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VOLUME I.

NUMBER 3

# THE COLLEGE REVIEW

Devoted to the Interests of Higher Education.

*EDITOR & PUBLISHER*

TRUMAN GAYORD BROWNSON,  
President of McMinnville College.

MARCH 1896.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

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VOL I.

MARCH, 1896.

NO. 3

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

EDITORS OF THIS DEPARTMENT.

BELLE GROVER,

ALBERT HUGUELET,

EDNA SCOFIELD,

FRANK WEED.

MC! RA! RA! MIN! ZIP! BOOM! OH BOOM! McMINNVILLE

**McMinnville Wins.**

The Fourth Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest is a thing of the past and Charles V. Galloway of the junior class of McMinnville College was the winner.

The business meeting of the association was held Friday morning, Feb. 28, in the chapel of Portland University. Everything passed off nicely, the best of good feeling prevailing among all the delegates. The principle business was the election of officers resulting as follows: A. Cox, of Newberg, president; Mr. Beal, of Monmouth, secretary, and Howard Davis, of Eugene, treasurer.

After the adjournment a reception was given in the university reception room. Following the reception were toasts, which were very interesting. The following programme was given: Address of Welcome, Miss Binnie DeForest; "Student Life in Oregon," P. E. Bauer, of Pacific University; "Oratorical Association of Oregon," L. R. Alderman, State University, and "To the Winner of the Fourth Oratorical Contest," W. P. Matthews of Willamette University.

The contest was held in the evening in the Centenary M. E. church of Portland before an audience of from six to nine hundred people. The order of the speakers was assigned by ot. Afer a piece of vocal music by the Multnomah quartet,

A. W. Wight of Albany College delivered his oration in a straight-forward manner. Unfortunately the gentleman had a poor voice. His oration was a credit to its author. His subject was "The Monroe Doctrine Our National Defense." Miss Lida Hanson of Pacific College spoke next on "Methods of Progress." Her delivery was slow and distinct. Following a ladies' trio, Lee Travis of the State University spoke on "Mirabeau." His delivery was good, his gestures graceful, his pronunciation distinct. The style of his oration was also good. Next came Lillie Parrish of State Normal at Monmouth, whose subject was "Joan of Arc." Following a solo, J. P. Callison of Willamette University spoke on "The Scourge of the East." The oration was good, but delivery and gestures poor. The next Oration was "Heroes of Science" by P. E. Bauer of Pacific University. This was a new subject treated in a new style. The speaker showed evidences of thorough drill. Mr. Galloway next took the platform after a quartet. His subject, "True Americans," was well treated and excellently delivered. The last oration was by O. W. Eastman of Portland University. subject "Perilous Times." After another quartet Mr. Galloway was awarded the medal.

It seemed certain to the large audience that the medal must be awarded either to Mr. Travis or Mr. Galloway and the decision of the judges seemed to meet with hearty approval.

The method of reaching the decision adopted by the executive committee, must meet the hearty approval of all. The judges had no conference with each other. The orations were marked by each judge separately and the marking handed the executive committee. At the contest, the delivery was marked by each judge separately and these markings handed to the executive committee. The committee had simply to foot up the result.

#### The Reception at McMinnville.

Town and college seemed to vie with each other in outdoing the other in enthusiasm. The success of the contest was the theme of conversation everywhere. President Brownson re-

ceived many congratulations; everybody was happy. The band, the faculty and students and many others went to the evening train to meet the successful contestant. After some forty had partaken of a fine supper at Mr. White's, a public reception was held in the chapel with a large audience present. President Brownson presided and made the opening address, followed by Judge Ramsey, Rev. A. J. Hunsaker and Trustee O. P. Coshow. In response to calls from the audience short addresses were also given by Judge Galloway, Judge Magers and others. The college students, assisted by Mr. and Miss Snyder, furnished excellent music. It was the opinion of all that it had been a very enjoyable evening.

#### Monday's Jubilee.

After all the enthusiasm and wild joy of Saturday the students found it impossible on Monday morning to settle down to lessons. As a consequence they requested a holiday in honor of the glorious victory. The faculty granted the request. Quickly preparations were made for a fitting celebration. At 2:30 P. M. in the college chapel an impromptu programme was rendered, consisting of speaking by the delegates and others, solos and choruses. Then, led by the stars and stripes, with banners flying and colors triumphant, the students marched through the streets with their light hearts and ringing voices defying the bitter cold wind and snow. Joyous enthusiasm characterized the whole proceedings from the chapel exercises in the morning until the half-frozen but still happy band had finished the victorious parade.

The oratorical society held their annual contest on the evening of February 7. The contestants and subjects were as follows: Bennie Blood, "The Two-fold Preparation for Success;" Charles V. Galloway, "True Americans;" Carolyn Jensen, "We All Do Stamp Our Value on Ourselves;" I. L. Root, "Education for Citizens;" LeForest Sawtelle, "Man's Waterloo;" J. S. Wallace, "Negro Lynchings in Our Southern States a Curse." The literary merit of the orations was superior. The subjects were well treated and the orations de-

livered in a manner that reflected much honor on the contestants. Even the brightest anticipations of many friends received a glad surprise. The judges, Mrs. Dr. Calbreath, Hon. F. W. Fenton and Judge Magers, awarded the first place to Charles Galloway. Carolyn Jensen was mentioned as deserving second place.

New rules! New rules!!

A change has taken place in the study rooms up stairs. Professor Brownson's room is used wholly as a recitation room. No recitations are heard in Mrs. Brownson's room, but in peaceful quiet, under the watchful eyes of Prof's Brownson and Northup alternately the students may do nothing but study.

Lectures by Prof. Brownson on Hebrew history have greatly augmented the interest taken in the class in Bible study. Lectures have been delivered on "The First Century of Hebrew History," "The Second and Third Centuries of Hebrew History" and "The Hebrews in Egypt."

A glance at any recent catalogue of our college will show that our students come from a large area. Southern Oregon has given us a fair patronage. There are more students now in school from this part of the state than before for many years. We have had a small number from Eastern Oregon. The State of Washington has sent us quite a large number of students. We will welcome more from our sister state to the north. It is pleasant to see that our college covers so wide a field.

Mrs. Wolfenden has introduced in her history class a new feature which is provoking much enthusiasm. One day each week is given to current events. Each student is expected to bring in a written statement touching some one or more of the current events of special interest. In this way the class is led to gain much knowledge of the problems of to-day.

The class of '94 has already become widely scattered. Ida Pagenkopf and Abbie Bryant are wielding the rod in the McMinnville public schools. Willie Scott is teaching near Carlton.

Lou Lynch is at home. Ella Cary is teaching in Salem; May Million near Corvallis, Montana. John Loder is studying law in Columbian University, Washington, D. C. W. T. Fellows is in Brown University. L. E. Latourette is pursuing a post graduate course in Chicago University.

The gymnasium has changed color since last month. Perhaps it is feeling the effect of the spring weather.

The entertainment given for the benefit of the athletic association on Feb. 28 was a decided success. A large and appreciative audience was present. The following programme was rendered: Chorus by the college singing class; declamation, "Dido's Cry," Belle Grover; piano solo, Freda Latourette; oration, "Joseph Lane," Zilpha Galloway; instrumental trio, Mesdames Durham, Wolfenden and Brownson; lecture on Yellowstone Park, Professor Brownson; declamation, "Domestic Economy," Herbert Tony; girl's quartet; scrap basket, Nellie Latourette; vocal solo, Albert Huguelet.

The Oration was especially interesting from the fact that it was a vivid and pleasing sketch of Oregon's first governor. The instrumental trio consisted of two Mandolins played by Mrs. Wolfenden and Mrs. Durham and a piano played by Mrs. Brownson. The hearty encore showed that it was highly appreciated. Mrs. Durham, who has only recently taken up the study of the mandolin, shows remarkable efficiency in the use of that somewhat difficult instrument. The manner in which Professor Brownson brought before the mind's eye the wonders of Yellowstone Park with its marvelous limestone terraces; its spouting geysers; its curious paint pots; its horrid mud volcano, and, grandest of all, the indescribable canon of the Yellowstone with its brilliantly colored rocks, made all wish that they might some day view that masterpiece of nature for themselves. The scrap basket was unusually good. It was not very voluminous but the quality of the different articles showed considerable skill and ability.

After the entertainment in the chapel the audience retired to the gymnasium where the athletic club gave their first exhibi-

tion. The performers were Messrs. Converse, Blood, Tony and Mills. The boys showed remarkable strength and skill considering the short time they have had for practicing. The performances consisted of exercises on the horizontal bar, trapeze, rings and tumbling on the mattress and off of the spring board. Beside the four performers mentioned there was one whom we are not supposed to know. Some thought it was Mr. Root because he is the only man in school whose head touches the floor when his toes are hooked in the rings; but that gentleman is so solemn and dignified, it could not have been he.

We have reason to be proud of our gymnasium. It is the place where the young men and women of our school may develop that which is so essential to high mental development—good health and a strong body. The way in which our gymnasium is used by both boys and girls means that the pale, dyspeptic student will soon be a thing of the past, and instead receiving only a mental training they will receive a physical training such as they would not be apt to receive elsewhere.

#### PHILERGIAN SOCIETY.

The society very much regrets the loss of D. C. Williams as president. During the time he held that office he did the work well and ably and his resignation was a disappointment to all.

Rev. Mr. Summerville, pastor of the M. E. church, recently gave a very stimulating and instructive address. Two weeks later Rev. E. B. Pace, pastor of the Baptist church, gave a unique but very valuable address on the subject of curiosity. We shall be glad to have both of these gentlemen visit us again.

President Brownson's address on "How to Make an Oration" gave us many helpful ideas. We hope to put them into practice.

The following subjects were discussed in recent debates: "Resolved that a Third Party Is not Necessary for the Sup-

pression of the liquor traffic;" "That the Indian Has as Much Right to Franchise as Has the Negro;" "That if in his College Course a Ministerial Student Cannot Take Both Latin and Greek he Should Take Greek;" "That Individual Freedom Is the Greatest Incentive to National Progress."

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

Albert Huguelet is back again. His rapid recovery is a source of much satisfaction to his friends. Broken bones are nothing to him.

For several days last month Frank Weed was upon the sick list.

Georgia Story is now a member of the physical culture class and her visits to the gymnasium are frequent.

We were very glad to see Miss Flora Russ, of Portland, among our recent visitors.

Singne Swanson of '93 and Ida Pagenkopf of '94 are taking music lessons at the college.

Charles Gregory is again among us after an absence of two years.

With joy and fear the students greeted Dr. Baker and O. P. Coshow in their visits to the college the past month.

We are glad to know that Helen Calbreath, who has been quite ill, is again ready to begin her school work.

Rev. William Jones, of Illinois, greeted the students with a few encouraging remarks in chapel on Monday, March 2. His visit was greatly appreciated by all.

Misses Lena and Delia Pagenkopf have paid the college several visits while visiting in McMinnville the past month. Miss Lena is one of the '93 graduating class and has many friends to welcome her in her visits to her Alma Mater.

Friends of the college, and especially old students, will hear with much regret of the accident which last week befell their old friend, the college oak. Age is at last telling on this monarch. He is losing his sturdy strength. In his recent battle with the elements he lost a limb.

We have a serious grievance against one of our former students, a certain Mr. James Dodson. We respected him highly while he was in school. But alas! how are we deceived. Who would have expected of him that he would induce one of our girls to leave school simply for the purpose of changing her name from Welch to Dodson?

Our delegation to the contest must have had a time long to be remembered. We suggest that one of them write a novel to record their experiences. They went and returned by boat. On the return trip they improvized two new yells, and gave them whenever anything in the shape of a human being appeared in sight. When they reached McMinnville they all sung bass, but still kept up the yells. Here they are:

"Hip! Zip! Boom! Ra! Ra! Ra!

We won the contest! Ha! Ha! Ha!" and

"We feel glorious, the rest feel blue;

Hurrah for McMinnville and Galloway too!"

They insist that it was the universal opinion at Portland that the McMinnville delegation surpassed all others in youthfulness, beauty and lung power.

During the past month an event occurred which caused a great wave of commotion. Suddenly, without voice of warning, one of those spying creatures, a trustee, appeared among us, and not many days after another one appeared in our midst. Why had they come? It must have been for some purpose. Are the faculty doomed? Are they to be driven from McMinnville? These men looked at them even proudly; there was no dissatisfaction pictured on their faces. Were we students to be expelled one and all? It seemed hardly probable. Then there is but one reason left. It was from a healthy, honest desire to see good work faithfully done. And we rejoice to know that they went away proud of the faithful work done in the college under their care.

### A VISIT FROM VERGIL.

BY EDNA SCOFIELD.

Vergil woke up far over the sea,  
Dear me!  
He heard of his fame  
And on the night winds came,  
Dear me!  
To hear his wonderful poem read.  
He came without one thought of dread.  
Dear me!  
He settled above the Professor's chair;  
He floated there in the colorless air.  
Dear me!  
The class came in with downcast looks,  
Sadly carrying their Vergil books.  
Dear me!  
Vergil raised his shadowy head  
And trembled with joy while the first one read.  
Dear me!  
The words were new—  
The thought was, too.  
Dear me!  
To think of those lines made his whole frame glow;  
They read them painfully and slow.  
Dear me!  
At last the recitation was done,  
His lines had been butchered by every one;  
Dear me!  
Vergil floated sadly away:  
The mist that composed him turned cloudy and gray.  
Dear me!  
He lingered not till set of sun,  
But left ere the winter's day was done.  
Dear me!  
He sadly sailed o'er the briny sea  
To the country where he used to be.  
Dear me!  
He sought again his mouldering bones  
And there where no one could hear his moans,  
Dear me!  
He said, as the night-wind whistled by  
And caught on its breast his piteous sigh:  
Dear me!  
"I thought I had gained immortal fame  
And nations would always remember my name.  
Dear me!  
But the book they read over the sea,  
That book was never written by me!  
The Vergil they talk about;  
Who was he?"  
Dear me!

## TRUE AMERICANS.

BY CHARLES V. GALLOWAY, M'MINNVILLE COLLEGE '97.

[Successful oration at the Fourth Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest at Portland, Feb. 28, eight colleges contesting.]

Freedom: freedom of thought; freedom of speech; under these God-given rights our nation was chartered; upon this foundation a magnificent structure was built. No imperfect material entered into this grand edifice; no inexperienced workman framed its ponderous timbers. Our revolutionary fathers cleared the ground and laid the foundation deep down upon the living rock of human rights. They raised its walls broad and strong; they bound its massive sides with ties of love and friendship; they inscribed on its lofty dome: "The United States of America."

Brave and noble men were our fathers; men upon whom Nature had stamped a grandeur of character that rose above the narrow-minded wranglings and dissensions of life, as the snow-capped peak rises above the clouds into regions of eternal sunshine. They scorned the petty distinctions of race, creed or belief; English, Irish, Scotch, German and French, Protestant and Catholic stood side by side—fought, bled and died together, that this nation might stand. Their united wisdom and beneficence have made it an asylum for the oppressed of every land, where all are equal under the law and faithfully protected in their inalienable rights and privileges.

Such were the founders of our nation. Such were the men who watched over it in the days of its weakness. By its national birthright, the generation of to-day is the heir to that princely heritage which our ancestors guarded with such zealous care. The grand old structure still stands. The storms of time have beaten upon its unprotected sides; its walls have been shaken by civil discord and its stability endangered by the turmoils of life. Yet it stands firm and strong, a magnificent temple dedicated to the eternal principles of liberty and equality, and which has grown year by year in symmetry, strength and beauty until it stands to-day, the marvel of the nations of the earth.

But in these days of our prosperity and greatness we must not disregard the teachings of our fathers. In the strife for wealth, position and political power, we are too apt to forget that "All men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." We are too apt to forget that the poor settler in his rude log cabin is as much an American citizen as is a Vanderbilt in a palace of marble or gold; that the hod carrier and the millionaire live under the same laws, and that liberty of conscience, the free exercise of which does not deprive a man of political rights and privileges, is one of the fundamental principles of our government.

In these times our nation needs friends. She needs men who are loyal to her institutions; men who are proud of their citizenship. She needs Americans to guard and protect her. Race or belief is not the criterion by which we must judge the true American. That his ancestors crossed in the Mayflower; that his great-grandfather fought in the Revolutionary war are slight proofs of a man's patriotism, for there are often "degenerate sons of noble sires." It matters little in these days so far as true Americanism is concerned, whether a man wore the blue or the gray.

The true American, wherever you find him, is frank and



courageous; having the strength of his convictions, he stands for what in his own conscience he believes to be right, still, however, having a due regard and respect for the rights and opinions of others. He scorns whatever is low, mean and contemptible. He is as far above the demagogue, who for self aggrandizement, would prostitute his own and his country's honor, as virtue is above vice. He is broad-minded and liberal, charitable and benevolent in whatever views he may hold on any subject. He fully understands the principles of equality and self-government as set forth in the Declaration of Independence and truly appreciates the individual rights and privileges vouchsafed by our National Constitution. In times of peace, he lets those who are patriots for "revenue only" do the nation's fighting; in times of war, he is the one who goes forth on the battle field to uphold the honor and dignity of his country. Well has it been recently said: "To defend the flag is to him something more than a duty; it is a joy, a coveted privilege, akin to that which nerves the arm and directs the blow in defense of wife or child. To insult it is worse than infamy; to make war upon it, more than treason."

On such patriots depend the safety and integrity of our country. Would that all who live within the borders of this free land were thus! But, alas! America has internal foes who are more to be feared than all the angry growlings of the British lion. Do you ask who they are? The man whose patriotism consists in loud-mouthed utterances and attacks upon the patriotism of others; the man so narrow minded that he can see no virtue outside his own mentality; the man so intolerant that he would not grant to others the same rights he demands for himself;—under such men our boasted freedom would soon become a thing of the past. Its foundation undermined, our magnificent temple of liberty would soon totter and fall, burying all its glory and grandeur in ruins. Every man has a right to his own political and religious beliefs;—I care not to what party he may belong; I care not whether he be Protestant, Catholic, Jew or Gentile;—and he who does not

respect that right in others is not fit to be a citizen and a voter of this grand republic of ours. No loyal American would ever forswear his native land; the land of religious liberty; the land for whose rights, for whose safety, for whose protection the ground has been drenched with Catholic and Protestant blood. No party, sect or order so narrow minded, so radical in its teachings that it fails to respect the rights or have a due regard for the beliefs of others, could be truly American.

Again, there are those who, ignorant of the fundamental principles of a free government, have no ambition to learn of the glorious privileges it confers upon its citizens. They are that part of our population whose only law is disorder; who recognize no authority, no government; who, without principle and without character themselves, would bring all to their own low level; who would tear down our governmental structure and glut their fanatical greed and avarice in its ruins;—that anarchistic rabble that belongs to no country and is a parasite upon humanity.

Finally, we have those, who by their actions cause ill-will and discord among themselves and their fellow-citizens. While imbued with the best motives, they are not liberal enough to ascribe equally as exalted purposes to others. They charge upon their adversaries crimes for which the gallows is not sufficient punishment; motives, which once proved, would cause them to be shunned and despised by all mankind. Poor intolerant souls! How little they understand or appreciate the glorious principles of our government! But this nation was not built to crumble in ruins so soon. More than a hundred years has it battled with the world. It has surmounted many obstacles. It has triumphed over bigotry before; it will triumph over intolerance and anarchy now. Fanaticism is a growth that dies when the conditions supporting it cease to exist. "Nothing that is violent lasts long." Nothing that is decay to the very core can long survive. The clouds of disquiet will soon pass away and the beacon light of liberty shining forth with clearer, purer beams, will envelop the world

in its glowing radiance.

Young men, young Americans; we stand upon the threshold of life. Only a few short years and our fathers will leave to us a priceless legacy; America will be entrusted to our care; we will be the American citizens. When that time shall come, let us be citizens worthy of the high honor; let us be Americans deserving the name. We are forming opinions, we are building a character which must serve us through life. Let us, then, form those opinions and build that character, not upon the narrow principles of prejudice, injustice, bigotry, intolerance and fanaticism, but upon the broad, liberal principles of integrity, consistency, charity, justice and equal rights for all mankind. Then, and not till then, will we gain and deserve the name, the proudest title any power on earth can confer, TRUE AMERICANS.

### LETTER FROM A COLLEGE GRADUATE.

TO A POOR YOUNG MAN DESIROUS OF GOING TO COLLEGE:  
MY DEAR FRIEND:—

In my last letter I discussed some of the obstacles that hinder young men from going through college. Those I noticed were poverty, laziness, the big head, lovesickness and undue haste to enter your life calling. In reference to these and most other obstacles let me say with emphasis that none of them singly and not all of them combined are insurmountable. In spite of them all, you can work your way through college if you will. Others have done so, scores and scores of young men are doing so to-day, increasing numbers will do so in the years that lie just ahead of you; you can do it.

In this letter let me call your attention to some things that are very essential: so essential that you are not likely to get through college without observing them. First of all you must definitely decide that you will go through college, no matter what hinderances arise to prevent. Let this determination be like the laws of the Medes and the Persians, unchangable. Let it be graven upon your heart with an iron pen. Let it become the written creed of your life, known and read of all men. Not that you are to boastfully proclaim it from the housetops until your boastfulness has disgusted your best friends but that your life and words alike shall convince them of your purpose. To talk college one day, merchandise the next, the study of law the third and the practice of dentistry the fourth, is to convince people of your doublemindedness and a revelation of your lack of stability. Such an one stands a very poor show of getting through college.

In the second place, decide to enter college as soon as you have saved a hundred dollars, and save that just as quickly as possible. My friend, let me say to you once for all that if you cannot save five twenty dollar gold pieces in a year and a half of the hardest times this country ever saw, then your prospect of working your way through college is mighty poor. If you can't do that I really and candidly think you had better give up your idea of going through college and turn your entire attention to finding a wife who can support you. I must speak strongly on this point. You may be very ambitious, you may be ready to work at any kind of labor; and friends with more zeal than wisdom may tell you that you can enter college with nothing and get through all right.

Such advice is sheerest nonsense. Going to college is expensive. You have to eat, you must wear clothes, you must buy books and you will quite likely need a roof over your head. You cannot earn your way the first two years and get your lessons. Scores and scores of boys have tried it. They have listened to friends and entered college with empty pock-

ets. Soon they got the blues. Then they got discouraged. Then they decided that it was not necessary after all to get a college education; now they are wrecks for life, gloomy, dissatisfied, despondent. It is comparatively easy to work your way through college after the first two or three years; you must have money of your own in those years or there are ninety-nine chances for you to fail to one to win.

Having decided that you are going through college and having saved a hundred dollars to start with, the selection of the college becomes a very important matter. Do not be so foolish as to choose one college in preference to another simply because there seems a few dollars difference in the expense. The difference in expense at different colleges is very slight, so slight that you ought not to make this question an important factor in your decision. If you were buying a horse you would examine his points; first of all you would satisfy yourself that he was a good horse. You will not go through college more than once; it will cost you much money and time; you certainly ought to be wise in your selection. What are the essential features of a good college? They are four: good teachers; an endowment fund; a good library; a well equipped laboratory. It is a nice thing to have a beautiful campus and fine buildings, but they are of little value compared with the features named. The one prime feature of a good college is the teachers. A good college selects its teachers with very great care and holds on with a strong hand to those that are efficient. You ought to be suspicious of a college that has a new set of teachers every two or three years.

Allow me to say a few words in favor of the small colleges. Many of these are doing a splendid work. In them are not a few of the very best teachers of this nation and not a few of the brightest young men and women of our land. And these students carry off fully their share of the honors when brought into competition with the larger colleges and universities. Let me see; did I not hear that recently one of the small colleges of Oregon won the medal at the inter-collegiate oratorical contest? And have I not been informed that the small college at Newberg won a like medal on a similar occasion only a few years ago? And did not some one tell me that two of the smallest colleges in Oregon have won two of the four medals? These colleges must have bright students and first class teachers. And I more than suspect that a very large majority of the prominent men of this country were educated in small colleges. Do not think, then, that to get a good education you must go to some great university with five, eight or twelve hundred students. If you will get all the education that can be obtained at one of the small colleges, you will bid fair to get through life in pretty good shape.

Your Friend, COLLEGE GRADUATE.

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