



ACTING OFFICERS OF THE S. A. T. C. ARE APPOINTED

Company Is Reduced to Strength of Ten Squads by Departure of Fifteen Men

RAHSKOPF IS SERGEANT

Viesko, Dailey, Findley, Davies, Hunt, Thompson Olson, Gapuz, Warren, Day, Power and P. Davies Are the Ten Corporals

Tuesday evening, Nov. 5, marked the departure of Willamette's first contingent of S. A. T. C. men to an officers' training camp. A large percentage of the co-ed population was present at the station wishing "the best of luck" to the fifteen delegates.

At 8:30 p. m. the military unit was assembled at the barracks and marched to the station under command of Lieutenant Register. Considerable delay was caused by Legge's late appearance, due presumably to an extended farewell session. Other men, Flegel and Rarey, avoided a similar mishap by setting their timepieces forward an hour.

It was an enthusiastic assembly that watched the men entrain for the Texas camp. Urged on by the first sergeant's cries of "Give them thunder, fellows," and the good work of Pep-Sergeants Bunny and Homer G., the crowd sent multitudes of cheers and oscillations after the departing train.

Herman Viesko, one of the men selected for the camp, was unable to go because of sickness. Consequently Robbin Fisher, a prominent member of the class of '21, was named as the fifteenth man.

The company is now reduced to a strength of ten squads, and all acting non-commissioned officers have been appointed.

Horace G. Rahskopf, a philosophical young junior, is the new first sergeant who is putting forth strenuous efforts to make Willamette's unit a crack company.

The ten corporals are, in the order of their squads: Herman Viesko, freshman; Lawrence Dailey, freshman; Bayard Findley, freshman; Lawrence Davies, sophomore; Harlan Hunt, freshman; Joseph Thompson, sophomore; Harold Olson, freshman; Bernarda Gapuz, freshman; Paul Day, sophomore; Albert Warren, freshman. Kenneth Power and Paul Davies, both new men, are left and right guide, respectively. Wallace Carson, also a freshman, is the new bulger.

Letter From Paul Doney '20

In an interesting letter Paul Doney relates some of the experiences of the fifteen S. A. T. C. men who left Willamette on the 5th of November bound for the officers' training camp at Camp McArthur, Texas. He was among those of this group who attended the S. A. T. C. at the Presidio last summer. Extracts from the letter follow. He writes from the National Defenders' Club, San Francisco, under the date line of November 7.

"Again I'm back to my military home in San Francisco. It all looks perfectly natural except that all are wearing 'flu' masks.

"Did you ever hear such a sendoff as we got from Salem? It was certainly thrilling! It left an indelible print on my memory, already well pencilled with remarkable experiences.

"When Salem was well out of sight we got our berths and found that we were in the same car with a rough lot of Marines who went with us as far as Goat Island. Not being in uniform a few got drunk at Hornbrook and had quite a rough time of it. Our bunch stayed together all the time, not caring to se-

(Continued on page 4.)

Proctor Wounded

Lieutenant Errol W. Proctor, a former member of the class of 1918, has been wounded in action in France.

In a letter to his mother he says that his wound is in the shoulder but that it is not serious and that he expects soon to be returned to duty.

Lieutenant Proctor went to the Mexican border with Company M. Later he was sent to the Presidio at San Francisco where he was given a commission. He arrived in France early in July of this year and was with the American forces in the advance in September and early October. The letter to his mother, Mrs. W. F. Proctor, is dated October 16.

While at Willamette Lieutenant Proctor was a member of the Websterian society, editor of the 1918 Wallulah, president of the junior class and on the executive committee.

WAR CAMPAIGN BEGAN MONDAY

All Classes Held Meetings Yesterday to Consider the Perfecting of Plans

Willamette started her campaign for the United War Work Fund last Monday at a mass meeting held in front of Eaton Hall during the regular chapel hour.

Homer G. Tasker, vice-president of the Y. M. C. A., presided at the meeting. Dr. Carl G. Doney told of the need of more extensive Y. M. work in France, especially during the reconstruction period. Colonel George Young very heartily endorsed the Y work. Miss Mary Findley presented our opportunity in being able to help in so great a task.

Willamette students have started the campaign with a determination to go over the top. All the classes held meetings yesterday in order to allow the students to make their subscriptions. The members of the class in Four Minute Speaking will probably assist in the campaign. The committee on public information has enumerated the needs for the over subscription of the United War Work Campaign, especially for the use of the Four Minute Men.

The nine needs are as follows:

1. Because of the remarkable increase of the American army and of its inevitable continued increase. The budgets of at least three of the seven organizations uniting in the forthcoming campaign were based on data assembled last spring, when it was not thought that there would be more than 1,000,000 American soldiers in France by November 1. As a matter of fact, the number there by that date will be 2,000,000. Moreover, when these budgets were made it was thought that the total number of American soldiers on both sides of the Atlantic by next summer would not exceed 3,000,000, whereas our military leaders are now preparing us for an American army before the end of next summer of between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000.

2. Because of the marvelous expansion of the American navy. When America entered the war we had less than 70,000 men in the navy. There are now over 500,000, and the number will be further very greatly increased. Relatively, the organizations which are uniting in the campaign have neglected the navy, but it is their desire to help this arm of the service as much as any other, and therefore a much larger sum of money will be needed for this purpose than is now included in our respective budgets.

3. Because this war, unlike other wars, is not alone a war of armies and navies, but a war of entire peoples. In particular it involves vast

(Continued on page 4.)

ALUMNI WRITES OF EXPERIENCES IN FAIR FRANCE

Private Oliver V. Matthews Describes a Few Scenes in Country Overseas

GLIMPSES OF Y. M. WORK

The Description of Beautiful Waterways, Stone Bridges, Boulevards, and the Occupation of People Makes Quaint Picture.

The following letter was received by Prof. and Mrs. James T. Matthews last Friday morning from their son in France. A very unusual fact connected with the letter was that it left France only three days after it was written.

Your wandering fancy should have followed me here the other day. I shall endeavor to picture just a few scenes that you would have seen that day if you had but been here—and there.

First, there were canals. How peaceful they are, almost too much so with their tranquil surfaces and tree-lined banks. I shall never forget the beautiful waterways of France.

Then there was the river ———, with its railway and wagon bridges. I would like to know how they built those stone arch bridges for they certainly left enough stubs of piles in the river bed. A few old men were to be seen fishing and a bevy of women on the banks doing out the family washing — and, perchance that of some American soldier—an interesting sight and one that we wouldn't see in the states.

I said wagon bridge, yes, and of all the traffic you ever saw. Follow the roadway and you come to another bridge across a pond and here you will see all the ducks of Frogdom assembled. Perhaps you ask, "Do they have wild river bottom land like at home?" Well they have some, but they manage to make good(?) use of practically all their land. There are the willows, wild vines, and of course, the ever-present stinging nettle. You can hardly realize how plentiful it is over here.

Sunday it was my privilege to walk over one of the national highways of France and as far as I walked it was lined on both sides with giant trees. And I passed over ———, one of the biggest fills I believe I ever saw in a road. One cannot go far without entering woods. Just one more word on that knotty subject. I have often wondered why they didn't have more evergreen trees in their forests for fuel. Did you ever split up that variety of pine at grandmother's in wet weather and then split a variety of oak or ash or some other deciduous tree and note the difference when it comes to burning, etc? And besides with the present way of cutting their forests they have a perpetual supply of wood—that is as long as trees will grow. The day was uncommonly foggy so there wasn't much to be seen except what was along the roads. There were no fences but I had no occasion to cut across lots as the road was about as straight as they are generally made. So passed the day. On my return I visited the Red Cross and indulged in a hot chocolate and noted how the French folk took the recent news. The paperman was nearly bought alive.

Hold your breath! I went to bed and horrors! I thought something was wrong. Did you ever have the cooties? About the time I wanted to feel at ease they began their military maneuvers. The next day I gave them seventy-two seconds to evacuate and then made them do so under a heavy cloud of gasolite. You could have smelled it a mile away. In fact, I breathed so much of the stuff last night that I got up before sunrise this morning to keep from

(Continued on Page 2.)

REPORTS SHOW PRESENT CLASS ROLLS SHIFTED

Cultural Subjects Generally Cast Aside for Sciences, Especially by Boys

WAR CLASSES ARE LARGE

French Is the Most Popular Class; Forty-three Per Cent of Entire Student Body Studying It; Trig Classes Have 81.

The first reports from the professors to the government have been made. They reveal some interesting changes in class enrollments due to the war and the requirements of the S. A. T. C.

In general there has been an enormous increase in the proportion of students who study sciences and a corresponding decrease of those who take literature, ancient and modern languages. There is one exception. French has, of course, proven popular. The class beginning in it is the largest one in the university. There are 96 enrolled. Only 30 of them, however, are boys. Including the advanced classes 43 per cent of the entire student body is studying French.

The enrollment is also large in the courses in war issues. These are three in number: History and the War, Economics and the War, and Philosophy and the War. Each of the S. A. T. C. men is required to pursue one of these studies. In the first the class is divided into three divisions with a total of 66 students, 51 boys and 15 girls. The text is an unusually well written and interesting book called "Roots of the War." It deals with European history from the time of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 to the Great War of 1914, laying special stress on the diplomatic and military policies of nations and general tendencies to which the present war is traceable. Economics and the War takes up the relationships of the commercial world to the war and the economic forces working in each nation before and during the war and those which will probably be active after it. Forty-three are taking this course. Philosophy and the War has fewer, the number being about 20. The texts for all three war issues classes are new and vitally connected with the war.

There are also classes in military law and international law. Several S. A. T. C. men are in them. Professor Neimeyer is conducting them in connection with the Law School.

The chemistry class has broken all records for former years. The laboratories are crowded although it works in three sections. There are 56 members of the class, 35 boys and 21 girls. Many of the boys take it as a prerequisite to medical, pharmacy or other technical courses.

Forty-seven of the S. A. T. C. are taking military map drawing under Professor Matthews. This is a new course for Willamette, required by the War Department. Besides classes there are several laboratory periods each week.

There are 81 students who wrestle with the sines, cosines and tangents of trigonometry. Two-thirds of them are boys. The calculus class is also unusually large, having 15 boys and nine girls. Professor Matthews is grievously limited when he tries to teach the budding young soldier mathematicians calculus and trig in three months. Quite often he is heard to lament, "Oh, those poor boys! How can I ever teach them calculus in three months? And that's all the time the poor boys have!" And so on dolefully.

English composition, that nightmare to freshmen, has 85 dreamers of dreams within its three sections. However, these together with a few other prodigals, 91 in all, expect to reach a sweeter haven of rest (?)

(Continued on Page 4.)

In Memoriam



HARLAN R. HOFFMAN.

"Still glides the stream, and shall forever glide;

The Form remains, the Function never dies;

While we, the brave, the mighty, and the wise,

We men, who in the morn of youth defied

The elements, must vanish;—

be it so,

Enough, if something from our hands have power

To live, and act, and serve the future hour."

H. R. HOFFMAN, STAFF MAN, DIES

Collegian Managing Editor and S. A. T. C. Member Is Victim of Pneumonia

Harlan Raywalt Hoffman, a member of Willamette's S. A. T. C. unit, died last Wednesday evening, Nov. 6, at 9 o'clock. He was inducted into the Students' Army Training Corp on October 1, and was living at the barracks when he was taken sick about two weeks ago. He did not seem seriously ill, but nevertheless he was moved to the Willamette Sanitarium more than a week before the influenza epidemic culminated in pneumonia and caused his death.

Harlan Hoffman was 19 years of age and the only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hoffman, who live on a farm near Maclean, Oregon. He graduated from Salem high school in 1916 and in the fall of 1917 enrolled as a freshman at Willamette.

He was recognized as a young man of more than ordinary promise. Being of a receptive mind and ambitious inclination he was determined to obtain an education in spite of difficulties. Throughout his high school course Mr. Hoffman supported himself and also worked at night last year that he might continue his studies. He had special capacity for newspaper work and was formerly employed as reporter by both the Statesman and the Daily Capital Journal. As a student he has done much work on the Willamette Collegian. During his freshman year he was a reporter and at the time of his death was managing editor.

The funeral services were held last Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Rigdon Chapel and were conducted by the Rev. Leiland Porter, pastor of the First Christian church. On account of the influenza epidemic the funeral was strictly private. The student body, sophomore class and Collegian staff expressed their sympathy with floral offerings. The Stars and Stripes were draped about the casket. Mr. Hoffman was buried in the uniform of the U. S. Army. The pall bearers, brother students of the S. A. T. C., were J. Francis Cramer, Paul E. Davies, Harlan A. Hunt, Carl D. Booth, Paul W. Wise and Roy L. Skeen. The body was buried in the Lee Mission cemetery and taps were sounded by Bugler Wallace P. Carson.

FORMER W. U. STUDENT DIES.

Miss Grace Vandever of Bend, a former Willamette student, died recently of pneumonia resulting from influenza. She was a sister of Doctor Vandever and George Vandever who are alumni of Willamette.

Ask anyone who has tried Lee Canfield's Barber Shop about their work under Oregon Theatre.

W.U. CELEBRATES ALLIED VICTORY AND PEACE NEWS

Salem Goes on Wild Spree When Fake News Comes, Fireworks Rival July 4th

S. A. T. C. LEADS PARADE

Profs Let Classes Go When Noise Starts; Sherman Holds Psych Sharks Till Period Ends; Girls Serenade Instead of Parade.

"Hurrah! I'll never be a captain now!" cried one youthful member of the S. A. T. C. as he mounted his chair and swung his arms joyously above his head. This dramatic scene was enacted on Thursday morning when the whistles started to blow, the bells to ring, and newboys to shout, "Extra! Extra!" Not everyone became so excited over the demonstration. Professor Egge thought that it was only a fire and attempted to make his students continue reading Shakespeare, while Dr. Sherman really did hold his class until the end of the hour.

It is not often that the same victory is twice celebrated by the same people, but the dates of November seventh and November eleventh will ever cling together in the memories of the end of the great war. Yet the celebrations were essentially different.

On Thursday everyone seemed dazed, but of course one couldn't expect university students to show much intelligence. Once out of classes—even the greenish freshie could comprehend that lessons were not for such a day—nearly everyone assumed that attitude of deep and understanding wisdom that is characterized by a half open mouth and widely dilated eyes. At length some of the cadets had the strength of mind to rush to the bell tower, that old herald of conquest might now have a voice in announcing the greatest victory it had ever sung.

The bell's clear tones, a little time, and a great many exclamations of "Just think!" or "Is it really true!" helped to enliven the befuddled gray matter, so that in less than half an hour the university was ready to follow in the footsteps of the State House employees from across the street and a parade was underway.

Too! Too! Long live old glory! Poor old Kaiser Bill! There was nothing dead about that parade. The passers cheered it lustily and store clerks rushed out into the streets

(Continued on Page 4.)

Eric P. Bolt '15 Dies

Death by Spanish influenza claimed one of the most prominent of the younger alumni of Willamette University, when Eric P. Bolt succumbed to the disease at the post hospital at Vancouver Barracks. He had been quite ill for several weeks, but had apparently recovered and was sent to Logan, Utah, under orders relative to building a Y. M. C. A. hut there, and on his return from that place suffered a relapse, from which he did not recover, death coming Saturday, November 9, 1918.

He was a member of the class of 1915, entering from Marshfield high school in 1911, and his student life was marked by a long series of accomplishments. For four years he was a member of the football team, playing the position of tackle, being captain in his junior year. As president of his class, of the student body, manager of basketball, vice-president of the Y. M. C. A., his interest and activity in student affairs was very broad. But it was perhaps in the field of oratory that he won most recognition for himself and for the school. In 1913 he represented Willamette at the state in-

(Continued on page 4.)

Willamette Collegian



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HARLAN R. HOFFMAN.

Harlan Hoffman was a bigger man than most of us knew. He unfolded his real character only to his associates and was often misunderstood by those who knew him least. But to those who knew him best he revealed a good heart, a sympathetic nature and an unusual interest in those who were less fortunate than himself. He was an optimist in the real sense, his philosophy was sound and his vision clear.

To the Collegian staff he was a most valued support as managing editor. He was a ready help and no technicality was too hard for him to remedy. He did a work no one else can do quite as well. No place in school will he be more missed than around the Collegian office.

His life was clean and his ideal spiritual rather than materialistic. For what he was we have deep memory, for what he did we have profound respect and for what he is we hail him.

WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

Though the fighting has ceased it is said that every cent of the \$170,500,000 sought in the United War Work Campaign in the United States, for the seven approved organizations ministering to the American fighters will be needed just the same.

This is the word of the leaders of the fund-raising campaign and their explanation is easily comprehended. In the first place it has been officially estimated that 18 months to two years must elapse before all the American boys can be returned from foreign soil. The military authorities of Europe have estimated that it will require a period of 15 months from the time that the conflict ceases to transport the men of the Canadian army to their homes, and that it will require 18 months to convey the armies of Australia and New Zealand homeward. Without a doubt it will require the above estimated time to bring our troops home.

When we consider that we will have somewhere between two and four million men to bring back with all their supplies, and that most of them went over in borrowed transports which will be busy bringing home the other armies, we can realize the need of this much time that has been estimated, and that the need for United War Work won't end with the war. Certainly not one of us would care to consider even the possibility of stopping this work for our men the moment they had won the victory for us.

The immediate cessation of war activities in Europe will plainly create grave problems connected with the care of the men. Remove the great motive which actuates every man at the front and throw him into dull inactivity with nothing to do but wait his chance to return home to loved ones, and the work of keeping him cheerful increases in magnitude. The soldier welfare organizations foresee all phases of this grave contingency. They foresee how great would be the need for reading matter, entertainments, amusements, recreation and the cheery personal touch. If we will raise the \$170,500,000 these organizations will be able to supply this need.

We may think that we have made such a sacrifice in food conservation, purchasing War Savings Stamps and government bonds, and giving to various causes. But wait till some of our boys come back without one arm or limb, perhaps both eyes will be gone, or blinded, when we see them; our sacrifice in comparison will amount to nothing. A few



Harold Nichols

Leila Thompson

months ago on the battle front a man without a raincoat was slowly and painfully walking about in the rain outside of a first aid dressing post, the man was covered with mud and blood, for his wounds were bleeding freely. One of the nurses noticed him and came out and said, "Man, where is your raincoat? you will catch a dreadful cold in your wounds." He replied, "My pal was killed, and when I left him he looked so lonesome and lonely that I took off my coat and spread it over him." Will we make as great a sacrifice for these men who have helped to win this great war. In this hour of our joy let us give the full limit as a thanks offering to these men who have sacrificed so much—sacrificed all.

COLLEGE SPIRIT.

Last week fifteen men left Willamette for an officers' training camp. Many of these were upper classmen and leaders in school activities. They have been loyal supporters of their university and now they have gone forth as loyal supporters of their country.

The departure of these men has left vacant many important offices. This means that every student in school must assume greater responsibility and show that he has the real Willamette spirit.

This spirit is something priceless; it cannot be bought. It is not on the market because it is a feeling that makes college life worthy of its name. Many Willamette students have a variety of college spirit but some have failed to grasp its true meaning and full significance.

The initial factor to keep in mind concerning college spirit is that it means sacrifice. It means loyalty to the last degree. This year more is demanded of you than ever before. Your country demands your undivided and unrelenting support. Willamette University, likewise, needs your whole hearted co-operation.

This means that every student must take an important part in college activities. There are some students who hold themselves aloft from campus activities. They never have time to lead a Bible study class or attend a football game. They may take difficult studies but the grind is not the ideal college man. They may be busy but every industrious Willamette student has as much as he can do—usually considerable more. The fact that you attend association meeting at least once every three or four weeks and put in fifteen minutes every quarter preparing your part for a literary program is no adequate excuse for not trying out in oratorical contests or not being an active member of the Greater Willamette Club.

There is another outstanding feature concerning college spirit. It is positive not negative; active not passive. It is an easy matter to criticize a Wallulah but it is a more difficult task to publish one. Anyone can talk about what a marvelous debate team Willamette has but it takes someone with pep, industry and brains to make the team. If you won't do anything yourself at least do not find fault with everything other people do.

We have before us a year full of events, but we can enjoy them in proportion to the degree of sacrifice which we exhibit for the good of our Alma Mater. Every student who studies hard, drills hard and works hard will look back upon this year as a milestone in the period of college activity.

The beautiful locust trees on the campus of Pacific University have been cut down and the timber will be used by the government in ship construction.

HAROLD NICHOLS
"Nick" had just begun his term as student body president. Is everybody's friend, but remains true to someone not a W. U. student. Prominent in basketball and tennis, unexcelled as a guard in the basketball game. President of junior class last year and a member of the Philodorian society.

KENNETH LEGGE
"Kennie" was formerly a member of the Men's Auxiliary to Dew Drop Inn, though, since, his affiliations have changed. A charter member of the Chrestophillian society. As a top sergeant he proved himself a prince of a fellow. Member of the Glee Club.

RUSSELL RAREY
Another "Prexy," Russ being chief of the 1921 forces. Plays football, basketball and baseball. A member of the executive council and a Web. His other social affiliations are pretty generally known.

LOUIS STEWART
One of Professor Von Eschen's chemistry apostles. Sang first bass in W. U.'s glee last season, and was first sergeant of the military company 1917-18. A notable fusser and a senior Phil.

PAUL DONEY
Active in Y. M. C. A. and literary work, he is president of the former organization and also of the Chrestophillian literary society. Recently elected to serve the executive committee. Member of the junior class.

CLARK BELNAP
An old-timer, graduating from W. U. in 1910. Since then engaged in law practice. Entered the S. A. T. C. and was one of the first five chosen for the O. T. C. A jolly fellow and a Phil.

PAUL FLEGEL
Allows classwork to interfere with his date calendar? Not guilty. A big gun on the soph man-o-war, and good football material. One of Professor Miller's dramatic stars. Yelling and member of Websterian society.

HENRY SPIESS
A member of the junior tribe. Henry is a demon at football, and a "fusser" of the old line. In fact his reputation has been made through the latter medium, although he has recognized ability as a feature story writer for the Collegian. He's a Chresto.

ROBBIN FISHER
A man of wisdom along executive lines, and a willing worker in athletics. A member of the sophomore class and of the Websterian literary society. A partner in the comedian firm of Medler & Fisher.

JOHN MEDLER
The quiet little boy who sang baritone in the glee club last year. Yea, quarterback on the football squad, and an important cog in other branches: basketball, baseball and track. S. A. T. C. songmaster, sophomore. Webster!

FRANK RILEY
A freshman from Goldendale, Washington, with a reputation as a football player. Riley was one of the first men chosen for the camp. He has been signed by the Philodorian society.

RALPH BARNES
His qualities of leadership have earned for him the presidency of the freshman class. A Presidio man, hailing from Salem HI, where he was prominent as a debater and class leader. He is one of the new Webs.

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FRANK BENNETT

Enrolled this fall from Gooding College, Idaho, where he completed two years' work. Recognized as a "math" shark and has taken a prominent part in athletics. One of the new Chrestos.

BENJAMIN RICKLI

Ben is a popular freshman from Dallas. Has become famous among Lausanne girls for his demonstrated ability as a song leader. Attended the Presidio, is a tickler of the ivories, and was newly initiated into Websterianism.

ROYAL EMMEL

Just as royal a man as his brother Fuzzy though not as well known. He is going to make a prominent student when the international situation permits him to resume his studies at W. U. New Web. Salem HI man and member of Commons Club last year.

ALUMNI WRITES

(Continued from page 1)

catching on fire and washed my clothes. They are to be seen drying(?) out in a heavy fog on some rafters of a building, the purpose of which nobody knows except the original designer. I got my hair cut and took a bath. Today the cooties are no more, but they sure left their mark in this old world.

And here the other day I had occasion to visit the dentist of our outfit, I thought my teeth were going fast but he said they were not and to crown my joy, said, "You keep your teeth well brushed, don't you?" I nearly fell out of the chair trying to mumble yes, for if he had seen how many times I had brushed them that last week, why. Do you suppose he was in earnest? Since then I have bought two tubes of paste and sat down on them both, much to the detriment of teeth, pocketbook, and pants.

Then as I write a long line of fellows are beside me waiting their turn to purchase something at the Y. M. canteen counter. And that reminds me while I am writing this letter I should be mending a pair of pants, but who cares, I can wear them this evening after dark and the natives hereabout are used to seeing American soldiers in their workaday togs, which are sometimes very much worse for wear.

I have just sent by a friend of mine for those pictures as it has been over the fifteen days long ago and I am rather curious as to what the results shall prove to be. The girl in the waiting room was pretty and the one who took the pictures was much more so. (Another incentive for Dad to come over here. Sh!) And that reminds me of a rather curious fact I noticed here the other evening. Perhaps you can appreciate what I am going to say. You see we live in a man-filled world. We see very few women even French and so the sight of an American woman is rather a curiosity and the difference never occurred to me so strongly as here the other evening when an entertainment was given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

When you eat, sleep, work, talk, see, boss, and what not, nothing but men, why the change is rather striking. I am stating facts and I don't want your imagination to run wild and think we are so awfully tough for we aren't. Wait till we step off that old boat, if we look a bit uncouth or overly joyous remember the above. Are you saving money for a new front door? You see I am planning on making a quiet(?) reappearance and as we have little use for doors why you had better be saving up your pennies for a brand new white pine door.

Pvt. Oliver V. Matthews, 2nd Co., IV Corps, Rep'n. Bn., A. E. F., A. P. O. 784.

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SOCIETY

The life and activities of the university have not as yet resumed their natural course of events, but efforts are being made among the individual students to keep up the social side. Although all large gatherings are prohibited many smaller and less important functions have been substituted and are doing much to keep the students happy.

The intellectual part of the student life is truly having full sway which the university people appreciate, but it will be a happy day for everyone when the ban on social gatherings is lifted. Each student is endeavoring to content himself with the present conditions.

The home of Miss Marjorie Steeves was the scene of a delightful dinner party last Friday evening, when Miss Steeves entertained several of her friends from the university. The dining table was beautifully decorated with an artistically arranged bouquet of marigolds, and each guest's place was indicated with clever place cards and favors. A delicious four course dinner was served by the hostess mother, Mrs. B. L. Steeves. Following the dinner the guests gathered around a cheery open fire and exchanged reminiscences of the "flu" and the war. Rook also engaged the girls until a late hour. Those present were Miss Fay McKinnis, Miss Leila Ruby, Miss Lorelei Blatchford, Miss Mildred Stevens, Miss Margaret Lege, Miss Elizabeth Tebben, Miss Charlotte Croisan and the hostess, Miss Marjorie Steeves.

The charm of Chestnut Farm has appealed to W. U. girls for a long time. The hospitality of the hostess and the freedom and informality of the place always assure everyone a jolly good time. And so on Wednesday afternoon a crowd of college girls went to Chestnut Farm. It was a cold fall day but the girls found a warm fire and a congenial welcome awaiting them. The late afternoon was spent in singing songs and playing games. At six o'clock a steaming hot cafeteria lunch was served. After lunch the dramatic ability of everyone was demonstrated by the presentation of impromptu dramas. Between acts a large box of chestnuts was carried in and the remainder of the evening was spent in roasting nuts and telling fortunes.

One of the jolliest affairs of the week end was an informal party given by the L. A. Club at the home of Helen Rose on Court street. The elaborate decorations of shrubbery, vines and pumpkins were in keeping with the season. Signs forbidding "coon shuffling" and "Don't fall in."

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Salem, Oregon

honor and best man to friends and at the close of the ceremony stepped forward and were married.

Mr. and Mrs. Doane were members of the 1915 and 1917 classes



Mrs. Emory Doane

and were very popular in university circles. The bride was a prominent member of the Adelante society and Mr. Doane was a Websterian and president of the student body.

Miss Margaret Alden, the daughter of Dean and Mrs. George H. Alden, has entered Columbia Junior College at Milton, Oregon.

Miss Mabel Magness has qualified for service in France as a reconstruction aide and left recently for New York preparatory to sailing overseas. Miss Magness took the training course in reconstruction work at Reed College this summer. She is a graduate of Willamette with the class of 1912.

Miss Frances Gragg entertained Miss Ina Moore at dinner Saturday evening.

Miss Marjorie Minton and Miss Florence Scheurle entertained a few friends at Miss Scheurle's home on North Fourteenth street last Friday evening. After playing several lively games and enjoying music refreshments were served. Those present were the Misses Geraldine Purdy, Lucile Tucker, Grace Collins, Lucy Holt, Helen Shaver, Marjorie Brown, Lucille Ross, Beth Briggs, Bernice Knuths, Margaret Wible, Margaret Goodin, Teresa Fowle, Marjorie Minton and Florence Scheurle.

Miss Helen Ellis was a guest of Eva Parrett at Lausanne Hall Sunday. Sergeant Major Simpson of Fort Stevens was a recent campus visitor. Mrs. F. H. Leitner of Portland was the week end guest of Miss Bertha Leitner at Lausanne Hall.

Elastic Sport corsets for athletic wear. Renska Swart, Corset Specialist, 115 Liberty street.

WHY I AM FOR THE Y. M. C. A.

By Edna Ferber.

Up to fifteen minutes ago my knowledge of the Y. M. C. A. was limited to those familiar posters depicting a bare-legged young man attired in the breezy garment known as track pants. He was always crouched in a Ready! On your mark! Set! Go! attitude; and it was plain that he was all ready to run around something or other. Sometimes that picture was carried by another showing the same young man about to dive into a large, lively-looking swimming tank. Oh, yes. One more thing. I knew that the Y. M. C. A. was a substantial square, red brick building, rich in windows, and with printed notices of meetings and classes tacked upon the door, and in the hallway. That's all.

My knowledge has so widened, and broadened, and deepened in the last few minutes that it seems imperative to give all of it to someone, and some of it to every one. I know now that the Y. M. C. A. is going to be one of the biggest factors in the winning of this war. I know what a well-known editor of a widely circulated magazine meant when he said: "Every cent that I have to give in this war is going to the Y. M. C. A. That's where it will do the most good." I know that that young man in track pants is a young man in khaki now, and that the Y. M. C. A. is going to mean more to him, and to you, and to this country in the next few years than it has ever meant in the past. It's going to mean books, and comfort, and welcome, and warmth, and cheer, and help, and direction.

Any person who has visited a training camp in the last few weeks knows what the Y. M. C. A. buildings represent to the soldiers. Multiply that by winter cold, and the strange-

WHY

Has Our Business for the First Ten Months of 1918 Exceeded That of the Entire Year of 1917?

Because of the tremendous stocks we carry, the orders for which were placed before the more recent sharp advances. This enables us to sell nearly any article for less than present market values.

The logical place for students to buy their wearables is at

Barnes' Cash Store

ness of a foreign land, and trench hardship, and loneliness, and you'll have the answer to what its going to mean to them Over There.

What the Red Cross is to his wounds, the Y. M. C. A. is to his—what's the word? Spirit? Soul? Mental and physical well-being? All four thrown into one. There is that in the Y. M. C. A. but to heal his loneliness. It sews up the stitches in the gap made by absent family and friends. It is a refuge. A club house, a meeting place. A library lounge. He can't smoke in his barracks, but he can in the Y. M. C. A. He can get the new books, and the magazines there, and the newspapers. He can learn French there, and English, too, which he needs much worse. It's the well man's hospital, is the Y. M. C. A. And a whole country of men and women left behind in comparative comfort and ease must be made to realize this fact. Must be made to realize it so thoroughly that the \$35,000,000 needed to carry on the work of this marvelously functioning organization will be forthcoming without a struggle.

The Y. M. C. A., above all, is a Place To Go. Anyone who has ever been lonely will get the significance of that. New York, and Chicago, and Detroit, and Pittsburgh, and Philadelphia, and every other big city is full of men occupying mahogany-desk positions now who can look 'way back down the years to nippy November nights when they used to have the chores to do before coming in to supper. There was the milking, and the stock to feed, and bed down, and water, and wood to carry in, most likely. A frosty, hungry, tiresome business, all of it, for the farm boy. But the thought of that warm, bright, lamp-lighted kitchen awaiting him, with the yellow glow of it in his mind, and the savory smell of it in his imagination, kept his lips puckered into a whistle while he went about his work, and made his nipped fingers, and his red nose, and his weary limbs things of little consequence, since they were so soon to be allayed. Any man who has known that feeling—be he ever so surrounded now by plate glass, and brass grills, and mahogany, and secretaries—must be made to realize that what the prospect of that warm, bright, cozy kitchen meant to him in those days, the Y. M. C. A. is going to mean to the soldier in this war. And more. Infinitely more. Without the aid and comfort and support that the Y. M. C. A. can give him, a night of cold, and stars, and frost, and loneliness, will be followed by other nights of cold, and stars, and frost, and loneliness. No bright spot to relieve the blackness of it. Nights like that, unrelieved, can break a man.

Those who know tell us that they get down to fundamentals Out There. And that the same thing that brought comfort, and happiness, and peace to the boy of fifteen works the same magic in the boy of twenty-five and thirty. A chance to get together with his crowd and sing. Every man in the world thinks he has a voice and secretly longs to lift it in song. The Y. M. C. A. has instituted sings, and they say that these affairs do courage, and unity, than any one more to put heart in the men, and other things. A fire place on a cold night. The very sight of that, as he opens the Y. M. C. A. door, is enough to wipe the day's hardships out of his mind. Books. Companionship.

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Listen to some of the questions put to a director at one of the New York camps:

"Say, I just heard about this guy. Kipling, I'd like to get one of his books. One of those about soldiers. I forgot the name."

"That boy might have lived and died in the place he came from without ever having heard of Kipling. There's more to be learned in this war than how to stick the enemy with a bayonet. And it's being taught. And the Y. M. C. A. is doing the teaching."

"Have you a history of philosophy?" This from quite another type. The librarian shook his head. "No, but I'll get it for you." And he did. "Meester, you make pless' writing here to Mees Anna Slovak she my seester."

An envelope to be addressed for a boy still struggling with spoken English, and quite unable to cope with the written curlicues.

Thousands and thousands of boys in camp today are unable to speak a word of English. The Y. M. C. A. is undertaking to teach them. Instructors feed them whole sentences at a time, and it's wonderful to see how they digest them. Homely things they teach them; everyday, commonplace things. Sentences they need.

"I open my eyes. I get up. I put on my clothes. I eat my breakfast." Pitiful, and yet glorious, somehow.

(Continued on page 4)

Sounded Like It.

"Your name?"
"I, Lehigh Low."
"Stop yodelling and answer me."
Boston Transcript.

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REPORTS SHOW

(Continued from page 1.)

through the course in English Bible. The department suffering more, perhaps, through the war than any other is that of English Literature and English Composition. There are no advanced classes in composition offered this year and the class in news writing has been discontinued. Seven students of literature this year out of eight are girls. In spite of there being more than 150 freshmen the American and English literature classes are about the same size as last year.

The public speaking department has more students than at this time last year and its future seems very promising.

As for dead languages most students seem willing to "let the dead bury their dead." At least the classes are not large.

WHY I AM FOR Y. M. C. A.

(Continued from page 3.)

Too busy with pick and shovel until now to learn these things.

And these trained men who are giving their time and labor to the Y. M. C. A. work in camp? They are working, many of them, for nothing. They receive, literally, no salary. There are among them men who have given up their professions, their business, to devote themselves to this work. There's no finer kind of service to one's country. The organization is working with miraculous smoothness. But if it is going to keep on working it has got to be oiled with dollars—millions of dollars. Those dollars are going to come—must come—from mothers of boys, and fathers of boys, and sisters and sweethearts and friends of boys. From everyone who has ever been a boy, and had a boy, or loved a boy. It's going to be no good to say you've contributed to the Red Cross, and to the Tobacco Fund, and to the Soldiers' Kits, and the Liberty Loan, and the hundred other things. The Y. M. C. A. is something apart. Something as vital as any of these, and as important as all of them.

We who are left behind have got to assure the boy at camp that when his chores are done—his back-breaking, finger-nipping, leg-aching chores—we've provided that warm, bright, kitchen-glow to which he can take his weary body and his number spirit and find refreshment there for both.

ERIC P. BOLT '15 DIES

(Continued from page 1.)

ter-scholastic oratorical contest at Newberg, in 1914 he appeared in the same contest at Albany, winning especially high places in delivery in both contests. In 1915 he appeared for Willamette in the state Prohibition contest. He was a member of the Websterian literary society and throughout his college life was an active member of the Y. M. C. A.

Following his graduation in 1915 he accepted the principalship of the Lebanon high school, and the next year went to Bend as principal of the high school there. In the summer of 1917 he went to Seabeck and there took the training for Army Y. M. C. A. work, and was soon after assigned to Vancouver Barracks as general secretary of the camp. Just previous to his death he had been commissioned for special work in building new Y huts in Logan and Ogden, Utah. He was married in June, 1918, to Miss Elsie Kreis of Lebanon, Oregon.

He had a strong personal interest in his high school students and exerted a splendid influence among them. Of his work among the men at Vancouver no adequate resume may be given here. He leaves a host

of friends in these places, but no better friends had he, and none will miss him more, than his classmates of 1915, and the other students who were associated with him in his student days at old Willamette.

LETTER FROM PAUL DONEY

(Continued from page 1.)

sociate with them. We spent the morning playing games. We 'sure' have a splendid crowd. I haven't even had as much as a chance to open all the boxes I received. Every once in a while one of the fellows is hot handed for some trivial offense. The trip over the Siskiyou was beautiful. Ralph Barnes was shampooed in Shasta water for some slight transgression.

"Today we crossed the ferry and went around to the Presidio which we found in quarantine, went to the beach and ate dinner at Boos Bros. "The headlines read 'War is Over' but we arn't a bit excited."

S. A. T. C. RIFLES ARRIVE

Many Gallons of Gasoline Wasted at the Barracks Sunday.

On Friday a shipment of one hundred rifles arrived for use of the S. A. T. C. at Willamette. The guns are of recent make and were shipped from the Benson Polytechnic School at Portland. They are Winchester make, of the Enfield model.

Any desire of the men to handle the rifles was dispelled when the cases were opened, for a thick layer of cosmoline covered and penetrated every crevice of the mechanism. The supply of old clothes and newspapers around the barracks was soon depleted in cleaning the rifles but was supplemented by quantities of flannel from Schel's and the Salem Woolen Mills. It is feared that compliance with President Wilson's recent request was not strictly observed for a lot of gasoline was consumed over Sunday and not many miles traveled either.

The men were also issued buff hat cords which are unique in enabling civilians to distinguish between S. A. T. C. men and Boy Scouts.

Mrs. Chauncey Bishop Dies

Entire Salem was saddened last week by the sudden death of Mrs. Ruth Bishop, wife of Chauncey Bishop and daughter-in-law of Mrs. C. P. Bishop.

Mrs. Bishop's condition was not considered serious at first but later pneumonia set in. Besides her husband she leaves two sons, Robert and Thomas, aged 9 and 5, and her mother, Mrs. C. D. Gabrielson, of Salem. Her brother, Lieutenant Carl Gabrielson, is now with the American forces in Siberia.

Mrs. Bishop was born in Iowa but came to Salem when less than a year old. Mrs. Bishop had active part in many of Salem's activities. She was tireless in Red Cross and Young Women's Christian Association work, being formerly one of the instructors in the surgical dressings department. Much of her time was also given to the primary work in the Presbyterian church. She was well known in Salem social circles.

Her husband, Mr. Chauncey Bishop, has always been a friend to Willamette. Mr. C. P. Bishop is a member of the Willamette board of trustees.

Private funeral services were held at the home.

The students of Willamette wish to extend their sympathy to the bereaved family.

The tallest flagpole in the country, which was recently raised at Camp Lewis, is 346 feet long and floats a flag measuring 60x90 feet.

WAR CAMPAIGN

(Continued from Page 1.)

numbers of the industrial classes. Since our first financial plans were announced the claims of these industrial classes at home and overseas have been pressed upon us, and it has been made clear that we must augment greatly our efforts on behalf of these millions of men and women related to war industries.

4. Because the burden of this war is to fall so heavily upon the women of America and the Allies. This has been true of other wars, but even more so of this world war. The facts concerning the needs of the multitudes of women affected by war conditions have been pressed upon us in such a way as to convince us that a much larger financial provision should be made on their behalf than the budgets of our organizations contemplate.

5. Because of the comprehensiveness of the ministry being rendered the American army and navy and the forces of our allies. It is the aim of these agencies to place at the disposal of our soldiers and sailors all that is best in American life. We represent to them the American home, the American school and college, the American library, the American forum, the phases of American club life, the finest aspects of the American stage, and, above all, the American churches and synagogues. This is a colossal program and necessarily calls for a large expenditure of money.

6. Because of the continuity of the service we are seeking to render. We aim to follow the soldiers and sailors from the time they leave their homes, while they are in transit, while they are at the training camps, large and small, while they are on their way to the ports of embarkation, as well as at those ports, while on the sea, during their stay at the ports of debarkation, during their experience in further training overseas, in the zone of combat, including the front line trenches, while they are at leave resorts or in the hospitals or in the prison camps, and then all the way back to their homes.

7. Because the greatest service in many respects which we must be prepared to render will be during the period of demobilization. We can not begin too soon to prepare for this period when men will have all their time on their hands. It is estimated that it will take over a year to bring the American army home. That will be a time of grave danger unless we provide suitable recreation and opportunities for study and advancement and growth in efficiency. This we must do at all costs but it will cost much money.

8. Because of the imperative need of placing all our helpful facilities at the service of the French army of 4,000,000, of the Italian army of 3,000,000, and of the smaller but very important armies of Russia, of Belgium of Macedonia of Mesopotamia, and of Egypt.

9. Because of the indescribable need of the millions of prisoners of war, who must look to us solely for our comprehensive program in the interest of their physical, mental, social and moral well-being.

The need will continue for at least a year after the actual conclusion of peace. It is said that it will require fifteen months to bring back the Canadian army, eighteen months to convey the Australian army home and not less than a year to return the members of the American Expeditionary Forces to their homes; so that, in any event, the fund MUST be raised for the sake of America's sons in the service.

INTER-SOCIETY COUNCIL MEETS.

At a meeting of the Inter-society Council on Tuesday evening the following motions were passed: (1) Because of time lost by quarantine no society shall give its annual "at home"; (2) The date for issuing invitations shall be moved up one week (Nov. 22).

Classes Held to Make Up Work.

In order to make up work missed during vacation several classes have been meeting aside from the regular class period. Dean Alden gave a lecture to his class in History and the War Monday night. Saturday afternoon Professor Egge's class in contemporary literature met. Professor Ebsen also held two classes in French Saturday.

MANY CHANGES IN CLASSROOMS

Not only freshmen could be confused about the recitation rooms of the various professors for several changes have been made. Professors Matthews and Professor Egge recent-

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ly exchanged rooms, and Professor Von Eschen has moved to second floor of Waller Hall. Professor Peck now has his department on third floor of Eaton Hall.

W. U. CELEBRATES

(Continued from Page 1.)

with contributions of horns and flags. Up and down, here and there, wound the army of celebrators, cheered on by auto horns and cowbells.

Willamette University joined Salem that evening in a real festival. The girls found an announcement on Miss Benedict's door inviting them to come over at six-fifteen and march down with the cadets, but

"When they got there

The barracks were bare, And so the poor girls marched alone." —In true military style though, with those two most important of officers: a commanding general and a second lieutenant. They later took pity on the boys who had to be in barracks at 8 o'clock and serenaded them.

Although quite extemporaneous the celebration was a regular American, Fourth-of-July affair, with another parade and an abundance of fire crackers and sky rockets. Professor Sites led the community singing and W. U. students could be found everywhere—but especially around their favorite oasis, where more than one "victory special" was ordered. No one thought of studying, not even after it was all proved to be a false alarm.

The second celebration was not so unexpected. When the idea of peace finally rooted itself into the minds and hearts of the people it took such a firm hold there that it could not be easily ousted; and so it lingered on, and never during the intervening time from Thursday to Monday did a doubt really exist as to the fast approach of peace.

So Monday morning, even at the wee hour of one o'clock, all were ready and waiting for the second period of whistle blowing and bell ringing. Even the soldier boys were out to receive the good news. As soon as the first announcers of the good tidings had been hushed, the firemen seconded the matter by joyriding all through the town in the noisiest fire truck the city afforded. Next came the extra; and so it continued throughout the morning.

Whereas Thursday's celebration had occurred mainly at night, Monday's centered around the afternoon. The mayor declared a half holiday. The stores closed and there was no afternoon mail delivery. The one-thirty classes were dismissed in order that the students might not miss the parade, which did not take place until three. But this parade was a prepared one, with floats and a band. Colonel Young led the procession with Governor Withycombe; and the S. A. T. C. boys formed the first military unit. They were followed by the State Guard companies from both Salem and Stayton, and by the high school military companies.

In the evening there were shot up what few fireworks had been left from Thursday's celebration and the air was filled with the usual medley from cowbells and auto horns. With Salem no longer under the constraint of the influenza quarantine, however, amusement houses drew the crowds in their directions and the streets no longer assumed the overflowing aspect which they had presented at the time of the false alarm.

Student Body Offices Filled

Vacancies in student body offices were filled Monday at a meeting of the executive committee. Those elected were: President, Lella Johnson; vice-president, Homer Tasker; executive committee, Helen Moore and Ivan Corser; forensic council, Harvey Cooper; yell leader, Hubert Wilkins.

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RODNEY ALDEN NOW AT FRONT.

Rodney Alden, the son of Dean and Mrs. Gen. H. Alden, is now serving at the front in France.