



DR. DONEY SAYS HE MARVELS AT FRENCH SPIRIT

Men Are Quiet, Not Given to Swearing and Boasting; Very Orderly

PRESIDENT SEES MUCH

"That Which Hurts Me Most Among the Americans Is Their Terrible Profanity; It Would Put a Missouri Mule to Shame."

This afternoon I came to this place and shall remain for about twenty-four hours, long enough to see the Foyers and get some idea of a different phase of the work. This is more of a rest camp than any I have visited and here are men of all sections and vocations and are getting ready for service.

The Foyer is a very tidy place and tonight it has been filled to the limit. I am constantly surprised at the respectful manner of the French soldier. He does not have that boisterous way that so often characterizes the American men when they get in a crowd. This afternoon a small supply of tobacco was offered for sale at the Foyer. There was great desire for the tobacco, but there was no crowding, no impatient words and when the tobacco was exhausted and the men turned away they looked deeply disappointed but said nothing.

Tonight places at the writing table were in demand and men stood waiting behind the occupied seats until they could have them—no hurry, no noise, the utmost gentlemanliness. This is one of the towns destroyed

(Continued on page 4)

CONVICT GUS TONIGHT

At Last Program Candidates in Primaries Were Considered.

Web meeting of last Wednesday was a lively political gathering, with members present to boost the most prominent state and senatorial candidates with spirited stump speeches. In the senatorial campaign, Olson boasted for McNary; Flegel exploited Standfield; Day explained why West should have the office. For governor, Aldrich spoke for Withycombe; Raley for Oleett; Walker in behalf of Simpson, and Edwin Socolofsky made a strong appeal for Harley. Don Matthews, who happened along at an opportune moment, was given the rare privilege of conducting parliamentary practice.

Tonight Herr Gustavus Adolphus Anderson will be summoned to appear before Judge Walker to answer a treason charge. Cy Eakin will conduct the prosecution, Dimick acting as counsel for the defense.

PORTER BIDS FAREWELL

Another Salem Minister Leaves for Y. M. C. A. Work in France.

Rev. F. T. Porter, of the Christian church and another of the Salem pastors leaving to enter service as Y. M. C. A. secretary, gave farewell greeting to the students assembled in chapel Monday morning.

Summing up the contributions made by science, commerce and art to modern civilization and the failure of all to save the world from war Rev. Porter declared that Christianity was the only hope.

Miss Allene Dunbar is working in an office in Portland.

My sisters, your white heels need repair with either leather or rubber. Bill, 464 Court or 1272 State.

NEW DEGREE IS OFFERED TO ALL

Prof. E. A. Hancock Proposes That Each Department Be Included in New Course.

Horse Doctor of Philosophy Is the Title to Be Earned by Those Who Desire to Take the Work

Horse Doctor of Philosophy was the degree that Prof. E. A. Hancock wished to confer on those present when he presented a most unusual them in chapel last week.

Emphasizing the value of horse sense Prof. Hancock spoke of the adjustments every man and woman must make in order to get the most out of living. The three divisions of life were considered, mind, body and soul and every one was admonished to give each a proper development and so be eligible for the degree of Horse Doctor of Philosophy.

He explained just how each course in the college would contribute its share to the man striving for the degree and a well rounded development.

Missionary Bishop Speaks

This morning Dr. Eben S. Johnson, missionary bishop of Africa, spoke in chapel. Bishop Johnson will leave today to visit his son in Clatskanie before going east.

Commencement Address At Condon.

Prof. E. C. Richards, traveling secretary of the university, went to Condon recently and delivered the commencement address to the high school. Miss Daisy Mulkey '15 and Miss Elmo Ohling '16 are teaching there.

JOSEPH ALBERT GIVES HISTORY

Salem Banker Has Intimate Knowledge of Willamette's First Breath

"Early Donations Were Paid in Tame Beef Cattle, Lumber, Pelts and Labor," Says Albert

Joseph Albert, well known Salem banker, appeared in chapel Tuesday morning and gave some interesting facts concerning the early history of Willamette and incidentally told of his own family relation to the first settlers.

As outlined by Mr. Albert the Oregon Institute the forerunner of Willamette university was planned on the good ship Lausanne as it sailed the seas around the horn in 1840. Money was raised for this school which was to educate the children of the white settlers.

Mr. Albert stated that the chapel room would have held all the white people on the Pacific coast when Jason Lee came in 1840.

The first school on the present Willamette campus was an Indian missionary school but was a failure because, as Mr. Albert said, "the Indians did not take to religion worth a cent." The building was exchanged for the Oregon Institute building in North Salem and plans were laid for Waller hall. Currency was scarce in those days, coins from the Hudson Bay company being the only money in circulation and so the subscriptions that paid for the founding of the Oregon Institute were paid, "one-third cash orders on the Hudson Bay company at Vancouver and the remainder in tame beef cattle, lumber, pelts," and the like.

In 1867 Waller hall was ready for occupancy and Governor Gibbs made the dedication speech.

Mr. Albert told how he was related to a "charming young lady on the ship Lausanne and two adventurers who came overland to Vancouver." He said that he entered Willamette in the kindergarten department some forty years ago and that he was attending the ninth grade at about the time Professor Matthews was "a kid in the preparatory department."

He pointed out the chapel seat that he sat in when "the fairest creature in all the world" graduated from the College of Music and he said that he sent her a bouquet and finally did more than that for he married her.

Mr. Albert said that all these things made Willamette very dear to him.

CHEMAWA AGAIN VICTOR

Varsity Men Play Real Ball and Show Great Improvement.

In the fastest game of the season the Chemawa Indians again defeated the varsity on the Chemawa grounds, Saturday, by a score of 4 to 0.

The score is not a proper indication of the game played as there was no score up to the 7th inning, when the Indians scored 2 runs on errors by Spleen and Olson, when the bases were full.

Adams for the varsity, and Bettles for Chemawa both pitched a good, even game of ball; four hits being allowed on each side.

Dimick proved to have the best batting eye by pounding out three safe hits out of four times at bat but was unlucky in having no one on bases. "Al" secured the other hit for Willamette. Chemawa's hits were scattered but came when needed.

Willamette will close its baseball season, Thursday, May 29, in the final game with Chemawa on the latter's grounds.

Food Aditch has left school to work in the ship yards.

Low Canfield's Barber Shop always carries a fine line of hair cuts in stock. Direct your friends there.

W. U. GIRLS MEET OREGON

Miss Findley Defeats Oregon's Champion, Miss Epping.

Intercollegiate tennis of 1918 was opened Saturday morning, when the W. U. coeds met a delegation of racket stars from the U. of O., on the local courts. Although the weather was decidedly unfavorable for the contest, the girls braved the wind and showers, finished up the singles events by noon. In the closest and best-played match of the day, Mary Findley defeated Oregon's champion, Miss Adrienne Epping, 6-4, 7-5. Many thrilling rallies and difficult returns featured the entire match, both girls displaying championship form.

In Miss Campbell, of Oregon, Hortense Harriid had a very worthy opponent, whose wicked service she was unable to solve. While not playing up to her standard form during any part of the contest, Miss Harriid staged several nice rallies, and no doubt will win her match in Eugene this week.

Neither of the W. U. girls, Mary Findley and Clara Perkins, seemed able to get started in the doubles affair in the afternoon, losing it to Misses Madeline Slatboom and Margery Kay. The work of both Oregon players was excellent Miss Slatboom's playing being especially commendable.

Advantage will be taken of the nice weather of this week to practice for a return match scheduled for Saturday at Eugene. Misses Findley and Harriid will make the trip, and indications are especially bright for a victory.

RED CROSS GETS HELP

Sector of Willamette Including Jack Frost Subscribes \$175.

Dr. B. L. Steeves, president of the board of trustees, and dean George H. Alden spoke at chapel Monday morning as the committee to canvas that section of Salem known as the Willamette campus including Jack Frost's establishment to the east for subscriptions to the Second Red Cross War Fund.

Dr. Steeves sounded the general appeal and Dr. Alden laid out the details and the plans for the campaign in the university. Up to yesterday afternoon the university had subscribed \$175, about half of this amount being pledges. Jack Frost subscribed \$2.

SERVICE FLAG RULING

Every Ex-Student and Alumnus Will Be Represented.

At the last regular student body meeting of the year an important matter concerning the service flag was settled and at the close of the session Harold Nichols, president-elect, was presented with the gavel by Miss Lola Cooley, vice-president of the organization.

It was voted to put a star on the service flag for every alumnus and ex-student entering the service as well as those going directly from Willamette since war was declared last April.

SALEM OVER IN 11 HOURS

\$15,000 for Red Cross War Fund Is Raised Quickly.

Salem's share in the Red Cross war fund was set at \$15,000 and subscriptions to cover that amount were made in the first 11 hours of the drive Monday thus putting Salem to the front.

The drive for money continued all of yesterday and it is planned to close the campaign tonight with Salem several times over the top. From all reports everywhere the \$150,000,000 fund is being raised with the same spirit that has characterized the other drives for money to carry on the war.

The Nearest Bakery for party supplies.

SALEM CONCERT CLOSSES SEASON FOR GLEE CLUB

Earl B. Cotton Manages 1867 Mile Tour in Business-like Manner

CLUB UP TO STANDARD

Despite Higher Railroad Fares and Expenses Club Is Able to Give 27 Concerts of Great Merit and Boosts for Willamette.

Last Friday night the Glee Club gave the annual Salem concert, closing their season for 1918. A large audience was present, and was well pleased. The club was in good shape, and did itself justice in the rendition of the ensemble numbers.

The quartet and stunts also were well received, and Archie Smith's solos were excellent. A very good number was the piano piece by Miss Schaeferle, with a clever encore.

The club had profited greatly by its long trip, and Willamette students can see now how the old-school was represented in Washington and Eastern Oregon.

The season of 1917-18 has been a very full one for the glee club. They have traveled a total of 1867 miles and given 27 concerts, not including two practice concerts. The distance traveled is quite a bit farther than last year's season, the number of concerts the same.

That the club came out well in a financial way is due to the sound business ability of the manager, Earl B. Cotton. He mapped out the trip into Washington and took a longer trip than last year's, paying higher railroad fare, and with longer jumps between concerts with only a nominal cost to the club members.

The members secured the names of a large number of prospective students and have written and sent Collegians to them. Socolofsky limited himself to girl prospects, while Stewart would speak to none but males.

The glee club has lived up to its record as an efficient Greater Willamette booster, and a number of next year's freshmen will be here because of the tour these men made, advertising Willamette all the time.

DUAL MEET SATURDAY

Chemawa Will Be Met on Sweetland Field in Track Events.

Next Saturday, May 24, Willamette university will meet Chemawa in a dual track meet on Sweetland field, 2:30 p. m.

Coach Mathews has been putting his men through hard work the past week and expects a victory for the Cardinal and Gold supporters.

Although the men have not yet been picked for the different events, Dimick and Medler will be used in the sprints. Lyman has been working at the pole vault. Tasker and Nichols have been clearing the bar in high jump in good form. Curtis, Lawson, Day and Thomas have been working in the distance runs. "Buck" Moore hasn't decided what events he will enter in but it will probably be the quarter. Flegel is also a contender in this event.

Coach Mathews has had good material to work with but a good showing is assured by the boys. Everybody out and see the last athletic event of the season on the home field.

Baccalaureate Address June 9.

Bishop M. S. Hughes will give the Kinshel college commencement address Friday, June 7, and the Baccalaureate address to the college of liberal arts Sunday, June 9.

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Founded 1826

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EAT NO CANDY.

At the state universities in both Oregon and Washington the students are making every effort to conserve sugar and on one or two of the campuses it is a grave breach of school spirit to be found eating sweets. This has come about as a result of voluntary pledges—very small sacrifices on the part of the men and women involved. Every day is sweetless day on the University of Washington campus.

Boys of the Salem high school recently decided that the girls would honor and respect them even if they did not treat them to the accustomed bag of dentists' joys. The discovered much to their delight that there was no ban on ice cream. They have pledged themselves to save sugar and eat no candy and they have the earnestness to see that it is carried out to the letter.

It is about time that we here in safe and secluded Willamette practiced a little war economy and ceased to fill up vacant spaces between our meals with sugary tidbits. Effeminate wagers can be paid in something not so precious as sugar. Eating between meals is a very small practice for college folks anyhow.

Sons of the money now spent for candy would buy war saving stamps, some would help the Y. M. C. A., some would help you to Seaback, some would help the Red Cross and all of it ought to blush with shame to think that it was passed in over the counter for sugar that the Europeans need a hundred times worse than the slow livered student that gulps it here.

If we are sincere in our desire to win this war and if we mean it clear through and through sacrificing the sugar, needless sugar, eaten in candy will seem like a very small beginning. What are you going to do about it today?

CANT.

And it is cant that a man hears until the very ears reek with the slippery alimony stuff. "Oh, I am so glad to see you." Ah, no, friend of mine, you lie and you sell truth for mean ends when you say that and do not mean it.

When the man speaks and most every word is "I" that is cant and a wicked thing. No honest man can believe himself to be the center of the universe. The egoist is a born liar. The egoist begins with self and ends with self and all the world about is but a means to the advancement of that self. That is Prussianism.

Cant is a form of words for the impressions sake. The ignorant cling to its seeming soundness and are crushed by its dark plottings. It is the language that dishonest beggars use and all two faced lives have recourse to its forms. When cant speaks the heart is silent. The heart is of stone and only the body functions.

Truth rules the world, the world may will or no. Nature is real and exacting and her compensations are sure. Cant comes from the dark places not from the sunshine and the orbits of stars. Cant is dishonesty.

untruth and a rank weed of education. To say anything and not mean it is a crime for which you are accountable to your God.

The winds that blow, the spires that call, the flowers that bud and bloom, the seed that grow and all of nature's people speak to every one that has ears and will hear. The real of the country and of home has been heard plainer by many now than ever before. Duty and the joy of toil, happiness and the beauty of the commonplace, service and the going for others, purity and the fear of God and man all these things speak impellingly a language purged of all form and cant and dross.

WAR ADJUSTMENT.

Before its 1700 students and 700 bluejackets from the University Naval Training Station, the University of Washington, through its spokesman, President Suzzallo, made public its catechism for the war in one of the most momentous assemblies ever held in Meany Hall. Like the unveiling of a monument, President Suzzallo unfolded in smooth but rapid succession the comprehensive plan which the administration has developed for Washington's part in winning the war.

The task of students within the university is threefold, according to Dr. Suzzallo. First, each must see to it that he and his fellows continue their studies until called or until he can be of greatest service in some branch requiring superior training; second, each student must save the mentally proficient high school graduates and undergraduates from the industries and send them to the universities, where they can become of greater value to the government; third, both present and future students must speed up their education by taking advantage of the summer sessions.—U. of W. Daily.

Washington university certainly sees the path of real patriotism for colleges and every student will agree with their policy.

Chrestos are to be congratulated upon the writups they handed into the Collegian this week. It is one of the best this year and it was written by one of the Chresto boys.

SOUSA IS PENSIONED

Innocent of Any Designs of Leadership of This Band.

No Sousa is not to appear, but the Band of Student Volunteers will meet every Thursday evening from 7 p. m. to 7:45. Keefer is to serve as president for the coming year, Miss Virginia Mason will dignify the cabinet by holding sway as vice-leader, while Myrtle Mason will carry the shekels in her knitting bag and answer roll call as secretary of the organization.

You say Sousa is not at the head of this band; that it is not for the purpose of exercising your vocal apparatus; what, then, you you mean by the Student Volunteer Band? Listen! It is for the purpose of giving students training and education along the line of foreign missions. It is an organization that any person may join who is planning upon making the foreign mission field his ultimate goal.

The movement was started in 1886 and since that time it has sent 6934 student volunteers to the various mission fields of the world. There are seven colleges in Oregon that have the student volunteer organizations, with a total enrollment of 325 members. If you have been contemplating this kind of work for your vocation why have you not become a member of this organization that does things in which all are interested? They convene every Thursday night at 7 p. m. in the library of Kimball college.

WELL, REALLY.

Waltz (at drill): "Squads Right About. Hoy there! you end, turn on the foot that is on the ground."

TATRO TEACHES COMMERCE.

Burr Tatvo '13 is teaching in the Oregon City high school. His work is in the commercial department.

Brother Students, I have several pair of second hand shoes for sale at astonishing reasonable prices. You will need them for your vacation work. Bill, 464 Court or 1272 State, Phone 426.

FRIVOLOUS FABLES

Gus recently received this letter: Echo, Or., April 28, 1918.

Dear Mr. Anderson: I hope you do not think I am bold for writing to you but I have been thinking about you all night. I thought the whole program was wonderful and especially your solo. I feel satisfied you are simple or I would not write this to you. I think without doubt you are the most interesting one in the glee club.

I am nineteen years old and have lived near Echo all my life. My father owns three sections of wheat land and often has expressed his desire to have a college man for son-in-law. I finished the eighth grade two springs ago. I haven't any brothers or sisters and my mother is dead. I am now living with my aunt. I would be very pleased to hear from you and might be able to arrange for you to work here next summer.

I sat on the left hand side of the house, with a red headed boy and another girl. I have dark hair and eyes and am rather tall.

I don't wish my father to know I am corresponding with you, so please write me care of general delivery. I am deeply interested in music and may come to your school for lessons next fall.

Please answer as soon as possible. Yours very truly,
—Mamie Driscoll,
care of General Delivery,
Echo, Oregon.

But he didn't take it seriously.

Teacher: "If the president, vice-president and all the cabinet members should die, who would officiate?"
Renner: "The Undertaker."

A stick of gum spoils many a pretty picture.

She: "I could die dancing."
Lyle: "I may as well. I'll be a cripple the rest of my life."

Someone entered the Collegian office and demanded a few copies of the paper for a week back. A member of the staff suggested that a hot plaster might be more effective.

A negro drill sergeant was addressing a squad of colored rookies under him. He said: "I wants you niggers to understand dat you is to carry out all orders giben on de risin' reflection ob de final word ob comman'. Now when we's passin' dat reviewin' stan', at de comman' 'Eyes Right!' I wants to hear ever niggers eyeballs click."

WHY WE ARE AT WAR

Booklets Containing Information Are Now Easily Obtained.

President Wilson wishes every American citizen to know why we have entered this war and why we must fight this war until the ideals of democracy are attained. The committee on Public Information has prepared a series of thirty-seven booklets dealing with war problems. Three of these "Conquest and Kultur," a collection of quotations revealing the Prussian idea of world conquest, "German War Practices," a discussion of German war methods, and "Why America Fights Germany," a statement of why America entered the war, are of special merit.

These booklets will be sent free on request from Division of Distribution Committee on Public Information, 8 Jackson Place, Washington, D. C.

DR. DONEY PRAISES GIRLS

Soldier Is Told of Faithfulness of That Devoted Company.

Letters, it is said, are the brightest things in the life of the soldier. The one from which the following extract is quoted surely must have brought great cheer to the one that received it. It was written by Dr. Doney soon after his arrival in France to a Willamette man who has been there for some time.

"All was well when I left home and recent letters say that the good condition continued. A devoted company of sweethearts are proudly mourning their quasi-widowhood and they are queasily about it."

American drinkers are swallowing the money equivalent of 200 three-inch shells every minute. Shoot the booze at the Kaiser; we need alcohol for ammunition.

LEFT.

A Marching Soliloquy
By Damon Rubyon.
(In the Case "Tech.")

Had a fine gal when I
"Left!"

Mighty good pal when I
"Left!"

"One! Two! Three! Four!"
"Left!"

How many miles more?
"Left!"

Booked for a wife when I
"Left!"

That was the life when I
"Left!"

"One! Two! One! Two!"
"Left!"

Hear, old Cap, roar
"Left!"

Had a good job when I
"Left!"

Left to a slob when I
"Left!"

"One! Two! Three! Four!"
"Left!"

Close up three, you!
"Left!"

Many a day since I
"Left!"

Never no pay since I
"Left!"

"One! Two! He! He!"
"Left!"

Hey, you, get step!
"Left!"

Don't run around since I
"Left!"

Always am found where I'm
"Left!"

"Hayfoot! Strawfoot!"
"Left!"

Stay where I'm put!
"Left!"

Had some good feet when I
"Left!"

Pair of good feet when I
"Left!"

"One! Two! Three! Four!"
"Left!"

Which foot most sore?
"Left!"

CHRESTOS TRAVEL FAR

Program Carries Both Societies to Points of Interest and Beauty.

Last Wednesday evening the Chresto boys piled into Paul Doney's flivver and were on the way to Lucerne when, at a bend in the road, they ran into an auto load of Chresto girls who were also on the way to Lucerne. The girls' car was somewhat damaged so the party continued to Oregon City in Doney's flivver where they were entertained by Bob Story who took them through the paper, flour, and medicine mills ending the entertainment with a trip in an elevator.

Leaving Oregon City they were guided through northern Oregon and Washington by Kenny Legg, over the course which the glee club had previously pursued.

After a rest the party continued through Canada where Bill Chittick pointed out the land marks and the high spots and took the party skillfully over Niagara in a submarine.

The Chrestos bid farewell to little old New York and after a ten minute ocean voyage landed in Lucerne, Switzerland, the tourists' great center.

After seeing the shops, hills and natives of Lucerne the party returned to Oregon by way of the historical old city of Grants Pass where the sights of the beautiful place were expounded by Jack Prescott.

After arriving in Salem the Chrestos spent an enjoyable hour at the Nobby theatre where Hubert Wilkens was featured in a comedy sketch and where Rahskopf brought down the house with his violin in camouflaged solos.

After all the society halls proved to be the chief scene of action for the climax of the evening was reached when May Mickey struck the chords and the reeling was on. Come-skip-to-my-Loe and Farmer in the Dell with other folk dances were also in order till the town clock truck—

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IN SOCIETY



Misses Elizabeth and Charlotte Tebben

Jollifications began promptly at 8 o'clock in Eaton hall Saturday night when the W. U. freshmen entertained the Salem high seniors. After Ivan Corner had been allowed to speechify on behalf of the freshman class, every one was given a "get acquainted" card and there followed a merry "how d' you do" race. Harlan Hunt won and was presented with the appropriate prize of a squawker. After duly congratulating Mr. Hunt everyone repaired to the upper floor to meet Sir Hinkum Funnny-Duster, Mrs. Tiddy Winks and Sally Domino. Tables supplied with these and many more progressive games were found in the shadows of Scotch broom arbors, and shouts of "I pass" and "corner on wheat" soon drowned even the roar of the victrola.

Later everyone gathered about the piano and rent the air with W. U. and H. S. songs. Ralph Barnes then made adieu for the senior class. Refreshments were served through the evening. Russel Rarey charmingly presided over the ice cream freezer.

Greater fun hath no Phil than this, that she give up her Friday afternoon meeting for her brother—when he lets her help him with the Wednesday evening performance. "School

May 17th Primary Election. Remember a former W. U. student

Z. J. RIGGS

Candidate for Legislature—Vote for him.

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F. G. MYERS, Prop.



C. B. CLANCEY

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123 North Liberty Street. SALEM, OREGON

and very helpful review of "The Art of Friendship," by King, bringing out the possibilities of both human and Divine friendship.

Monday evening, Miss Ethel Hansen gave a spread in honor of her guest, Miss Faye McKenna of La-Grande, and Misses McKennon and Beaver. The guests enjoyed apple and mince pie a la mode. Those present were Faye McKenna, Fannie McKennon, Nellie Beaver, Gladys Nichols, Glenna Teeters, Myrtle Smith, Helen Rose, Florence Skinner, and Ethel Hansen.

Dr. Frank W. Chace presented Miss Lola Belle McCaddam in a senior recital Monday evening in the First M. E. church. Before a large and appreciative audience, Miss McCaddam displayed her unusual ability in music. Miss Lyla Miles assisted Miss McCaddam with several piano selections.

"Ernani Involami" (Ernani), Verdi
Piano—November (Troika) . . . Tachalkowski
Music Box Liadoff
Miss Lyla Miles

"Ocean, Thou Mighty Monster" (German)
(Oberon) Von Weber
Piano—Adagio Cantabile (Sonata Pathétique) Beethoven
Etude op. 10 No. 5 Chopin
Miss Miles

"L'Huere Esquise" (French)
"My Heart at Thy Dear Voice" (Samson and Delilah) . . . Saint-Saens
Piano—Venezia-E Napoli, No. 1—Gondoliera Liszt
Miss Miles

"Thy Beaming Eyes" . . . Mac Dowell
"Exaltation" H. H. A. Beach
"June" H. H. A. Beach
"Autumn" Nevin
Organ—Offertoire in D (St. Cecilia) Batista
F. W. Chace

Magyar Aria Erkel

Saturday, Bernice Knuths enjoyed a visit from her mother, father, brother and sister from Brownsville.

Miss Faye Bolin was the guest of Bernice Knuths Sunday.

Miss Ethel Fogg spent the weekend at her home in Dundee.

Saturday evening, the Hall girls took their dinner to Bush's Pasture and spent a most pleasant hour there.

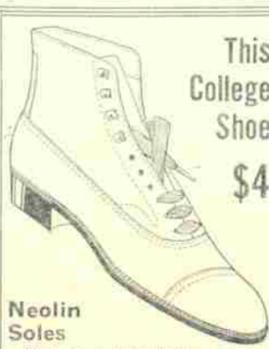
The H. K. Klub shone forth in a new glory of accomplishments when they entertained at dinner last Sunday. In rooms artistically decorated with bowls of white roses, the guests were served a delicious buffet dinner. All the work was done by the boys themselves and was good evidence of culinary skill. Those who were honored with this hospitality were Mrs. Paroungagian, Mary Paroungagian, Evelyn DeLone, Mildred Garrett, Anna Packenham, Mildred Haworth, Marjorie Minton, Fay Peringer and Mildred Wells.

On Sunday evening Mrs. Alfred Schramm gave a luncheon party at her home on South High street, for some of her music students.

After enjoying a luncheon, which could not be praised enough, the guests spent a short time looking at Mrs. Schramm's unusually fine kodak snap-shot collection.

Those present were the Misses Fay Pratt, Eva Cherrington, Bernice Knuths, and Miss Kuntz, a sister of Mrs. Schramm.

Friday, May 10, a merry party consisting of Professor and Mrs. Von Eschen, Olive Mark, Fannie McKennon, Lilla Packenham, and Leslie Sparks motored over to McMinnville where they attended the patriotic pageant given in connection with the May Day festivities of Pacific College. After the pageant the party went on to Sheridan by a circuitous route. A chicken dinner bet with Prof. Von Eschen was the motif for



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A dinner given at the Mark home on Saturday. The professor reports his left well cancelled. The party returned to Salem Saturday evening.

In honor of the newly-elected student body officers, Mrs. Carl G. Doney entertained at her home on Monday, May 13. Rook and "repentance stool" were only a portion of the jolly games enjoyed. The hostess served delicious refreshments of ice cream and coffee at a late hour. The guests were Harold Nichols, Lella Johnson, Robert Story, Helen Rose, Homer Tasker, Royal Moore, Glenna Teeters, Gladys Nichols, Mary Paroungagian, Mildred Haworth, Louis Stewart, Hubert Wilkins, Paul Doney and Mrs. Doney.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Fogg entertained a jolly crowd of W. U. students with a chicken dinner Sunday, May 12, at their home near Newberg. Those in the party were Ethel Fogg, Evelyn Gordon, Florence Skinner, Gustav Anderson, John Medlar and Harold Dimick.

Contrary to plans it was Saturday morning neither bright nor early that a jolly crowd of picnickers made their departure from town. But what matters the weather or what matters stubborn machines when Silver Creek Falls is the destination and there are hampers filled with everything from bacon and eggs to strawberry short cake? Mishaps were not limited to the fore part of the day. In fact it was an ascending climax and the grand finale was a tour of the eastern part of the state bright and early Sunday morning. If any one should inquire, is a trip from Salem to Silver Creek Falls the same as a trip from Silver Creek Falls to Salem, answer "not necessarily." Those who enjoyed the day with its variety of experiences were the Misses Cooley, Baker, Wible, Goodin and the Messrs. Walker, Eakin, Bartholomew and Lieutenant Proctor.

The Chrestomathean literary society, at their latest meeting, listened to an interesting and helpful address by Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney, on the subject of "Dress." The ideals presented were gleaned not only from Mrs. Doney's own choice store, but included also some quotations from our best literature. Surely everyone who was present learned more of the significance of this factor in woman's life, and the careful attention it deserves.

The afternoon program was appropriately begun by Miss Audrey Medlar, with a piano solo. Miss Eva Cherrington sang as a final number a vocal solo—a fitting complement to the words Mrs. Doney has spoken.

A most delightful sequel to the May Day activities was a luncheon given last Friday noon by Mrs. H. J. Talbot to the students of Kimball college. This was an expression of appreciation on the part of Mrs. Talbot of the work done on the campus, aside from Dr. and Mrs. Talbot, there were twenty-three of the students and professors present to enjoy the hostess' gracious hospitality.

If there is one event to which students look forward during commencement week, that is the president's annual reception to the seniors. This year's reception will be given by Mrs. Carl G. Doney and Dr. and Mrs. George H. Alden, Monday evening, June 10. Invitations for this pro-

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6 Busy Stores

pective affair are now being issued. As usual, the girls of the sophomore class will have charge of the decorations.

Mr. John W. Sutherland left last Thursday for Montana where he will be for a few days.

The Philodorian meeting last week was of unusual interest—because the Philodorian were there!

After a vocal solo by Glenna Teeters, the two societies took a forward look into the activities of next year. A live student body meeting was conducted by Harold Nichols, the newly elected president. Homer Tasker, Collegian editor for 1918-19, gave a dashing review of his paper for October 5, revealing many new features of interest. Metta Walker entertained with a clever piano reading "His Only Piece." The Y. M. C. A. was represented by the president, Paul Green, as leading a distinctly modern cabinet meeting. Progressive student problems were discussed and satisfactorily solved. In closing, Gladys Nichols, president of the Y. W. C. A. presided at a song service which was Y. W. in form but W. U. in detail.

The formality of literary pursuits was soon replaced by the informality of Virginia Reel and Tucker; and the Phils proved beyond all dispute that a jovial crowd may experience genuine pleasure under any given circumstances—yes, even without refreshments, and forced to the observance of Lausanne hours.

The engagement of Miss Dora Elizabeth Gray and Henry C. Gregg was announced at a pretty dinner party given last Friday night at the home of the bride-elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miner M. Gray, 451 South 17th street. This is a culmination of a romance which was begun in the university last year.

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Hammond Preaches in Eugene.

Last Sunday, Professor Hammond of Kimball School of Theology supplied the pulpit of First M. E. church in Eugene, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. G. H. Parkinson.

There will be no Rose Festival in Portland this year.

If it is Shoes go to

PARIS

DR. DONEY SAYS HE MARVELS.

(Continued from page 1)

by the Germans in their dash for Paris nearly four years ago. They were driven out in the retreat after five days occupancy, in which time they sacked the stores and residences and blew up many of them. The rubbish has in large part been cleared away but the sight is still terrible enough to sadden and anger the most phlegmatic. I shall try to take some pictures in the morning in order that you may see how it looks now. The town was once very beautiful and the Hotel de Ville at the end of the tree-bordered street leading to the park is now a gaunt ruin. I am in the officers' Foyer across the street from this dead thing and I may dream about it.

I have been at the Foyer for two hours and have taken several walks about the town. I wish you could see the place. One time a beautiful little city with a park, city hall and many nice dwellings, a tidy country city. Now it reminds one of a man with arms and legs and eyes destroyed, a helpless cripple. No picture can suggest the sheer terror which the ruins proclaim.

Here and there a small shack or a little house has been erected among the debris and mutilated trees. A few women and children have crept back and go about their ordinary tasks; and this morning I heard chickens crow, a pleasant sound and for such a long time. But with me it is so outrageous that I want to express indignation to every one who passes.

It is hard to understand the spirit of the French and their calmness. Fishermen, I have seen, any number of them in deadly earnestness about their sport. I stopped again and again to note their luck, but I saw no bobber disturbed in the least, saw no fish at all; yet the men kept on solemnly holding the pole and gluing their eyes to the float.

I passed forty or more Italians who are working on some construction down the way, each man carrying a loaf of bread shaped like a doughnut. But they were immense doughnuts, about two feet across with the "optimism" part seven or eight inches thick. If the poor fellows can get enough wine to go with their bread, there will be a good deal of food in a loaf.

Practically every day is filled with experiences which are unique and of suggestive value to the friends of soldiers. I remain but a day or a few days at each place and like a bee, I try to get the honey quickly, not forgetting to make a kind of bee-like quid proque, in fertilizing the flowers I touch. Last night I slept in the officers' Foyer, in a tiny room of papier mache. My window was of

cloth because glass breaks easily, and before the light was turned on a heavy roll of opaque material was fastened before it.

This morning I sought long for a restaurant and found a discolored, very much battered place in charge of an old woman who told me that she had staid there through it all. Just across the street there are no houses, not a room; simply a pile of ruins—stoves, mortar, iron beds, broken stoves and other household effects. The old woman must have been either very phlegmatic or too scared to leave. Her own little house is well marked with deep scars, telling that they were not made by paper wads. But she did go to the cellar during part of the terror.

For breakfast I had a cup of chicory coffee and a small piece of rather dark and heavy bread—no butter, no milk, no fruit, nothing else. But I had a good supper and a little candy.

After breakfast I passed along the millstream which marks one side of the camp and it was lined by soldiers who were washing and shaving. It was a rest camp, the men were free from tension, and they were fully enjoying themselves. With lather up to their eyes, poilus were being shaved by other poilus, some trying to smoke during the process. And after breakfast it was wash day for many of them. A flat stone by the stream, a brush or paddle, a piece of soap and the "totes" were drowned and the garment changed color. I remained for several hours in the Foyer talking to the men about themselves and America.

One poor fellow with fine big eyes and a chin which trembled under a tiny nose told me that his wife, daughter and two boys were in a town back of the lines and for three and a half years he had had no word whatever from them. I think it quite right for his chin to tremble. Yesterday afternoon over two thousand letters were written by the poilus in this Foyer, but this little poilu did not write any. Where could he send them?

The poilu evinces much interest in the amount of money one earns in America. Nearly all of them, after a little conversation, come to that subject; and they want to know what we have to eat and drink. When I tell them that wine and alcoholic liquors are forbidden in more than half our states they look amazed; and most are candid, adding that it is a good thing and will be good for France when it comes.

The waitress who served me to-night at supper wanted to know the English for prunes (I had some of Mr. Carrier's served for dessert), and when I told her, she asked about my wife and children and wanted to know how far off they were. She almost cried when I told her. I am certain she will carefully attend to my wants.

I am on my way to a new assignment though the place of the first talk to the Americans may not be reached for two or three days. Most of the Americans are kept far from the front in training camps located in rather remote towns or villages.

The route has been through pleasant countryside and quiet villages now somewhat interrupted in their usual routine by the presence of soldiers. I passed several camps where there are German prisoners. The barracks seem as good as those assigned to the French troops and I do not doubt that Hans is rather glad to be in captivity. His camp is surrounded by terrible looking barbed wire fences—not one but many, and I think he would have a hard time to get away should he want to do so. Of course he is obliged to work some, but those I have seen were going about their task in a very leisurely manner.

This is Sunday and one would not know it except for the calendar. The farmers are in their field and the factories are running as at other times. This is a serious weakness of France and possibly explains why the Frenchman works so slowly and without seeming interest in his objective. However, though I may not see his moral defects, he appears to be well behaved and in good spirits.

The thing which hurts me among the Americans is their terrible profanity, wholly uncalled for and useless. Our soldiers seem to be swearing in their ordinary conversations with a vehemence that would drive a Missouri mule to his utmost exertions. And their oaths are foul, sacrilegious and awkward. I asked a number of the French if they swore and they said they did but their profanity is for the most part of milk and water variety. But they assured me they had terrible oaths which some used under provocation. I shall be curious enough to know what they are.

WRITTEN IN FRANCE

Clippings from the "Stars and Stripes," a newspaper of the American E. F.:

SURE IT WAS ELSIE!
WHO ELSE WOULD?

Doughboy's Delight Finds Brand New Way to Go on the Stage.

Down at a certain French town where there are so many American railway engineers that it looks as though the entire personnel of the Pennsylvania Railroad had hastily adjourned to France, they can use the trainshed as an auditorium on great occasions by simply rigging up a stage at one end and letting most of the audience stand. That roomy shed was placarded the other day with the simple poster, "ELSIE JANIS TONIGHT," and that was enough to pack it to the doors.

Long before the appointed hour more than two thousand soldiers were straining their eyes for the first glimpse of Elsie, when there came the signal to clear one of the tracks that run the length of the shed, and, with a great foot-toting, and a still greater uproar along the line, a locomotive trundled into the shed. In the cab were some grinning engineers and on the cow-catcher was Elsie Janis, waving her hand and laughing as if she were having the time of her life, which she probably was. Up the track the locomotive made its way till it was near enough the stage for the

agile actress to make it in one jump. She did. With her black velvet tam perched on one side of her head and her arms held high, she cried:

"Are we downhearted?" They were not, and said as much at the top of their lungs. (The way we do in 'our town.")

A WORD FROM HOME.

There's a fellow needs a letter, Will you write him just a line? It will make him feel much better To receive this friendly sign. That we march in love beside him. Whosoever he may roam, Share his life, whatever betide him. As we think of him at home.

He has borne his country's burden, Sailed away to face the fight; Will you cheer him with this greeting: You are with him day and night? Just sit down and write a letter, Full of vim, of news, and cheer, It will make him feel much better For your thinking of him here.

There are days when he feels badly In his dugout far away; Send him greetings, freely, gladly, Tidings from the U. S. A. Stand beside him thigh and shoulder, Send your spirit, with a might; It will make him fight the bolder Just to read the lines you write.

Just sit down and write a letter Full of happiness and mirth, It will make some boy feel better As he burrows in the earth; Make his dugout one fine mansion, Make his night-watch bright as day. Sit right down and send good tidings To the boys who sailed away. —G. W. D. Jr.

HE JOINED THE ARMY.

This comes from a National Army pantomime. They have quartermasters in the National Army too. You can't get away from them, it seems. One of them decided to get a transfer to the field artillery. In fact, he did it. Next morning there was seen floating from the front door of the steam-heated quartermasters' barracks a red, white and blue service flag—with one star.

DAD'S LETTERS.

My dad ain't just the letter writer kind— He'd rather let the women see to that; He's got a mess o' trouble on his mind, And likes to keep 'em underneath his hat. And p'raps because he isn't very strong On talkin', why, he's kind o' weak on ink. But he can work like sin the whole year long. And, cricky, how that dad o' mine can think!

When I set out from Homeville last July, He didn't bawl the way my sister did; He just shook hands and says, "Well, boy, goodbye." (He's got his feelin's, but he keeps 'em hid.) And so when mother writes about the things That I spend half my time a-thinkin' of, There's one short line that every letter brings: "Father will write, and meanwhile sends his love."

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"Father will write." Well, some day p'raps he will— There's lots o' funny prophecies come true; But if he just keeps promisin' to still, I'll understand, and dad'll know I do. SAY "AMERICAN E. F."

Better tell the people at home to address you in care of "American E. F."—not "A. E. F." Particularly, too, when writing to friends of yours in the Army over here, put it on—"American E. F."

The reason is that the abbreviation "A. E. F." is quite similar to some in use by our Allies. If Mother, despite her other excellent qualities, has a habit of making her E's look like I's, the chances are that her carefully concocted plum pudding may find its way into the lap of some hungry Aussie, for "A. I. F." is the designation for those boys.

LIBERTY EXTENDS INVITATION. Manager Frank Bright of Liberty Theatre has extended an invitation to the cadets of the Salem high school to attend his theatre in a body this evening to witness a showing of "The Spirit of the Red Cross," a 3-reel special produced by James Montgomery Flagg, showing exactly just what the Red Cross are doing in France and gives everyone a better idea of just why they should do their bit for the Red Cross at home. This picture will be shown for the last times today and should be seen by every patriotic citizen.

Visitor Speaks at Chapel. President Emeritus Bissell, of the Upper Iowa university was the speaker at the chapel exercises in Willamette university Friday morning. While stopping in town a few hours on his way north from California he visited on the campus.

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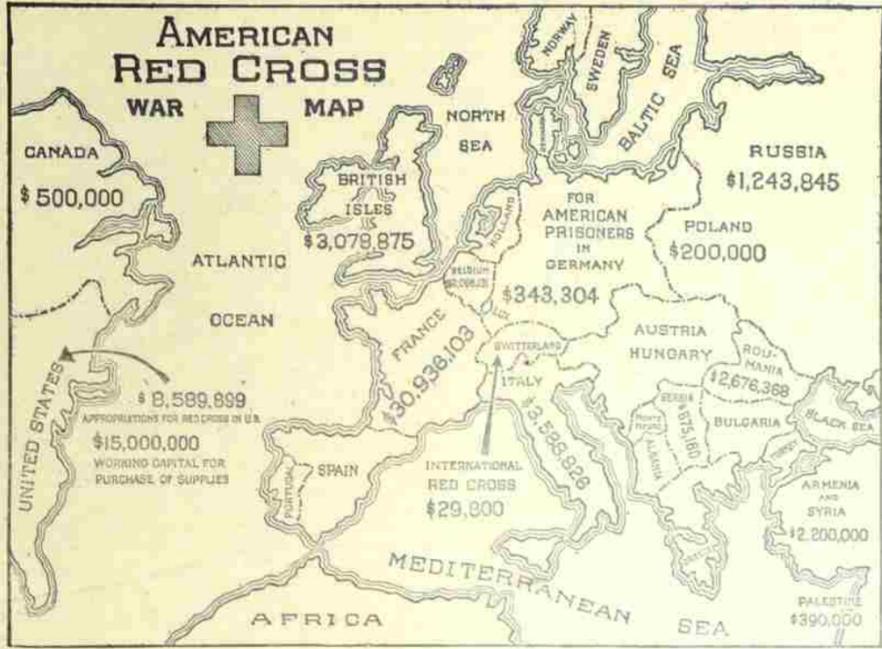
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