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# THE REVIEW



FRED COOPER, 2-00.

February 1908

# McMINNVILLE COLLEGE

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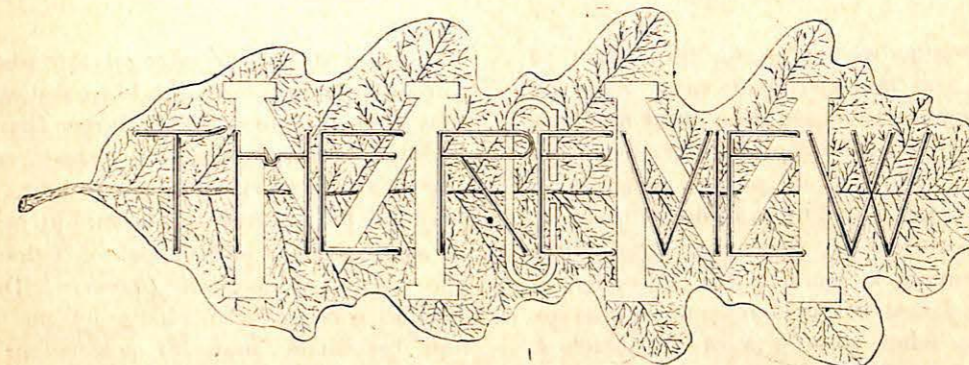
THE BAPTIST COLLEGE OF THE NORTHWEST

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

*E. Northup,*  
DEAN.

*F. G. Boughton,*  
REGISTRAR.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON



VOL. XIII.

FEBRUARY, 1908.

No. 5.

## HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES

Editor Review:

Turning to your request that I contribute something for the February issue of the College Review, I note your suggestion that I tell of the opportunities I missed while in college, or tell something of the members of the Class of '02 since graduation. I can't do it. I didn't miss any opportunities during my college course; good, bad or indifferent opportunities found me an easy mark, occasionally to my sorrow and the profound regret of those estimable members of the faculty who were endeavoring to direct my efforts into proper channels. I don't know where a single member of the class of '02, excepting myself, is at the present time. I know that Miss Taylor and Mr. McKillop, both of my class, were married shortly after graduation, and should be happy and prosperous wherever they may be, for they were both good fellows; Mr. Rhodes, I believe, attended Rochester, N. Y. Seminary, became a minister of the Gospel, and I presume is doing a good work somewhere; the last I knew of Mr.

Stout he was attending the University of Oregon law school in Portland, preparing to convince the Supreme Court of Oregon that it's last guess is, or is not, good law; poor George Adams, one of my warm college friends and in many ways the most promising member of my class, has already gone to that reward that will be our common lot some day.

So you see, Mr. Editor, I am a blank on the subjects suggested. It has not been my good fortune to visit the old college for several years past—I believe not since I coached your football team in the Fall of 1904, so I can't determine in just what department you can use a little sage advice.

However, if the reports that reach me are true, you have progressed beyond the experience of my college days. I can remember when the enrollment of students in the college numbered but 40 or 50, and when McMinnville College was an institution in which the people of McMinnville generally had no interest; a time when but few students from McMinnville homes attended the home college. And then I

## THE REVIEW

can remember when this condition began to change, and many students came from the home town. In those days students answered roll call in assembly, or rather, each gave his number in proper progression without being called upon to do so, the only stimulus being an occasional prod from Prof. Brumbaek, when a lad asleep or in mischief failed to catch his cue. I was in assembly when the 100 mark was reached for the first time. Faculty and students were primed for the occasion, and the yell that went up eclipsed the expressive part of the foot ball spirit.

There are few periods in one's life so interesting as the years which are spent in college; and there is no place that excels a college in exemplifying the vagaries of fortune and the uncertainties of life.

There you will find the man without the stamina to complete his course in face of adversity; the man who is forced by misfortune or sickness at home to forego the coveted education; the man who hasn't sufficient realization of the importance of education to accomplish anything while in college under the most favorable circumstances; and the man who, with the brain and determination of a leader, does not live to complete even the first step in preparation. This is well illustrated in the class of '02. That class in it's Freshman year was the largest class in the college, numbering, I believe, 30 members. And of course it was the best class in the history of the college, for didn't it include my present wife, myself and the majority of my college chums? I remember how we planned to have a picture of this wonderful class. The members were arranged on the rostrum in the assembly hall, a bunch of

us sitting along the edge of the rostrum our feet hanging over like hoe-handles, and and in the picture looking larger than our bodies, because nearer to the camera. Darr, an Eastern Oregon giant, had his long hair parted in the middle for the occasion, and he had a shock of it that was the envy of football players; "Dusty" Rhodes was taken in charge by the girls, and his little mop of pompadour was coaxed and daubed with water until it could be parted in the middle and plastered down; George Adams and myself were sitting on either side of the same girl, each as close as he dared get for fear the other fellow would get closer. It was a motley array, with the true Freshman instincts. Well, the membership of that class dwindled down until at graduation in '02 it numbered but six very much frightened individuals who delivered brief orations telling the world it had made mistakes, and suggesting remedies.

Now that there is no chance for me to be called before my friends, Prof. Northup (he with the stern face and twinkling eyes), et. al., I will let you in on a secret. I presume there is a tradition at the college about a time when at the midnight hour on a stormy night the old bell in the bellfry of the college began clanging wildly, and half the town started with apparatus from the fire department to save the college from fire.

The faculty threatened to expel from college the villains who did the dastardly deed, so I can't tell who was in it, but they were discovered in the grove that eventful night by a man who was living with Prof. Northup, and the aforesaid boarder was caught and forced to pledge secrecy before he could secure release from those herein-

## THE REVIEW

above designated as villains. That man passed through college with the weight of a terrible secret on his mind, and all the time he lived under the questioning eyes of the dean of the faculty.

Many times have I crawled along (cooned) the pipe leading from the water tower to the main college building, that I might gain entrance during the proscribed hours of the night. But you had better not try it, for the pipe has certainly become weak with age.

Perhaps some of you remember my brother, Fred, who in the list of alumni is, I believe, of the vintage of 1906. I am certain he would have graduated a year sooner, had it not been for a scare he received shortly after matriculation. It was rather a family affair. My brother, Reuben, who finished college so long ago I can't fix the date, disapproved very strongly of my midnight college pranks, and frowned when I proposed to initiate Fred into the mysteries of losing sleep all night, just to see if you could escape detection. One night when we were preparing to hoist to the roof of the college a few gates, wagon wheels and other small articles, Reuben, looking remarkably like a life-size member of the faculty, came charging around the college. Fred was half way across the campus before the rest of us saw the supposed professor. Well, when we began running and Fred, looking over his shoulder, saw us, he seemed seized with the belief that each of us was a faculty member after him, the only escaping miscreant. He immediately smashed all college records for speed and distance, and would be running yet but he lost his breath.

I could fill a page with this stuff, but I know none of the present students waste time in any such manner, and you shouldn't. You can't study too much for the years after college life is over—at least I have never seen a good healthy man lose his health studying, if he took a little proper exercise.

The main opportunity along purely educational lines which McMinnville College offers that I neglected entirely too much, is the library. Every student should take advantage of the college's excellent library. History, biography, etc., is something that you can use all your life. In this age of educational opportunities and live business and professional men, no one can afford to be without an education. If any one tells you that such is not the case; that you can work without an education and should be out earning money—getting an early start—you just reflect a little on whether the world can get along without you for a few months longer. Don't start so early, but start right and accomplish more. I don't care what you plan to do in life, you can do it better if you learn how to think, and education is nothing more than learning how to use your brain.

If in going through college you merely learn your assigned lessons and recite them glibly, you are doing little to help yourself or others. But, if you dig into them, thoroughly understand them, read other works on the same and kindred subjects until you can offer something more than the mere words of your text book when you go to class, then you are doing something.

There are few things that can excuse a man for giving up a course in college before he has completed it, and nothing can

## THE REVIEW

excuse him for graduating without actually having gotten some good out of the course.

If you have an instructor who, in your estimation, isn't quite as well qualified as you would like; then master the lessons yourself and teach the instructor a little.

The instructor will be in better shape next year for the teaching. But don't say you can't learn under this or that teacher—by so doing you only make public the weakness of your own intellect.

### A LUXURIANT GROWTH

Hark, Hark, the dogs do bark,  
The whiskers are sprouting in town  
Some are gray and some are bay  
And some are brindle brown.

There was a man in our town,  
Quite sensible to boot,  
Until he went off in a fit,  
And grew a red hirsute.

And when he saw how red it was,  
With all his might and main,  
He seized a razor by the neck  
And shaved it off again.

Sing a song of six pence,  
Boys are full of vim.  
What a funny fuzzy look  
With whiskers on the chin!  
Chins all sparsely scattered o'er  
With a ragged scruff,  
Isn't that a pretty sight  
To set before a Prof.

Full many a beard of rarest bay or  
green,  
The callow scraggy waste of preps  
chins wear.

But here, this won't do. It reads like free advice, and that violates the rules of my profession. I presume I have already written more than you have room for, but when I was editor of the Review, a little outside stuff looked good. But then I was lazy.

With best wishes for McMinnville College.

Faithfully,  
W. Lair Thompson '02.

Full many a beard is born to blush  
unseen:

And waste its beauty on the college  
air.

Professor had a little beard,  
Its hue was brick-dust brown,  
And every time professor talked  
It wagged up and down.

It followed him to school one day.  
The preps they watched it wobble.  
Then they all tried the same to do.  
Oh, what a ragged stubble!

For many a brave and gallant day,  
The preps sought growth of whiskers.  
The scant growth filled him with dis-  
may,  
The rest it filled with snickers.

\* \* \*

A Bond of Sympathy—Pa Twaddles—  
"Tommy, I am not at all pleased with the  
report your mother gives of your conduct  
today."

Tommy Twaddles—"I knowed you would-  
n't be, an' I told her so. But she went right  
ahead and made the report. Just like a wo-  
man, isn't it?"

## THE REVIEW

### TRIUMPH OF FRATERNAL SPIRIT

A sunny field, two crudely built altars,  
two roughly clad men bowing before their  
God,—a beautiful picture, beautiful at once  
because of its simplicity and of its majesty.  
The sacrificial fires are lighted, but look!  
as the smoke begins to rise, from the one it  
ascends in a straight column up, up into  
the sunny blue, while above the other it  
hangs in a dense cloud, concealing the sac-  
rifice. The worshipper at the latter altar  
notes the difference, his brow darkens and  
he gazes at the other with an evil eye. At  
last, the service ended, the two go about  
their daily tasks, the one to his flock, the  
other to his garden. but the thoughts of the  
latter are not on his work; his mind is em-  
bittered with wrath and with plans of  
vengeance for the event of the morning.  
Finally, unable longer to endure his feel-  
ings, he approaches the other with angry  
strides and bitter words; there is a reply,  
gentle but unheeded; a blow is struck; a  
body falls to the earth with a thud; and  
silence, "And Jehovah said unto Cain,  
where is Able thy brother? and he said, I  
know not, am I my brother's keeper? And  
he said, What hast thou done; the voice of  
thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the  
ground."

Thus, early in the history of the human  
race, did the Father of all mankind give  
voice to a principle in which all churches  
and all denominations still agree, and which  
has been growing upon man during all the  
ages since the first fratricide.

Humanity is broadening. In the be-  
ginning of things, and for centuries after-  
wards, might made right and everyone's  
hand was against that of his brother. Man  
fought against man for his wife, his home,  
his food and his very existence, but ex-

perience soon taught him that if he com-  
bined with another, the two could always  
win from a common enemy. Thus the  
principle of union was formed and men  
found themselves compelled to unite in  
order to live; the family was organized;  
families united to form tribes; and tribes to  
form nations. Being thus forced to coalesce  
for the sake of safety, man has learned the  
value of the spirit of brotherhood and to-  
day is seeking for a higher union of na-  
tions which will prevent strife and permit  
men to enjoy the fruits of universal fra-  
ternity.

The French Revolution was one of the  
most radical movements in history because  
it was founded upon an idea which em-  
bodied, at one moment, the evolution of  
centuries. The demands of the revolution-  
ists were liberty, equality, fraternity; they  
demanded at one stroke the things which  
other peoples have with difficulty obtained  
separately. History shows that with every  
nation this has been the order of advance-  
ment. Subjects began to ask for liberty  
centuries ago and most civilized peoples  
have obtained it, either by evolution or  
revolution. Equality was the next demand  
and today equality is claimed by the people  
of many nations, among whom are the citi-  
zens of our own beloved country. But  
liberty came before equality, as equality  
must come before fraternity. The subjects  
of the Czar of Russia are not free and a  
condition of equality does not and can not  
exist in that nation.

But the final struggle is on. People  
are now desiring and working towards the  
climax of civilization, universal brother-  
hood. Liberty and equality rule among  
nearly all civilized nations and there re-

## THE REVIEW

mains but the last step which shall crown the efforts of mankind in carrying out the objects for which the Creator intended him.

We already see about us the first-fruits of fraternity. Man has decreased the size of the heart in his effort to get closer to his fellow, Railroads and steamship lines, telegraphs and cables bind the nations of the earth together, making men on one side of the globe neighbors to those upon the other. Educational systems have sprung up in every nation, preparing men to think and act for others. Hospitals and churches are founded everywhere to care for the sick in body and in soul. Missionaries are being sent to foreign nations to tell them of their brothers and of an Elder Brother who died that all this attention might become realized. Civilized nations are becoming brothers to their weaker tributaries and devoting more interest and resources to their needs. An international language has been originated and is being spoken in many lands. And, above all, as shown by the many international gatherings, such as the Peace Conferences and Parliaments of Religion, weak and strong nations alike are endeavoring to unite in one great family, which shall encircle the globe and bring about universal brotherhood.

But the battle is not over. Even today in civilized nations there are bodies of men organized for the purpose of destroying their fellows, or for obtaining wealth while others work out their lives for them, toiling for a bare existence. Some do not respect even the fraternal duty to childhood and are causing innocent children to be deprived of their youth and contaminated by vile influences. These Cains will some day hear the voice of God calling them to

account for their brothers' blood and though they protest that they are not their brothers' keepers, they will surely be branded with the mark of Cain and suffer worse cruelties than they have inflicted upon others. Then, too, there will be a struggle to attain to international brotherhood. To reach this, sacrifices must be made by men and nations which will cost a great deal, but local pride and pleasure must be given up for the common good.

But in spite of the struggle that has been necessary, the fraternal spirit has advanced and will continue to advance. The final step remains now to be taken. Let each one make it his ideal and throw himself into the work with all the ardor he possesses; let him see his brother in his neighbor, across the street, and across the globe; let him realize that living for others is a higher ideal than living for self and when man sees his brother in those about him, then and then only can this ideal be accomplished. Thus shall we attain that universal brotherhood where we are "heirs of God and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ"; thus shall we have wrested from tyrant hands those three conditions so essential to human prosperity and happiness, Liberty, Equality, Fraternity.

\* \* \*

A word to the wise is sufficient. To our exchanges after this issue The Review will be sent only to those papers which are exchanges in every sense of the word. We have about thirty exchanges on our list. Last month we received but three. Where are the twenty-seven?

## THE REVIEW

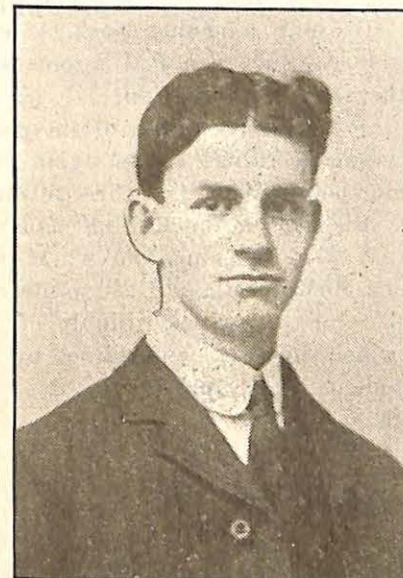
### ORATORS

The eight schools that are members of the Intercollegiate Association held oratorical tryouts on the required date, Friday, Jan. 31. Ten men entered the home contest. A man picked from so large a number ought to be a winner. The men who entered the tryout and the titles of their

Richardson, "The Trend of the Hour;" H. Merrill, "First Bismark;" E. F. McKee, "The White Slavery;" F. C. Corpron, "The Present Panic;" O. A. Welch, "It's Up to You."

Joe Richardson won first place, Edwin McKee second and Fred Corpron third. Richardson will represent Mac in the State contest, held at Monmouth March 13. No matter how good the prospects we can not be absolutely certain of winning the contest, but we do know that we have a man who will be a credit to his school. Every student must be on hand on the night of the 13th to root and cheer for our orator. He will be the first speaker, so we have one first place cinched.

The orators and the order in which they will speak are as follows: McMinnville College, Joe Richardson, "The Trend of the Hour;" Pacific University, W. E. Gynns, "The Vindication of a Nation;" Oregon Agricultural College, E. E. Galloway, "A Nation's Need;" Oregon State Normal, Mrs. L. Bryant, "A Prophetic Record;" Pacific College, H. Maxwell, "Educational Emancipation;" University of Oregon, Bert W. Prescott, "Mercy That Condemns;" Albany College, Wallace Plumber, "The Cry of the Oppressed;" Williamette University, C. R. Belknap, "A Twentieth Century State."



JOE RICHARDSON

orations are as follows: C. C. Calloway, "The Keynote to Success;" S. W. Babcock, "The Paritans;" W. Stout, "Industrial Arbitration;" V. E. Welch, "The Struggle for Supremacy;" R. W. Bowler, "The Triumph of the Fraternal Spirit;" J. G.

### BASKET BALL

For the first time in three years McMinnville College has a victorious team. Our second victories came on February 7, when Pacific College came over with her

first and second teams. The first game of the evening was that of the second team, when our boys ran up a score of 15 to 9. In order to suit our Newberg friends, who

THE REVIEW

claimed their first team was broken up, our first and second teams were mixed up, Richardson of the first team playing with the second, and Foster and McCabe of the second playing with the first team. In the second team game Ogden was the star, making 12 points, while "Shorty" Hand did some excellent work as guard.

In spite of the great handicap caused by the change in line-up, our first team put it over Pacific College to the tune of 27 to 19. Capt. "Jinks," Ralph McKee and Rice were "Mac's" stars. In the last five minutes things were moving, Foster throwing one basket and R. McKee four. The way that sphere flew around was quite exciting and when time was called the roof of the pavilion fairly rattled because of the enthusiastic rooting.

February 14th our boys went down to Forest Grove to play a return game with Pacific University. "P. U." was determined to win the game, but fate had decided other-

wise. McCabe played guard in the place of Rice, who was out of condition, and did some brilliant work, making Capt. Witham of P. U. work hard for his few points. P. U. evidently desired to put Capt. McKee out of commission, for they played a fresh man against him in the second half. In spite of this P. U.'s center never put the ball over him, and Jinks also made 17 points, which was more than P. U.'s whole team made. His four long-shot baskets were spectacular, causing even P. U.'s rooters to rise to their feet in admiration.

In the last few minutes of the game our boys made things lively again and scored four points in the last three minutes of play. Richardson and R. McKee played their usual splendid game, and when time was called McMinnville had 21 points and P. U. 16. Our boys spoke highly of the way in which they were entertained by the P. U. students, and came home with very high spirits.

<p>STAFF</p> <p>Theo. E. Anderson, Editor-in-Chief</p> <p>Annie Andrews, Associate Editor</p> <p>C. J. McKee, Business Manager</p>	<p><b>THE REVIEW</b></p> <p>ENTERED IN THE POST-OFFICE AT McMINNVILLE, ORE., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER</p> <hr/> <p>TERMS</p> <p>Per Year, 50 Cts.      Per Copy, 10 Cts.</p> <hr/> <p>Published Monthly by the Students of McMinnville College</p>	<p>STAFF</p> <p>J. G. Richardson, Exchange Editor</p> <p>L. A. Arthur, Local Editor</p>
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**Track Athletes**

Prospects for track athletics were never brighter at McMinnville than they are at the present time. As we have most of the athletes this year who were with us last year and an abundance of new material, there is no reason why we should not put out a winning team.

Manager Harty and Captain Williams ask and expect the hearty co-operation of every student in the institution. They wish that every man in school would show his loyalty to the institution by training for some event or another. Do not think because you have never done work on the track that you cannot, for within you may be many hidden capabilities. Even if you don't expect to make the team, get out and train; you need the exercise. In this connection we might also say that the Williams Dixie Jubilee Singers are going to give their entertainment under the auspices of the A. S. B., and that the proceeds are to go directly to the athletic department. We expect every student to come and bring someone with him, as the entertainment is strictly high class and worthy of your patronage.

\* \* \*

**Debate**

The girls' preliminary debate was held in the college chapel on the night of the 15th. There were ten contestants. The question debated was: Resolved, "That the United States Should Retain the Philippine Islands Permanently." From the ten girls the judges

selected eight, two teams and an alternate for each one. One of the teams will meet Willamette University, supporting the negative of the above mentioned question. An attempt is being made to obtain a debate for the other team with another school. The girls did splendidly considering the fact that most of them are inexperienced debaters. They produced good arguments, spiced with humor and wit. Many interesting facts were given. It was stated that so unsanitary conditions exist on the Islands that the moon is obliged to hold its nose as it passes over. The girls chosen were Misses Andrews, McCoskey, Olds, Hunstock, Mardis, Ogden, Latourette and Hill.

\* \* \*

Recently a student said to me: "Say, why don't you put some funny stories in the Review?" and I said, "because you don't write any." Then he said: "Well, why don't you put in some good funny jokes then?" and I responded, "because you can't crack any." The student that complains of his own paper may be likened to a man that is provoked by the ugliness of his own photograph. To the latter we recommend powder and paint and a new picture, but to the former it is more difficult to give a good recipe, as wit and humor cannot be taught. We would simply suggest, do your best and then be satisfied with yourself; but be sure that you do your best. The intelligence, humor and wit of the student body is respected in the college paper. Through it outsiders obtain an estimate of

## THE REVIEW

our school, and it is a fact that you can judge a school by its paper. We have observed that the opinions of other schools derived from their papers agree with those that are acquired from direct contact with those institutions. Therefore be sure to make *The Review* as wise, humorous and witty as you are, or it will fail to perform its function—that of representing you.

There seems to be a tendency on the part of some of the preps to appear among civilized collegians in laced boots. This survival in them of ancestral barbarism may, perhaps, be somewhat condoned on the score of their recent advent into civilized society. We cannot expect the untamed instincts of the wild to be thrown off at once like a garment. They must be taught. A general campaign of exhortation by the other students might help. Still, it must not be forgotten that frontier habits are firmly rooted. Perhaps in a year or two when these semi-gentlemen have had a chance to feel the elevating influences of civilization they may graduate into Freshman and civilized customs. Meantime, let us be patient with them for neither gentle hints nor unctious exhortation can penetrate their pachydermatous epidermis. X. Y. Z.

## Society Notes.

### *The Kappa Alpha Phi Entertain*

Saturday evening Feb. 1st the Kappa Alpha Phi girls gave a leapyear party in the Red Studio for the boys who assisted them in their entertainment given last term. The girls greatly appreciated the aid of the boys and expressed that appreciation by the various ways in which they made the evening pleasant for the boys. The entire evening was spent in a regular leapyear style, as each girl ably carried out the part of a boy and

### *Prohibition*

Did you know that the local tryout for the State Prohibition contest will be held on March 7? And did you know that there are eight colleges, and possibly nine, to be represented in the State Prohibition contest which is to be held in McMinnville on April 24? Did you know that the winner of second place in this State contest will be given a cash prize of \$20, and the winner of first place a prize of \$40, besides being thus chosen to represent the State of Oregon in the Western Interstate contest which is to be held in Los Angeles on the 29th of next May? and did you know that the winner in the Western Interstate, which includes Washington, Oregon and California, will represent the Western States in the National contest which will be held in Chicago this summer? Mr. Jones of Albany College, who won the State contest last year, also won the Interstate, and will represent the Western States in the coming National contest. There are some good, strong men going into our local, and present prospects bid fair for McMinnville to be the fortunate one in coming victories. Help boost for Mac.

each boy acting equally well the part of a lady

The evening was spent very enjoyably with the exception of once when the entrance of a mouse was announced. With a scream each boy jumped upon a chair or mounted a table. It was not until after the murder of the little creature was made known that three or four of the boys recovered from a fainting spell. After various contests, which furnished much amusement, and the serving of refreshments, each boy was ushered to his door by his lady friend.

## THE REVIEW

### *Kappa Alpha Phi Notes*

We "Kappa" girls met with Lenore for our regular meeting on Feb. 14. We exchanged experiences and discussed valentines a good part of the evening, and ended by presenting our Caciqua with a "really truly" valentine, a cut glass bon-bon dish, in honor of her birthday. Although we would have much more enjoyed giving her a round of spunks, she was satisfied with the existing state of affairs. It was rather hard for us to settle down to business, so we got down on the floor and in this position managed to collect our wits enough to elect our officers for the remainder of the year. It proved a hard task to squelch "Pink-Eye", but in spite of this, we succeeded, between eating peanuts and keeping Bister from spoiling his appetite, in electing Marie Jones Caciqua and Eva Little Escritor, when we had disposed of our business, oranges and candy, but not of Bister. Lottie and Lenore sang us to sleep, so we did not depart until rather a late hour, very sleepy, but very sure we had had a most delightful evening.

\* \* \*

Early Friday evening eight young men sat in their respective parlors, each waiting the arrival of a maid from the Dorm, who should escort him to a valentine party, given at that place. The hall was well lighted and tastefully decorated with Oregon grapes and valentine hearts. Mrs. Murray, the hostess, entertained the guests with many appropriate and original games, which, with Prof. Carsten's photograph gallery, the bridal march, which caused much wonder and merriment, and the answers to the proposals, rapidly consumed the time until the banquet hour. The dining hall was very elaborately decorated and the refreshments were thoroughly enjoyed. After singing, in which all took part, the girls escorted their friends home. The reception was the most elaborate social function of the year.

### *Cives Mundi Notes*

During the month of February we have been meeting in the Christian Science hall over Wright's confectionery store. Because of various public affairs in town on Friday nights, we have often had to meet on Saturday, yet we have not missed a meeting. Since our organization we have taken into full membership Arlie Van Atta, Bert Wills, Yozo Nakomota and Howard Stevens.

\* \* \*

### *Adelphic Notes*

The smiling face of Fred H. Thompson one of our former members, was seen on the campus about the 20th of the month.

Now that the basket ball season is over everything centers on track work, and the Adelphics will try to do their share to lead "Old Mac" to victory.

On account of the great number of things occurring on Friday evenings, our regular meetings were badly broken into, but we made up for it by having several special meetings after chapel.

Two Friday evenings of the month were taken up with basket ball games, with P. C. and Monmouth. We were glad to tender our hall to the reception committee for the reception after the games.

The second annual Adelphic oratorical contest, held on the 24th of January, was a great success. The five orators and their subjects were as follows: Edwin McKee—"The White Slavery;" Virgil Welsh, "The Struggle for Supremacy;" Fred Corpron, "The Present Panic;" Earl Nott, "Facing the Twentieth Century;" and George McIntyre, "American Duty." George McIntyre won first place and the gold medal presented by Professor Sawtelle. Edwin McKee won second place. After the contest, a pleasant social evening was spent, until a late hour.



## THE REVIEW

### L. D. Notes

Miss Hope Sully has been called to the bedside of her father in Portland, where he is very ill. We trust that he will soon recover and that Hope may be back among us again.

Our Friday evenings have been practically crowded out during the past month by the various other events, yet we have enjoyed very much our afternoon programs and lunches at our usual meeting place.

The L. D.'s were again well represented in the girls' debating tryouts last Saturday evening in the persons of Annie Andrews, Margaret McCosky and Zoe Ogden, each winning honored places, and two making the first team.

\* \* \*

### LOCALS

What is a more conclusive sign of returning spring than the sight of a dozen boys in track suits?

\* \* \*

The friends of Mr. E. E. Mercer may be surprised to know that he has fallen victim to the matrimonial germ.

\* \* \*

Austin Arthur is reported to have held up Sheriff Corrigan with an electric light bulb. For further particulars inquire of the "Ringtails."

\* \* \*

Harty—"Bremner, someone ought to hug you to death and swear you died in a fit."

Bob—"I would die happy if the right one did it."

\* \* \*

The faculty seems to have made a resolution to consume at least half an hour for chapel if it must be done by repeating the multiplication table or reading the latest Patent Office reports.

The friends of Miss Myrtle Colavan will be interested to know that she has recently been married to Dr. Gill, an '07 graduate of U. of O. medical college.

\* \* \*

Ralph McKee—"I hear the girls are going to give us a reception."

Foster—"Just the girls?"

Ralph—"I hope so."

\* \* \*

Joe (at 1:30 a. m.)—"Where have you been Prep?"

Bob—"D. D. meeting."

Joe—"Oh, shucks! you mean meeting A. D."

\* \* \*

Nokamoto (carefully scrutinizing the downy chin of Willard Hayes)—"How old are you?"

Hayes—"Nineteen."

Nokamoto—"You haven't got much whiskers, have you?"

\* \* \*

Prof. Boughton (in Psychology)—"Write upon a paper the first thought which comes to your mind when I repeat these words: How — — — —. Now, Miss Henry, tell us your first impression."

Miss Henry (very hesitatingly)—"Friday night."

\* \* \*

Larcell—"If patrimony means an inheritance from your father, matrimony must mean an inheritance from your mother."

Prof. Kyle—"No, from your mother-in-law."

\* \* \*

Earle K. Roberts, McMinnville's fleet-footed athlete, better known as "Dusty," has recently entered U. of O., where he intends to complete his engineering course. Mr. Roberts was a prominent man in social life while in school and has many friends here. His athletic ability is attested by the fact that

## THE REVIEW

he holds the college record for the 100-yard dash and jointly the records for the 220-yard dash and the 220-yard hurdle, and the pole vault. Such a man is of value to any institution.

\* \* \*

### EXCHANGES

The Messenger is a neat little paper. We always read it with pleasure.

\* \* \*

The Albany College Student (Albany) is always welcome. It contains some very good literature.

The Philomath College Chimes (Philomath) contains some very good and interesting stories. From the "Smiles" department one gets the impression that the students abound in jokes.

\* \* \*

"Do you know where little boys go who smoke?"

\* \* \*

"Well, they used to go behind the stable, but mother found that out and now you don't think I'm going to tell you the new place, do you?"



## Watch Complications

Can never be so serious that they are beyond our ability to rectify. Sometimes it happens that a watch suffers from a combination of complaints, and sometimes such a watch is a particularly valuable one, but no matter, you will find us equal to the occasion. This is always good advice. Take your repair work to a repair shop that "knows how." To ours for instance.

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