

Willamette Collegian



VOLUME XXIX. NO. 22

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY, SALEM, OREGON, APRIL 17, 1918.

PRICE: FIVE CENTS

GLEE MEN GO ON 11-CONCERT TOUR FRIDAY

Portland Concert First and Great Turnout of Students Promised by Alumni

CLUB BEST ADVERTISER

Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Wenatchee, Colfax, Walla Walla, Athena, Echo, Hermiston, Arlington and Moro on List.

Friday afternoon the glee club will leave on their two weeks trip into Washington and Eastern Oregon. The quartet will sing at the Portland high schools Friday morning, and the club will give a concert at the Sunnyside Methodist church that night. The Portland-Willamette society is making big preparations for the concert, having invited all of the high school seniors free. They are anxious that W. U. students who live in Portland should go home for the weekend and attend the concert if possible.

Saturday, the 20th, will be spent in Seattle, with a concert that night. Wenatchee is scheduled for the 22nd, and Spokane for the 23d. These will be big concerts, for a number of students come from these two cities.

Miss Florence Scheuerle will be the accompanist, and Mrs. E. C. Richards the chaperon on the trip. The club is in fine shape, and the trip promises to be a good one. After giving concerts for several months, the entire program is fine and the club will advertise Willamette all the time.

On the 24th the club will sing at Colfax, at Walla Walla the 25th, and at Athena the 26th Saturday night, the 27th, the club will stage a concert at Echo.

The next week concerts will be given at Hermiston Monday, Arlington Tuesday, and Moro Wednesday, May 1. There is a possibility of a concert for Thursday night also.

Last Saturday night the club went to Shaw by truck and gave a concert at the M. E. church.

PLUMBING RECEIVES ATTENTION

Recent improvements in the plumbing in Waller hall and the gymnasium were the gift of a Philodorian. The gift is greatly appreciated by everyone.

TWO GAMES IN SIGHT

O. A. C. and Chemawa Will Be Met This Week Is Probability.

A game with O. A. C. for this week is certain weather permitting. Robert Story, manager of athletics, announces. The game was to have been played last Saturday, but the rain canceled that date.

At Chemawa this Saturday Mathew's nine expect to meet the Indians in a return game.

The Willamette men have been showing more form right along and after playing Oregon a 14 to 1 game. O. A. C. a 5 to 2 game and the Chemawa Indians a 1 to 0 game, they may be expected to bag some victories in the games which will be scheduled as soon as the weather permits.

NOMINATION OF OFFICERS MAY 6

In Order Not to Interfere with May Day, Election Is Again Postponed

Former Action of Executive Committee Set Election on May 3; Fear It Would Be Diverting.

Again circumstances made the executive committee see fit to change the date of the nomination and election of student body officers. The nominations will come on May 6 and the election May 13.

The time for the election as set last week was May 3 and in the opinion of the manager of the Greater Willamette Club the voting would divert too much attention from the festivities of the day and make a bad impression upon visitors.

Y. W. C. A.

A silver tea will be held in the Y. W. C. A. room on Thursday afternoon. All the girls are requested to bring pictures or some small memento of Willamette to put in a scrap book for Ginning college. The World Fellowship Committee are in charge of this meeting and are planning a good program of music and talks. Every girl be sure and bring her contribution for the scrap book for our sister college.

We cut hair and do it right, at Lee Canfield's 1st class shop.

Get those home made cookies at The Peerless Bakery, 170 N. Com. St.

CHEMAWA WINS IN 1 TO 0 GAME WITH VARSITY

Only Hit and Run of the Game Comes in First Inning; Play Is Fast

SPIESS IN GOOD FORM

Chemawa Pitcher Fans Ten, Walks None and Allows Only Two Hits; Willamette Men Improve With Each Game Played.

The Chemawa Indian nine defeated the varsity ball tossers in a fast, well played game on the local diamond Wednesday, by a score of 1 to 0. The local boys showed up well, profiting greatly from their two games the preceding week, although their greatest weakness was in batting.

Spiess did the twirling for the varsity and proved hard for the Indians to find, allowing only three hits, two of which came in the first inning, when they scored the only run of the game.

Joseph Bittle, pitching for the Indians, showed real form, fanning ten men, walking none and allowing only two hits.

Both teams proved to be weak at the bat. "Way" and Waltz, who have been hitting well, failed to connect in this game. Dimick hit out a liner over third.

The diamond was in good condition and helped make the game fast. A return game will be played at Chemawa soon when the score will be reversed, if possible.

The lineup:

Willamette.		Chemawa.				
AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Olson, ss.	3	0	1	2	5	1
Davies, 2b.	3	0	0	3	2	0
McKiltrick, 1b.	3	0	0	11	1	0
Dimick, c.	3	0	1	5	1	0
Waltz, r.f.	3	0	0	6	0	0
Wapato, c.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Story, l.f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Brewster, 3b.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Spiess, p.	2	0	0	0	5	1

Chemawa.		Willamette.				
AB	R	H	PO	A	E	
Downie, 1b.	3	2	1	11	1	0
Davies, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	1
Berry, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Lipbard, l.f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Van Pelt, 2b.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Towner, c.	3	0	0	9	2	0
Kepp, 3b.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Bittle, p.	2	0	0	0	10	0
B. Downie, r.f.	2	0	0	0	0	0

Summary.—Earned runs, Chemawa 1, Three base hits, Downie 1; left on bases, Chemawa 2, W. U. 2. First base on errors, Chemawa 2, W. U. 2. Struck out, by Bittle 10, Spiess 3. Umpire, Adams.

MISS ST. PIERRE PRES.

University Auxiliary Red Cross Elects for the Year.

Lucile St. Pierre is the new chairman of the Willamette university auxiliary of the Red Cross. Other officers for the year are the following: Glenna Teeters, vice-chairman; Mildred Wells, secretary; and Harold Nichols, treasurer.

The officers, with Mary Putnam, Lawrence Davies and Francis Cramer will serve as an executive committee. They will take care of all business of minor importance. Meetings will be called in cases where it is necessary to have the sanction of the other members of the auxiliary.

The work days have been arranged so that more girls may be accommodated. For the present this plan will be followed: the Doney home will be open on next Tuesday, and the following week meet with Mrs. Eben on Monday and so on, alternating weeks. The hours are from 2 to 6.

W. U. PRESIDENT TELLS OF DAILY TASK OVERTHERE

Success Follows Success in France and Men Eagerly Listen to Every Word

WILLAMETTE MEN VISIT

See in Colored Regiment Broken; Life Is a Busy One and Full of Heart Thrills; Many Y. M. Huts Are Visited.

I can not tell much of what I am doing or seeing; the story would now be interminable, but there is a constant succession of pleasure and pathos which is rather thrilling and there will be a change both in content and background in my life hereafter.

Something of the overseas trip you already know. I have visited 15 army camps and given about two dozen addresses and sermons. Never have I had more attentive or appreciative audiences. The eagerness with which the soldier listen to an address is almost pathetic. He seems to be intellectually and spiritually starved. One morning at 6:30 I was called from bed to give an address to a company which was detailed for work at 7 o'clock. The captain delayed their going while I spoke to them as they stayed "at rest" in the street. Another time three hundred men stood on a lumber dock in darkness for nearly an hour listening as a congregation in a church would, except that none slept. Many of the men are college graduates and the majority are quite above the intellectual average.

I have met Attebery, Randall, Rowland, Jones, Brooks—Willamette men and they are not only well but are holding true to the old school standards. The first three went with me tonight via auto fifteen miles to a camp where they heard a speech which was a composite of two or three chapel addresses. When they left me they were still well. You see the war does enable one to endure.

After a hearty lunch I spoke for a half an hour to the men, then found a room in a little hotel which is about a thousand years old. The room has no heat and closes up as tightly as a box. The Y. M. hut is completed here, has floor, great open fire, etc. The men have a brass band and gave two or three selections. I also went to the Y. W. C. A. hut or canteen here which is in charge of an American lady, Miss Taylor, a high grade woman of Boston. What an influence for good she has over the men.

What a mingling of classes in the audience were illiterates and college graduates, good men and bad men and men of all faiths and of no faith. I have to use all kinds of shot in order to hit everyone.

In this Y. W. hut a good company of men were reading, writing, playing the piano and exercising themselves in various excellent ways. At 9:30 we closed up and I went to the hotel expecting a bad night, but I found a great jug of hot water in the bed and I was as comfortable as a kitten and slept until 8 o'clock and they had breakfast. The breakfast was bad—only the coffee was good, the bread being made out of millet seed. At the camps though we have had excellent bread and all sorts of good food.

The soldiers that I have seen thus far appear to be in the finest condition physically and with few exceptions they are making a good fight morally. There is very little sickness or disease among them and they resist the temptations either voluntarily or through compulsion. It may be that I am seeing the best of the

(Continued on page 6)

R.S.V.P. FUSSES MANAGER

Goes to Party and Enjoys It Without Sending Acceptance.

It is with pleasure that Lyle P. Bartholomew accepts the kind invitation of the girls of Lausanne Hall for the evening of April 18, 1918, at eight o'clock. April 12, 1918.

Lausanne girls were recently excited by the arrival of a dainty pale blue envelop with nothing in it. The editor found a very proper acceptance on his desk Saturday night. No encores.

Call and see my up-to-date machinery at 464 Court and then have my experienced man work on your shoes. Bill, 464 Court and 1270 State.

I. P. A. CONTEST COMING FRIDAY

Miss Faye Bolin Willamette's Representative—Her Theme, "Test of Honor"

Convention Is Held in Eugene and Delegates Will Go From Here to Hear the Addresses.

The I. P. A. state convention which is to be held in Eugene April 19 is to be one of the best held in many years. New plans for the coming year will be formulated, the new officers elected and the reports of the different leagues given.

In the afternoon session Prof. Varney of McMinnville college will give the address. He will talk on the work for the colleges in this war in connection with the prohibition work.

The oratorical contest has been set for Friday night. The orators and their orations are as follows: "The Time to Strike," Mary Pennington, Pacific College; "For the Defense of the Present and the Safety of the Future," C. J. Benny, Eugene Bible university; "The Test of Honor," Faye Bolin, Willamette university; "The Will to Victory," Clyde Thurston, University of Oregon; "A New Birth of Freedom," Frederick Parkes of McMinnville college.

The judges are as follows: Delivery—G. Evert Baker, of Portland; Phillip J. Kuntz, of Salem; the three not yet chosen. Composition—Prof. Roy W. Glass, of Cottage Grove; Prof. W. R. Davies, Walla Walla, Wash.; Prof. Frederick Berchtold, Corvallis.

The delegates, who will go from here are Miss Fay Wells, state secretary and treasurer; Margaret Garrison, last year's orator; Ralph Thomas, and Adolph Spiess. Prof. Della Crowder Miller is accompanying the delegates and Miss Bolin.

TANNED FLESH IS WEAK

Case Puts Blistered Boy Agency on Raw Cabbage and Green Apples.

On the night of the Glee when music was seen to fill the air, near the home of one of the brunette coeds on the sidewalk was found a broken hatband with "W. U." written on it.

The Blistered Boy detective agency has been working on the case and now comes forward with several propositions and later evidence will prove one of these. Some young W. U. student on the way home from glee practice talking with the above-mentioned coed until he received such a good opinion of himself that his hat became uncomfortable and finally broke the band.

Then, too, the detective explains that the band may have belonged to an innocent fresher in a night scene. After talking about himself all the steen blocks to her home it was a natural resultant that at the painful moment of parting that the band should part too, for the detective remembers the saying, "How many hides has a cow?"

CLUB TO BOOST WILLAMETTE IN N. W. ORGANIZED

Great Forward Step Taken Toward Larger Student Enrollment Next Year

ARLIE WALKER MANAGER

Active Campaign Among High School Students Will Be Started Immediately; Will Augment Former Letter Writing Spasms.

Every student voted to become a member and so automatically became a member of the Greater Willamette Club following a booster meeting for reorganization of the club after the chapel last Wednesday morning.

At the first meeting of the club immediately after it had been organized, Arlie Walker, unquestionably the greatest Willamette booster, was elected manager, and Harry Bowers, the president of the organization, has appointed the following committee: Miss Ethel Fogg, Miss Glenna Teeters, Harold Eakin and Ivan Corner. Members of the committee appointed to draw up a plan for such an organization spoke on the various benefits to be derived from the organization of the Greater Willamette Club. Paul Flegel spoke also. The committee drawing up the plan were: Miss Glenna Teeters and Miss Ruth Peringer and Lyle Bartholomew, chairman, Lorence Davies and Arlie Walker.

The club will aim, through advertising and letter writing and special attractions for high school students, to boost Willamette and give her a big chance to be really known in the ranks of prospective students. The organizers of the club expressed it as their belief that the students here little realize the advantages in the way of instructors and equipment found here and that the truth about Willamette will be the greatest power in interesting new students.

Constitution for the Greater Willamette Club.

This organization shall be known as the Greater Willamette Club.

Section 1, Article 1. The purpose of this organization shall be to interest prospective students in Willamette University, by securing a greater co-operation between the faculty and student body.

Article 2. This organization shall be composed of all the members of the student-body and faculty of Willamette university.

Article 3. The officers of this organization shall consist of a president, who shall be the president of the student body; a manager, who shall be elected by the club; and a standing committee of five, with the manager as chairman. This committee shall be appointed by the president of the club. They shall have the power to appoint such subsidiary committees as are necessary.

Article 4. The Greater Willamette Club shall meet at the call of the president.

PLAY AGAIN MAY DAY

Night of May 3 Mrs. Miller Will Put on Appropriate Drama.

Reverting to the old custom of a play to complete May Day, Mrs. Miller's department will entertain with a production of the "Juniors" May Day this year in May 3.

PHILODOSIANS GET FLAG.

Miss Ola Clark, daughter of C. C. Clark, gave the Philodorian society a beautiful silk flag.

My W. U. Sisters, I specialize in repairing your white shoes. Bill, 1270 State or 464 Court.



Harry Bowers '18, President of the Student Body, Glee Club Quartet Man, Websterian and a Man of Promise Who Will Leave the Glee Club at Spokane to return to Salem to Answer the Call to Serve in the Army.

Willamette Collegian



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY OF WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

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A COLLEGE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application to the Manager

Editor DONALD S. MATTHEWS, Manager LYLE BARBOLOMREW, Assistant Manager ROYAL MOORE...

GET THERE.

The shortest distance between two points is a straight line. This geometric truth can be of value if applied to college existence.

Every great forceable character has been able to make and follow purposes. The average men and women may make purposes but for them there is no straight line beckoning on to achievement.

Have you a end to reach, get there. Break the furniture, smash a few heads, jarr the stars in the orbits, tear up the earth, hew down the forests, run the water up hill.

Students learn here how to do, what to do and when but no school in the world, not even the school of experience endowed by providence for fools can teach anyone to do.

FRESHMAN GLEE TONIGHT.

This was written before the Glee by the Collegian's special freshman news twister for the issue of that week that never was.

"All aboard the Glee special!" The seats are full and so are the aisles, there are students in the vestibule and hanging on the steps, and some on top, but everybody's on!

When the Willamette Glee Club sang at the insane asylum, compliments were in order after the concert. One of the inmates, stepping up to Gus, said, "We liked you the best of all, Mr. Anderson."

Cupid did not invent scratch lists but he has commanded the invention. Botanists say that cat tails were common long before the cats appeared.

FRIVOLOUS FABLES

The following is evidently a youthful composition, full of spontaneity and original grammar. It is a freshman writing because it is plain to see that his pen is not hampered with the corrective force of Professor Hancock's teaching.

How to Win the War. If You Want to Help to Win The War, you must not eat White bread or don't use to much sugar.

and You Can buy Liberty Bond and Buy War saving Stamps. You must not eat White bread. We can not send Whole Corn over the ocean because they Have No flour mills over there so you see Why not eat White bread.

or dont use to much sugar to sweeten you Coffee or Cake or Candies, dont make cake only once a year and that on Christmas and on New Year because we have to send to are Boyes over in France.

because they are Having a Hard time now. If we feed them good we will win The war we must win it.

because The German are The start the war and we must win the war.

We must eat rye bread because we can not send it over the ocean because it wont keep long and the White bread will.

so we must do all we can to Help to win it.

If we savingly we will eat rye bread, and let The boyes eat white bread over in France.

Try Again.

He: "Dear, there has been something trembling on my lips for months and months."

She: "Yes, so I see. Why don't you shave it off?"

Centennial boxes with a slit in the top would make excellent Thrift Stamp mite boxes.

Dad: "I think we'll have to make a surgeon of Elton."

Ma: "Why?"

Dad: "Why, he's cut the appendix clean out of six of my books already.—Ex.

A great deal is said about the income tax. It is the outcome that taxes most of us.

Yes, This Is a Good One.

Muriel: What is your pet slang, Paul?"

Fleg: "I've got you, Steeves."

The request not to stand over the register before chapel has been nobly observed. No longer will the odor of burning soles surround us during the singing of Holy! Holy! Holy!

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APPEAR ON BENEFIT PROGRAM.

A concert and dance was given at the armory, March 30, for the benefit of the mess fund of Company M.

Besides the songs there are several other features on the program, which should be

He (to second "he" who is sitting on a bench in Willson Park): "Hello, what are you doing?"

Second "He": "Just admiring the beauties of nature!"

He (becoming interested): "How many have gone by?"

RECITALS

The last number of the very successful university lyceum course was a recital given by the students of the public speaking department last Friday night.

"The Mortification of the Flesh" Story Mr. Herbert Wilkins "The Fourth of July Oration" Mr. Herold Emmel

"Abraham Lincoln" Reminiscence Mr. Archie Smith "The Unexpected Guest" Monologue Miss Alma Tidwell

"A Little Matter of Real Estate" Story Miss Anna Packenham

"Incident of the French Camp" b. "The Letter." c. "My Star."

Mr. Ralph Thomas "Her First Recital" Monologue Miss Florence Scheuerle

The first of a series of Monday evening recitals was given April 15 by the students of the college of music under the direction of Dr. Frank W. Chace.

Organ Solos— "Prelude in C" Tour's "At Evening" Buck

Piano Solo— "The Last Hope" Gottschalk Miss Nell Caroline Grabenhorst.

"An April Heart" Clough-Leigher "When Spring Awakes." "A Little Maiden Loves a Boy."

"The World is Full of April." "The Voice of Spring." "The Magic of the Spring." "You and I and April."

Piano Solos— "Minuet" Padgrewski "Butterfly" Grieg "Lark Song" Tchaikowsky

Vocal Solo— "Sunset" Buck "Valse Chromatique" Godard "Second Mazurka" Godard

"Alpine Pastorale" Flagler "Professional March" Frysinger "In My Lady's Garden" Emma L. Ashford

"April." "The Mimosa Bloom." "Serenade." "The Rose He Gave."

"A Song of Joy" Miss Margarette Ruth Wible. (Pupil of Mrs. Chace)

"Impromptu in E Flat Minor, Op. 28, No. 1" Reinhold Miss Venita McKinney.

Duet for Two Pianos— "Faust" Gounod Miss Muriel Steeves and Miss Florence Scheuerle.

Sixth number on the university lyceum course was a joint recital given March 26, by the college of music and the public speaking department.

The college of music was represented by the Ladies Glee Club, Lyra Miles, Lela Belle McCaddam, and Elizabeth Briggs.

Miss Miles' numbers were especially good on account of her perfect technique and characteristic touch.

Odell Savage, Paul Doney, Faye Bolin, Fred McGrew, and Mabel Garrett represented the public speaking department.

The complete program was: "Sing, Smile, Sleep" Gounod Barcolle, from "Tales of Hoffman" Offenbach

Ladies Glee Club. Allegorical Monologue, "The Sign of the Cleft Heart" Miss Odell Savage.

Piano Solos, "An Old Love Song" MacDowell Scherzo, from Sonata Op. 14, No. 2 Beethoven Miss Lyra Miles.

Story, "Teddy O'Rourke" Paul Doney. Monologue, "How a Woman Buys Meat" Miss Faye Bolin.

Soprano Solo, Aria from "Don Carlos" Verdi Miss Lela Belle McCaddam.

Monday night Dr. Frank Wilbur Chace and the faculty of the college of music presented their pupils in a recital.

Following is the program: Duet for four hands, one piano—"Radiance" Gottschalk

Miss Allene B. Dunbar, Primo. Miss Ethelyn S. Hansen, Secondo. (Pupils of Dr. F. W. Chace.)

Song Cycle for Alto—"Love's Epitome" Music and Words by Mary Turner Salter

1. Since First I Met Thee. 2. In the Garden. 3. She Is Mine. 4. Dear Hand, Close Held in Mine. Requiem.

Miss Venita McKinney. (Pupil of Dr. and Mrs. Chace.)

Piano Solo—"Anitra's Dance" (From Peer Gynt Suite) Grieg Miss Faye Pratt.

(Pupil of Mrs. A. A. Schramm.) Soprano Solo—"Vocci Di Primavera" Johann Strauss

Miss Evelyn Floy Reigelman. (Pupil of Dr. and Mrs. Chace.)

Baritone Solo—"Hear Me! Ye Winds and Waves" (From Scipio) Handel

"The Monoton" Cornelius "A Fool's Soliloquy" Campbell-Tipton Archie H. Smith.

(Pupil of Dr. Chace.) Piano Solo—"Soaring" Schumann

"Berceuse" Chopin Miss Jane Elizabeth Briggs. (Pupil of Dr. Chace.)

Soprano Solo—"By the Waters of Minnetonka" Lieurance

Miss Eva Cherrington. (Pupil of Miss Louise Ruth Benson.)

Organ Solo—"Alpine Pastorale" Flagler "Professional March" Frysinger

Miss Lucille Ross. (Pupil of Dr. Chace.)

WORDS OF GLEE SONGS

Oh spring time at Willamette, There's naught could sweeter be! Like mists by sunlight melted

The clouds of trouble flee. And all of life seems gladness. At just a sparrow trill Or glimpse of maple blossoms, Our hearts with rapture thrills.

Oh sweet is day's stern labor, We conquer without fear; And sweet the hours of evening When college friends are near.

So gathered here at twilight Amid the shadows long, Soft notes of youth and spring time Are mingled in our song.

There's sunlight on the campus, On grass with dew agleam; There's moonlight on the river Where lovers drift and dream.

There's joy in every moment, Earth has so much to give! In spring at old Willamette How good it is to live.

Our spring time days are passing But through each hour's swift flight We gather golden memories From dawn till starry night;

And college joys shall echo Long after youth departs Like half remembered music Thought (the chambers of our hearts.

The spirit of our college old Is known both far and near, Willamette's worth is hailed with song.

Her courage meets with cheer, She'll fight her battles to the end And fight with honor too; In whatever field we hear the call We'll defend our W. U.

Come, show Willamette's spirit, Let's battle for the right, Shout so all can hear it, "That's the old fight!" To win will ever be our aim, We'll strive with all our might,

Style's the word-

WE have on hand the new Varsity suits for spring. They are of the economy styles by

Hart Schaffner & Marx

There is no superfluous use of wool fabric. But that isn't the only way they conserve.

They save your money because they wear longer than other clothes and keep their style and shape until the last.

SALEM WOOLEN MILLS STORE

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

FOUNDED FEBRUARY 1, 1842.

A Christian institution of higher learning. Located at the Capital of the State of Oregon. A beautiful campus opposite the Capitol building.

PRESIDENT CARL G. DONEY, SALEM, OREGON.

The University of Chicago HOME STUDY in addition to resident work, offers also instruction by correspondence.

And we'll shout it to the victory, "That's the old fight."

To wooded vales long years ago Where rivers flowed unspanned, And nature's wilds lay all untouched By civilization's hand;

Through years of hardship and of toil Willamette did not fall, And now her sons across the sea

Some have gone to join the colors, Many more will choose that way; Underneath the starry banner

Some have gone to join the colors, Many more will choose that way; Underneath the starry banner

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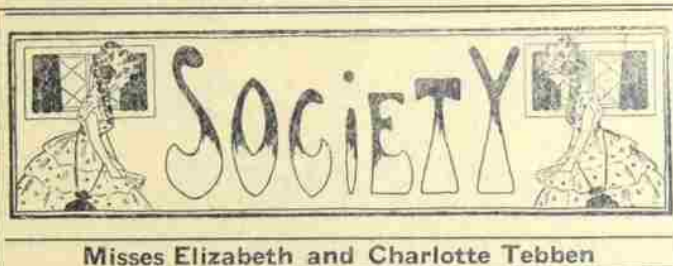
We will win the fight before us, and we'll work with main and will, We'll use the vim which from the frontiers came;

SALVATIONIST SPEAKS

Woman Worker Describes the Great Work Carried On in France. Captain Miller of Salem Salvation Army appeared in chapel Monday morning and told of the work that the women of the Salvation Army are doing for the fighting men.

She emphasized the spiritual side of the work. "The Army aims first and last and always and all else is but a means to an end that the men shall be given a chance to get square with their God."

Get your shoes half-soled with neolin or rubber at Bill's Place, 1280 State.



Misses Elizabeth and Charlotte Tebben

About thirty boys, receiving the call to "come away to old Lausanne," and well knowing what was in store for them, wended their ways to the hall Saturday evening. As soon as all guests were assembled, the good time began. The first event of the evening was the editing of a newspaper with Florence Skinner as editor-in-chief, and Edith Bird, Fannie McKennon, Aileen Dunbar, Royal Moore, Esther Cox, and Donald Matthews, as associate editors. Many are still laughing over the clever bits of wit and sarcasm contained in this cosmopolitan newspaper.

One of the most interesting events of the evening was the auction of the shadows. This was the method to obtain partners. The girls made strange silhouettes against the canvas, wearing the overcoats and hats of their gentlemen friends. Howard Mort, auctioneer, sold the girls for beans, to the highest bidder, after which delicious refreshments were served.

The rooms were decorated with cherry blossoms, and other flowers of spring. Miss Gladys Nichols, vice-president of the hall club, is largely responsible for the success of the affair.

Coach and Mrs. Mathews were chaperons for this party.

Since France was the theme and inspiration, it was only to be expected that the Philodorian program should be one of intense interest and education. As an opening number Lela Belle McCaddam sang France's national anthem, the "Marseillaise." This put her listeners into an appreciative state of mind for the paper which Odell Savage read on "Esprit De La France." Beginning with the life of Joan of Arc the maiden

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who stands for that invincible spirit of France, the paper went on to tell how that same spirit is living and working in the hearts of the people today. In a review of Rostand's drama, "Cyrano De Bergerac," Helen Gollra won the sympathy and admiration of her audience for this near-forgotten French poet. The "Prelude in C Sharp Minor," played by Nellie Beaver, was an interpretation of the spirit which pervades all the Allies at this crucial period. After the program a short social hour was enjoyed.

The lure of spring, the woods, and an available flunk day, enticed the members of the Junior class across the river and into the Polk county hills early last Thursday morning. Promptly at 6:30, the Juniors stealthily and mysteriously departed from their places of abode to congregate with the rest of the class at Science hall.

After about an hour and a half of hiking, that bright sunny morning, the jubilant anticipating crowd arrived at their destination, the home of Miss Lucille St. Pierre. The entire morning was spent in a green meadow, where the most strenuous games of childhood were initiated into Willamette life. "Flying Dutchman," "Dare Base," and "Leap Frog" were thoroughly enjoyed by all. Eleven o'clock found a large bonfire and a hungry crowd anxiously waiting for the 12 o'clock dinner bell. The entire class assisted in cooking those delectable eats of steak a la stick and coffee, besides roasted snails and lamb's tongues.

At the conclusion of the bountiful meal, a few of the prodigals wended their way toward Salem to attend to important engagements while the more heedless hearkened to the call of the woods for a merry game of hide and seek. The entire afternoon was spent with amusing diversions. The latter part of the afternoon, the famous class motorcyclist returned from town with a second load of provisions. A most delightful surprise came when Mrs. St. Pierre made her appearance with piping hot biscuits and cake besides some wonderful salad. A more enjoyable repast than the previous one of the morning was partaken of by the happy lingerers. After fourteen of the happiest hours of picnicking, the Juniors deemed it wise to bring their first and last junior flunk day to a close, and a weary but enthusiastic crowd arrived in Salem at the end of a perfect day.

The Adelantes learned about the world of colleges and universities last Friday at their regular meeting. Miss Genevieve Yankke told of the Old English Universities and brought out the interesting differences in customs there and in our country.

Miss Mary Notson told about the Women's Colleges in America, and Miss Hortense Harild played a piano solo composed of snatches from a variety of college songs.

Miss Elizabeth Tebben's topic was Degrees. She told in an interesting way of the origin and changes in the

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value of degrees up to the present time.

After a short intermission a business meeting was held.

Miss Vesta Mulligan spent the week-end at Sheridan, visiting with friends.

Although last Friday was a rainy day the Chrestomatheans certainly forgot this fact while enjoying their "Bird" program, with so much of the happy spring atmosphere in it.

Rose Martin opened the program with a dainty bird song preparing everyone for the following numbers: "Birds and Their Relation to Man," a paper by Carolyn Hrubetz proved very instructive, showing how little is thought of the value of birds in general and what a vastly different place the world would be without them. Helen Moore gave two fanciful myths telling of the mysterious ways in which the wood pecker and the humming bird received their colors. "Bird Habits," a paper, was read by Grace Bagley in which she treated the subject in an artistic and unusual manner, dealing especially with the different kinds on our campus and one "Bird" in particular. Parliamentary drill led by Helen Rose and a short business meeting concluded the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Olson, of Woodburn, entertained a crowd of Willamette students last Sunday evening at dinner. The party consisted of Ethel Fogg, Marie Largent, Evelyn Gordon, Florence Skinner, Gustav Anderson, Harold Dimick, John Medlar and Oscar Olson.

Miss Bernice Knutha spent the week-end at Corvallis visiting her sister who is a student at O. A. C.

Miss Maude Maclean went to Amity Friday to judge a declamatory contest in the high school.

Miss Aileen Dunbar was the guest of Miss Ethel Hansen Saturday evening.

The Dillard-Fogg Comedy Company entertained the girls of Lausanne with a "rodriil" shown Thursday evening. There were six acts. The production was staged in the triangle apartments which were decorated to suit the occasion with flowers from Lausanne's garden. A great deal of talent was displayed and the costuming was elaborate. Miss Fogg wore a beautiful corsage bouquet of cauliflower (which was served for dinner the next day.) All pronounced the show a decided success and declared they would come again.

The Misses Ethel Hansen and Nellie Beaver were the guests of Sibyl Smith and Myrtle Mason Sunday evening.

Members of the Quantitative Analysis class Monday night took their professor, Florian Von Esehen, and his wife, out for a treat at the movies and refreshments at the Spa. Those in the party besides the honor guests were the Misses Clara Perkins, Glenna Teeters and Olive Mark and Leslie Sparks.

In keeping with the beautiful spring day, the Chrestomatheans had an Easter program Friday, March 29. The first number was a piano solo by Fay Pratt introducing the true spirit of Easter, which was further described by Opal Gillespie in a paper "Easter." Estella Satchwell told several old legends about Easter and the habits and customs of the oriental people during the days preceding.

A beautiful story "Tor," symbolizing the joyous Easter spirit, with a little Roman boy as the hero, was read by Helen Rose.

Eva Cherrington closed the program with a vocal solo, leaving all with a quiet realization of Easter in their hearts.

Following the glee the sophomores met at the home of William Holt for their post-glee jubilee. Spirits were not at all dampened by the decision of the judges and all enjoyed a royal good time.

The rooms were tastefully decorated with wild flowers and ferns. Delicious and dainty refreshments were served carrying out the class colors. During the evening toasts were given, William Holt acting as toastmaster and employing his usual fund of jokes with unusual ability. Those giving toasts were Miss Fogg, Miss Largent, Miss Briggs Harold Dimick and Coach Mathews. To close the evening the class quartet composed

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of Sterling, Cramer, Emmel and Waitz sang the class song.

Mrs. Henry Talbot of Kimball College was at home to the members of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First Methodist church on the afternoon of April 3 at her residence. Mrs. George Alden conducted a lesson entitled "Light After Darkness."

Spring came with a vengeance that week and brought its usual results. So there was no little flurry of excitement and pleasure when tiny invitations were issued to a number of co-eds. They read as follows: "We, the Loyal Order of Bachelors, invite you to a picnic to be held in Bush's pasture, Friday the 29th. Meet us at the foot of Waller Hall steps at 4:30. Wear old clothes and bring one weenie only."

At the appointed hour the crowd set out to enjoy a feed in the woods. The day was perfect and the woods were certainly inviting. The time before supper was spent exploring paths, picking flowers and gathering wood for the fire. Soon the savory odors of roasting weenies filled the air. Other good eats followed after which the crowd sang songs around the fire.

As there was glee practice and the debate that evening the party broke up early. The guests invited were the Misses Anna Packingham, Alma Tidwell, Eva Parrett, Anita Jones, Sybil Smith, Mary Findley, Metta Walker, Fay Peringer, Beatrice Walton and Odell Savage.

Prof. Della Crowder Miller was the dinner guest of the Dew Drop Inn girls Friday evening.

The fact that the freshmen are good losers was manifest Wednesday evening when they sorrowfully but heartily congratulated the Juniors upon their victory. After Otto Paulus had registered the phisognomings of the winning class, the freshmen likewise were photographed, though not with the fought-for pennant.

Chairs were removed from the armory and a good time followed. Refreshments of ice cream and candy wafers so revived the spirits of the unfortunate frosh, that they were enabled to participate in their quota of Tucker and Virginia Reel.

During the "ests" Fred McGrew made his debut in the role of toastmaster and there followed some rousing cheers for friends the Juniors, Manager Davies, Composers Peringer and DeLong, Director McGrew, Decorator Sociolofsky, and Man-of-All-Work Ivan H. Corner.

Prof. and Mrs. Peck enjoyed the good time with the class of '21.

Miss Twidwell spent the past week in Spokane where she attended a convention of all the Deans from the colleges of the Northwest. During her absence, Mrs. R. L. Mathews filled her place as preceptress of the Lausanne hall.

Miss Barbara Steiner, ex '19, now a student in the University of Washington, visited friends on the campus while home for the spring vacation.

May Day Workers Announced
Monday morning President Bowers of the student body announced the members of the May Day committee to serve with Lyle Bartholomew, manager of the day; Lyle Bartholomew, chairman, Miss Helen Gollra, Paul Flegel, and Harold Nichols.

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W. U. PRESIDENT TELLS

(Continued from page 1)

camp, certainly few can be better. The officers are high grade men of ability and gentlemanliness. And that helps the men wonderfully. I recently had dinner with a lieutenant who neither smokes, drinks nor swears. He had me ask a blessing at the table. His men show by their condition that he is a Christian.

The army officers and Y. M. C. A. men are very kind, doing what they can to promote the well-being of the soldiers. The work done by the Red Triangle is amazing, but what it can still do is overwhelming. Many camps have no huts because the secretaries and equipment are not available; but they are coming. I do not see how the army could exist without the Y or some similar organization. It is the home spot for the men and the huts are filled with soldiers who read, write, visit, hear music and lectures, play games and buy a hundred things "made in America." I am now inclined to believe that the morals of the men are beyond that which existed among the men when in America.

I left my petite chamber this morning, gave an address at 7 o'clock, was taken ten miles in an auto to a junction point and am now waiting three hours at another junction point. At this little junction I had a good lunch for two francs seventy, walked in the village, talked with the boys and girls and saw a Frenchman sawing firewood by moving the stick of wood back and forth over the saw. And the thing seemed to work rapidly.

Within less than two days I have given seven speeches, traveled many miles and am feeling first rate. Everything is "bon." Last evening I spoke twice and had roaring times. The speeches seem to fit and I never had so many thanks before. Now I am sitting at one of the tiny tables in front of a cafe. The sun is warm, the breeze soft and the chickens and guineas are fussing. It is a quiet spot far from the scenes of trouble.

Next morning. This morning an officer took me via motorcycle and bath tub attachment to visit the aviation field and airplane stations. It was a revelation to me, naturally, and being with an officer was shown about all there was to be seen. We then had a forty mile ride to this town over a boulevard lined by trees and traveled by donkey carts, autos and walking men and women. This intimate view of rural France was appreciated and has been instructive to me.

In most instances I am taken from camp to camp by auto, the roads being good and train service not always available. The farms of France, the carefully tended pine trees full of resin and turpentine, the prized cork-oak trees, the French peasant and his ways are intensely interesting and fortunately I come into rather close touch with them.

I find the French farmers slow and unmoved by the stress of the war. They know there is a war because some of their sons are away and because they have a different kind of bread to eat with their wine. They seem to get on pretty well for, though food is higher, they are earning more than they formerly did.

Some of them cannot understand why the Americans are here; some think we are to remain and will dispossess them. They are of the unreading kind; most of the people are heartily glad to see us, although the swift autos and the different ways of the Americans are a puzzle to them.

Today I saw a French sawmill of the antediluvian type: a log on a trestle two feet high with a man above and one below moving a long saw up and down. A mill of a French make now used by us cuts 7000 feet of lumber in twenty-four hours. The new mill soon to be installed from the U. S. will cut ten times that amount. Will not Pierre open his eyes when he sees that eating up his precious logs?

Several days later. Again I have been out to speak to colored men and the experience rather deeply affects me. These men are mostly from the South, illiterate and assigned to manual labor. The Y secretary warned me that they would be hard to please just because they are unlearned.

There were five or six hundred of them crowded into the hut. The electric lights had gone off and a few acetelyne lanterns and candles threw a twilight glow over the sea of shining faces and glistening eyes. I be-

gan with a funny story, a story that usually breaks up all the ice, but the men gave a courteous chuckle and subsided. I tried them on Germany and the Kaiser and they seemed never to have heard of them and did not care to get acquainted. I spoke of home and immediately had them hooked.

War and home? Yes. Wives, sweethearts, the United States, goodness, purity, courage—all these followed. They laughed, cried, shouted, said "Amen!" and listened until I was tired out. Poor lonesome fellows! They crowded to the platform and told me how they were comforted and encouraged and how they intended to go back home strong and pure.

I met their captain and he told me that these men had the lowest percent of immoral disease of any, that there was little drunkenness or discipline. They were crowded in the hut but I saw no pushing, heard no bad words and was impressed with their childlike teachableness, weakness and wish to be good. The meeting closed with the hymn "God be with you" sung to typical darkey tune, slow, swinging, doleful; and then the benediction. The whole thing rather grips one.

Tomorrow I pack my roll and journey fifty miles by train where two nights are to be spent. The camps, I am told, are very beautiful and no doubt a good time awaits me.

Please be assured of my deep appreciation of the goodness of the trustees, faculty and students in allowing me to do this work. I am homesick and do not want to come home; another case of divided affections, but I shall see America in the early summer.

TIN SPOONS PILFERED

Freshmen Were Not Born with Silver Spoons in Their Mouths.

"Hist there!" Burglars! Climbing in a window at Lausanne!

Slowly and stealthily they entered the pantry—three of them—groped about until they had located fifteen tin spoons and made their exit in the same way. Dissatisfied with their haul, they tried another window leading into the dining room, and in spite of disconcerting squeaks, successfully climbed through. The tables were set for breakfast.

"Quick! Grab the spoons!" hoarsely ordered a voice which bore a remarkable resemblance to that of a certain freshman noted for his loquacity—especially at baseball games.

And now for the explanation. Since the freshmen were not born with silver spoons in their mouths, and since they found that they were in dire need of some such utensils last Wednesday after the Glee, they invented a way to procure them.

A committee consisting of one young man and two young women—unnecessary proportion—was appointed to rob the restaurants if need be for spoons!

First of all they repaired to the Commons Club where the valiant protector, upon attempting to enter by a secret passage, known only to a few select members of said club, found that the flunkies had been too smart for him, and returned—spoonless.

Lausanne was next in line, but here, it seemed, there were no such things as keys, hence the extremely unconventional mode of entering above described.

The spoons were taken from the tables, used at the armory, washed, and returned to their places before breakfast time. Some record!

WEBS ENTERTAIN S. H. S.

Twenty Men Come to Listen to Talks and Enjoy Web Fellowship.

With over twenty Salem HI seniors as guests, the Webs put on one of the best programs of the year Wednesday night. Edwin Socolofsky spoke on "Athletics in College and Camp." The Web quartet, sometimes known as the varsity quartet, sang several numbers, and "Dan" McGrew read a couple of humorous selections. Lyle Bartholomew gave a number of interesting facts in a talk on "Willamette Spirit," showing that the faculty and students were loyal to the school. Arlie Walker gave a convincing argument on remaining in school, entitled, "College or War?" Nearly fifty men partook of the Web eats, and all enjoyed a big supper afterwards.

CHARLES RANDALL AND RAYMOND ATTEBERY WRITE TO COLLEGIAN OF DR. DONEY'S VISIT TO THEIR CAMP

Attebery Will Be Remembered As a Member of the Class of '19 and Randall of Class of '20; Dr. Doney Is Making a Decided Hit With Troops in France Willamette Men Hold College Memories in a Warm Corner of Their Hearts.

I am going to write you a few lines to just let you know that our dear Mr. Doney is with us and surely fulfilling his promise made to you before he left.

We are very busy here and you will pardon our not writing often; also my seeming rudeness in using a pencil, etc.

I had been in the hospital with one of those terrible diseases so well known to the infant world, mumps, and was more than agreeably surprised when on leaving the hospital Ray told me Dr. Doney was in this base lecturing to the men at the various "Y" huts. I immediately went to Y. M. C. A. headquarters where Mr. Rhodes and "Dad" Allen (you remember "Dad" from Seabeck) are and they told me he would be in town that night. As soon as the work at the office was done I went up to the "Y" and found him there at supper. You can't guess how good it seemed to see him again. That evening he was going out in a car to lecture at one of the "Y" huts and invited me to go with him, which was the first of six trips I made while he was here.

Imagine if you can, yourself "over here" and under conditions which your imagination has already pictured, having the privilege of such delightful visits in a car to and from the camp and then listening to his lectured. Really, Don, you can't imagine how great it is. My, how often I have longed to sit in chapel again and hear him talk and how we all (us Willamette fellows) look forward to the time when we will be able to do so again.

I took notes on the last lecture and later expanded them to send home. I wish I had made a carbon copy to send you. My what a lecture that was and how it brought the house down in applause. Imagine a large auditorium of rough boards full of doughboys and every one paying full attention every minute through a long lecture. (No whittling benches there). Every where he goes they talk, talk, talk about him. You ought to have heard the greeting at one camp where he was sent the second time. See if you fellows can beat it when he returns to you. Oh, I know that admonishment is useless. For I know you will. Well, just a word of what we are doing, and that will only be a word for reason too evident to mention.

Ray and I are in the same building although working in different offices. We see Tommy Coates, Lemuel Esteb and Joe (Mason occasionally). Yes, we are learning French slowly. (I suppose I should qualify and say I am learning slowly; Ray is nearly a full grown Frenchman.) We, Ray and I, are enjoying this part of the military life to the full. It is quite a relief after nearly a year to get rid of your mess kit and eat from a real table and sleep in a real bed. Our work is very agreeable and the hours are not long. For exercise we play catch, walk in the beautiful parks here, or if you get a Sunday afternoon off a sight seeing trip about town. There is lots to see of historical value, cathedrals, museums, etc. All those things will have to be told you when we return.

Well, I have used up a good deal of paper now and put you in the way of trouble in translating so will close. First thank you, or the kind person whoever it may be, who has been sending the Collegian. It is a bright spot in many a cloudy day.

Sincerely,

—Randall.

GREEN Y. M. C. A. PREX

Pauls are Favorites in Recent Annual Election.

As a result of the election Wednesday night, Paul Green, a man of sterling quality, a prominent member of the junior class, in the new president of the college Y. M. C. A. Green has always been prominent in class and society activities, and is also president of the Philodelfians.

The list of new officers has quite a Pauline sound, for it also includes Paul Doney, vice-president, and Paul Flegel, treasurer. Evidently the supply of Pauls ran out here, for the new secretary is Hubert Wilkens.

Let's see it was last fall that I was counting on playing left end for Coach Mathews' "Bearcats." Well, I made my position alright, the left part of it at least and here I am a plain for the Allies and a bustin' up the Kaiser's interference. I am sure I should have preferred the former position, because it takes a good man to make the "eleven," whereas most any scrub can make the army. And then there's another reason for the choice. There's somebody in the grandstand to push the team over the line and "to break up the onslaught" of the opposing team—someone to spur the home eleven on in offense and to sustain her against the smashes of the rival in defense. But this team is different. You play your own game and root for yourself. The grandstand is all but deserted and the few who are there "ne parlout pas Anglais." The players feel like the "flowers that are born to blush unseen and waste their sweetness on the desert air."

But somehow or other, way back in the recesses of my heart, I have a feeling that Old Willamette still thinks of her soldier boys as playing for the Cardinal and Gold; and that she's cheering them on in their drive towards the Rhine; that she has not lost sight of her own sons who are mere cogs—and the same kind of cogs as thousands and thousands of other young men—in the powerful machine which our government is preparing to "argue" with Germany; that she calls every star on Service Flag by name and that back of the star she remembers her son who said to his government "I do." Many are the times at eventide when the sun is sinking slowly away in the west and leaving behind that plaintive appeal of the sunset glow, that the spirit of the old school grips my soul. And I picture the old campus resounding with the shouts "Hold that line, Willamette men!" "Break that up!" "Smash through on the front!" and a thousand and one other cries that mean give the Kaiser — I hear them hiporay and rah rah for every absentee from Abbott to Womer and then fast in the wake of these images a resolution flames forth from the will, a determination to do or die for Willamette, for home, and for our God-bequeathed government, the great United States.

Well, Don, it's a great thing to go to college and it's a hard cross to give college dreams up prematurely. But if I could play my hand over again I would go and give up (temporarily) the dreams just for what those two years have meant to me in these three months in France. The friendships formed and the associations spun have been a great rock in these days of severe testing. They give the needed poise and stability, when a man's mind is being challenged by a civilization that differs so widely from his own conventionality. If I am ever tempted to loose my way, I soon find myself in the rich memory fields of yesterday.

I sat down to write you about meeting Dr. Doney. And look what you have waded through to get that "scoop." I would have written to you anyway, however, for the matter has been on my mind since our departure from Oregon.

I can't express to you my joy in welcoming Prex on this side. His trip comes as a rare blessing to our W. U. boys as well as to all the other boys. I have seen him off and on for three weeks and have had some great times with him. His W. U. pictures were hard on this soldier's heart.

Prex has proved true to his title the Little Wonder. He has surely made some great hits in the camps in this region. I was always proud of my Alma Mater and never prouder than right today.

A week ago Sunday night Randall and I took a trip with him to a neighboring camp and attended his meeting in a Y. M. hut. He made a powerful evangelistic talk. The room was full of benches and every bench was packed. After the service we heard no complaints about the seats being "hard as bed-rock, words and theme remaining the same." But on the other hand, we heard this statement many times: "That little fellow in a great man." My comeback was I

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