusiastic worker in Y. W. C. A. and a strong member of the present cabinet. Every person on the campus has felt the attraction of her personality, and wondered that she could be the friend of so many at once. Hers is that unusual power of discovering the best in all whom she meets.



AETNA EMMEL.

Unfailing cheerfulness and optimism characterize this young woman who has so ably managed various branches of student activities during her college course. Perhaps she is best known for being the "Y. W. President," for in that capacity she rendered remarkable service. She has also served on the executive committee and on numberless other responsible offices and doing all justice.



MABEL GARRETT.

Mable never takes more work than she can do, and she does everything well. She has a kindness of manner which makes people instinctively feel that she is their friend. Her work in the Y. W. C. A. has been extensive and successful, and under her leadership the Girl's Willamette Club promises to have a prosperous year.



GERTRUDE CUNNINGHAM.

Gertrude is one of the most independent and at the same time one of the most successful girls in the student body. She has faith and assurance enough to put any undertaking through. Her executive ability is remarkable and her jolly care free ways make her popular on the campus.

WOMEN PARTICIPATE IN ATHLETIC EVENTS

Also Enjoy Military Drill and Gymnasium Exercises; Excell In Tennis Tournaments

Under the guidance of Coach Mathews, girls' athletics this year have taken a decided step forward in interest and efficiency.

During the first semester and the first part of the second the girls were given a thorough course in physical training that hardened them and kept them fit. With the help of Flora Housel they were taken through the intricacies of the Highland Fling and other dances. Then when the boys left for La Grande and the military spirit filled the air the girls were given training in the art of war.

The girls of the gymnasium classes did splendid work in training for the military drill, which was given on May Day. Since then they have conquered the rudiments of the skirmishing tactics and the manual of arms, and can "right shoulder arms" with some degree of efficiency and dexterity.

In spite of the wet weather this spring, a very creditable number of girls turned out for the local tennis tournament. Clara Perkins and Edna Billings, both consistent steady players won second and third places; the first going to Mary Findley, who won her letter in tennis year before last.

In the tournament with the University of Oregon co-eds on the home courts, but one out of three matches was won by the Willamette team. However, the next week end, at Eugene the tables were turned and the tournament was a victory by winning two matches out of three.

Learning from other people's mistakes would be easier if we did not all feel too smart to make mistakes like other people.—Daily Kansas.

Co-Eds Food For Thought.

A beautiful complexion means your future success. Country Club Cream—followed with Grecian Girl Powder produces a beautiful complexion. Capital Drug Store. The store on the corner.

Freshman Youth Invades Quiet Sanctum of Girls' Club on Thirteenth St.

Dewdrop Inn was bombarded the other day. Willam Holt approached the home in company with a junior inmate. To the surprise of all, as Caesar would say, this young man began to throw pebbly bits of clod through an open front window.

In spite of the protestations of the two girls, who thought they had a right to the room, Holt went on and on and broke a window and then the rumpus began.

He entered the parlor and when sweet music was rendered to dispell the savage beast it made him worse and he raved like the very unruly young hyema that he was. Some might say that it was a tempest in a teapot but at any rate the teapoty Dewdrop Inn rocked on its foundations and was for the time filled with wild yelps and cries as of the jungle.

Later developments prove that the agitated savage had it all planned in his budding brain beforehand. The big idea being that he was to mend the window and so get a chance to see the pretty pictures on all the dressers. One maid is said to have been bribed to leave the doors of the other rooms open.

Possibly So.

First you sing a little song, Then you have a little chat, Then, maybe, a little candy fudge, Then you take your hat, And hold her hand and say goodbye As sweetly as you can.

Now— Isn't that a splendid evening For a greatbig husky man? —Ex.

Prof.—"When did Booker T. Washington die?" Stude—"I don't know. He didn't say in his autobiography."

A social function as experienced by the man—hand set head. He Takes Her Out.

Friday morning.
The scratch list.
The search for the name.
The scratched name.
The impending necessity.
The sight of her.
The shaky moment.
The gone feeling in the stomach.
The may-I-have-the-pleasure.
The acceptance.
The joy.
Friday night.

The no appetite for dinner.
The no power of concentration.
The senseless talk of friends.
The sublime and rosy future.
The shave.
The bleeding lip.
The truant collar button.
The curse upon collars.
The man all dressed.
The search for her number.
The wrong number.
The place.

The abominable creaking steps.
The mother at the door.
The mumbled explanation.
The close parlor.
The girl appears.
The went-be-home-till-morning joke
The sidewalk.
The keep-next-to-curb twist.
The conversation.
The blocks of blanks.
The had-the-time-of-my-life.
The don't-mention-it.
The 15 minutes to say goodnight.
The thoughts going home.
The sore neck.
The things that weren't said.
The gone feeling.
The selfabasement.
The might-have-been-worse.
The door of home.
The blessing of sleep.

—Donnavarre.

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ETHICS

By Mildred Johnson.

A low, booming sound bored its way into Jean's delicious Sunday morning snooze. Opening one eye, she beheld a blue smudge which shortly resolved itself into her roommate Lois Copley; folded up like a jackknife she sat in the center of the rug—long legs doubled up against her, long arms wound around them, chin on knees and crisp hair waving wildly about her delicate face. The booming took form and became: "Sigh no more, lady; lady, sigh no more."

Men are deceivers ever."

"How did you ever get rid of your keeper?" inquired Jean sleepily. "Sing to him?"

The chant continued unbroken: "One foot on sea and one on shore, To one thing constant—"

"Oh, Jean, did I wake you? Didn't mean to, but I got to thinking—"

"Was that the racket I heard?"

"—Thinking about that paper he said we might write."

"Hm," replied Jean pensively, "several of my instructors have been similarly condemning."

Lois whirled nimbly about; her thoughtful face melted into a grin. "Oh, bother! If you're going to be funny—I mean the paper Dr. Thomas said we might write in place of the test in ethics. We got miles off the subject in class as usual, and started in on men and women as friends; we got so hot that he finally told us to express the rest of our throats on paper. Got to be experience or observation, tho; no theories allowed."

"Sorry I'm not in that class; he gives you such gloriously crazy assignments. I suppose you're going to prove that men are deceivers ever?"

"No, I don't think that, honestly; but they do say lots of things they don't mean at all. And I don't care how crazy the assignment is; I'd rather write on the regular hypothesis than take that test—I always get so rattled and make such silly mistakes."

"Well, go ahead, you man-eating Yankee; bowl them out as much as you like. But don't you dare say all men are liars; Stuart isn't!" And Jean turned over with a sleepy sigh. Lois' face twisted with sudden pain, then softened with vast tenderness as she looked at Jean. Dear Jean! Was there ever a girl so big-hearted, so steady, so loyal? Was there ever a girl who loved her brother so heartily and so frankly?

"That brother of hers," murmured Lois to herself. "If I said most boys' feet were too big for beauty, Jean would say 'Stuart's aren't.'"

The next day saw Lois at work on the theme, with all the earnestness of a nature whose great fault was too much earnestness. It was not a hard task, but it was unexpectedly unpleasant. Memories almost faded away suddenly revived; she felt again the bitter, lonely pain when Earle had forgotten her. Earle who thru her shy, difficult school years had been her only close friend except Jean; she felt again the hot anger she had felt when the sudden news of Hugh's college engagement had almost broken the heart of the girl he had left at home. Yet she kept on, and soon the paper was complete up to the last incident; here she stopped abruptly. Jean, usually so busy with her own affairs, noticed the pause.

Lois scowled fiercely. "Master-

pieces sometimes have to be side-tracked for pot-boilers, honey. Just now this struggling author is struggling with Horace, and if you say Horace who? I'll call the police." But as she watched Jean's straight white figure striding toward the tennis courts, she remarked, "Jean, my friend, I never expected to see the day I'd wish you were in Kamchatka for a few days, but I sure do. Thank goodness you're going home Saturday; I can finish it then."

Indeed, that seemed to be the only way for Jean's unexpected interest in the theme was proving very embarrassing. The first of it she might see, but that last incident—Lois' throat went back to it, back before it to the things which had led to it. Always it was Stuart she saw; a dubby little Stuart in a white suit, leading her and Jean to Sunday school; a larger but still chubby Stuart harnessing the cat to pull their dolls; a long, gawky Stuart splashing out thru the shallow water to turn her and Jean out of the canoe; a tall, straight Stuart standing very erect and splendid to give his high school valedictory. And thru it all she had given him freely the adoration that a little girl can give a big boy three whole years older than she.

Then, during his college years when she saw him only during vacations, matters had changed until, when he graduated, Lois suddenly woke to the fact that he regarded her, not as a "young kid," but as a girl, to be treated and talked to as such. It had been very wonderful, that friendship with Stuart; his clear thinking, tho it often soared into abstractions far beyond her reach, stimulated her mind and roused her admiration; his shining purity and outspoken idealism satisfied her fastidious taste; his delicacy of perception, his sensitiveness to beauty and harmony thrilled her with delight and dread, as might the first handling of an exquisite, fragile vase.

Then came the end. It began with a little thing, only his careless refusal to help her with some decorations; a little thing indeed, which a year ago Lois would have taken as an act of the king, not to be questioned. But now her new-found woman's pride was touched; her tiger temper, beaten and crouching but never conquered, had sprung into sudden fury; when, the next day, Stuart had teased her, she had flared up and said things, things she did not mean, things out of all proportion to the immediate offense, things the like of which Jean had forgiven times without number, but which Stuart, high-strung and sensitive and accustomed only to admiration, could not forgive. At least, he never had.

A cold politeness had taken the place of their comradeship. The next week had been very bitter to Lois; she had lost a friendship she valued; she had proved that her temper was as bad as ever; she had found that Stuart was like other boys—and to an ardent hero-worshipper, lost friendship and self-disgust are as nothing to a hero blamed—and try as she might she could not fail to see that he had been very ungenerous and unforgiving. Worst of all she had put the first barrier between herself and Jean.

"And if you ever found out," she continued aloud to the distant white figure, "I wonder what you'd think. Would you hate me for a beastly little spitefire, or—no, you'd never blame Stuart, but it would hurt all the same. I don't much blame him myself."

Jean's departure Saturday was followed by a violent spasm of literary effort. Lois' well trained vocabulary marched steadily, shifted, withdrew and marched again; by mid-afternoon the paper lay complete. Lois surveyed it with affectionate satisfaction. "Child of my brain, I'm proud of you. If anyone can read you, and still believe there's any reliable man-person alive, they're hard-hearted, that's all. Come on, now, into the drawer with you, till Monday."

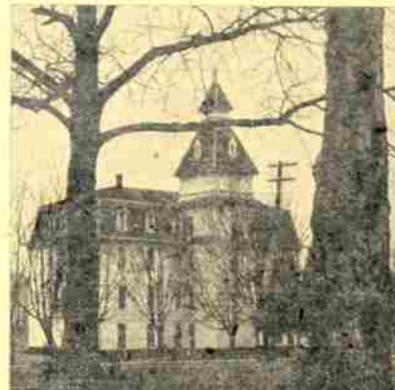
But it did not stay there until Monday. Sunday evening, impelled partly by lonely restlessness, partly by a sneaking desire to reread some of her good phrases, Lois drew it from its hiding-place and placed it on the table. "Just like Jean to wander in now," she told herself. "Wonder what I'd do? Couldn't tell her I haven't finished it; my folks have always been poor but honest. Couldn't refuse to let her see it; 'would hurt her feelings—and mine too. Physically she's awfully husky. Couldn't—well, Lois Copley, don't be a nunny; you're talking as seriously as though Jean could come back tonight." And she shoved the paper impatiently into the drawer, locked it and ran down to the big, fire-lighted sitting room.

As she entered and stood a moment to grow used to the half-darkness, a low chuckle reached her. Aren't you going to speak to your poor old roommate, Lois? Yes, I'm here! How original! Harveys brot me down in their car; I'll stay over night if you ask me."

The rest was blurred with the wild babel of the other girls. Then, half hypnotized by the bright flames and the suddenness of it all, she



Owyhee Club



Lausanne Hall



Dewdrop Inn

heard Jean's voice again. "How's the masterpiece? I'm going to read it when I come up."

"No, you're not, Hebehen. Why? Oh, I've changed my mind. I'm going to take the test."

"Take the test?"

"Yes, take the test. Oh, yes, I did say some such stuff as that; but fools and dead men never change their minds, and I'm neither. Sorry, Jean, you may read the first part, but the last no man will ever see."

Next morning, as the door quivered its last quiver behind Jean's hurrying form, Lois cautiously pulled out the cherished theme and once more spread it out. "Ain't it fierce, fellows?" she complained aloud. "To go and wear out my brain on such a wonderful, glorious, marvelous production, and have it all spoiled by an empty-pated, rattlebrained nobody-at-home young female who hadn't any more sense than to come home when she had no earthly business to! Well, peace to its ashes! My latest sacrifice to friendship." And carefully crumpling the sheets, she lit them and watched the ashes drop softly onto the hearth. Then, with a sigh, she pulled a fat ethics notebook toward her, and settled herself to study for the test.

m'h rvolmnd,s5b r;bwaoc El

Faculty Wives

Faculty wives are almost inexhaustible sources of information. Each one knows a great deal about everything but is especially interested in a few things.

American and English Girls.

When asked as to the difference between American and English college girls Mrs. Carl G. Doney answered that there is little real difference; that there are all kinds of English girls as there are all kinds of Americans. She did say, however, that the English girl has more common sense than either the American or Parisian girl, allying especially to their flat-heeled shoes and plain braids. Mrs. Doney tells many amusing stories of the opinion the English have of American girls who to them seem very crude.

Girls, Learn to Knit.

As the mother of a soldier boy, Mrs. Geo. H. Alden is very much interested in Red Cross and relief work. The theme of her talk is "Girls, learn to knit."

"Do you know," said Mrs. Alden, "that one pair of heavy wool stockings comes to mending in 24 hours when worn by the boys in the trenches? Do you know that straw and paper are being used for the wounded in France because Red Cross supplies are insufficient? While we are making bandages and other needed articles, let us not forget to knit, and shall we not above all help to gain the million members the national Red Cross is after? Shall we not in every way possible show that the girls of Oregon are every bit as patriotic as are her soldier boys?"

The Impossible Advocated.

Mrs. W. E. Kirk is also very much concerned about the part women must play in the present national situation and her especial plea is for food conservation.

"But above all," said she, "every woman and especially every college woman should keep her poise and be deliberate in her judgment. The great danger is in the hysteria which leads women to volunteer to work longer hours and so upsets the industrial gain of years. Each woman should be ready to do the work which some man has done but not at the expense of her sanity and reasonable judgment."

Every Man a Problem.

Queries elicited the information that Mrs. J. O. Hall's long suite is discipline. Her rules are short and to the point. "The great requirement for disciplining children is obedience, first, last and all the time." But for disciplining a husband (this is especially for the engaged girl) Mrs. Hall says that each woman must work out her own solution of her own problem.

Study With Your Mother.

"The Place of Domestic Science in a College Girl's Life" was the subject discussed by Mrs. Gustav Ebsen. "The place for it is at home," she said. "Study domestic science

SAGE FORETELLS LAST CHAPEL HOUR

SERVICES REMINDS WRITER OF FLOOD; SENIORS CLAD IN BLACK SOLEMNITY; SPEAKER TREMBLES

Everything was deathly still.

Dr. Chace was seated at the organ. A minor chord was struck. The doors silently swung open. A line of figures clad in black solemnly entered. The dirge and the tread of the muffled feet were the only noises heard. The figures slowly passed along the aisle, and one by one took their places in the time worn pews.

When all were placed the dirge emerged into "Holy, Holy, Holy." A long drawn out "Amen" marked the close of the opening hymn.

Next a tall lanky figure mounted the platform, shuffled to the center of the stage. With a teary voice and knocking knees the farewell chapel address of the senior class was begun.

The audience was well supplied with sheets and washbasins. For were not the beloved seniors, cherished of all cherished classes, the idols of the school, the pets of the

with your mother. It is not practical, this cooking a pint of this and a bit of that. Oh, yes, the study of food values is very good but practical cooking is not done by rules and the study in the schools has not reached its standard." And Prof. Ebsen says he is glad he married a girl whose mother taught her to cook.

Thoughts Lead to Action.

Mrs. E. L. Richards has gained an enviable reputation as a chaperone from the record of her trip with the glee club. She has just one rule for chaperones—let the young people govern themselves. "Let them do as they please?" she was asked. "Oh, no. Just let them think they are doing as they please."

Mrs. Hancock, An Author.

Among the faculty wives is a real author, one whose stories have been accepted and paid for. Mrs. E. A. Hancock refuses to disclose her pen name but she admits that her first story was published when she was 11 years old. "The important thing about writing," says Mrs. Hancock, "is to have something to say." Therefore, unless you have natural aptitude don't try it. If a girl has this gift, a college education will develop it better than anything else. If she hasn't it, no education will create it. Mrs. Hancock devotes most of her time to children's stories for which she says there is a large field.

College Girl and the Broom.

"Does a girl with college training make a more efficient housewife than one without?" Such was the question put to Mrs. R. E. Stauffer. "Personally, I doubt whether a college education will help a girl very much in providing for the physical needs of the family. By the time she is ready for college her habits are pretty well fixed, and if she has a dislike for certain details and is disorderly and extravagant, a college course will not greatly improve her; it may even spoil her. There are two things I hate, a broom and a dish cloth," said a college woman with several degrees and a diploma from a school of domestic science. "I find those two articles very necessary," replied a younger girl with less college training. I have known girls with this training who could make delicious dishes, but only at considerable expense or with great waste; on the other hand I have known others without such training who seemed to accomplish wonders at very small cost. In these particulars, talent seems worth ten to one.

"But it must be remembered that the homemaker has other duties besides looking after the physical comfort of the family. She must contribute to the social and spiritual life of the home. And it is here that the college girl is generally far superior."

N. B. A Chinese student's idea of a school ma'am: Teachee, teachee, all day teachee. All night, markes papers, never grow sloopee; No one kisse, no one huggee, Poor old maidee! No one lovee!

GHENTS

Professor Von Eschen Meets Defeat at Hands of Fleet Footed Co-ed

It sometimes seems a shame that with all his ambition for athletic glory something always thwarts Professor Von Eschen's hopes at the very last minute.

On the trip out to Silver Creek Falls last Friday he decided to win international fame by running a race with Esther Yeend. They were within six inches of the goal with the learned professor .621468 1/2 inches in the lead of the fair Atlanta when an innocent looking little stick wandered under his feet and, with the consequent check to his rapidly increasing momentum, victory and fame were once more snatched from his grasp and bestowed upon the fair co-ed.

Professor Hall.

Professor Hall I've heard it said Can read by just a glance Your character, your habits, And all your biz, perchance. He gazes down into your eyes, He notes your coat of tan, He knows just where you descend from, Which is mostly ancient man. He knows just where your family tree Sent out its first small shoot, He'll tell you all your perigree, And all your faults to-boot. He'll tell your brain power by your skull, He'll steal all your conceit, He'll tell the public if you're smart By looking at your feet.

Professor Sherman.

I've been philosophizing, I'm mighty sure I'm right, Although the answer I have drawn May seem to you a fright. I've pondered much and wondered And thought and tried and gessed, I'll tell you my conclusions And let you guess the rest. Now all this year, day in, day out, Whenever I was there, Prof. Sherman in the chapel Has been in a front chair.

Laban Steeves.

Laban Steeves: Married; Bridget General; never misses a class or fails to recite. Impossible to "stump" him. Can even see the point to Dr. Hall's jokes. Grover Gates. Retired and then tired again. He believes in "Longer spoke the greater the tire," so says very little. Studies his feet when he walks. Clerk in charge of the accounts of the Associate student Body. Always talking with the girls. Has so many dates it requires a secretary to keep them. Leigh Douglas. Leigh Douglas: He was never known to study. He worries his teachers to distraction always "cutting up" in class. Makes so much noise in the library others cannot even hear themselves think. Doesn't believe in love at first sight. (But it grows.)

Sam Writes to Co-ed Editor

Salem, Or., May 30, 1917. Miss Ruth Spoor, Editor-in-Chief. My Dear Miss Spoor: I am writing to you to ask a personal favor. I received a fellowship to New York Pedagogical school, and I am afraid you will not realize the greatness of the honor bestowed upon me, and will not give me enough prominence. So I am asking you to give the write-up concerning my fellowship a double column head and a story at least two columns long; insert at least one picture of me, more if possible.

Thanking you I remain very grateful,

Sam R. King

P. S. I am willing to pay for the "cuts."

Said my old Uncle Dan, A wise man and "steedy," "What's the world to a man If his wife is a 'widdy'?"

FOUR SEMESTERS PROPOSED.

The war emergency committee of the University of Washington along with other recommendations proposes that October 1 be made the beginning of a new kind of academic year, a year of four terms covering eleven months, instead of a year of two semesters covering nine months.

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SOCIETY



With a philosophical disregard of threatening skies, Willamette students are planning and carrying out the customary out-of-door commencement affairs. During the past few days, there have been as many picnics as there have been glints of sunshine, and a few extra which had only murky clouds for a canopy. However, mere rain cannot dampen college spirits and preparations are being made for class stunts on the campus, culminating in a town fête on the evening of June 12. Alumni are already beginning to return, and despite clouds of war and water, the prospects indicate a most enjoyable commencement week.

The calendar for the remaining week of school is as follows:—

- June 6—President Talbot's Reception.
- June 8—Commencement Exercises of Kimball College.
- June 10—11:10 A. M. Baccalaureate Sermon. 3:00 P. M. Farewell Meeting of Christian Associations. 7:30 P. M. Anniversary Service of Christian Associations.
- June 11—7:30 A. M. Senior Breakfast. 8:00 P. M. President Doney's Reception.
- June 12—2:00 P. M. Class Day Exercises. 8:00 P. M. Lawn Fete.
- June 13—10:00 A. M. Seventy-fourth Commencement. 6:30 P. M. Alumni Banquet.

To have the Philodossians and the Chrestomathean Societies as guests of the Adelantes on Friday afternoon was almost like a Thanksgiving or Christmas family reunion, when all the children come home to renew their childhood joys and activities. But instead of being either Thanksgiving or Christmas, the Adelantes and their guests enjoyed a very unique childrens program, and the girls were taken back to the earliest form of amusement, the land of dolls. The opening number of the program was a vocal solo, "There Little Girl Don't Cry" by Mildred Wiggins. The selection was exceedingly simple and beautiful, and the rendition was perfect. Miss Helen Wood read a paper entitled "The Land of Dolls" which was both original and clever. Miss Wood took her audience on a prolonged journey through this somewhat forsaken land and revived many old and fond memories of long ago. The approaching examinations were forgotten in the land of youth and dolls, for there fun alone can exist. Misses Vesta Mulligan and Caroline Sterling rendered most artistically a

beautiful piano duet which was thoroughly enjoyed. Miss Ruth Spoor fluently discussed "The Story Hour," its significance and the importance of the story in life from early childhood through the business of later life. Following this brief discourse, Miss Spoor related several childrens stories characteristic of the Story Hour and these which would appeal to any child and even to dignified college seniors. Miss Bolin has been known to do excellent public speaking work in many of the university recitals, but she surpassed all of these when she read "The Crowning Indignity" last Friday as the closing number of the Childrens Program. It was a child's story and although it was somewhat humorous, it was exceedingly pathetic and emotional. A brief social hour followed the program and delicious refreshments were served.

Immediately after the social hour, the Adelantes held an important business meeting at which time the installation of officers took place. The following are the newly elected and installed officers. Misses Blanche Baker, president, Mary Eyre, vice-president, Marie Luthy, recording secretary, Beth Briggs, corresponding secretary, Freda Campbell, treasurer, Ruth Spoor and Helen Wood, directresses, Mabel Boughey and Averil Harris, critics, Mildred Wiggins and Lola Cooley, ushers, and Velma Baker and Faye Bolin, kitchen custodians.

Monday evening, May 28, the Dewdrop Inn girls with music in their souls and ukuleles in their hands, sailed forth to serenade Herr Ebsen. The Ebsens, being true musical lovers, decided after the first few strains, that ice cream would be an effective and silencing cure for such melody, and thereupon effusively invited the young ladies in. The girls enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and would attempt another serenade soon if they dared.

One of the most enjoyable out-of-door affairs of the week was the breakfast given Saturday morning, May 26, in the city playground, back of the Blind School, by the Y. W. C. A. cabinet in honor of the senior girls. Swings and teeter-totter boards enhanced already keen appetites, so that ham and eggs and coffee disappeared at an incredible rate. A few of the senior girls have been present at four of these annual breakfasts, having been members of the cabinet for as many years.

Wednesday evening the Leslie Live Wire Class enjoyed a barbecue at the home of Mr. Bohrnsstead. The guests were given plates and cups and were instructed to hunt their dinner somewhere in the block. After some merry scrambling someone discovered a small fire and claimed the honor of finding the "cats." Baked beans, potatoes, and halibut were unearthed from the coals. Ice cream, cake and coffee were brought from the house and immediately Mr. Bohrnsstead's lawn was a scene of one of the gayest of picnic crowds. This was the last affair in which the Willamette members of the class could participate, and it was the very jolliest one of the whole year. The students are looking forward to the time they will return next fall to enjoy a similar treat that has been promised them.

The Philodossians withdrew to their halls for the last business meeting of the school year, after a very enjoyable visit with the Adelantes on Friday afternoon. Before the meeting Mrs. Mosher, '05, a Philodossian alumni, gave a short talk to the girls about the days when she was an active "Phil." After her talk the new Philo-

dossian officers for the coming year were installed and Helen Goltra accepted the executive gavel from Ruth Tasker, the retiring president. Besides Miss Goltra the entering officers are: Esther Cox, vice-president; Maude Maclean, recording secretary; Glenna Teeters, corresponding secretary; Ruth Lawson, treasurer; Litha Packenham, censor; Olive Mark, sergeant-at-arms, and Mary Findley and Laura Arenz, kitchen custodians.

With these girls at the head of their affairs, the Philodossians feel assured of another very successful year.

Miss Marie Sneed ex '17 was hostess at a house party at her home in Halsey, the week end beginning May 26. Her guests from Salem were the Misses Maude and Violet Maclean, Irma Botsford and Lucille Jaskowski. Miss Sneed expects to be a campus visitor commencement week.

News has been received that Walter Gleiser, '16, one time editor of the Collegian, has joined the matrimonial ranks. The wedding took place May 31, at Dayton, Oregon, at the home of the bride, Mabel Margaret Israel. The couple will make their home at Athena, where Mr. Gleiser is pastor of the First M. E. Church.

The joint program of the Philodossians and the Philodossians last Wednesday evening was one of the best of the year. The program opened with a vocal solo by Miss Benson given in her usual charming manner. Mr. Doxey then told a story and whether or not it was true makes no difference, the point was there just the same. Miss Walton's reading "Courtin'" was much enjoyed. Miss McCully's interpretation of "Ballad Romantique" was highly artistic and much appreciated by her audience. Reilly sympathetically interpreted is always a delight and Mr. Benner in his two selections quite took his audience into the spirit of the poems. A fitting close to the program, considering the day was the reading of "The Blue and the Grey" by Mr. Maulden. Mr. Doxey presided in the parliamentary practice which followed. This was unusually entertaining and afforded opportunity for numerous clever remarks from various members. Though the discussion grew rather heated, all animosities were forgotten during the social hour which followed. Delicious refreshments were served by the Philodossians.

Did the Juniors have a flunk day? If they did, few seemed to notice it, although the aspiring Sophs, discovering several vacant pews, forgot their rebellion against front seats and invaded the territory of upper classmen; while the Juniors, ignorant of this intrusion upon their chapel rights, betook themselves to the tasks of beautifying the campus and turning Sweetland Field into a playground. However, by the time the after-chapel class bell had rung, the studious natures of some of these daring ditchers, had over-ruled their love of merriment to such an extent that they returned to their individual duties. But when the sundial should have read twelve-fifteen, one might have seen the Juniors promenading from Eaton Hall to the campus picnic ground and there—Yum! Yum! If any man is looking for a good cook he can surely find one among the Junior co-eds. The married men even deserted wife's cooking on flunk day.

On Saturday, May 26th Miss Louise Benson bid a number of her girl friends come to spend the afternoon at her home on North Summer street. Embroidery and chatting around a crackling fireplace whiled away the hours from three to five after which a dainty two course luncheon was served by the hostess. Those enjoying the afternoon were the Misses Mary Findley, Lela MacCaddam, Fannie McKennon, Allene Dunbar, Fabian and Olive Rosche and Glenna Teeters.

Both Riggs, Bernice Knuths and Hoyle Hockensmith spent the week end in Albany at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Hockensmith. On Sunday the party motored to Corvallis.

A recent marriage of interest to the university students is that of Miss Lela Jones to Mr. Roy S. Grettie of Salem. The wedding took place in Salem on Friday, June first. Miss Jones was a former member of the class of 1919. Mr. and Mrs. Grettie have gone to Portland for their honeymoon trip where they will visit friends. After returning to Salem, the young couple will be at home at their country home in south Salem.

Frank Bagley, a former student, who is now with the Lumberman's National Bank of Portland, has been a Salem visitor during the week-end. While here he stayed at the Poole house on Winter street.

The Chrestomathean Literary Society has elected as its officers for

next year, Edith Bird, president; Estelle Satchwell, vice-president; Ethel Fogg, recording secretary; Helen Rose, corresponding secretary; Rose Martin, treasurer; Helen Moore, critic; Beatrice Dunnette, sergeant-at-arms; Marion Barnes, historian; and Mary Walker and Caroline Hrubetz, custodians.

The Chrestos held a joint meeting Thursday evening at which they presented a Spanish program. Allene Dunbar opened the program with a gay Spanish song. Coach Mathews gave an instructive talk in his characteristic manner. Then Professor Ebsen told of the Spanish bull fights in such a vivid and fascinating way that the Chrestos felt that they had really been in sunny Spain. Mr. Chittick pleased with a solo on the harmonica, and Mr. Rabskoff gave a humorous reading from Mark Twain. May Mickey followed with a delightful piano solo.

Important questions concerning both societies were discussed at the business meeting which followed.

In honor of Sam R. King, the Collegian staff on Wednesday hiked to Croisan's Creek, carrying a bountiful lunch and an overflow of good spirits. Beside the shady creek the table was laid, the bonfire built and the salmon fried by Chef Mathews. Every one present did their duty by the "eats" and cheerfully heeded the advice of the food-conservationists that nothing must be wasted.

After supper Miss Cooksey's ukulele furnished an accompaniment for songs until the hilarity of the crowd found an outlet in games and stunts. In order to avoid a long walk the homeward way let up a hill whose perpendicularity was most remarkable. Miss Cunningham lost her breath in the climb but everything else arrived safely at the top with but comparatively few stops to admire the wonderful view.

The crowd consisted of Professor and Mrs. Ebsen, the Misses Rosamond Gilbert, Carrie Cooksey, Gertrude Cunningham, Aetna Emmel, Fay Wells, Mary Eyre, Goldie Everest, Emma Minton and the Messrs. Sam R. King, Donald Matthews, Lyle Bartholomew, Earl Cotton, Adolph Spiess, and Millard Doughton.

In honor of the Misses Carrie Cooksey, Ruth Winters and Lucille McCully, a picnic was given last Thursday evening by the Ladies Glee Club. Great amusement was afforded by the discovery that in the flock of song birds there were two cackling, clucking, domestic fowls. A tasty lunch was served under the trees of Halls camp ground by the Misses Margaret Wible, Glenna Teeters, and Allene Dunbar.

Those present were: Dr. Frank Wilbur Chace, Mrs. Chace, Ruth Winters, Carrie Cooksey, Lucille McCully, Freda Campbell, Glenna Teeters, Esther Cox, Louise Benson, Velma Baker, Beatrice Dunnette, Nettie Briggs, Venita McKinney, Alberta Goulder, Allene Dunbar, Margarette Wible.

Meeting together last Thursday night, the Chrestomatheans and the Chrestophillians were treated royal, not only by two members of the faculty but also by fellow Chrestos. Allene Dunbar started the program with a delightful Spanish solo and was followed by Coach Mathews who spoke on the subject, "The College Man and the War." It was not only intensely interesting, but also very instructive. Prof. Ebsen then followed with an exceedingly interesting talk on "Spanish Bull Fights." He was at one time exciting great mirth from his hearers and at the next moment was holding them in anxious suspense. William Chittick rendered two splendid selections on his harmonica, after which Horace Rabskoff gave his "Mark Twain's Second Rhapsody," which was enjoyed by all. Mae Mickey concluded the program with two charming selections on the piano.

This was the Chrestos' last meeting this year and was a fit closing for so successful a term.

Dr. and Mrs. Chace were dinner guests at the Hall on Friday evening.

A happy bunch of University students motored out to the MacMillin country home last Friday to spend a jolly evening popping corn, cracking nuts and making candy. While the boys took turns holding the bowl and beating the marshmallows, the girls buzzed around making penoche and eating popcorn. Sometimes during the evening, when the cooking and fun was at its height, there appeared on the table a great pitcher of grape juice and a plate of delicious sandwiches which disappeared like magic as soon as Ruth Winters, Ruth Tasker, Litha Packenham, Clara Perkins, Robert Tasker, Homer Tasker and Fred McMillin discovered them. Then little black Dinah entertained the guests around the fireplace until the tall clock warned them that it was time to bid Mr. and Mrs. McMillin good night.

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One of the jolliest events of the season was held Saturday evening when the Lausanne Hall girls accompanied by Coach and Mrs. Mathews went to Dush's for a picnic supper. A dancing fire was soon kindled on the rocky beach with sunlit trees for a background and a bird orchestra that silenced the "eukes" while steaming coffee and sizzling weinles together with cheese dreams and other good "eats" added to the fun.

The School of Music will give its closing recital for the season Thursday evening, June 4, in the chapel at 8 p. m. An interesting program under the direction of Miss Joy Turner and Mrs. F. W. Chace has been prepared. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Covers were placed for five at a pretty dinner party given by the Misses Charlotte and Elizabeth Lebben on Tuesday evening. A four course dinner was served by the hostesses. At the conclusion of which, an interesting bit of news in the way of an announcement was disclosed to the invited guests. Those in the party were the Misses Genevieve Avison, Ruth Hodge, Carrie Cooksey, Charlotte and Elizabeth Tebben.

Miss Gertrude Cunningham, bride elect, has been the inspiration of several charming and enjoyable affairs given during the past week.

Monday night Miss Dorothy Pearce was hostess at a line party at the Oregon Theatre where Mary Plekford was playing in the "Romance of the Red Woods." After the performance the party encircled daintily decorated tables in the Spa. Besides the hostess those included in the group were the Misses Gertrude Cunningham, Barbara Steiner, Laura and Ada Ross, Rosamond Gilbert and Madames George Pearce and George Brown.

One of the most attractive affairs of the year occurred Tuesday afternoon when Miss Barbara Steiner, in honor of Miss Gertrude Cunningham, gave a garden tea at the beautiful home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Steiner. The guests were received by Mrs. G. G. Brown, Miss Gertrude Cunningham, Miss Barbara Steiner, and Mrs. R. L. Steiner. Mrs. Harry Olinger poured at a table artistically placed amid a setting of trailing vines and delicate flowers. The centerpiece was composed of pink and blue blossoms with a background of green smilax. Assisting about the lawn and rooms were the Misses Teresa Fowle, Lucille McCully Zita Rosenquest, Rosamond Gilbert, Lola Cooley, and Dorothy Pearce. A large number of guests called during the afternoon.

SAM R. KING'S FAITH IN RELIGION FOUND

Mormon Bishop Discloses Records of Church Showing Standing of Student Editor.

Feminine curiosity has once more solved a serious campus problem. A certain member of the senior class, Sam King by name, has been asserting very vehemently that he is a loyal follower of the Mormon faith. Such news was a shock to the sensibilities of the strict orthodox views of Sister Minton and her friend Rosamond Gilbert and as they are firm believers in the theory that charity should begin at home they began immediately to investigate the spiritual state of the benighted Samuel.

A letter was dispatched to the Mormon bishop of Mr. King's home town inquiring as to the direction in which Mr. King's faith leaned.

Last Monday an answer was received stating that while Mr. King was a very estimable young man, in many ways his eyes had not yet been opened to the truth of the Mormon faith and that as far as the folks at home knew he still leaned heavily towards the Methodists.

ADVANCED PUPILS GIVE

(Continued from page 1)
aria from H. Quarany.
The program was concluded by the von Wever Concerttuck played by Mrs. Amelia Cosselman with Dr. Chace at the organ formed a fitting finish to a program which won the approval of a large audience of music lovers.
Esther, "What did you say when you first met Alphonse?"
Aetna, "Goodness, only none."

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WEB-ADELANTE REUNION JUNE 9

Adelante Banquet at Hotel Marion; Websterian at the Congregational Church

Commencement Will Attract More Than Usual; War Will Hinder Somewhat; Joint in Halls.

Commencement and reunion of college friends is a happy combination. So thought the Adelantes and Websterians when they secured June 9, for their annual Reunion Banquet and reception.

Invitations have been sent out to all old members of both societies and from the replies received, commencement proved to be the ideal time for the gathering together of old "grads."

The Adelantes will hold their banquet at the Marion hotel at six o'clock. Miss Kate Burton '15 will be toast-mistress and all who know Kate know that there is fun in store for all Adelante sisters. About 25 graduate Adelantes have declared, "I'll be there," so the responses will be of the very best.

The Websterians will hold their banquet at the Congregational church and although they will be decreased in quantity this year on account of the war conditions there will be quality. With such men as James Crawford '11, John Gary '16, Harold B. Jony '15, Alfred Schram '12, Lawyers Smith '09, and Shields '09, and Harry Irvine '15, present they are assured of a royal good time.

After the banquets a joint reception for Adelantes, Websterians, Faculty members and wives will be held in the society halls.

Miss Carrie Cooksey will preside, Laban Steeves will welcome the friends. Schramm and Jory will be asked to sing just as many times as

they can be persuaded. Miss Faye Bollen will read and Miss Hazel Hockensmith will sing. The graduating Adelantes and Websterians will present their gift to the society at this time.

Senior Class of Kimball College to be Married

Stanley J. VanWinkle is to be married in the later part of this month to Miss Regina Lisak, of Albany.

That is to say that the entire graduating class of Kimball College will be married at one wedding for the "Jolly Frair" is the whole cheese.

Van Winkle has an appointment to Hinsdale, Mont., and he and his bride will make that their first home.

SENIOR GIFT IS CEMENT WALK

Construction to Commence on Wednesday; Senior Men to Become Masons

Seniors Plan On Completing Work By Annual Class Day Exercises Which Take Place June 10.

In accordance with an annual custom the senior class will formally present a memorial to the University. This year's class will give a concrete walk. It will be four feet wide and will extend from the front of Eaton Hall where the walk from State street ends, stretching west to the front of Waller Hall where it will join the walk from the street to this building.

The work of construction will begin Wednesday. The seniors hope to have the walk completed before the annual class day, June 10, when the senior exercises will take place.

The work is to be done by the men

METCALF EXPERIENCES FORD TROUBLES GALORE

Endeavors to Make Trip From Sunny California to Capital of Web-foot State This Spring.

Immediately upon finishing his work as a junior in the University of California, Ray Metcalf, who spent two years at Willamette, as it was started out to be said, bought a Ford—a new Ford.

Oregon being the region of his soul he promptly hit the trail for dear old home dry. Two men were engaged as passengers (incidentally to defray expenses) and the merry little "nut suds" began its tramp over the mountains.

If Ray ever guides the ship of state in the manner in which he made his car pour out its soul on the mountain grades, it will be a little hard on the ship's brakes.

One after another all three brakes, including the reverse, were chewed up, not to mention burnt out, and in the final analysis Metcalf found himself on top of a twenty-mile grade with nothing but the resistance of the wind to hold him back. On one side a precipice rose abruptly from a river, the road was a mere scratch on the mountain side, the two passengers prepared for the worst, the decent was made and very little gas used at that.

Ray says they went fast; that is a matter of judgment. At any rate the car stopped at the bottom, in the mud, and is now somewhere in Oregon.

Metcalf took the train for Salem and after a few hours' recuperation, in which he visited the campus, he returned to produce his Ford in which he has promised to give the triumvirate widows a ride.

LAWN FETE TO BE CLASSDAY STUNT

Seniors Plan New Feature for Tuesday Night; Joy to Reign Supreme

Miss Turner's Orchestra to Play; Glee Club to Sing; Alumni to Stage Elaborate Amusement.

On Tuesday evening, June 12, W. U. is to see something new, and it is the seventeenth year who have made the invention—a Lawn Fete to take the place, for this year at least, of the usual senior play. For students and alumni it will be even more interesting than the customary performance of class day night. A jolly informal reunion, 'twill be, where the students of by-gone days may greet the youngsters who are still in college, and the present students will have the privilege of associating for a short time with many of those men and women whom Willamette has made famous.

Miss Turner's orchestra will provide music, inviting all to stroll together under the maples and through the dew, and when there has been enough of this, if there ever can be on a night ordered purposely for seniors and the study of astronomy, the glee club and several soloists will entertain, while every one will be given an opportunity to signify in black and white, his presence.

They say stunts are on the program, too. The junior comedians will put on something clever, leaving it to the seniors to stage originality, but one looks to the alumni to incorporate both qualities in their contribution.

What has the "Uke" club been training for all year? Why, to play college songs at the Senior Fete, of course. And if moonlight, starlight, and evening air should create an appetite, just look to the Red Cross for nourishment.

They say it is hard for women to draw conclusions, but intuition has it that the Senior Lawn Fete is to be a grand affair.

of the senior class. While the poor underclassmen are wielding their pens to preserve their scholastic standings, the loyal senior men will be wielding the trowel to preserve their memory. The numerals 1917 will occupy a very prominent place on this much appreciated campus addition.

The present senior class has the name of being one of the most enthusiastic classes to ever leave this institution. Each year has seen them bring some distinctive honor to old W. U. and this gift is the culmination of their successful college sojourn.

This walk will make a great improvement to the campus and will be much appreciated. The senior class could not have chosen a more needed and more appropriate gift to the University.

Summer School Begins June 15. Prof. Gustav Elsen announces that class work in his summer school will begin June 15.

C. p. yha. colsg. d. 9. essor4

WORLD EVENTS THE COLLEGIAN FAILED TO GET

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items Not Yet Unearthed

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Events of Noted People, Incidents, Improvements, Organizations, and Other Things Worth (?) Knowing: All of General Interest.

May Morning Breakfast.

Does a gentle rain dampen the spirits of a May Morning Breakfast? O. My. No! we'd never have one if it did. The earliest risers on the morning of May 5 were greeted by a suspicious pattering on the leaves of the maples. Surely it couldn't be rain, after such a beautiful Friday! But rain it was, true to the tradition established by the precedent of former May Days. Presently however, the rattle of pans in the kitchen of Old Lausanne indicated that Edith Bird and her helpers were valiantly going ahead with preparations. By 6:30 a. m. the rain had ceased and the beautiful decorated tables were set under the maples, ready to receive the first customer. Only once during breakfast did it shower, but the good natured caterers hoisted their umbrellas and ate on undisturbed.

Those having charge of tables were Margaret Fuller, Olive Mark, Edith Stovel, Charlotte Tebben and Gladys Nichols. Rosamond Gilbert and Fannie McKenyon acted as a reception committee. Addie Tobie and Aetna Emmel were responsible for the delicious biscuits while Louis Stuart and William Marsters tried the ham and eggs under the supervision of the Misses Eyre, Lawson and Sterling, the Messrs. Story, Bartholomew, Corner and Nichols fed the peerless waffles. Glenna Teeters aided by an efficient corps of helpers had charge of the serving room. A number of the freshman boys presided at the dish pans. A great deal of credit is due to all who assisted but most of all is the success of the breakfast due to the excellent management of Edith Bird and to the merchants who so liberally donated the supplies. About \$65 was taken in, most of which is clear. Fifty dollars will, as usual, be placed in the Y. W. C. A. Summer Conference Fund, the remainder going into the general treasury.

Class Room Theatre.

Perhaps a few know it, but only the first number of 'The Class Room Theatre' was presented. It might be well to inform its patrons, that the monetary value of their tickets ceased with the presentation of the first number.

Kloshe Klub Kloses.

Due to low financing, in the face of the high cost of living, the campus food emporium, known better as the central student body forum, closed its doors sometime last November.

By this time most everyone has forgotten that Kloshe ever existed. But the men who were privileged to partake of the Klub's festive board will ever remember Kloshe as the home of 'Good Eats.'

McMurray at Seattle.

It is reported that Wallace McMurray, who won fame in Willamette as a presenter of modern drama, and as head of the Rhetoric Department in Seattle, Wash. Gossip also has it that he is directing plays.

Johnie Mann Fails to Return.

Irvin Mann, a prominent member of the sophomore class, was last seen on the campus a few days before spring vacation. It is generally known that he went to Pendleton, his home, but nothing further has been heard of Johnie. Some say he got married, but since he never had



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update with a fair co-ed this conclusion seems impossible.

D. D. Club Dies.

Falling in line with the general spirit of deaths, marriages, and engagements, the D. D. Club applied for admission in the boarding club Mausoleum early in the year 1917. Being an aristocratic bunch, critics diagnosed the case as a severe attack of "high finance" since early childhood.

Blumensadt-Bentley.

Miss Mabel Bentley after being duly introduced to the mysteries of Willamette life, went home Christmas never to return. The only news available as to her whereabouts is that she married a man by the name of Blumensadt. They are living in Pendleton.

Boe Craeft.

The second issue of Boe Craeft was conspicuous by its absence. Perhaps it was a good thing as the first one cost a dollar.

Junior Class Play.

Content to make of their class meetings a drama, the Junior class failed to present a play this year. At every meeting a tragic drama was staged between the progressives and the standpatters. This not only furnished them adequate amusement, but usurped all their dramatic energy.

RED CROSS HAS GREAT OUTLOOK

Work Started this Year Will Continue; Members Are Earnest About Plans

Patriotic Duty For Those Who Are At Home Is Shown By Those In Charge of Chapter.

(By Beatrice Walton)

Not all the patriotism of Willamette is away with Company M. The fact that the people who remained behind are quite as eager as the soldier boys to "do their bit" to help in any way possible has been demonstrated by the enthusiastic support given all the undertakings of the University Red Cross Auxiliary. From the different events given for the benefit of the Red Cross during the last winter the University Auxiliary has cleared about twenty-five dollars.

The original plan was to use this money to purchase any article for the comfort or convenience of the Willamette boys in Company M, but the Company M boys were being showered with gifts from so many different sources that it was decided to keep the money in the treasury until next fall so that the auxiliary might have funds with which to purchase supplies as well as to send gifts to Company M when the need might be greater.

The University Auxiliary has been organized since the middle of April. Mr. Wm. Hush, district organizer for the American National Red Cross Association spoke twice at Willamette University, once in chapel and once before the Y. W. C. A. His presentation of the Red Cross work met with quick response and the University Auxiliary was among the first of the many Red Cross auxiliaries to be organized in Salem.

Forty members joined the Red Cross Association at the first meeting. Later fifteen more people paid the membership fee of one dollar, making the total number of members of the University Auxiliary fifty-five. The fact that the war has left girls so much in the majority at Willamette University, together with the popular misconception that the Red Cross is a sort of ladies sewing society resulted in the majority of the members being girls. However, many of the men who remained in school have joined the auxiliary, as well as many of the faculty members and their wives.

Miss Eva Grant was elected chairman of the auxiliary. Other officers are vice-chairman, Edith Byrd; secretary, Beatrice Walton; and treasurer, Lewis Stewart.

All the members of the auxiliary were eager to begin actual work in Red Cross training or the making of surgical supplies. However the necessary delay of organizing and getting recognition from National headquarters at Washington, D. C. caused so much delay that it was impossible to start classes early enough to finish the courses before the close of school so they were postponed till next fall and the auxiliary turned its energies to raising funds.

The first event in the campaign to make money was a Hot-dog sale. Red Cross girls sold candy at the Army of the night of the Glee Club concert and an ice cream stand was conducted on the campus for the benefit of the Red Cross at the May day celebration.

The illness of Miss Eva Grant,

GODDESSES OF VICTORY AND CONFUSION REIGN

The Goddess of Victory and Confusion reigned jointly at Lausanne last Friday night. It all began with a phone call as such things usually do. A little maiden very calmly answered, "hello?" paused a moment, and then gave forth such an ear-splitting screech that the whole hall came tumbling down about her ears.

"Why Fannie!"

"What's the matter?"

"Margaret's won! (cheers) By a big majority (wild cheering). Four first!"

"Well, doesn't she beat it all?"

"Has this time, all right. Come on, we've got to ring the bell." And the crowd rushed pell-mell out at the front door.

Two individuals coming up the steps nearly lost their lives in the collision that followed. As the dust began to clear away someone shouted, "Come on, Alrie, you've got to climb the bell tower for us," and Athletic Manager Walker was dragged off across the campus at break-neck speed.

Peaceful folk in the neighborhood began to wake up and wonder what the racket was all about by the time the bell joined in. It sounded like a fire alarm.

Down around the bell tower little squeals and big squeals indicated the various degrees of agitation.

"Here, let me have a pull."

"Quit it, your're hugging me so hard I can't breathe! (Whoops!)"

"Four firsts. Must 'a' had 'em hypnotized."

"Going to hang on to that rope all night? Let me ring awhile."

And the old bell laughed and roared till it went into hysterics, got a stitch in its side and a crack in its voice.

chairman of the auxiliary prevailed her taking an active part in the work, however, in spite of this handling most of the plans of the organization were well carried out. There is a liberal sprinkling of the little red and white buttons which indicate membership among the students and the auxiliary is ready to meet any need for work which may arise next fall.

FRESHMAN GIRLS OUTSPELL MEN

First Place Won by Francis Cramer with 83; Girls Are Higher on Average

The much mooted question of feminine mental capacity equaling that of men has received another confirmation in the spelling test which proved that freshman girls are better spellers than boys. The examination was conducted by Professor Hancock in the Constructive English class.

A list of 100 words, literary, geographical, and Biblical, was submitted to a class of 65 students. The boys averaged 50 per cent; the girls 57 per cent, although the highest grade, 83 per cent, was captured by a boy, Francis Cramer, six of the nine with the highest standing were girls. Freda Campbell was a close second with a grade of 82, the next were Goldie Everett, 78; Paul Doney, 78; Mildred Johnson, 77; Ethel McGilchrist, 77; Henry Spies, 77; Beatrice Walton, 75; Gertrude Dilard, 73.

Some of the words which seemed to be foreign to freshman vocabularies were: "Isaiah Walton"—only Freda Campbell spelled this correctly—five spelled "Aeschylus" and "Philippians"; eight spelled "Macaulay"; seven "Rubaiyat" and "Khayyam"; ten were familiar with Fifty-three original and startling spellings were offered for "dis-the 'Odyssey'."

"habille" and "De Maupassant"; 52 misspelled "vacillate," "sacrilegious," "Filipino" and "Philippines"; 51 missed "nonpareil" and "Disraeli"; 49, "O'Henry" and "vermillion"; 48, "Gomorrhah"; 47, "Aeneid"; 46, "voloncello"; 45, "Austen" (Jane) and "Cincinnati"; 43, "Had" and 41, "Maoterlinck"; 40, "heinous"; 40, "weird."

"Mosquitoes" annoyed the girls as much as the boys. No one word was spelled correctly by everyone though "Missouri" and "Hawthorne" were missed only once each.

Some amazing combinations were effected with an undue regard to phonetics. "Rubaiyat" appeared to have a medley of sounds: "Rubaiyaucht," "Ruby-wyat," "Ruby-yacht," "Khayyam" suffered no less: "Khaygon," "Kathung," "Klumb." Judas Iscariot would not have recognized his own signature in these guises: "Esceariat," "Hescariat," "Eskarat."

A few students appeared to have not even a speaking acquaintance with Biblical names. "Deuteronomy"

GEOLOGY CLASS TAKES JOURNEY

Trip to Silver Creek Falls Was Made Friday; Mud Added to Fun of Students

Bright and early on Friday morning, the members of the Geology class defied the spring showers and left at 6:30 for Silver Creek Falls. Professor Von Eschen acted as official chaperone and teacher of the class, and the crowd departed in a large truck with plenty of good "cats" packed in. With intermittent showers and sunshine, the picnicers enjoyed a glorious four-hour trip, interrupted by occasional mud holes which only added to the fun. The boys were all too glad to help push and the girls enjoyed "piling out" into the mud. At eleven o'clock, the hungry crowd arrived at the picnic grounds, and while a few of the girls prepared the lunch, the rest of the class visited South Falls, but soon returned ravenous for the good hot coffee and beans besides various other good things.

After dinner, the sun peered through the clouds and the majority of the class ventured out from under the shelter of the large trees and made their way to the lower South Falls. Due to Professor Von Eschen's accident, Mr. Douglas acted as leader, and led his faithful followers a mile or so beyond the falls which necessitated a retreat. When the right path was located, a grand slide was taken down the steep, slippery, clay cliff. The beauty of the falls was greatly appreciated, and the class took note of many interesting geological facts. It might be said that the ascent to the picnic grounds was far more difficult than the descent, however, it was all good fun and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. Owing to the dampness of the clothes of those who went to the falls, an early return trip to Salem was planned. Another delicious picnic lunch was enjoyed and the class bid farewell to the falls promptly at five o'clock. Miss McInturff had the privilege of occupying the front seat on the homeward journey, and her occasional "all out" kept the driver and the mud holes on good terms. The truckful of happy geologists arrived in Salem at eight o'clock and all felt the wear and happier for the trip.

Those who enjoyed the day at Silver Creek Falls were Misses Bird, Harris, Freund, Stewart, Paekenhain, Patchin, C. Tebben, E. Tebben, Doughty, Miller, Carson, Rose, Malory, M. Johnson, McInturff, and Messrs. Holt, Paulus, Slabaugh, Douglas, and Professor Von Eschen. Mr. Steeves drove his Studebaker to the falls and those in his car were Misses Botstford and Fay Wells, Mr. and Mrs. J. Jory, and Mr. and Mrs. Laban Steeves.

was mutilated almost beyond recognition; Pliate was a "Pilot"; the spelling of "Gomorrhah" seemed to indicate that it might be a district in India, "Ghomria," or an English village, "Gomorrhough"; "Israel" or "Isreal" or "Isral"—whatever it is—and the land of "Canine" (Canaan) were indeed remote from the keenest imaginings of many contestants.

Other amusing guesses at English as she is spelt were: O. Henry—O'Henry, Oh! Henry; Niagara—Niageria, Niagrua, Niariga; grandeur—granger; bouquet—boquit, bo-que; jguage—gague; auxiliaries—augillories; Chile—Chilly; Thoreau—Thorough; mosquitoes—mischtoes; Isaiah—Isahla; Baal—Baayal, Bal.

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