



The  
Willamette  
University  
Alumnus

January 1931

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# Willamette University Alumnus

*"That We May All Be Acquainted"*

## *Some Things Not Found in the Guide Books of Spain*

By RUTH HILL '24, Madrid, Spain

The guide books will tell you that Madrid is the least interesting city in Spain, that the climate is most disagreeable—hot in summer and cold in winter, with a wind so icy and subtle that it will "snuff out the life of a man and not blow out a candle." But don't believe the guide books.

Come to Madrid in the autumn when the kiosks along the lovely Paseo de la Castellana are blossoming with chrysanthemums, when the mid-day paseos of the beautiful, carefully chaperoned Spanish girls and the admiring men have begun, when the Madrilenan gentlemen don their long, dark capes with the linings of red and blue and gold.

And stay in Madrid during the winter when the warmth of the sun takes away the bitterness of the wind, when the surrounding sierras are white, and one comes home glowing and tingling from holidays spent on skis.

And stay in Madrid in the spring time when the Castellana is gay with roses and fountains, with tables under the palms where you can sit with the rest of the world to talk, to watch the moon, to listen to the gypsies tell your quite unrequested fortunes, to hear the beggars' orchestras play, to forget about time or care for anything except the mere joy of existence.

And before you know it the summer too is gone—a summer of brief days—for a Madrid summer day is meant for sleep—and long, golden nights. And before you know it you will be wondering how you can ever leave a land of sunshine where no one does much, but where somehow things get done, where no one has much but where everyone is happy.

A year ago last October found me beginning a new work and a new life here in Madrid. Sent over by the American Board of the International Institute for Girls in Spain, it was my job to superintend the organization of two libraries—that of the Internation-

al Institute, and the other, of the Residencia de Senoritas—under one system. For the Institute, realizing that its greatest work could be done by giving up its separate existence, is merging itself in the life of the Residencia.

The Residencia de Senoritas is the largest and most important group of Spain's "new women." Directed by María de Maeztu, a prominent lecturer and writer, it aims to give Spanish girls the maximum educational advantages with minimum expense. Girls live here and study here, but they also have the opportunity to study in the University of Madrid, the Centro de Estudios Historicos and various other Madrid educational centers. Girls of other nationalities are invited to live and work here too, so while the majority is Spanish we also have French, English, German, American, Scandinavian, Swiss, South American, and Russian girls.

I was stunned when I heard what most of the girls are studying. Such things as education and the arts are entirely too tame for these young women with their new feeling of liberty and a place in the world. Law, pharmacy and medicine are the favorite subjects. But law, pharmacy and medicine are not their only interests. The chance to get away from their narrow villages, the chance for a mild bit of social life, for occasional glimpses into theaters and motion picture houses, for friendships with men, lead them to prolong as much as possible their school work. And when their courses are ended and they come back to work for their doctorates one wonders just how much of it is scholastic interest. But whatever it is, it is leading away from the old life, circumscribed by the walls of the patio, where a woman is first an ornament, then a mother, then nothing. Some of the girls, by passing the difficult "oposiciones" obtain positions, a few are rising to prominence, many return to their pueblos, marry and

drift back into the old life—but not entirely, for in their few years of contact with other girls and with the big minds in the realm of Spanish education, has been born an independent spirit and a resolution that their daughters shall know even greater things.

Politically, life here has been interesting though unsatisfactory. One constantly has the feeling that something is going to happen—and it never does. The people protest against one grievance after another, but, while they protest with vigor, they never do it with persistence.

The recent general strike was a perfect example of Spanish idealism. They will strike for a principle, but to strike for the betterment of their economic conditions would not occur to them. Because of the death of some working men, caused by the civil guard in an effort to dispel a rioting mob, every store in the city was closed, taxis, street cars and subways did not run, hotel waiters refused to work, even the cafes were closed. That last is the supreme gesture in such a demonstration. For Madrid without cafes is as hard to imagine as New York without skyscrapers, Oregon without rain, or a mouse without a tail. The strikers intended to leave the city without water, light, gas or bread. The civil guard prohibited the first three. And bread was smuggled in from outlying villages and sold by the police to long lines of people who had waited hours. The strike, at its height, lasted a day and a half. And for that length of time the streets swarmed with people who had nothing to do but walk. When I remarked to a lad whose days are but series of discussions over cafe tables, that he had probably walked more in that day than in all the year, he exclaimed, "Mujer, year! More than in all my life!"

A year ago, for their Christmas vacation trip, four American girls, chaperoned and well guarded by a West Point student, travelled east. We spent Christmas on the island of Majorca, one of those perfect spots where great yellow crags sheltering the bluest of ocean pools, and gnarled olive trees sweeping over ragged mountains make one long to stay forever, and, finding that impossible, resolve to spend one's old age there. After we had fathomed the mysteries of our Christmas stockings which hung from the hat-tree (the nearest approach to a Christmas tree that we could find) we had a swim in the Mediterranean. We managed to

tear ourselves away from Majorca in time to celebrate the new year in Barcelona, and from there we took the train to Valencia. The hardness of our third class benches was quite forgotten in our marvelling at the broken shore and foaming waves on our left, and the unending groves of orange and tangerine trees on our right, near enough to the sea to feel the spray now and then, almost near enough to the trees to pick the fruit.

Last spring found us in the south, climbing the hill above the Alhambra to the spot where Boabdil, the Moor, bade his last farewell to his well loved city and his beautiful castle which had fallen into the hands of the Christians; found us at Algeciras, frantically running for the Gibraltar boat which had pulled out, but which, with the courtesy and graciousness that only the Spaniards can show, promptly returned, thrust out its gang-plank and took us aboard; found us lost in the crowds of Seville in Holy Week. Unless one can know lovely Seville at any other time of the year as well, to go there for Holy Week is a great mistake. The charm of the long, narrow, twisted stems of streets that burst suddenly into flower in a beautiful plaza is lost in the swarm of tourists. The processions which once were a demonstration of religious zeal and emotion are now little more than side-shows for a curious, unsympathetic, foreign mob. And the shuffling feet, which is all one can see of the bearers of the sacred images, are no longer the feet of the penitent carrying a burden for absolution, but the feet of the thrifty, who, when the processions are ended, will have several extra pesetas in pocket.

Many people know the coasts of Spain, but Castile, beautiful in its desolateness is only a name. Very near Madrid one can find "castles in Spain"—castles on the edge of barren mountains, silhouetted against fiery sunsets, overlooking the vast, golden, broken, rocky plains. Near Madrid is Segovia with its Roman aqueduct, its picturesque alcazar. Near Madrid is Avila, a fairy tale city, perfectly and completely surrounded by its ancient Roman walls; and Toledo which will satisfy the hungriest history or art student. Or if your hunger is the more physical sort, take the train for Alcala de Henares, the tiny city where Cervantes was born, allow one of the little street urchins to show you around (don't be surprised if he dodges behind a corner when a policeman comes

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## An Education in Itself

[Being a Journey Through Willamette's Museum under the direction of Professor Clark, who is unselfishly devoting hours of time each week to classifying and cataloguing the thousands of specimens there.]

Would you like to use a pair of nice iron-rimmed spectacles forged by a Salem blacksmith? No? Well, suppose that you were in a "heathen" country and there were neither optician nor optometrist within a thousand miles. You might let the village smithy try? That is just what the Reverend William Roberts did, about eighty years ago. After some years of use those glasses came to the museum of Willamette University where they now may be seen. And they are not so bad either.

It will be remembered that Rev. Roberts became superintendent of the Oregon Mission in 1847, succeeding Mr. Gary. The latter was in charge when the property of the Indian school was transferred to the board which opened the Oregon Institute for white children, thus beginning the career of Willamette University. This same Rev. Roberts presided at the first session of the Oregon and California Methodist Mission Conference, at the close of which he announced the six appointments. One of those appointments was William Taylor, San Francisco, who later became the famed and beloved Bishop to Africa.

During his labors in Africa, Bishop Taylor contracted a fever which would not allow him to sleep at night. But by placing a marble slab under his pillow the heat was conducted away from his head and he could secure necessary rest. During the Bishop's many travels, this marble pillow ministered to his physical needs and at last came to rest in Willamette's museum by the side of the spectacles which served the one who early in his career appointed William Taylor to his first great task among the gold seekers in California.

While we are in the history corner of the museum we must look at that huge broad-axe. Just contemplate the brawn necessary to do a day's work swinging that huge implement. Who ever did it? 'Twas none other than the Reverend Jason Lee. With this broad-axe he is reported to have hewed out the timbers with which he built his home, the oldest house in what is now Salem and yet standing as a wing of the dwelling at 960 Broadway.

How many have seen any of the old Biblical manuscripts? Not many of us common folks. Look at this roll. It is not one of the original Bible documents to be sure, but most interesting nevertheless. It is the book of Esther in Hebrew on very old sheepskin parchment and rolled on an olivewood handle. So perfectly formed are the letters, and so embellished, that it is hard to realize that it is all hand work. Notwithstanding its age the ink in this work is as black as any modern ink. This old relic was secured in Jerusalem in 1875 by Dr. A. N. Fisher, Editor of the Pacific Christian Advocate, then on a tour around the world.

There on the wall is a framed diploma—the first printed diploma ever issued by "Willamette University." It is dated the 17th day of July, 1862, and issued to Adelaide B. Locey (Mrs. Reasoner) in "the Female Department of this University." Miss Locey was the only graduate of that year, and constituted the second class to be graduated from the University. The first graduate was Emily York, in 1859, whose diploma was written on a sheet of paper with a pen. Two other graduates of over fifty years ago have deposited their diplomas in the museum—Mr. A. N. Moores 1876, and Mrs. Moores (Cora L. Dickinson) 1878. The university appreciates these old diplomas, hallowed reminders of the beginnings of the learning and culture that is the heritage of all succeeding members of the Willamette family.

But if this journey is to get around the museum we must not pause longer in the history section, though we should wish to tarry among the numerous Indian articles, or examine those precious old copies of the Bible, or see the Aztec pottery, or the wreath of hair furnished by the members of the First Oregon Conference. Every continent is represented here, at least with a few articles.

Some beautiful crystals in the mineral collection first attract our attention to the science side of the room. It takes only a second glance to see that here is a real collection of minerals. Of the eight hundred recognized varieties of minerals in the world about five

hundred are in this collection. Among them are many very beautiful and unusual crystalline forms.

See the green and red light flashing from that specimen. It is an opal encrusting a rock two inches across. No wonder Pliny said, "Of all precious stones the opal is the most difficult to describe, since it combines in one gem the beauties of many." Ancient peoples, as orientals of today, considered the opal the source of all good. The one we are looking at came from Eastern Oregon, and there are many others here. Some are gems, and many are opaque wax opals and opalized wood. Opal differs chemically from ordinary quartz only in that it contains water of crystallization.

Toward the end of the seventeenth century some children in Ceylon while playing with a pretty crystal noticed that bits of straw, paper and ashes were attracted at one end and repelled from the other. It was taken to Europe and remained a curiosity for fifty years. The name of this crystal came to be tourmaline. The best tourmaline producing region in the United States is in Maine, although most of the specimens in our collection are from near San Diego, California. Our small pink crystals are polished, while the large dark green ones are in their native condition. Tourmaline is found in nearly all colors and is much used in place of more expensive gems of similar colors. The scientist uses slices of tourmaline for polarizing light, since only those vibrations of light in the plane of the axis of the crystal will pass through this substance.

When we turn to the quartz shelves, we see some things of rare beauty. There is an eye agate from Brazil five inches in diameter, a mass of almost perfect white and red rings. Then here are also many moss agates, chalcedonies, jaspers, and a rare crystalline mass of scarlet quartz from England.

Six hundred mineral specimens cannot all be enjoyed in a few minutes of time. We must pass along with only a glance at those velvety, radiating masses of bright green malachite crystals, these pearly stalactites from the Oregon caves, some large perfectly formed garnets imbedded in schist rock, pictures in landscape marble from England, beautiful golden tiger eye quartz from South Africa, peculiar paper-like golden crystals of an arsenic mineral from Macedonia and many, many more.

Among the several hundred rocks are samples of the principle types of lavas or igneous rocks, sedimentary,

and metamorphic or altered rocks. The greater number are from Colorado, Oregon and California. These large frothy white masses of pumice that will float on water are from Washington.

And here is a fulgurite. Lightning struck a sandy beach boring a small hole, and fusing the surrounding sand into a glassy tube with which to line the hole. Such was the origin of our fulgurite.

This bright piece of iron that is free from rust is a sample sawed from the famous Oregon City meteorite which is now in the U. S. Museum at the national capitol. It is solid metal, 92 per cent iron and 8 per cent nickel.

Next, here are a couple of hundred wood samples including practically all Oregon woods and many others. To know for each its habitat, manner of growth and uses would involve a very large knowledge of natural science, geography and industrial history. We must pass them today; also pass by the tables filled with fossils that preserve a record of the life of the distant past, from microscopic shells to elephant-like mammoths and mastodons—incomplete skeletons of the latter.

Most of the former students are familiar with the birds and animals from British Honduras collected by Professor Peck. One of the interesting animals is the water opossum, a small animal the size of a large rat with webbed hind feet. It is one of the few opossums that are not tree dwellers but choose to live in water. This animal belongs to the South American fauna. The great scientist Beebe on his historic trip to the Galapagos Islands off the west coast of South America stopped in Panama and spent a night in the vain effort to secure one of these animals. Some time later Professor Peck secured his specimen very much farther north, in British Honduras. No other specimen has ever been secured so far north, and only two or three others have been taken from any part of Central America.

We are now back to our starting place in this little journey, quite conscious that we have examined only a dozen or so of the five thousand articles in this collection. Some of them are of considerable value and importance, and some of small value, but all of interest to somebody. Where should Oregon history articles be preserved if not in the museum at Willamette university? As we pause to look over the

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## Some Things Not Found in the Guide Books of South America

By DEAN ROY HEWITT, Willamette University, who with Mrs. Hewitt, served as Director and Lecturer for the Upton Close Educational tour of South America last summer.

Soon after Mrs. Hewitt and I returned from South America, our pleasant and efficient registrar, Mr. H. M. Tennant, asked me to write on the above subject, an article for the *Alumnus*. For a time I escaped by offering the excuse that I did not have time, but his constant and persistent efficiency has overtaken me, and I yield. I have investigated the guide books, and they seem to contain everything with the exception of an interpretation of the mind of the traveler, so I offer you that. I use the pronoun "we" instead of "I" that I may include Mrs. Hewitt.

The morning was given to the playing of deck games, the afternoon to reading. At the close of the day we observe while the glow of the sunshine is being gathered up and concentrated that the rubescent sky may be decorated with crimson and scarlet at sunset. The evening is the appropriate time for reflection and meditation. We therefore give ourselves to it. Again we climb the Andes and explore the pure whiteness of the eternal snow. A moment, and in memory we are reviewing the sunset from among the Andes. The night has settled into the gorges, the twilight lingers about the base of the peaks, while the prismatic angles of their crests are decorated with crimson that fades into pure gold at the apex.

In the interesting interval between twilight and starlight, we are not limited by our immediate surroundings, so again we traverse the plains of Argentine. Domestic animals are grazing in the broad pastures, and with them feeds the stately ostrich. Tall wading birds search for their food in the marshes, while the swamp songster repeats his musical note as he flits to and fro or swings on a reed above the water. The color of that bird was very similar to the one we found so difficult to locate in the giant ferns—just an association, which is the way the mind functions; and again we are moving beside and through the tropical jungles. There are birds of the gayest plumage and butterflies that have borrowed all the colors found in the profusion of blossoms.

For a full minute a planet has been standing out in the heavens, inviting notice. We look, and there appears to be a star beside it, but, since we have spent a part of our afternoon reading what some of our scientists have written about the stars, we can see almost an infinity of space between the planet and the star that seems so close to it. That stimulates another thought, and as we move, in imagination, about and among the stars, we wonder how man happened to become so conceited and self-centered. Specifically, why should the various peoples of the Americas be moving toward the development of the same intense nationalism and selfish interest that has wrought so much havoc in Europe?

A steward appears on deck, sounding a miniature xylophone, and soon the passengers are seated at dinner. The dining room is beautifully illuminated, and the tables are supplied with the choicest foods. The powerful motors of the vessel drive it through the trackless sea without annoying sounds or vibrations. The ship is held on its course without the power or even the touch of human hands. Although we are at sea, much of the day's news is at hand. We marvel at what man has achieved and question how he chanced to achieve it, when he knows so little.

We go up to our places on deck, and, as we are being seated, our eyes fall on a silver path; and we follow it to a dreamy orb, for the moon has arisen in the tropics. The orchestra is playing, and the decks have taken on new life. The opportunity is presented, and we give ourselves to observation, with the hope that we may learn to know and understand human beings. With many of our fellow-passengers we are acquainted, and, as we watch them, we ask the question, "Why do folks travel?" Our conclusion is that a given individual travels for one or more of the following reasons: to have opportunity for dissipation and prodigality; to compensate for having lived an uninteresting life; for self-aggrandizement; to find selfish pleasures; to gather trinkets that may be offered as

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## Laughter, Digestion and Clothes

There is nothing like it and once heard you can never forget it. There is no loudness or harshness about this



laughter, a quiet little chuckle that suggests a chirp or chirrup. It is as unaffected as bread and as sincere as spring water. When you hear it in heaven you will know that Lois Latimer has arrived. It is said that good nature and good sense are closely associated, so you may expect to see a wise person too.

She was born in Union City, Tennessee, not a score of miles from the Father of Waters. She crowded over her being a Tennesseean but her parents misunderstood and took her to Toronto, Canada. There she grew up rather considerable and developed a will that selected Ward-Belmont Seminary in Nashville for her secondary education. In this fountain of learning she mingled with aristocratic Southern girls and soft accents. Meanwhile Wisconsin had become her legal residence and in due course she enrolled in Milwaukee-Downer College intent on calories, balanced diets, pies, farthingales, pinafores, gabardines, selvage, hems and ruffles; in short, she wished to know how to "feed the brute" and to clothe herself.

With a baccalaureate degree in her suit case, she hied (two syllables and poetry) to Columbia, where she took a master's degree, accompanied by the little laugh. Immediately a thousand students in the State Teachers' College, Springfield, Missouri, wished to be "shown" and for five years she did. In 1924 Willamette was able to persuade her to take charge of its home economics department. Three years ago she went to Europe to learn if the French really can make palatable soup of a dash of salt, a gesture and a carrot. She saw where fashions are created out of the void and macaroni is

eaten by the furlong, where a hat is a bowler and a shirt is a sack. Two summers later she went to Alaska where they have salmon, scenery and seasickness. Other summers she hies (more poetry) to Wisconsin where a sister is domiciled, or to Florida where her parents grow oranges and read about frost in California. Two sessions she attended the University of California to check upon the school and rest by working. Prof. Latimer always takes the little cachinnation with her and, happily, brings it back.

Her anchorage is in Science Hall where the snip-snip of scissors and the burr of sewing machines burden one room, and anon in another are the delectable fragrance of roast beef and peach pie mingling with the odors of scorched potatoes and fried onions. Chemistry students overhead throw up their windows and wonder if they shouldn't write to the girl back home. That's early in the first semester; later in the year there is a stroll in the moonlight, a talk about dietetics, ambrosia and a lovely party dress that cost ninety-seven cents. Next week there are place-cards of two arrow-pierced hearts. It is a simple equation: quod erat demonstratio. The Home Ec. co-ed knows how, and the tall lady with the chuckle, chuckles.

If one may suppose, as one surely may, that domestic felicity depends on more than kisses and kittles, even on what happens in the kitchen and sewing room, one may deduce that a vast amount of said felicity is due to the patient skill of the tall lady who was born in Tennessee. A few co-eds are to be poets, business executives and deans of women; not many. Most of them will improvise lullabys and do their executing in a home. Fine culture and enough technical training are wise college goals. Both to learn and to learn how are the rather practical things which young women secure from Prof. Latimer. So when the years have come and gone, a host of men and women, if they are thoughtful, will trace a vast measure of their happiness to the cheerful woman who equipped their homes with science and refinement and a merry heart. Some are already making grateful acknowledgment.

## The Editor's Page

### WILLAMETTE LOSES DEVOTED FRIEND

With the death of Senator Lloyd T. Reynolds on November 24, Willamette University lost a staunch friend. For 19 years Mr. Reynolds had been a member of the University trustees and that during a period when the board under the leadership of Dr. Doney piloted the institution through some of its most trying financial stress.

Lloyd T. Reynolds was born December 27, 1872 in Beverly, a small town on the Muskingum river in southeastern Ohio. His parents were Dr. John and Sarah Ann (Truesdell) Reynolds. The family moved to Salem in 1874, where the father opened an office for the practice of his profession, medicine. He developed a wide practice which he followed until his retirement in 1913. He died in 1919 and the mother passed away in 1922.

Lloyd attended public school at Salem and took his college course at Willamette, graduating in 1894. For many years he has served as a trustee of Willamette. After finishing his schooling he took up horticulture, operating his father's orchard tract near Salem until 1900 when he purchased his own tract of 40 acres. Later he returned to the family homestead and operated it.

As a horticulturist Mr. Reynolds was widely known. He was successful as a grower of apples, prunes, cherries, pears, giving careful scientific study to horticulture and being rated as one of the conspicuous leaders in that line of endeavor in the state. In 1926 he was president of the Oregon Horticultural society. His interests went beyond the growing of fruits to their marketing and he served for several years as president of the Producers' Cooperative Packing association of Salem. He was also active in the Salem cherry growers association. For six years he was a member of the Oregon State Board of Horticulture and treasurer for four years.

A republican in politics, Mr. Reynolds represented Marion county in the lower house of the legislature from 1907 to 1913, and again from 1923 to 1925. He served as state senator from 1927 to 1929 and was reelected for a second four-year term last November. In the legislature Mr. Reynolds was recognized as an authority on horticultural matters. Senator Reynolds

was a consistent, steady worker, not carried away easily, strong in his beliefs and convictions, and ever watchful of the interests of his constituents.

Mr. Reynolds was a lifelong member of the First Methodist church, a member of the Elks and United Artisans fraternal orders, and of the Lions club. Last year he was district governor for the Lions club. He was a member of the board of directors of the Salem chamber of commerce.

As Vice President of the University Board of Trustees he was consistently watchful of the institution's interests, and in that body, as in other business and political contacts, those who knew him best respected and admired him most.

Willamette has lost another valued friend.

### HIGH STANDARDS?—YES!

Those who have "been through the mill" of taking the examinations for admission to the Oregon Bar tell us that those examinations are far from being easy. At the last examination 114 candidates wrote. Of this number 41% failed to pass. These candidates were graduates of several different law colleges, including Willamette. One seventh of the total number were Willamette men. Of all our candidates writing only 12% failed to pass. When compared on a percentage basis, almost four times as many Willamette men passed as did those from other law schools.

Willamette's high standards again score.

### SOMETHING LACKING

Recently we asked all Willamette students this question in writing, "Who had greatest influence on your decision to enter Willamette?" Of the 496 replies 27% reported their parents; 26% took the credit to themselves; 14% stated their teachers exerted the greatest influence and the balance gave miscellaneous replies ranging from 1 to 4% each. Only one gave credit to a Willamette alumnus. If you had a perfectly good six cylinder automobile which hit only on one cylinder you would surely think it needed attention.

Why not get in touch with those high school seniors in your town today and keep in touch with them until the ones you covet for Willamette have decided to come here.

### WHY APOLOGIZE?

No greater compliment can be paid an individual or an institution than the compliment of imitation.

Willamette University has its critics and most of us are glad she has for often constructive policies and staunch support comes from criticisms frankly and honestly voiced. It would be a narrow policy indeed to close our ears to and refuse to profit by criticism.

Willamette University has her share of non-supporters who scoff, but what loyal friend of the institution worries over that. If there has ever been a worth while project undertaken which did not attract its bevy of scoffers we have not learned of it. So Alma Mater would feel slighted without her scoffers.

But now Stop! Look! Listen!—Willamette University has reached that enviable position where administrators of other similar institutions are paying her the high compliment of imitation.

Some weeks ago after President Doney and the Board of Trustees had successfully completed the additional million dollar endowment drive a party visited Dr. Doney's office and asked to see Willamette from the inside out. He wanted to know what the Willamette Trustees did and why they did it. He

wanted to know the policies of President Doney and why. He wanted to know how and why the phenomenal success of Willamette instructors. He wanted to know the secret of harmony throughout all departments, because as he said he was sent there by the institution he represented to try and learn how they could become like Willamette.

After that I repeat, why apologize?

### IS W. U. ACCOMPLISHING THE IMPOSSIBLE?

In a recent issue of "School and Society" a professor in one of the leading universities of the east, admitted partial defeat in their attempt to reach an ideal by making this statement. "To attempt to preserve the old intimate contacts is impossible."

Fortunately for students at Willamette one of the great sources of pride of Willamette instructors is that the contacts are as intimate as of old and what is more there is no intention of allowing the time to come when that shall not be true.

In the eyes of our eastern contemporary, Willamette, in maintaining this invaluable asset, is accomplishing the impossible.

## Who? What? When? Where?

### Class of '68

Joseph L. Carter—for some years Superintendent of the Oregon School for the Blind; former State Legislator; former Trustee of Willamette University, is now retired and living at 580 Ramona Ave., Portland, Oregon. He sent in his subscription to the Alumnus accompanied by a "Wish you well." Thank you Mr. Carter.

### Class of '74

Thomas R. Coon (Ex '74) is now living at 92 E. 69th St., Portland, Oregon. Mr. Coon was the first City Superintendent of the East Portland schools.

### Class of '85

Having served continuously as principal of the Garfield school in Salem, Oregon for 46 years, Margaret Casper has the distinction of having served a single school for a longer term of years than any other principal or teacher of the state.

### Class of '96

John H. Whitaker is news editor of

the Advance-Register, Tulare, Calif. After a prolonged stay in the tropics Mr. Whitaker was compelled to seek a less trying climate and he returned to the California paper last August.

### Class of '05

Paul Worth Beach is with the Colgate-Palmolive Peet Co., at Seattle and is living at 562 Park Road.

### Class of '07

Dr. E. J. Wainscott is practicing medicine in Roseburg and Dr. J. R. Barr, of the same class, is just "over the hill" at Klamath Falls.

### Class of '08

We are indebted to Dr. Malcolm Irvine, who has a nice practice at Myrtle Creek, Oregon, for directory information regarding several M. D. graduates of the years '07 to '10 inclusive. The doctor's son is in his first year Pharmacy course at the State College and his daughter is in the home school.

Doctors T. O. Baxter and M. W. McKinney are both practicing medicine in Seattle, Washington.

Dr. Roy R. Knotts is at Yuma, Arizona.

**Class of '09**

Dr. M. C. Fox is still ministering to the sick and afflicted at Marshfield, Oregon.

**Class of '10**

Clark R. Belknap is practicing law in Seattle with offices in the Hoge Building.

Dr. J. C. Bartlett is relieving the sick and the suffering at Ontario, Ore.

**Class of '11**

R. Mae Hopkins lives at 920 High St., Bellingham, Washington.

**Class of '12**

C. O. Heath, pastor of the M. E. Church at Caldwell, Idaho, is also secretary of the Idaho Annual Conference.

Charles Bellamy Harrison is pastor of the Euclid Avenue M. E. Church in Toledo, Ohio.

**Class of '14**

Attorney Errol C. Gilkey maintains offices at 1507 Central Bank Building, Oakland, Calif. Of all the Willamette songs, his two young hopefuls "Bob" and "Doug" are partial to "The Cannibal King."

Ralph W. Farris is practicing law at Augusta, Maine.

Just as we go to press word comes from L. Proebstel, who has been teaching in China for 16 years, that he is returning to America on furlough for a few months. While here he expects to take special work at Garret Biblical Institute.

**Class of '15**

Principal H. E. Tobie of the Stayton schools attended Columbia University, New York City, during the summer on a scholarship granted by the Commonwealth Fund of New York.

R. L. ("Peter") Pfaff is athletic director in the high school at Monrovia, California.

**Class of '18**

Teresa Towle married W. M. Sell Jr. and their address is 60 Market St., San Francisco, California.

**Class of '20**

Paul Doney (Ph.D. Harvard '28) is professor of English Literature at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania. Little Jean and Hugh are the two important members of the family.

Benjamin Rickli, assistant secretary of the Berkeley, Calif. Y. M. C. A. served as Dr. Doney's official representative at the Diamond Jubilee of St.

Ignatius College in San Francisco.

Vera Wise is an interior decorator in Kansas City, Mo.

Hazel Bear Stewart has a two-year old son and lives on a farm near Spring Valley, Minn.

Robert Maulden has been preaching at Greenacres, Washington.

Mary Findley Lockenour was married last September to Roy Lockenour of Willamette University.

Grace Bagley Person has a live-wire son and a druggist husband and lives in Kooskia, Idaho.

Kenneth Legge is an architect in Portland.

Velma Baker Legge is still Kenneth's best friend.

Freda Campbell is a librarian at the University of Washington.

Estelle Satchwell Gatke lives in Salem and keeps house for Dr. Robert Moulton Gatke of the Willamette faculty.

Millard Doughton works for Uncle Sam in the Salem post office. There are several young Doughtons.

Evelyn DeLong Basler is living in Boise, Idaho.

Murray Keefer is at Yale, New Haven, Conn., with a Ph.D. as a goal.

Merrill Ohling is a busy insurance man in Salem. Odell Savage Ohling keeps house for him and takes care of wee Sarah.

Horace Rahskopf is in the public speaking department at the University of Washington.

**Class of '21**

William Sherwood and his small son Billy were both drowned, during the summer in the Rogue river near Trall, Oregon.

Robert C. Story, at 9 W. 95th St., New York City, is doing Market research for Canada Dry Ginger Ale Co.

On November 17th Bernard Morse and Gladys Crozer Morse announced the birth of Marilyn Eloise weighing six pounds and fifteen ounces.

**Class of '22**

Leslie B. Bailey formerly with the Mill Street M. E. Church in Salem, Oregon, has transferred to the Idaho Conference and is now located at Hansen, Idaho.

Hugh Doney (M.B.A. Harvard '26) is advertising analyst for Better Homes and Gardens at Des Moines, Iowa.

E. T. Randall secured his degree at Garrett Biblical last June and is now pastor of the First M. E. at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

**Class of '24**

Irma Irene Hardin was married last October to Rev. Claude Thomas Fork-

ner and they are at Disham, Wash.

The Jason Lee Memorial Church of Salem, Oregon in observing its twentieth anniversary last October, called Thomas Acheson to preach the anniversary sermon. Rev. Acheson was for some time pastor of the Salem church and is now at the Epworth M. E. at Tacoma, Washington.

More power to President "Bob." Following is a clipping taken from the editorial column of a recent daily paper:

"While the Oregonian has made no announcement as to who will handle its state political news, the appearance of the by-line of Robert C. Notson on recent stories of state politics indicates that he will take up Johnny Kelly's work since the latter has been promoted to Washington. Notson is a Willamette graduate, a native of eastern Oregon, and has been on the staff of the Oregonian for some years."

Kathleen Larout Wrenn is living at Palo Alto, California, and keeping house for her professor husband.

On January first Ruth Hill assumed her duties as Librarian of the American Library in Paris. For some years she has been Librarian in the International Girls School at Madrid, Spain.

#### Class of '25

By Class Secretary, Frances Hodge.

On November 25th Ellis Von Eschen married Nancy Savage. They are living in Kingwood Heights, Salem, Ore.

Jeannie (Corskic) and Claire Ausman live on a farm at Tangent, Oregon, and have one child.

Louise Bryan works in the automobile department at the State House, Salem.

Carmelita Barquist, 1395 Mission St., Salem, Oregon, teaches biology at the Salem high school.

Laura Best, 1221 N. Vermont Ave., Hollywood, California, is a nurse. She likes her work very much.

Merl Bonney, Monmouth, Oregon, teaches at the Normal. She is married.

Edgar Brock of Salem, Oregon, is working in Stiff's Furniture store.

Elaine Clower of Silverton, Oregon, is teaching in the high school there.

Kathryn Crozer of Castle Rock, Washington, is teaching in the high school.

Leland Chapin is attending Stanford University.

Irene Berg is living in Ashland, Oregon.

Lucia (Card) Hansen is married and lives in Woodburn, Oregon.

Rawson Chapin is working on a farm near Salem.

Kathleen (Walsh) Cleary is keeping house for her husband in Salem.

Maxine (Elliott) Dickson is married and lives in Albany, Oregon.

Milton E. Gralapp is married and teaching in the high school at Woodburn.

Mary Gilbert is teaching English at Medford, Oregon.

Dwight Findley was married last year and is attending the University of Oregon Medical School, Portland, Ore.

Frances Hodge is working at the Salem Clinic as a doctor's assistant.

Thornton Gleiser is at Kalama, Washington, teaching in the high school.

Victor Hicks is with Westinghouse at East Pittsburg. He has his Ph.D. He is married to Martha (Leavenworth).

Percy Hammond is preaching at Toledo, Oregon. He is married and has one daughter.

Elsie (Hop Lee) Lam (Mrs. Robert L. Lam) was married August 25 in Honolulu. Her husband is sanitary engineer with the Honolulu Board of Health, a graduate of the University of Missouri. They are living at 210 Kapuni Rd., Honolulu, T. H.

Harold Isham has offices in the Morgan Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

Grace (Jasper) Patty lives at Rt. 2, Amity, Oregon.

Mary Keefer is living in Salem, Ore.

Byrl Marsters is teaching in the high school at Castle Rock, Wash.

Zelda (Mulkey) Erickson is living at St. Helens, Oregon.

Verna McKeehan is Librarian in the Junior College and high school at El Centro, California.

Daphne Molstrom is teaching in the high school at Huntington, Oregon.

Esther (Moyer) Zeller is living at Arlington, Oregon.

Laura Phipps is in Glastonbury, Conn.

Dorothy (Owen) Ryan is at West Linn, Oregon.

Dr. Paul Pemberton is living in Woodburn, Oregon.

Eloise Reed is teaching in the Corvallis high school.

Ruth (Ross) Rhoten is entertaining her husband and young daughter at S. 23rd St., Salem, Oregon.

Mary (Spaulding) Fletcher has two fine girls. She lives at Stayton, Ore.

Marie (Stenstrom) Tavener is teach-

ing in Salem high school and doing Graduate work at Willamette University.

Faye Sparks is teaching in the high school at Silverton, Oregon.

Fay (Spaulding) Swan is living in Newberg, Oregon.

Dan Taylor is living at Cottage Grove.

Caroline Tallman is teaching at Gresham, Oregon.

Virginia Van Horn is living at 246 Stewart St., Morgantown, West Va.

Marion (Wyatt) Cheldalin is living at Dayville, Oregon.

Adelia (White) Notson is living at 30th and Knott St., Portland, Oregon.

Lloyd Waltz is with the Y. M. C. A. in Spokane, Washington.

LeRoy Walker is preaching at St. Helens, Oregon.

Clarence Phillips has a baby daughter. Clarence is with Griffith, Peck and Coke, in Portland, Oregon.

William McKinney is a lawyer in Salem, Oregon.

Dr. Lloyd Hackett is practicing in Monmouth, Oregon.

Ex. '25, Dorothy (Palmer) and Edwin Thomas are living at North 5th St., Salem, Oregon.

Otto Paulus is a lawyer in Salem, Oregon.

Ex. '25, Helen (Gatke) Warren is living at 17 Jordan St., Santa Cruz, California. They have two children.

Ex. '25, Neva (Cooley) Mundinger is living in Salem.

Ex. '25, Irene (Cotton) Love is working at the Salem Public Library.

Ex. '25, Flora (Fletcher) Headrick is living in Salem, Oregon.

Ex. '25, Lola Millard is teaching in Parrish Junior high, Salem, Oregon.

Ex. '25, Josephine Bross is at 217 Bloor Bldg., Bloor and Bay Sts., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

#### Class of '26

E. R. Derry, who taught Biology and General Science at Klamath Falls last year, has work in Biology and conducting the band in Salem high this year.

Paul Johnson, who married Elizabeth Dlempel, is coaching and teaching Math and Science in the high school at La Center, Washington.

C. Gilbert Wrenn is working for his Doctor's degree in Education at Stanford and serving as Executive Secretary of the University Vocational Guidance Committee.

Ross Anderson, after having taken his degree at Garrett Biblical, has been awarded the Swift Fellowship for advanced work at Yale in Systematic Theology.

#### Class of '27

Mr. and Mrs. (Violet Coe '24) Royal Mumford and small daughter of McMinnville were in Salem Saturday. For the past three years Mumford has been science instructor at the McMinnville Junior high school.

John William Walsh of Marshfield, Oregon, was recently appointed by Gov. Norblad as District Attorney for Coos county.

Daryl Chapin is research assistant in the laboratories of the Bell Telephone Co. of New York.

#### Class of '28

By Class Secretary Irene Breithaupt, Joe Meyer is doing research work in the laboratories of the Bell Telephone Co. of New York City.

Edward Terry secured his degree at Garrett Biblical last June and is now doing work for an advanced degree at Northwestern.

Margaret Arnold is teaching her second year in Medford, Oregon.

Harley Allen is practicing law in Wallowa, Oregon—the same place in which he started.

George Van Natta is practicing law in Saint Helens, Oregon; both Harley and George were down for Homecoming.

Lauren Bennett is doing graduate work in chemistry at Stanford University.

Irene Breithaupt is working with her father in the florist shop.

Evangeline Heineck Blatchford is living at Athena, Oregon, where Ruskin is a dentist.

Barbara Gallaher Bennett is living in Corvallis and Jim is attending O. S. C. They have a youngster.

As far as we can find Carl Crane is still teaching in Valier, Montana. Anyone who is sure of his whereabouts, please notify the class secretary.

Dessie Cox is teaching again in Chehalis, Washington.

Harry Crouse again has returned to Clinton-Kelley M. E. Church, Portland as pastor.

Walter Fuhrer is with Hawkins and Roberts in Salem.

Louise Findley is teaching her second year at Cheney, Washington.

Everett Faber and Beulah Launer Faber are in Central Point; they have a boy, Donald, about a year old.

Claudine Gerth is teaching English in Salem high this year, quite a change from Latin in Lostine.

Louise Garrison is teaching in Parrish Junior high as usual.

Bernice Clemans Groth is in Seward, Alaska. She and her husband are both teaching and as a sideline are mother-

ing a large group of native children. They have a daughter, not quite a year old that takes lots of time too.

Albert Herman is working in Tacoma.

Joy Hills is supervisor of social sciences in the Junior highs of Salem this year; she attended summer sessions at both Willamette and Monmouth this past summer.

Rusty Hills is putting in all his time at Krapps Printing Co.

Johnny Heltzel is in a law office in Salem.

Elizabeth Hyde is working in the shoe department in Olds King in Portland.

Sig Huth is teaching again at Rick-reall.

Clara Jasper has transferred teaching operations to Grants Pass this year.

Doris Klindt is at home at The Dalles, Oregon as far as we can find out.

Bob Kelley is teaching again in Snohomish, Washington.

Kenney Lawson is in Yale again and before every big game sends a telegram to the W. U. student body—that is in cooperation with other Willamettites at Yale.

Frances Lemery has secured her Master's in physics at the U. of Washington and is teaching at Opheim, Montana.

Kenneth LaViolette is teaching this year at King's Hill, Idaho.

Bill McAllister is practicing law in Portland now.

Hugh McGilvra is still with the News-Times at Forest Grove. He is editing the paper; running a job printing office and goodness-knows what else.

Kenneth McCormick is managing a bookstore in New York City.

William McAllister is teaching manual arts for the second year in Albany.

Joseph Meyer is working for the Bell Telephone Company in their New York laboratory.

Dorothy Ellis Middleton is receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Donald Bural Jr. in October. Now young daughter won't be lonesome.

Mildred Mills is teaching again in Forest Grove; Bernice Mulvey has changed her teaching position nearer home; she is at Kalama this year; Mary Martin is at Tonasket, Washington; Lura Morgan in Bandon; Bernice Newhouse at Parkdale, Oregon; Helen Pollock at Coquille; Cynthia Pier at Pateros; Ella Pfeiffer at Gresham; Mary Rettie at Peshatin, Washington; Rosa Ricco at Umatilla, Oregon; Irene

Ritchie at Tillamook; Theresa Schott-hofer at Waldport.

Clive Zeller and Evelyn Hartung were married last June and he is teaching at Battleground, Washington.

William Wright is assistant pastor and choir director at the First Presbyterian Church in Salem. The latter part of November he and his brother gave a most delightful musical program over K.O.A.C. Bill is studying vocal with Paul Petri at O. S. C.

Bob Witty, as far as we can find out is preaching in Davenport, Florida.

Helen Sande and Oscar White were married in June and are living in the State Apartments in Salem. Oscar is working for the State Highway Commission.

Genevieve Junk is taking an active part in the dramatics in Salem. She carried the women's lead in "The Twelve Pound Look" which the Salem Drama League has presented before several groups in Salem. She is now working on a part in a three act play.

Lettie Leighton and Clarence Telferson were married last June. They are living in Madras and Lettie is teaching and keeping an apartment.

Paul Trueblood is still at Duke University. He has secured his Master's and is now working for his Ph.D. in English.

Alice Taylor is another lost soul; according to our best information she is in Bellingham, Washington, working in a library.

Ormal Trick has a pastorate of his own this year a short distance from Salem.

Helen Sacks is still in Portland.

Lawrence Schrieber and Frieda Falconer Schrieber are living on the farm out from McMinnville where our class picnicked.

Phoebe Smith is postmistress at a branch postoffice in Vancouver, Wash.

Eugenia Savage is attending school in Los Angeles—Southern California.

Edw. Sox is practicing law in Portland.

Jim Rettie and Lois Morris Rettie and youngster are living in New Haven where Jim is working in the Y and attending Yale.

Chuck Redding is practicing law in Portland. He is President of the Younger Alum group in Portland.

Bessie Rice is still in Salem; Neva Root in Tigard; and Beach Patton in Portland.

Virginia Merle Crites and George Rigby who were married this summer are living in Buffalo, New York.

Earl Pemberton and wife are living in Eugene, where Earl is doing advance work in sociology in the U. of O.

Louis Oberson is teaching in Milwaukie, Oregon. He secured his Master's from Stanford last spring.

Henry Oberson is in his third year at Harvard Medical and from all reports is getting along fine.

Louise Nunn is field worker for the Portland Campfire Association.

Harold Mumford is working in San Francisco.

Sevilla Ricks Berreman and Gael are living in Bonanza, Oregon. They have two children.

The Pacific Christian Advocate recently carried a long and complimentary article regarding the work of Rev. Mary McKee and the dedication of her new church at Silverdale, Washington.

Ruby and Ralph Curtis and two children are living in Salem where Ralph is sports and news editor on the "Statesman."

Word that Margaret Lewis, popular young musician of Portland, is recovering from a recent serious illness at the Mary Farnham school, South Gate, Shanghai, China, to which she went as an instructor in 1928, has been received by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lewis, 545 East Fifty-seventh Street North, Portland. Mr. Lewis is an ex-state engineer and was recently elected to the legislature from Multnomah county.

#### Class of '30

By Frances McGilvra Litchfield,  
Class Secretary

The class of '30 held a luncheon at the Argola in Salem, Saturday, October 25 at 12 o'clock. There were 17 present.

Those present were:

Helen McPherson who is teaching Music, English, and French at Woodburn.

Katherine Everett who is teaching Algebra, Music and vocational civics—another English major gone wrong.

Lillian Scott who is at Leslie Junior high in Salem. School loyalty demands that her whereabouts be correct. She is not at Parrish as the last Alumnus stated.

Helene Price is doing graduate work in Music at Willamette.

Mary Hershberger who is in Independence working for her father.

Yvonne Cornell who is in a law office in Vancouver, Washington.

Sarah Poor who is in Corbett, Oregon teaching English, Spanish and General Science.

Dorothy Whipple who is in Woodland, Washington teaching Math, Spanish and Latin.

Helen Hughes who is in Molalla H. S. She is the first Willamette University graduate they have had there so she is on exhibition.

Lydia Childs who is teaching at Brownsville, Oregon. Lydia swims to school when it rains.

Dorothy Gordon who is taking work in Portland in the University of Oregon Social Service Dept. She goes to school part time and does social service work part time.

Harold Hauk who is coach in football at Parrish.

Bill Linfoot who has his own law office in Salem. Look him up.

Marion Morange who is taking graduate work at Willamette.

Mildred Wilkens who is at Creswell, Oregon teaching Biology, and World History.

Paul Geddes who is working for U. S. Forest Service at Bend. He will soon be looking for clients like all the young lawyers.

Frances Litchfield who is teaching at Belfountain, Oregon.

Leslie Manker is going to Law School in Berkeley, California. 2001 Alkton Way, is his address.

Marjorie Nelson is teaching at Burns, Oregon. She likes it fine.

Dorothy Taylor is the Y. W. Secretary at Baker, Oregon. The work is hard but very interesting.

Wendell Keck's address is 1464 Yale Station, New Haven. He and Kenny Lawson get together often. Sometimes they call on Jim and Lois Rettle.

Emily Brown is doing stenographic work in Medford.

#### AN EDUCATION

(Continued from page 4)

room we are keenly aware of something that we have not mentioned before. Here are all these treasures and most of them spread around on bare tables and open shelves with no protection from dust and curious fingers and no facilities for adequate mounting and labeling. Just a few thousand dollars spent in good exhibition cabinets and storage cases would equip our present room with safe and attractive quarters for the articles on hand, and would almost certainly form the nucleus of a much larger museum that would be of inestimable value to various departments of the University and be a source of pride to the city of Salem and the Northwest.

## Alumni Organizations Here and There

Dickinson College (Penn.) reports a total of 115 names on the roll of "Life Membership" in their alumni association. The life membership dues are \$40.00 payable in two installments if desired.

Baldwin—Wallace (Ohio) in speaking of the annual alumni dues of \$2.00 states, "What they have been able to do in the past is to finance the actual cost of publishing *The Alumnus*—nothing more."

At a recent alumni reunion on the campus of Southwestern (Kansas) three association members traveled more than 1500 miles in making the round trip. The three classes represented by these long trips were 1890, 1900 and 1910.

Illinois Wesleyan has an interesting plan of public recognition to certain graduates returning for "Homecoming." Loving cups are presented to each of three graduates as follows: The woman present representing the oldest graduating class; the man from the oldest graduating class and the man or woman who travels farthest to the "Homecoming."

DePaw (Indiana) is adding a variety to their "Homecoming" programme by the introduction of "Dads Day." Special sections are reserved at the football game for "Dads" and at the evening banquet Dads and sons or Dads and daughters are admitted half price with the administration taking care of the other half.

Following is a brief excerpt from an editorial in the Nebraska Wesleyan Alumnus. It is under the caption "Just About Ourselves."

"... That should mean that 2000 alumni were active representatives of the University every day of the year. Many are. If each will shoulder his share of such responsibility and give joyful service, many of the perplexities of our Chancellor will disappear. We are all glad to give him a "big hand" whenever occasion presents itself. Why not make it a little more tangible by doing some enthusiastic work for the old Uni. Let people know you are proud of your Alma Mater in her every activity. It will mean students, the kind of

students we want, will come this way.

"An active, earnest, enthusiastic Alumnus may not be worth his weight in gold, but is undoubtedly one of its jewels on which the University would place no price.

"Can Nebraska Wesleyan University depend on you?"

The University of Redlands (Calif.) alumni association is attempting to establish more intimate contacts between the student body at the University and the Alumni. To this end the association has admitted the President of the student body and the resident of the Senior Class as ex-officio members of the association Executive Committee. Two members of the Executive Committee and the two ex-officio members meet regularly to consider matters of mutual interest.

Two things they have worked out to date are an alumni programme at Chapel and the President of the Alumni Association meeting with the Senior class to present to them the importance of their actively backing the association.

The dues of the New York University College of Dentistry Alumni are \$5.00 per.

In New York City the newest of Willamette alumni clubs has been formed through the efforts of Prof. Frank D. Leamer who is at present with the Bell Laboratories there. During the holiday season Mr. and Mrs. Leamer gathered together a group and organized a club which we expect to function. That makes two new clubs this school year. Who will form the third?

President Carl Gregg Doney who is at present in the east was the honor guest.

Willamette is entitled to the type of high school graduate you would send.

### TILLAMOOK WELL MANNED

Supt. Frank Bennett at Tillamook has three successful Willamette graduates on his teaching staff. They are Russel Rarey, athletic coach; Nellie Patchin, English and Clarence Oliver, V. Principal, and head of the English Department.

### DR. DONEY IN THE EAST

After months of unusual mental and physical strain on the part of President Doney in bringing the million dollar endowment campaign to a successful close the executive board of the Trustees voted the President a three months leave for much needed rest. Since the last of December Dr. Doney has been in the east supposedly to rest but he has by no means been inactive. He has conferred with executives of both the Carnegie and the Rockefeller Foundations, transacted official business and attended an alumni meeting in New York City, filled the pulpit of Hamline Church in Washington, D. C., where he was pastor, and delivered an address before the American Association of University Women.

That doesn't especially signify inactivity for a man who is supposed to be resting.

### A WILLAMETTE GET-TOGETHER

On Thanksgiving day a group of Willamette alumni were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Ramon ("Squint") Dimick at their home in Redwood City, California, where Dimick is Assistant Athletic Director and Head Football Coach at the Sequoia Union high school. They have a flaxen-haired little daughter who is as pretty as they make them. An enormous turkey was treated in a scandalous manner by the thirteen adults and six children. Several present being ex-members of the glee clubs a song fest followed the dinner, all the Willamette songs being sung and many that Willamette never heard of.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Lester Day, Miriam and Russell Day, (Lester is Boy's Secretary of the San Francisco Y. M. C. A.); Mr. and Mrs. Ramon Dimick, Ruth Esther Dimick, ("Squint's" position as given); Mr. and Mrs. Paul Flegle, (Paul is manager of the Tokoya Boys Camp, Berkeley); Mrs. Lorlei Gillette, Billie Gillette, (Lorlei is studying for her M.A. at U. of C.); Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lyman, (Harold is a surgeon at the Marine Hospital, San Francisco, in the employ of the U. S. Public Health Service); Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rickli, Norman and Flora Jean Rickli, (Benjamin is Promotion Secretary of the Berkeley Y. M. C. A.); Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Wrenn (Gilbert is Secretary of the Vocational Guidance Committee and instructor in Education at Stanford University—incidentally a Ph.D. candidate.)

### SOME THINGS IN SPAIN

(Continued from page 2)

near) and soon he will lead you through a hidden door of a convent, he will knock on a window, the window will fly open and he will remark to an empty shelf. "Two medium sized boxes," the shelf will revolve and you will find yourself in possession of a delicious confection made of almonds, called "almonds of Alcalá" and made by cloistered nuns who can never show their faces or step outside of their convent.

As modern a city as Madrid is, it keeps many of its old Spanish charms. One can still visit the ancient market place, the Rostro, which corresponds to the "Flea Market" of Rome, where everything in the world is sold for much of nothing. One can still see on All Souls' Day the play, "Don Juan Tenorio" which almost all Spaniards know by heart. But best of all is the "sereno." He is a sort of glorified night watchman who has the keys to all the houses on his beat. Wishing to enter your house after the doors have been locked, you give three sonorous claps and you can see him emerging with his lantern out of the darkness, for all the world like Diogenes, jingling his keys, and blustering through the muffler that swathes his throat and chin his welcoming "Buenas noches." In Valencia and some smaller cities the sereno still performs a more ancient duty, which is to march up and down the streets calling out the hours and assuring the world that all is well.

My work here is almost finished. By the new year I will be beginning life again in a new position in Paris—Paris where everything seems rush and grab, and the humanness of people is quite forgotten. A raincoat and galoshes and an interesting job will help me to forget and to keep from missing the sunshine of Spain.

### DETAILS NEXT ISSUE

A detailed story of the meeting in New York City on December 27, reached us just as we go to press. On that date another Alumni club was organized with the following officers: President, S. R. King '17; Secretary, D. Chapin '27; Treasurer, G. Pearson '26.

**All Hail! to the New York Club!**

We hope you don't rest until you let all of New York state know that Alma Mater is one of the select 184 universities in the entire world accredited by the Association of American Universities.

### SOME THINGS IN SOUTH AMERICA (Continued from page 5)

an excuse for reciting to friends that the collector has been here and there; for business; to do what seems to be a good work; to gather information; to become acquainted with and make friends of other peoples; to acquire the training of tongue and ear necessary to the speaking and understanding of another language.

The true traveler has, among his reasons for moving about, the desire to partake of experiences and to gather information such as will enable him to attain to the fullest and most complete consciousness. He understands to the extent that he has gathered and assimilated facts and impressions. He lives to the extent that he is aware and conscious of his awareness. He is indeed blessed, who, in his searches and travels, has discovered the good and beautiful and has builded his consciousness out of truth.

#### WHO SENT THE DOLLAR?

Secretary Sparks received a dollar bill in payment for a year's subscription to the Alumnus but the accompanying letter was unsigned.

### W. U. GRADS AT CONVENTION

Willamette University graduates who attended the Principals' and Superintendents' convention held in Salem in October were, V. D. Bain, Woodburn; Fred Patton, Clatskanie; Vern Ferguson, Coquille; Waldo Zeller, Arlington; Howard George, Cloverdale; Leland Linn, Myrtle Point; Frank Bennett, Tillamook and John Garrie, West Linn.

Who can give us the names of the permanent class secretaries for the following classes '18, '23, '24 and '26?

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Interest your best high school graduates in Willamette.

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Interest your best high school graduates in Willamette.

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Keep in touch with high school graduates and tell them of Willamette.

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Willamette is entitled to the type of high school graduate you would send. Have you done your part?

## EMPLOYERS ATTENTION

**BANKERS                      MERCHANTS**  
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**MANUFACTURERS    EDUCATORS**

Through Willamette Alumni Placement Bureau just the type of assistant you need may be secured.

You who know the quality of Willamette's product, when there is a vacancy in your staff or office force write the

### Willamette Alumni Placement Bureau

Dean Frank M. Erickson, Director  
Salem, Oregon

| Willamette  
| Alumni  
| Placement  
| Bureau  
| is not  
| so much  
| interested  
| in the  
| number  
| of its  
| placements  
| as in their  
| quality.

## WILLS

In addition to life-time gifts, the alumni are often interested in making provision for alma mater at their death. Some are asked to advise in the matter of making a will and the following form is suggested. Annuities may be provided also while one is living.

"I give and bequeath to Willamette University of Salem, Oregon, the sum of.....Dollars"  
(or property, with description).

If so desired the testator may direct that the legacy or its income be used for a definite purpose.

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