

6-1-1914

## Volume 19, Number 06, December 18 1913.pdf

Linfield Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/newspapers>

---

### Recommended Citation

Linfield Archives, "Volume 19, Number 06, December 18 1913.pdf" (1914). *Linfield Newspaper Collection*. 126.

<https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/newspapers/126>

This Newspaper is protected by copyright and/or related rights. It is brought to you for free via open access, courtesy of DigitalCommons@Linfield, with permission from the rights-holder(s). Your use of this Newspaper must comply with the [Terms of Use](#) for material posted in DigitalCommons@Linfield, or with other stated terms (such as a Creative Commons license) indicated in the record and/or on the work itself. For more information, or if you have questions about permitted uses, please contact [digitalcommons@linfield.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@linfield.edu).



# THE REVIEW

"NOT FOR MUMMIES"

THE M'MINNVILLE COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

VOL. XIX

McMINNVILLE, OREGON, DECEMBER 18, 1913

No. VI

## THAT ALUMNI GAME

### College Defeated

A swift pre-season basketball game, was played in the pavilion on December 10th, when the college team met the alumni and was defeated by a score of 33-29. Quite a large crowd attended and there was plenty of excitement. First one team was in the lead and then another and up till the last few minutes it was impossible to tell who would win.

The college men did good team work all through the game, excelling the alumni in this regard. Of course this was expected, since the alumni players had not all been together before. The alumni forwards played well together. Every time they went down the floor with the ball, a basket was the result.

The first half ended in a score of 16-10 in favor of the college. After about the first quarter of the game the score was 16-5. At this state of the game one of the alumni players fell sick and when he recovered the college team was not able to get started again.

The game was refereed by Maurice Pettit.

The lineups were as follows:

Alumni: McKee and Corpron, forwards; W. Culver, center; Van Atta and W. Foster, guards.

College: Douglas and Bruning, forwards; Black, center; Tipton, Dodson and Salter, guards.

Those who know say that this was the swiftest game of the season this far. The alumni players were some of the best that ever wore the cardinal and purple. The college team is playing almost as good ball now as it did at the close of the last season.

### O. A. C. Game Cancelled

The O. A. C. game which had been arranged for tonight has been cancelled. Manager Brace received a telegram Monday evening to the effect that the team from the state college would not be organized by that time and that it would be impossible for them to play here as scheduled.

We are much disappointed, but hope a game may be secured later in the season.

It usually happens, in the large affairs of life as in the lesser ones, that the end to which we so ardently set our efforts enriches us far less than the means we take in achieving it.—American.

## MUSIC RECITAL GIVEN

### Large Crowd Attends

A musical recital was given in Music Hall on Monday evening by the music students of the upper classes. The evening was enjoyed by many of the town and college people. Both instrumental and vocal music showed technique and good musical interpretation.

The program was as follows:

Sprites of the Glen ..... Dennee  
Garnet Nicholson  
Impromptu ..... Reinhold  
Anna Anderson  
Per Esser Mesto ..... Flowtow  
Emily Green  
Wedding Day at Trolldhaugen... Grieg  
Marion Hanscom  
Spinning Song ..... Mendelssohn  
Madge Eckman  
The Bandolero ..... Stuart  
Myrle Worthen  
Colombine Minuet ..... Delahaye  
Emma Larson  
On the Waters ..... Schubert  
Evalyn Burlingame  
Hexantanz ..... McDowell  
Lola Finley  
Tarantelle ..... Moszkowski  
Howard McKnight  
Salut A Pesth ..... Kowalski  
Mamie Holmes  
La Primavera ..... Torrey  
Melissa Vaile  
Barcarolle ..... Rubenstein  
Dale Coshov  
Saxon Waltz ..... Godard  
Edith Stiff  
Still is the Night ..... Bohm  
Owen Day  
Concert Polonaise ..... McDowell  
Evalyn Macy

### Mistletoe Parties

Mistletoe is just as attractive this year as it was a dozen centuries ago and groups of students have been going into the country every Saturday in quest of the romantic parasite. The groves of oak trees two or three miles from town are full of the great, green bunches all ready for the pruning-knife or hatchet. Some of the students are sending boxes of mistletoe to their friends in a more unfortunate locality, that they too may share in the Christmas jollity it makes. Er-hum!

## BUSY CHAPEL WEEK

### Many Speeches Heard

On Thursday, December 4th, the students gathered for the daily chapel service to find three strangers sitting on the platform with the faculty. These were: J. C. Herbsman, who was to speak that night at the opera house, Prof. Beckwith of O. A. C., and Prof. Duncan, the county superintendent of schools. All three gave brief, pithy talks.

On Monday, December 8th, "Father" Hoberg of this city was with us. He is a retired minister, a man 86 years old. His speech was clean-cut, direct, and full of real experience. That day in chapel will be remembered for many months.

Rev. J. L. Whirry, who is a trustee of the college and an old friend of ours, was in chapel Tuesday. Prof. Northup introduced him on this occasion as "Mr. Whirry, the colporter," and Mr. Whirry gave an interesting account of some of his experiences in that work.

On Wednesday Dr. W. B. Hinson of Portland's White Temple, spoke before the Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Associations. These regular monthly addresses given by Dr. Hinson are much appreciated by the associations. The theme was "Truth," in words and thoughts and actions.

On Thursday Mr. Phillips, representing the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association of the Northwest, spoke in chapel the second time this year.

Prof. Wallace led chapel on Friday, bringing in a few epigrammatical thoughts on the subject of murder. His remarks centered around the quotation, "When you kill time, you destroy a part of yourself."

The college number of the local Lyceum course is now being prepared by the Lyceum committee. This number will be given on January 30th. The students are co-operating with the committee to make this the best number ever.

The first half of the program will be musical. This will be followed by a minstrel show. Mrs. Potter and Owen Day have charge of the arrangement of the program. E. E. Johnson is stage manager.

### COMING EVENTS

Today, Dec. 18—Chapel: Prof. Frerichs.

Friday, Dec. 19—Fall Term Ends.

Chapel: Dr. Riley.

Dec. 20-Jan. 4—Holiday Recess.

Monday, Jan. 5—Winter term begins at 9:00 a. m.

## SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO

### Re-reported

(Taken from the first "Review" and its contemporaries.)

Jan. 1896: There has been an unusual scene of activity about the building and grounds this fall. The sound of saws, hammers and trowels has been heard on all sides. The south wall of the college building has been cemented, a fine windmill has been erected, an excellent gymnasium has been built, two bath rooms have been built in the college basement, and water pipes have been run thru all the building.

The Athletic Association has met several times this year and steps have been taken to procure apparatus for the new gymnasium. \$150 has been subscribed for this purpose.

One of the most joyous gatherings of the year and one that will be longest remembered, was a Thanksgiving company, which met at the kind invitation of Prof. Northup to assist him in the dismemberment of turkey. It is said that the dinner fulfilled the wildest wish of the hungriest student present.

### OCTOBER, 1896

The year at "Old Mac" has opened with marked success. Fifty-one students were enrolled the first week. Many old students were present the first day, and many new ones as well. In the matter of attendance the prospect for the year is most encouraging.

### DECEMBER, 1896

A new club has been organized in our college. Its rules and regulations are mysteries, its members are known by their badge. The organization is known as the whiskers club of McMinnville College. By some 'tis said to be the dejected remains of the Bryan club.

Miss Belle Grover has borne almost unaided the burden of writing our college and campus and personal notes. This is no light task and much of interest that The Review does not chronicle might be given its readers if each student would report every item that is of interest to himself. Let us not throw all this work upon one person just because she serves faithfully and well.

### JANUARY, 1897

All day long the fifth of December a loaded caravan—minus the camels—was seen wending its way back and forth past the college and out thru the grove. Investigation proved it to be "the bachelors" moving.

On the first Sunday in '97 in the

(Continued on p. 8)



## The Quality That Wins

By W. J. Pentney

A Love Story and Something More

"As frost to the bud, and blight to the blossom, even such is self-interest to friendship:

For Confidence cannot dwell where Selfishness is porter at the gate. If thou see thy friend to be selfish, thou canst not be sure of his honesty;

And in seeking thine own weal, thou hast wronged the reliance of thy friend."

THE FIERCE bombardment of type upon platen ceased and Bob Huston jerked from his typewriter the last sheet of his "writeup" of a gorgeous church wedding. After handing it to the typesetter, he returned to the office, flung himself into an easy chair and gazed out over the city. His sanctum was on one of the upper floors of the building, and when he first came to work for the Daily Journal about one year ago he was exceedingly fond of looking out upon the varied panorama that spread before his eyes. But today a turmoil in his inner self precluded for the time any enjoyment from that source.

The problem was not a new one with Bob, nor did he have the blues. He had been quite successful. Tangible evidence in the form of encouragement and approval, and from time to time an increase in salary and advance in position, showed conclusively that he was destined to fill a large place in the busy world. Then, too, as a spur to greater things was "the girl." But throughout his career there had always been a distasteful element—a lack somewhere—and an incident a short time ago had caused this gap to become an abyss and the question to assume gigantic proportions. A friend of his, a very dear friend, who had occupied an uppermost place in his heart and who had shared with him in many a secret, was greatly concerned about the welfare of a neighbor, and in her altruistic zeal had appealed to him for sympathy. He had carefully listened to her story and then gave what he considered an accurate forecast of what would be the probable outcome, when to his surprise he was told in a few poignant words that he was a disappointment. Just last night, however, he called again and found that the matter had developed in a manner similar to that in which he had predicted it would, and, not being able to justify in his own mind the "squelching" he had received, learned with further surprise that it was not because of his judgment that he had disappointed, but

because a friend had yearned for sympathy and he had failed to give it.

"Bob," she had said in parting, "if you will recall, for the most part your friendships have been formed with a selfish purpose; and the world needs some real disinterested friendship."

Of course he had thought at once of May, and now as he reasoned he felt that he could justly claim the right to be absorbed in her. And yet, with a start he wondered why it was that their relations had never deepened into that for which he prayed. He knew he loved her; that she was suited to him; but though she smiled sweetly and waited as he tried bravely to explain, an icy hand had gripped his throat and he failed to win. Yes, he was sympathetic and gave liberally to those in need. But, how? He generally purchased his gifts and sent them to the recipients. Was that not keeping your left hand from knowing what your right hand did? Then, too, his employer had often remarked that while his writing was excellent, yet it sometimes lacked the "human appeal." Was there any connection between this and his attitude toward life?

The telephone bell broke in on Bob's reverie and put an end to introspection for a time.

"Hello, is this you, Huston?" came his chief's voice over the wire.

"Yes."

"There has been some kind of a mix-up on Fifth and Maple—possible story!—cover it?"

"All right."

Bob donned his coat, stuffed his note book into his pocket and was soon an integer in the clamoring populace. Upon reaching the scene to which he had been directed, he found that nothing unusual had happened, and, as it was growing dark, he had turned to go home, when he noticed just across the street a small, middle-aged man. The man was trudging wearily along under what appeared to Bob an excessive burden. He was instantly inclined to render aid, but it occurred to him that this was the evening he was to see May. He turned to go, when he seemed to almost hear someone say, "disinterested friendship!"

"By jove!" he said to himself, "I'll try it."

The little man silently accepted the proffered assistance and they walked on in silence. Bob tried to start a conversation two or three times but soon gave it up. Their way led them out of the hum and bustle of the business district, out into a rather respectable residence section of the city. Af-

## Practical Gifts for Christmas

Useful and ornamental, too numerous to mention, for

Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, Sweetheart, Lover

Balls, Blocks, Books, Games, Pictures, Etc., for the Baby. Our Groceries, Candies, Nuts, Etc., are fresh and second to none.

Phone "White 4"

C. C. Murton & Company

'TIS A FEAT TO FIT THE FEET

But we are adepts at fitting shoes and footwear for ladies and gentlemen. Repairing neatly done.

F. Dielschneider

ter walking for about 25 minutes they halted at a simple little bungalow. Bob turned on the threshold to leave, then changed his mind and said, "Sir, I should like to stop a while."

The stranger looked surprised but silently acquiesced. After a simple meal, the host made a fire in a fireplace in the living room, and as they sat together gazing reflectively into the blaze an overwhelming desire took possession of Bob to know the story of his companion's life and to sympathize if he could with whatever his host might care to devolve. It was some time before he succeeded in accomplishing his purpose, but at length he heard the broken story.

"Yes, Sir, I was young and hopeful just like you once. My father died when I was about 14 and from that time I cared for my mother. I was the only child. We got along well. I studied on the side what I could, and when I was about 21, set up for myself in the electricity business. That went

O. O. Hodson

HOUSE FURNISHER

W. J. & J. S. Trent

Staple and Fancy Groceries  
Dealers in Hogs, Veal, Poultry,  
Eggs, Hides and Produce  
McMINNVILLE, OREGON

Dr. Elmer E. Cummins

DENTIST

McMinnville

Oregon

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AT SALE PRICES

Many useful and acceptable Presents for old and young at Bargain Prices during the Big Sale at

SMITH & WILSON

McMINNVILLE, OREGON

DR. LEROY LEWIS

DR. H. L. TONEY

Lewis & Toney, Graduate Dentists

We especially invite Students to visit our office for dental examinations and prices. We solicit your inspection of our facilities to perform every class of Dental Operation.

McMinnville National Bank Building



well and I was saving quite a bit of money. Then, like all young fellows, I met a girl that seemed different from any I had ever met and we became engaged. But she was always wanting to do some kind of missionary work—'spose she's doing that now somewhere—always loving and caring for some little kid. Then I guess I got jealous, or something; I wanted to be first with her in everything; couldn't see how that sort of thing was going to work in a home of our own. Finally we quarreled. In a year or two my mother died, and since then I have just drifted. I own my house and do not have to work very hard, but there is nothing in life for me."

As Bob listened to the tale the flickering light from the fire seemed to dissolve a mask upon the face before him; the furrows about the mouth and eyes disappeared; the eyes brightened and a smile replaced the sternness. He was seeing the man that might have been. Might have been, or could yet be? "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." Would not that Friend, that omniscient Friend, enter if invited? Then Bob told a story, not the story of his own life, but the story of the life of One who came to make happy the lives of all who would accept. The flood gates of his heart seemed to raise, and as he talked his inner thoughts seemed to clarify; a real joy permeated him. Even his regard for May which he had so carefully guarded and hoarded seemed to take a newer and purer form.

When he had finished, they sat for a time in silence. Then Bob rose to go and they gripped hands. No word was passed, but their grip was the grip of men between whom there is a mutual understanding and who are pledging their lives to better and nobler things.

It was Christmas eve. The sand man had made his round and the corridors and halls no longer reverberated with the happy shouts of expectant children. They were tucked away snug in their beds, dreaming of the morrow. The spirit of Christmas was in the air. Bob and May sat alone in the room. Somehow the question that before had burned itself out on his lips had been unquenchable tonight and now she was his, really his.

"Dear, Bob," she said at length, "you remember the night you failed to come? Well, early in the evening I was coming home down the street when I saw you enter that little brown house. You know that is not far from here. When it began to get late and you did not come, curiosity bested me, for the first time in my life, and I went and peeked. I could hear thru an open window what you said. I have cared for you for a long time, but somehow, not until I saw you there and realized how you were befriending that lonely

## At Theonli

One-Third off on all Trimmed Hats.

Shapes, \$1.00.

We have a complete line of Art Goods for your Xmas Gifts.

Shop early.

stranger, was I sure that in times to come when I should not be able to return your love in just the way you gave it that you would still be true and would still care for me."

The clock sounded the midnight hour. They started. "It's Christmas, dear," she said. "Yes," said he, "and a real Christmas."

**Lambda Lambda Sigma—Iota Omega Mu**

Friday evening, December 5th, after fraternity meeting, the Iota Omega Mu fraternity was invited to the beautiful Davis home on college avenue, where they were most royally entertained by the Lambda Lambda Sigma sorority. After an hour of jollification, a delightful three-course luncheon was served which was enjoyed by all present and which proved that the Lambda Lambda Sigma ladies would make capable domestic science teachers. At a late hour the guests departed, each one happy because of the splendid evening's entertainment.

### Iota Omega Mu Notes

Last Friday evening after an enjoyable literary meeting the fraternity introduced H. Myrle Worthen to the famous fraternity "goat" and he became an active member.

Almost all of our members will spend Christmas with their parents, but a few will not be able to do this and will go to spend the holidays with some other fraternity brother.

Marjorie Brough, who left McMinnville a few weeks ago, says: "Sacramento High is not half so good as 'Old Mac,' and I wish I could come back again." During the two years and over that Miss Brough has been in McMinnville she has made many friends who miss her.

## W. L. Hembree

Bookseller and Stationer  
Fountain Pens, Kodaks

Established 1896

## Hardware for Christmas

We have many articles in the hardware line that make suggestive presents. Sewing Trays, Crumb Trays, Percolators, Tea Pots, Carving Sets, Silverware, Sasserolles, Manicure Sets, Scissors, Safety Razors, Pocket Knives.

## Smith-DeHaven Hardware Co.

Olin Douglas left last Saturday to enter upon more lucrative employment. We don't see how we can get along without "Dug" in basketball and baseball.

Among others who are leaving us, we miss Elsie Morgan who returned to her home in Vancouver on account of the sickness of her mother.

## Elberton Hotel

The House of Quality

McMinnville's Leading Hotel

T. A. WHITE, Prop.

For an up to date Hair Cut  
go to

## REEVES Barber Shop

### THE TELEPHONE REGISTER

Twice a Week

FINE ADVERTISING MEDIUM  
FOR QUICK RESULTS IS  
UNEQUALED LOCALLY

Subscription, \$1.50 per year. We do the BEST of Job Printing.

## Pioneer Green House

S. H. Maris, Prop.

Choice Cut Flowers a Specialty

Phone 9510 McMinnville, Ore.

For  
High Grade CANDIES  
HOT DRINKS  
and  
SOFT DRINKS  
Go to

**BECK'S**  
Royal Confectionary  
Opposite New Temple

## W. T. Macy

Furniture and Undertaking

## Maloney's Barber Shop

COLLEGE FELLOWS WELCOMED

Four Chairs . Four Expert Barbers

South Side of Third St.

Call on the

## McMinnville Planing Mill

When in need of anything in the building material line. Also wood and coal.

# Nott & Son

THE CHRISTMAS SHOP OF McMINNVILLE  
Where You Will Find Pleasing Gifts for All  
VISIT OUR BASEMENT TOY LAND



# THE REVIEW

VOL. XIX DEC. 18, 1913 No. VI

## STAFF

Charles Scott - - - Editor  
Alvin Tipton - - - Manager

## DEPARTMENTAL

Lloyd B. Emery - - - Local  
George Stewart - - - Athletics  
F. Alta Davis - - - Society  
Ruth Mead - - - Exchange  
J. Allan Jeffery - - - Special  
J. Frederick Mason - - - Alumni

THE REVIEW is published semi-monthly from October to June, by the students of McMinnville College. Subscription price, per year, \$1.00; per copy, 10c.

Entered as second-class matter at McMinnville, Oregon.

## Seriousness

"We all take life too serious" is a phrase that does not apply to the students of McMinnville College. We may take life seriously enough, but in some things that make up life we certainly do not.

McMinnville College boasts of the spirit of friendliness that exists among the students and between students and faculty. We are like one large family. The feeling is commendable. But this very spirit may have harmful tendencies. There is danger that we may know each other too well.

We like the other fellow, so we visit his room in study hours, and he likes us so well that we spend the evening together.

If it is true that "when we kill time, we destroy a part of ourselves," then the students of this college are not so much alive as they claim to be. Some of us spend an hour in the halls every day, laughing and joking and being friendly. Some of us cannot study if there is anyone else in the study-room. About a hundred of us have so much visiting to do at 11:15, that every one of the hundred tries to be the last inside the chapel. This is human nature but it is not business.

"Keep smiling" is a good motto if not carried too far. The world wants to discover some way of getting perpetual motion and getting rid of the perpetual grin. Medical science has not yet succeeded in destroying the snicker virus. (This is a subsurface disease that breaks out on slightest provocation, and is an evidence of mental flip-floppiness.)

The people who laugh at anything and everything in class or in chapel, have a habit that shows very little interest in serious things. But they are

not quite so impossible as the man who is always trying to be "funny." He is the one in the class or elsewhere who makes semi-witty answers and asks those semi-insane questions.

These things are precipitates of our spirit of friendliness. It is well enough to be friendly and we are glad for the good-fellowship here. But we need to be careful lest this affect our real work.

Do not be funny all the time. Abolish the grin during business hours.

## Vacation

The Review wishes you all a very merry Christmas. Here's the way to make it merry.

In the first place, be sure to take several text-books home with you. You will want to study and you will have lots of time during the holidays. Since you have been away only a little more than three months, your home folks will not want to visit with you very much anyway.

During the long evenings at home it would be a good thing to write that oration for the state contest. We recommend that you write on some live subject such as "The Renaissance of Art." In case you have to spend an hour or two in Portland on the way home, the time should be spent in study at the public library.

At home the hour before breakfast should be spent in memorizing the "Ancient Mariner" or some similar rhythmic spasm. You might find it useful some time at a banquet when called on for a toast. It might be well also to write an oration for the prohibition contest.

After these orations are written and all studies have been carefully reviewed, write one or two short stories for The Review. If there are any other duties you have neglected, such as pressing trousers, or polishing shoes, these should be performed.

Then you will be able to come back for the next term's work, much refreshed both in body and in mind.

Oh, the beauty of the Christ-Child,  
The gentleness, the grace,  
The smiling, loving tenderness,  
The infantile embrace!  
All babyhood He holdeth,  
All motherhood enfoldeth—  
Yet who hath seen His face?

Oh, the nearness of the Christ-Child,  
When, for a sacred space,  
He nestles in our very homes—  
Light of the human race!  
We know Him and we love Him,  
No man hath need to prove him—  
Yet who hath seen His face?

—Mary Mapes Dodge.

## Your Opinion, Please

Before the chapel was repaired and papered last year, its walls were hung with framed pictures of some of the veteran trustees and officers of the college. Why were these not replaced when the work was completed? The matter may have been overlooked by the committee. But now it is surely time for the pictures to be returned to their places.

Someone may have thought that our new walls might be deprived of their attractiveness. Others do not think so. We are proud of our institution, of its traditions, of its age. We boast of the past. And we honor the men who helped along the way.

In everything else, if you please, we shall be delightfully modern, but let us not forget the men who have given the best of their lives to the upbuilding of McMinnville College.

Because a little Child was born  
The earth is filled with peace;  
Old wings, old sorrows are forgot  
In suffering's sweet surcease.  
Oh, men that strain for empty gain,  
Oh, hearts with hatreds torn,  
There is no room for strife today,  
A little child is born!  
—Teresa Beatrice O'Hara.

## Quite So—

"Your son is still pursuing his studies at college, isn't he?"

"I think he is. At least I have a letter from one of his instructors saying that he is always behind."

# ANOTHER SALE

Everybody is doing it, so we will fall in line.

10%  
OFF

On all Holiday Goods.  
Come while our assortment is complete. Things are going fast.

Parsons & Hendricks

Progressive Druggists



Exclusive Clothes Shop for Men  
wishes you a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
Hamblin-Wheeler  
Clothing Co.

## YOU SHOULD WORRY!

NOT YOURSELF—but Hanna, the jeweler with your Christmas perplexities.

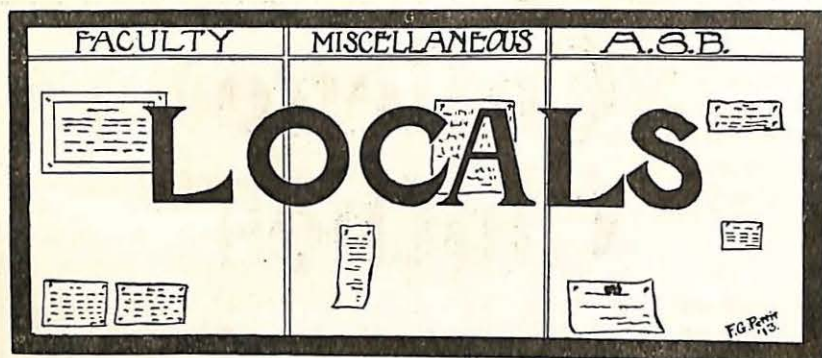
Your frequent calls to inspect and purchase Holiday Gift Goods from my choice stock, will at all times be appreciated.

MARK HANNA

If you buy it from Mark, it is right.







### The Cat and the Rats

Felis sedit by a hole,  
Intentus be cum omne soul.  
Predere rats.

Mice curreunt trans the floor,  
In numero, duo, tres, or more—  
Obliiti cats.

Felis saw them, oculis;  
"I'll have them," inquit he, "I guess,  
Dum ludant."

Tunc ille crept toward the group  
"Habeam," dixit, "Good rat soup—  
Pingues sunt."

Mice continued all ludere,  
Incenti they in ludum vere,  
Gaudenter.

Tunc rushed the felis into them,  
Et tore them omnes limb from limb,  
Violenter.

### MORAL

Mures omnes, nunc be shy,  
Et aurem proebe mihi,  
Benigne.  
Sit hos satis—"verbum sat"  
Avoid a whopping big tom-cat,  
Studiose.

BY KICKERO?

(Copyright 43 B. C.)

### A Horrible Tale

Once a Freshman was wrecked on the  
African coast

Where a cannibal king held sway,  
And he made of the Freshman a mon-  
strous roast

On the eve of that very same day.

But vengeance then followed swift on  
the act,

And ere the next morning was seen,  
By chorela morbus the king was at-  
tacked,

For the Freshman was horribly  
green!

—E. G. B.

### There's Many a Slip—

Prof.—"What kind of leather makes  
good shoes?"

Smart Freshie—"I don't know, but  
banana skins make good slippers."

### "Bill" Says—

Little drops of acid,  
Little grains of zinc,  
Put into a test-tube,  
Make an awful—odor!

### What She Would Do—

Some one was telling this story: A  
young man was telling the girl how  
his heart beat wildly whenever he  
looked into her eyes, and then the girl  
reached over and felt of his pulse.

Ruby Taylor remarked—"I wouldn't  
feel of his pulse, but I'd feel of his  
pocket book."

### Please Answer—

Some one wants to know "If horses  
shy at a hobble skirt, would a harum  
scarum?"

### Why Certainly—

In French class: Prof. Boughton—  
"We shall have a test in pronuncia-  
tion on Friday.

Mr. Klebe—"Oral?"

### Rite!—

"My money is all at the Chocolate  
Shop."

"You're right."

"I wish I were Wright."

### Brutus Says —

"The only time I ever presided was  
at a meeting of two on the college  
bridge."

### Diebel says—

As Christmas nears,  
How time doth fly.  
The days are short,  
And so am I.

### Christmas Spirit—

Freshman—"Do you expect to spend  
Christmas in McMinnville?"

Soph—"Yes, that is all I have left  
to spend."

### All Picked—

At the Freshman-Soph game:

Referee—"Foul."

Freshman—"Where are the feath-  
ers?"

Referee—"Son, this is a picked  
team."

### In Chemistry—

Prof. Van—"Artificial Emery is bet-  
ter than the real thing."

### How Did He Do It?—

Two detectives were seen examining  
a railroad with a magnifying glass.

Detective No. 1—"How do you know  
the villain escaped by the railroad?"

Detective No. 2—"I can see the rail-  
road tracks."

Detective No. 1—"Oh, come, we  
know that. What we want to know is,  
how did he get loose from the railroad  
ties?"



## ABOUT YOUR EYES

### Lie Your Money Making Powers

What are you doing to preserve them? What  
will their condition be **three, five or ten** years from  
now? You can not afford to take a chance with the  
only possession (your eyesight) upon which all your  
future hangs. Look after your eyes and **Do It Now.**

**Dr. Henry E. Morris**

**EYE SPECIALIST**

**McMinnville, Oregon**

### Circuitous—

In Mrs. Potter's History class—  
"What is a caliope?"

Miss Cairns—"The end of a circus."

### Jeffery Says—

Whenever John Mason wants to sing  
he has to go out to the wood pile to  
find the pitch.

### Happersett Said "Good Night"—

They were talking about getting  
called on for recitations in class.

Happersett—"Whenever I look like I  
know my lesson the Profs. always  
seem to call on me."

Douglas—"Well, then, you don't re-  
cite very often, do you?"

### In a Prep. Biology Paper—

"Lymph is formed from the blood  
and water we drink." Prof. Manley  
says he is going to look into that  
young man's diet."

### Who Was It?—

First Prep—"Did you know that  
there was a character in the Bible who  
had no parents at all?"

Second Prep—"Why, no. Who was  
it?"

First Prep—"Joshua, son of Nun."

### Prohi Association Busy

On Thursday in chapel, Mr. L. R.  
Phillips, Oregon field secretary of the  
Intercollegiate Prohibition Associa-  
tion, gave a rapid-fire view of the work  
being done in Oregon, Washington and  
Idaho. The I. P. A. men have been in  
the center of every conflict with the  
liquor forces during the last election.  
He showed how "Old Mac" has always  
contributed her share and that she is  
expected to make good again this year.  
The battle-cry is "Oregon dry in  
1914!"

After chapel, Mr. Phillips gave a  
short address to the members of the

local association, urging them to enter  
the oratorical contest and "make the  
other colleges get down and scratch."  
Plans were made for the year's work,  
and a class with 12 members was or-  
ganized to study the liquor problem.  
Others are invited to join. Prof. Coe  
has kindly consented to teach the class.  
Attend this class and get material for  
a winning oration in the state contest  
this year.

There are 25 members in the associa-  
tion.

### O My Soul, You Mus' Be Walkin' in Yo' Sleep

By Ruth M'Enery Stuart

O my soul, you mus' be walkin' in yo  
sleep,

'Caze you niver seems to heed de  
danger lines;

When you skirts de verges whar de  
water's deep,

An' you leads my foots to thorns an'  
tangled vines—

Yas, I's feared you sho' is walkin' in  
yo' sleep,

Walkin', walkin'—gropin', grop-  
in'—

Gropin' in yo' sleep;

O my soul, I's hopin', hopin'

Dat you'll wake befo' you  
stumble in yo' sleep.

O my soul, you mus' be walkin' in yo  
sleep,

Or you wouldn't dast to stray so fur  
f'om home,

Whar de gurglin' laugh and playin'  
fountains leap

'Tel de conscience-call is drowned  
in de foam.

Better quit dis rackless business in yo'  
sleep!

Walkin', laughin' — laughin',  
gropin'—

Gropin' in yo' sleep;

O my laughin' soul, I's hopin'

Dat yo' laugh won't turn to  
weepin' in yo' sleep.

O my soul, you mus' be walkin' in yo  
sleep,

'Les' you'd reco'nize de tempter by  
yo' side

Wid de sugar tongue an' swishin'  
flounces' sweep—

Look ag'in, my soul, befo' you tak a  
bride!

O my soul, you better wake up f'om yo'  
sleep.

Walkin', walkin'—gropin', grop-  
in'—

Gropin' in yo' sleep;

O my blinded soul, I's hopin'

Dat you'll recognize yo' dan-  
ger in yo' sleep.

Yas, you better wake, my soul, wake  
f'o myo' sleep,

'Fo' you signs away 'o freedom in a  
dream;

Rub yo' eyes an' look—O, look befo'  
you leap!

An' beware de pleasu'e-boats on Jor-  
dan's stream!

Wake, my soul, an' stop yo' walkin' in  
yo' sleep.

Walkin', walkin'—gropin', grop-  
in'—

In de dark o' sleep;

Soon you'll wake, I's hopin',  
hopin'.

'Caze it's mighty dange'ous  
walkin' in yo' sleep.

—Delineator.



## His Letter Home

Dear Mother, Dad and Vera:

This is the first chance I've had since Thanksgiving to write a lengthy letter. I had a fine time Thanksgiving day. Some of the ladies around town divided up all the people at the club and had them at their houses for dinner. I had just about as good a time as if I had been home and the best "eats" I've had since I came down here. We played games after dinner and then went to prayer meeting. I guess all the school people had good times. I have heard Eitel Burdick tell about the things he had to eat at Prof. Boughton's for two weeks. He makes me hungry every time I hear him start.

I had a letter from Dot Garden saying they were going to spend Thanksgiving in Portland, so I went down Friday morning. They were staying at Hayneim's and that young Hayneim took Dot out to a show Friday night, so I went over to Park Richardson's where Park was having a party for all the college folks who came to Portland. I had a fine time. The next day Hayneim didn't see much of Dot let me tell you. I wanted Mrs. Garden to come down to "Mac" but she didn't think she could.

I can hardly wait for vacation to come. You are going to have a party for your dear brother Harrison, understand, Vera? And Harrison will bring Miss Dot Garden.

I want to bring one of the fellows of my "frat" home with me. Mother will like him, fine. Oh, yes, our "frat" entertained the Tomaniwas a week or so ago, and we certainly had a good time. The fellows got up a burlesque on a sorority initiation, dressing up like girls. Allan Jeffery was togged out in a middy blouse and cap and was about as graceful as Mr. Sullivan's old cow.

Then the Delta Psi Delta's entertained us last Friday, all the fellows bringing their lady friends. Another fellow asked the girl I've been telling you about so I had to ask another one. She's a dandy girl, too.

Last week I went to a recital of some of the conservatory pupils over at Music Hall. One little girl played just like Vera does every time she plays at recitals; forgot her piece and gave a cute little jump and then went on. Never you mind, Vera, you're all right

and so was she.

One night last week, as I was coming home, I passed Fender's and heard the best imitation of cats fighting I've heard for a long time. I was so curious to hear where the sounds came from that I walked over near the house and there I saw that it was only Emery sawing away on Bueerman's violin. Bueermann is trying to give him lessons. Honestly, Vera, I don't see how the neighbors stand it. I guess I had my share of concerts that night. A little farther on I met Luther Taylor singing, "There's Clara,, Sarah, Mary and the rest you know—" but I don't. I guess none of us do. It's pretty hard to tell. As I said before, it's great to be popular.

We have finished our study of Paul's life and are now reviewing the book for exams. I have enjoyed the class about the best of any I've had this term except chemistry. Prof. Wallace certainly knows all about Paul from A to Z, and has a way of making a fellow feel that Paul was a real live man and did noble things in his work. He counts Paul as one of the greatest men the world has ever known and so do I now. In one of his sermons one Sunday night he compared Byron's words, "My days are as the yellow leaf," with Paul, when he said, "I have fought the good fight. I have finished the course, I have kept the faith." I have always felt sorry for Byron, but Paul towered above him then, for he had more troubles than Byron ever had and was a Godly man besides.

Last week an old gentleman who said he was 86 years old, Mr. Hoberg, I think, spoke to us in chapel, giving us some good advice. When men as old as he have proved Christianity, it's worth while, I think, and I'm glad to be here and see evidences every day that show me how much it is worth.

We have some fine chapel speeches, even tho we have one once in a while which is a trifle "ill-timed," keeping us all late for dinner.

Prof. Wallace has moved into his new house. It is something like our house at home. He has a light out on the front porch that lights up the whole neighborhood—it looks more like a young cabbage than a light globe.

I wrote a fifteen hundred and six word theme for English last week. The limit was fifteen hundred, but then Prof. Wallace won't quibble over six words. He said in class that the short cut was usually a short circuit which caused destruction and not success. Now that's pretty sound advice, isn't it dad?

A fellow never knows how to appre-

## College Clothes

Students are generally classed as well-dressed men. The desire to be well-dressed seems to spring from contact with other well-dressed men who come together from all parts of the world.

We make a specialty of clothing College men in

**Johnson Clothes \$18.75 to \$65.00**

We have been doing it with perfect satisfaction to them season after season. If you wish to be clothed as perfectly as any man in College, we will undertake to do it and will accomplish it to your entire satisfaction.

**M. JOHNSON**

Men's Furnishings, Tailoring

## Tilbury & Son

The place of class and low prices

**Furniture and Undertaking**

## THE MODERN

Cleaners and Dyers  
W. B. RUGGLES

**SUITS MADE TO MEASURE**

Ladies' Gloves cleaned free

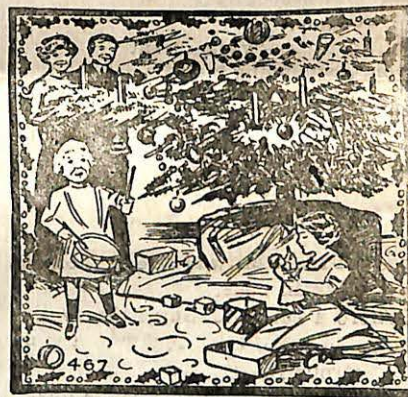
Phone White 9221, 430 E. Third St.

I shall be glad to see every one of you. I'm racking my brains about what to get you for Christmas and Vera—please don't give me another pair of those sleeve supporters with pink bows or baby blue bows which are so large that they leave a bump on my arm when I draw on my coat.

Whew, I can hardly wait for the day to come when I shall be "speeding homeward." Remember, I'm going to bring one of my frat brothers, and don't forget that party, Vera. Your impatient son and brother,

HARRISON.

President Riley returned Friday from his eastern trip and was in chapel again Monday.



### A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To You All,  
Merry May It Be!  
We hope that many more may  
may come,  
Which you will live to see;  
We hope that each recurring date—  
**December Twenty-Fifth,**  
Will find you in a merry state—  
**Itself—A Christmas Gift**

**THE ATLAS BAKERY**

## WESTERFIELD & STONE

PROGRAMS, CARDS and  
COMMENCEMENTS

315-17 C St, McMinnville, Ore.

**CHAFING DISHES---CUTLERY---CASSEROLES---  
BRASS AND CURIO BRONZE WARE**

**Jameson--Evans Company**

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD

## PHOTOS

You are invited to have your  
best work done here

McMinnville, Ore.

**The Jensen Studio**

## The McMinnville National Bank

E. C. Apperson, President

F. E. Rogers, Vice President

W. S. Link, Cashier

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$135,000. Offers its services to students  
and friends of McMinnville College.



**Mine Your Mind**

There are no ready roads to greatness. Fame and fortune do not provide highways. Where many fare many share.

Opportunity lies off the beaten track; that's why there is so much of it. There's more room alongside the trail than in the path itself. We are always surfeited with unimportant things and men. Those who adopt conventional avocations and do not alter the conditions under which they work, soon find themselves battling for a living wage. But originality grows more precious every year. If you can discover a new goal, develop a new territory, or any unapplied principle you're worth your own figure to civilization.

Don't be daunted by the estimates of commonplace brains. Instinct can usually confound calculation. Imagination is the ultimate faculty. Its resources are infinite.

Given a free rein, it is by turn a scout prospecting among the possibilities of tomorrow; a mental laboratory in which fancy experiments with the unknown and unshown; a magic lens at once a microscope and telescope, enlarging ideas, empires, reducing futures to immediate vision. It wears wings and beats among the planets, it dons diving bells and roams the ocean bed—it stalks in seven-league boots and outruns the feeble legs of time.

When reason is independent of precedent and untrammelled by tradition it transcends all magic and creates sources of wealth compared with which those of fabled Golconda and Ind, and Eldorado are pittance.

Every human carries within himself talents that outvalue the products of Kimberley and the Rand. If you are filled with the gold fever stay at home and mine your mind. Its riches are inexhaustible: the more you dig into it, the more you put into it.

Initiative is ample capital for anybody and anything. Only the doubting are poverty stricken. What if your father had nothing to will. Your own will remains, and, properly employed, it can make you as powerful and mighty as was ever any son of Adam.

Your natural endowments furnish all essential facilities for success. Money and education sometimes simplify, but seldom win, struggles. Those who rely solely upon either generally lose the one and derive no benefit from the other. If you can't duplicate what you possess, some man who uses his wits with greater skill will seize what you can't defend.

Knowledge is not a force, but simply an adviser of action. Unschooled

thinkers have contributed most to the world.

Learning is profitless until it is set to earning. We pay no man more than he is worth. Those who teach us nothing we relegate to the ranks and delegate to minor offices. Their recognition is commensurate with their unimportant activities. But enterprise establishes its own status. Leaders cannot be regulated by the laws of average.

There are ideas enough under your scalp to cut continents apart, shove mountains into the sea, yoke hemispheres, reconstruct shattered bodies, metamorphose the Sahara into a granary, and drain the Dismal Swamp. Brains and brains alone conceived, created and founded all the utilities of civilization. Mine your mind.—Herbert Kaufman.

**A Christmas Vacation**

In December, 1907, the railroad was not built yet in our province. We, the Barotinio students, 18 in number, decided to go together to spend our Christmas vacation in our town. We decided to ride on a sailing-boat which we call "parau." This boat was owned by one of our friends there in Iloilo. He let us have it, but there was no crew except ourselves and one man to guide us.

It was December 23d at 4 o'clock in the morning, when we started from the port of Iloilo. The wind blew gently. Though it was against our course, we did not stop sailing. When we were about 12 miles from the city, we stopped and waited till the next morning.

At 1 o'clock the next morning, the sky being very clear, we started. Within 20 miles from the shore, the sky was becoming dark. When we were about 35 miles from the shore, the wind blew very hard with rain. The waves dashed very high. It seemed to me that our boat would sink and everyone of us was expecting death.

That same night we heard cries for help which we supposed to be from some people whose parau had sunk. We tried to find them but the wind was so strong and the waves dashed so very high, that it was impossible. Finally we proceeded in our direction till morning came.

In the morning at 7 o'clock we noticed that we were near Barcolod, the capital of the other island which is called Occidental Negros. We landed there and looked over our clothes and provisions. We found that they were all wet. So we spread all of them on the sand till they were dry.

At 8 o'clock while we were sitting

**Special Sale**

Of Toys, Dolls,  
Games and Holiday Goods at

**The Fair**

THE ELBERTON HOTEL

**Barber Shop**

is all right.

BRADLEY & SON

**Wright's  
Chocolate  
Shop**

See our new line of Box goods

Hot Tomallies, Oyster Cocktails,  
Light Lunches.

The home of pure confections

Hot and cold drinks

and resting below the cocoanut palms, a boy landed on the shore. He was about 12 years old. We were scared at him for he rode not on a ship, but on a pig. So we went right away and asked him what was the matter, but he could hardly talk for he had not eaten in the night. We gave him some meat and cocoanuts. After a while he told us that their ship was wrecked during the night and all of them tried to save their own lives. He did not know about his folks. He himself swam, when he fell into the water, till he heard the pig swimming and crying. For a moment the pig passed by him, but he caught up and held on to the tail of the pig till he reached the shore that morning.

In the afternoon we left that place for Silay, reaching that place at 12 o'clock midnight. This was Christmas night. One hour later we started for Sarabia, a city of the same island and province. In this place we secured some provisions. After lingering in that place for a day, we sailed for our town which we reached after many hardships.—Rufino Tugbang.

Our friend "Prof" John Mason played in "Alias Jimmy Valentine," a home talent play that was given in the opera house last Friday and Saturday.

A NEW LINE OF

**Frat Jewelry  
For Christmas**

Come and see them.

DIELSCHNEIDER BROS.,

The Store of Christmas Spirit

GO TO THE

**Antlers Restaurant**

Open at all hours

TERRY BROS., Props.

**City Transfer Co.**

Phone Main 8

THE OLD STAND FOR  
STUDENTS

**Leslie Laughlin  
GROCER****D. A. Wardle  
JEWELER**

Third Street McMinnville, Ore.

**CHRISTMAS  
DINNER**

Will be better and more easily prepared if you buy some baked things here. Let us do the family baking. It's easy for us; cheap for you.

**Say At the Game**

"I'll bet a cream pie"—and add  
"the kind they sell at the

**Home  
Bakery"****Drop Your Mudhook In "Perfume Harbor"**

Put your shopping bark on its course and sail away across the sea of uncertainty and drop anchor in Perfume Harbor.

The Perfume Ship is in. 2 bells has struck. The stevedores are unloading.

VIOLET AND PINK  
CRABAPPLE AND THORN

and a dozen other standard brands suitable Xmas gifts for your best girl, pa and ma, and the hired girl.

ROGERS BROS'. PHARMACY

**The Pacific Baptist**

If you are a Baptist and live west of the Rocky Mountains Is necessary for your highest usefulness as a Christian worker. Begin taking this weekly now. Get acquainted with religious and denominational movements while in College. \$2.00 per year.

McMinnville, Oregon



## DELIVERY OF CHRISTMAS ORDERS GUARANTEED

### Norcott Studio

## STAR

Friday and Saturday

"Our Wives," a two-part comedy.

Monday and Tuesday, The Right of Way, two-part drama.

### Delta Psi Deltas Entertain

Last Friday evening, in Burn's hall, the Adelphics and their friends and the friends of the Delta Psi Delta Fraternity were the guests of the Delta Psi Deltas. About 110 were present.

As soon as all had arrived at the hall, at 8:30, the grand march led to the Antlers, where a dainty luncheon had been prepared. The favors were bits of doll china to which were attached short rhymes using the names of those present. A toast was given by Guy N. Hickok, which was rather out of the ordinary in being short, witty, and in the form of verse.

The party returned to the hall after about an hour and a short program was given by the Delta Psi Deltas. This consisted of musical numbers by the quartette, an automobile "stunt," readings, and a farce. A duet was sung by the Misses Burlingame and Vaile, accompanied by John McKnight and Winfred Bueermann on the violin and Howard McKnight at the piano. The readings by Professor Gardiner were also very much appreciated.

As soon as "Brutus" and "Cassius" had concluded their whirlwind of farcical comedy, the crowd departed homeward. And it was a beautiful, moonlight night!

### "Cardinal M" Club

A few weeks ago the letter men of the College met to organize a "Cardinal M" Club. This club is composed of all men who have won the official student body emblem in any kind of student body activity. Its purpose is to forward all student body activities, assist in any manner possible to procure suitable gymnasium apparatus and a new gym, and to act as a monitor in forwarding a true sportsmanlike spirit in all local and intercollegiate affairs.

The organization and acceptance of a proposed constitution has not been

SEE

## Christenson Bros.



for Fancy Groceries, Choice Fruits, Vegetables, Confectionery, and all good things to eat.

fully carried out, but the club's rules of action will be completed before the holidays.

The formation of such an organization is most timely and marks a new epoch in student activities.

It has been proposed that a splendid silver cup be given to the man who wins the largest number of letters during the four collegiate years. Placing the number high enough so that the cup might not be given to some one to whom circumstances might throw the cup, this would be a great stimulus to men to go into all phases of student body life.

### Seventeen Years Ago

(Continued from p. 1)

Dayton Prairie school house, Sherman Wallace delivered his first sermon. Should the future witness earnest continual effort along his chosen line of life-work, McMinnville College may be justly proud to call him her student.

In athletics, boxing and bowling are the latest.

MARCH, 1897

The state oratorical contest at Newberg Feb. 26, resulted in victory for U. of O. Mr. J. S. Wallace, our representative, performed his part in such a manner as to reflect the greatest credit on himself and his institution.

The song books used in assembly are not quite as old as the wooden navy which once shed so much glory on the American name, but they nevertheless need renewing quite as badly as did that navy.

(P. S.—We wonder if these are the same books which still grace the chapel seats.—Ed.)

The only sound result of doing a great deal is that it commits us to the going of still greater deeds.—American.

## Great Removal Sale

The store in the new Masonic building when completed, will be occupied by us; in order to save moving our immense stock, we are making the greatest sacrifice on our entire stock of men's and ladies' wearing apparel, ever known in the history of merchandising. Come in and get our prices.

## D. M. Nayberger

McMINNVILLE, OREGON

## McMinnville Meat Co.

The best of fresh and cured meats the market affords. Poultry dressed dressed to order. Phone 1910.

W. F. PAUL, Proprietor

## HOTEL EATON

West Park and Morrison, Portland, Oregon.

In the heart of the business and theatre center of city. Depot and W cars pass our place, Oregon Electric one block away, thoroughly renovated and under new management. European rates, 75c and up.

## Guard Against La Grippe

The germ of grippe produces a very virulent poison. This poison is deadly to the life-giving cells of the blood. For this reason grippe destroys one's vitality very rapidly. It should be treated promptly when first symptoms are noticed.

### Our Own Cold Tablets

Are a reliable remedy for grippe, colds, tonsillitis and all similar troubles. Keep the remedy handy at this season.

Price 25c.

## Peery Drug Co.

## M. E. Hendrick & Co.

General Merchandise

DRY GOODS

Special agents for—Queen Quality Shoes and Warner Bros. Corsets.

## O. D. Scott

Furniture and Hardware

Stoves, Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses and Art Squares.

Cor. Third and B Sts., McMinnville.

## Merry Christmas

Make it merry by buying the cranberries, celery, vegetables and groceries for that Christmas dinner at

## Logan's Grocery

"And the Students Like Us."

## It's Pure

Visit our creamery. Everything is perfectly clean. Our butter is PURE. Try it and you'll know why the students eat over a hundred dollars' worth a month at the College Club.

The Golden Crown Creamery

Albert Ruettin, Prop.

(Near Depot.)

## Thomson Fish Company

Clams twice a week.

We sell all kinds of fish. Our prices on Salmon are the lowest.

FISH IS BRAIN FOOD

## McMinnville Cleaning and Pressing Works

Ladies' and Men's Suits cleaned and pressed. All work guaranteed. Repairing neatly done. ROYAL TAILORS made-to-measure Suits. A few of our prices: Suits pressed, 50c; sponged and pressed, 75c; dry cleaned, \$1.50. PHONE WHITE 7311

## THE MARK OF QUALITY EVERY HARNESS

in our store is calculated to show the superiority of our goods.

Our word is our bond. Our prices are right. Call and get them before buying.

C. B. COLLINS, McMinnville, Oregon