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THE REVIEW

M' MINNVILLE COLLEGE

VOL. XXIV.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON, APRIL 10, 1919

Number 9

GLADYS STRONG ELECTED AS MAY QUEEN

A. S. B. PRESIDENT CARRIES OFF
HONORS OF THE DAY

Lulu Coe Runs Close Second in Final
Voting

McMinnville College has just chosen a Queen of May to preside over the festivities and sports of May Day of 1919. For several days there was an air of uncertainty as to whom the honors should go, but fate or fortune has decided in favor of Miss Gladys Strong, one of the institution's most popular and pretty girls.

Miss Lulu Coe ran Miss Strong a close second and will be Maid of Honor. Miss Coe is also among the especially popular girls. She was Lyceum Manager this year and filled a difficult position well. During the whole of her preparatory years, as well as during the two years she has been in college, Miss Coe has been prominent in all branches of school activities, Music, Glee Club, Y. W. C. A. and Student Body affairs. Only recently she was elected president of the Young Women's Christian Association of the college and has been on the cabinet in other years. Miss Coe is a member of the Lambda Lambda Sigma fraternity and her sorority sisters may justly be proud of her.

As for the Queen-elect, every student in school knows all about her. Miss Strong is now a senior and has during the past year graced the chapel platform as president of the A. S. B. Miss Strong has been one of the honor students of her class all through her college course. In her junior year she was awarded the prize for highest scholarship in the class and this year was honored by being chosen Salutatorian speaker for Commencement. It is not the common lot of many mortals to be so overwhelmed with honors and it is only another indication of Miss Strong's charming personality that she can wear them all so becomingly. Miss Strong is a Kappa Alpha Phi.

So now that elections are over let's give nine RaHS for our beautiful Queen and begin to have faith that May Day may be one of the typical June variety.

**Dr. Riley a Prominent Man in the
Educational, Religious and De-
nominational World**

It may be of interest to readers of the Review to know some of the responsible positions held by the President of McMinnville College.

Dr. L. W. Riley represents the Independent Colleges of Oregon on the State Board of Standardization for Colleges and Universities.

He is also a member of the Executive Committee of the Oregon-Idaho Y. M. C. A.

Dr. Riley ranks high in the councils of the Baptist denomination not only

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COLLEGE BOYS ENJOY JAUNT

TWO HUNDRED MILE TRIP, "MAC"
TO NEWPORT AND RETURN

All right fellows let's go, and go we did, for it was spring vacation and everyone was on the go. Some went to the city, some to their old home town, some even took train rides, not to speak of those who remained in "Mac." Hugh Dowd, Raymond Vester, Gordon Gilson and Bertrand Cash accepted the challenge of the strange new way of investing time to the best advantage.

Saturday morning, the first day, you could have seen us each with a pack on his back starting down the long trail. We were fresh and often made it known as we went along the first day, passing first Sheridan and then the gate to the border of civilization, known on the map as Willamina. Evening found us camped beside a beautiful mountain creek, full of fish and also near to lots of wood—the main interest to the sentries, for we slept three at a time while one of us kept the home fires burning.

Reville sounded at six o'clock Sunday and breakfast was served in real class. You would like such a one yourself—fried chicken, bread and cocoa. Sunday morning we went over the top through the trenches of mud and on to no man's land. By evening, however, we reached Devils Lake, just a whisper from the ocean. Here Hugh became very ambitious and tried his skill to the amusement of all. An old dried up canoe with one paddle was on the shore all too idle for any good so Hugh jumped in and struck out—alas, soon the water changed its place and the boat was going down. Giving one grand leap he just reached shore saving himself from a swim. Next he had to lasso the canoe and there he proved he came from Eastern Oregon. That night Hugh was glad to keep the fire burning.

Monday morning we started down the long coast for Newport. Mile after mile passed by and with each one Gibson's face shone brighter and brighter. He seemed to gather all the brilliancy of the sun's efforts, whereas, Bert was the best to store away material under his belt. None of us could ever determine where it all went to. Hugh Dowd became interested in agates as soon as we were far enough south to reach them and soon was carrying around a snare drum in his pocket. By night we were at Devil's Punch Bowl and as that place has such an interesting history we decided to view it again in the morning. It is a large natural bowl in the rock some 200 feet across and one hundred feet deep with two entrances and at high tide the water dashes in it with tremendous force foaming up and receding only to be repeated. At low tide people can go in the bowl itself.

The next morning we went down to see the lighthouse and get a good view of the coast. It is situated out on a

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Captain Hopfield Visits College to
Meet Old Friends

Captain Hopfield paid the College a visit a few days ago in order to greet old friends. He has just been honorably discharged from service and seemed glad to be back in McMinnville again.

Many of the boys now in college remember Captain Hopfield's services to the school when he drilled the boys on the campus two years ago. In connection with this fact Captain Hopfield stated that he had received as much benefit from those drills as any of the boys and that they had greatly aided him in attaining his high grade of work in the Presidio where he received his commission as captain.

Captain Hopfield is a real leader and not only the College but the entire community will be benefited by his return.

Victory Campaign Speaker Here

McMinnville College was especially fortunate in having Rev. Mr. Laslette of Portland, Oregon, as a recent chapel speaker. Mr. Laslette is connected with the Baptist Laymen's Victory Campaign and is an unusually clever and capable speaker. It is only fair to say that many of the humorous items of his address will long outlive those of a more serious strain. However, there were some thoughts in the lecture which were well worth remembering.

"Circumstances do not make us unless we will it so."

"All of us are more apt to emphasize what we haven't rather than what we have."

The Bible was held up before the students as a book of great worth and meaning. What a place it has held in our civilization! The works of art, the treasures of literature and oratory show clearly the inspiration of God's word. Shakespeare, Milton, Tennyson, and a host of other great writers drew many of their themes from the great Book.

Experience in France Related

March 20, Mr. Reynolds gave one of the record addresses of the year. Having seen active service in France for several months, he was able to picture war zone conditions as only a veteran can.

There are but two classes of people in France, said the speaker—the peasant and the bourgeoisie. Liberty as we think of it here in the United States is a thing unknown in France. The peasant class has few privileges even and the lot of such a class is often miserable.

France as actually seen by the boys was a great deal different than had been expected, and the whole war situation changed in the minds of those going across as they came into France.

"It is a joy," said Mr. Reynolds, "to hear the American soldier speak French." Many of the most common French expressions were so distorted as to appear more American than French. In fact, the French people

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GAY VACATION PARTY AT ROCKAWAY

PROF. MOORE CHAPERONES JOLLY
GROUP FOR HAPPY WEEK
AT BEACH

Almost smothered beneath their load of blanket rolls and "grub" a happy party of campers started for the coast on Saturday morning, March 22. There were nine in the party and no jollier little bunch ever entrained for a week of enjoyment. From the start every member of the party wore the smile that didn't come off.

After a beautiful trip over the snow covered mountains and down the Salamonberry river the party stepped from the train at Rockaway and started to find the cottage which they had been dreaming about during the preceding week. What a find it was! A big roomy place furnished with all the necessities of camp life, it nestled under the trees a scant hundred yards from the glorious beach. Behind it rose the thickly wooded hills, covered with spruce, fir, hemlock, and the host of other fine trees of Oregon.

Soon camp was established and the crowd scattered for a first sample of the beach. Three young ladies of the party had never before seen the sea and were quite at a loss to describe their impressions. To the rest it was a wonderful treat to renew acquaintance with the grand old Pacific and to contemplate a whole week of fun upon its shores. The worries of college life were forgotten in a moment and everyone had the complete enjoyment of vacation his chief business of life.

An ideal vacation! That is the verdict of everyone who was there. Although all were prepared for storms they came back with sunburned faces and the glow of real health upon their cheeks. The more adventurous ones were up at four every morning to work up an appetite for breakfast. Hikes varying from a mile or two to eight miles were the rule before breakfast. Tramps and picnics were the order after breakfast. Evening after evening the crowd returned with a satisfying weariness and an enormous appetite to the cabin, where everyone did his share in preparing a spread surpassing all the delicacies of ordinary life.

As the week passed and the sunburn deepened appreciation of the weather, the beach, the crowd and the time grew upon each member of the party and it was not surprising that before long whispers of a possible return next year were heard. Everyone went the limit in physical activity and mental recuperation and still many points of interest were not visited for lack of time.

On Saturday morning the party rolled up their blankets and started the return journey content in the satisfaction of a thorough vacation thoroughly enjoyed. In place of cans of provisions several of the holiday makers carried specimens which are still the topic of interesting conversation in the biology laboratory. Some

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STUDENT VOLUNTEERS

A few weeks ago the topic of the Student Volunteers was West China. There were several impressive things about the situation there. Among them were: The receptiveness of the Chinese, the great need of Jesus Christ, the need of more and better equipment, and the need of more missionaries.

Great is the challenge to one to become a missionary. A missionary should be filled with the Holy Spirit, be able to learn a foreign tongue so as to speak it well, have a good general knowledge of the country to which he is going, be free from racial prejudice, able to make many friends, be willing to lose self for the sake of the cause of Christ, be able to independently carry on his type of work, and even to teach others to do it. Truly, with these as qualifications of a missionary, we will have opportunity to use all our talents. The Missionary Call challenges the best that is in us. Let us be thoroughly preparing for the work!

Two weeks ago, some parts of the Bulletin of our Foreign Board were read. In this also were emphasized both the need of workers and the need of thorough preparation.

We would be very happy to have more visitors come that they might, in a measure at least, realize the great challenge of the Foreign Field. At every meeting the challenge seems to confront us more vividly.

We very cordially welcome all who are in any way interested in Missions, and this means you! We meet every Sunday afternoon at 5:30 p. m. in the Pastor's Study. We would like to see you at the meetings.

THE LAMBDA ENTERTAIN

The evening of April 5th, the Lambda Lambda Sigma fraternity entertained the Pi Beta Thetas at the home of Mrs. Williams. Butterflies of blue and gold and of blue and white greeted us as we entered the room. The room was decorated with an air of welcome and the fireplace made us all feel at home.

The first on the program was spring fashions, introduced by a court jester. They were a beautiful Indian maid, a pretty little Puritan maiden, a trim maid of colonial times and of 1860. Then came three maidens, two in Red Cross costumes and one in an army coat and cap, and last of all came our modern belle dressed in the latest fashions from Paris. Spring poems were written by two girls about two other girls. A spring romance which is very typical of this season was applauded very much.

Spring on the Cannibal Islands seemed to hold the attention of the whole audience and was pronounced the best play ever put on the screen. A poem to spring was given by Mrs. Kenyon.

Refreshments were served at four tables and we found our place by the pussy-willow placecards. On each table, there were white candles with blue shades. We certainly thank the Lambda Lambda Sigmas for their royal entertainment.

McSherry to Represent "Mac"

For the second time Irl McSherry will represent the home college in the Inter-Collegiate oratorical contest to be held at Eugene, April 11. "The Red Terror" or Mobocracy, is the subject of Mr. McSherry's oration, and judging from the force and enthusiasm with which he delivers it behind closed

doors we may expect it to be a success. We are all hoping to welcome Irl home the winner of first place.

'19-'21

Sophomores Lead Seniors on Fool's Journey

The Senior's hearts were gladdened by an invitation from the Sophomores to spend, with them, the hours between five and eight o'clock, on the day of April first. It was to be a topsyturvy party and the dignified Seniors were asked to wear shoes that were not mates, their coats wrong side out, or anything that was contrary to the usual custom. So at five o'clock Seniors began to gather under the Old Oak and such a motley crowd! Then came two Sophomores and Miss Watson. They told us that no one could go with them who did not have a ticket and that tickets could be had at the Delta Psi swing. We got our tickets and followed the leaders. Where? Through lover's lane, up the Sheridan road and finally to the talking tree. Here we found our fortunes hanging on the tree and such wonderful fortunes as they were! We are sure that McMinnville College will be proud of the class of '19 if all of these fortunes come true. Then we were led to the President's house where we found Dorothy Campbell who greeted us with the heartiest of hand shakes, the hand gloved with a baseball mit. We were delighted to find Mother Potter waiting there for us. Our hostess told us that as not many of the Seniors had purchased their new hats and as those who had done so didn't get very pretty ones we were to make some new spring bonnets. We were allowed three minutes in which to make them and were then told, "Well, now you have your hats, good-bye." Thus we were shown to the door and started for someplace we didn't know where, but finally found ourselves at the Carstens home. Here a number of our group took the fool's journey. Of course they were not supposed to step on a single pan. Here the Seniors' pleas for something to eat were ignored and we started out again on our unknown journey, hungry and hopeless.

We were led to the home of Mr. Leroy Miller where the delicious odor of a prepared meal greeted us. But alas! April fool! We entered heartily into fool's play, for in spinning the platter the calling of number 13 called forth the most of the Seniors, each one bewildered by finding himself one of so many, and embarrassed by the laugh of the Sophomores.

We were led from there back to the home of President Riley. Here we were greatly pleased by our long wished for repast, which consisted of six courses. Axel, our President, was presented with a beautiful white cake with nine candles. While cutting it he complained of the dullness of President Riley's carving knife. The cake resembled rye bread with egg shells scattered through it in the place of raisins and currants. We didn't miss the cake for there were too many delicious things. Mother Potter said that they told her to tell us that it was time to go on another journey so we folded up our newspaper napkins and prepared to leave. The Sophomores honored us with nine Raahs! and we did our best to return the compliment.

We thank you, Sophomores, for a most delightful and enjoyable evening.

FRESHMEN HIKE

It was a merry crowd that gathered on the steps of the main building, Saturday morning, the first day of vacation. Everyone was full of pep and fun and judging by the generous looking packages with which all seemed to be possessed the crowd was easily recognized as Freshmen. Where were they going? Not even the learned Seniors laborously cleaning the tennis courts seemed able to answer the query.

The boys soon packed away the mysterious packages in great sacks, and the hikers leaving all thought of lessons behind, struck out "for the tall and uncut." Over hill and fences they went, through barnyards, down lanes, jumped creeks, picked pussy willows and laughed and sang until the birds and the beasts of the forest wondered at the uproar.

Then the laughing ceased and the voices became low and hushed. Slowly and with measured step, they passed through the graveyard, pausing only long enough to quench their thirst in the big tank of water and to generously cool the heated brow of their nearest neighbor.

Then upward they climbed, as only a Freshman knows how to climb, until someone casually remarked, "Everybody hungry?" and the hearty "Yea, ho," that burst forth in response indicated that "Barkis was willin'." Soon a fire blazed, water was brought from a spring and one of the boys proved himself master of the art of making coffee over a camp fire. Then the mysterious packages were produced and weiners sizzled and popped in the flames. Such quantities of buns, coffee, weiners, oranges, macarons, marshmallows and pickles as were consumed! Slowly the appetites were appeased and the remaining eats packed away for another time.

Always ready for excitement the Freshmen wandered off through the woods until one keen-eyed member spied an oak ball and then among the trees and shrubs began a fiercely contested base ball game in which the girls easily took the big end of the score. Tired and hot from the strenuous game, the spring was visited and another battle took place, which although intensely exciting, the contestants remained wonderfully cool throughout the entire scene.

Slowly the shadows began to lengthen and the crowd gathered once more about the camp fire and toasted marshmallows over the hot coals. The buns disappeared, the "dogs" barked their last, and even the pickles in Milton's pockets were no more!

Then homeward they went, tired but happy, carrying back a great wishbone, found hanging in an oak tree and all wishing for many more such happy days.

The Gift Store

This is the name a number of our customers have come to call this store by. The reason they say is because they naturally turn to this store when having occasion to purchase a gift. When this occasion confronts you, no difference how little or how much you wish to spend, we invite you to take advantage of our large and varied stock. You will find it easy to make a selection.

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EXTRACTS FROM LETTER WRITTEN BY KENNETH CAMPBELL

Jan. 6.

Well, here we are pushing up through the English Channel, the recent theatre of submarine warfare. We can see the White Chalk Cliffs of Dover over our port quarter.

We have had wonderfully quiet weather most of the time since leaving N. Y., and when we did get a bit of wind, it generally came from astern and helped us along. I managed to get a number of pictures of waves coming in on the well-deck and am anxious to see how they turn out.

We finally arrived in Falmouth on Saturday, Jan. 4, in a rain storm, creeping in behind the nets. Our orders came aboard in a few hours and after lying at anchor all night we started with the break of day for Rotterdam. Falmouth looked very cozy and comfortable nestling beneath a little bluff whereon appeared an impressive-looking castle. The harbor was pretty choppy, and none of us got a chance to go ashore.

It is said that Rotterdam is a fast port (unload the ships quickly). The Hague being so close, hope to see it without fail.

I am making out fine, but am starved for mail!

Jan. 12—Little did I think a year ago this day, that I should have so many and varied experiences during the year, and wind up peacefully at anchor in the Thames, yet here we are, and at daybreak we will proceed to London to have our turbine (De Laval) repaired, thence to Rotterdam.

It is a beautiful, quiet night, scarcely any breeze, and the moon showing only occasionally through rifts in the clouds. I make the rounds on the half hour to see that all is well and about 1:30 a. m., so excuse me a moment, while I do that little trick.

I am looking forward to seeing London and Rotterdam with a certain degree of anticipation, but I can imagine more pleasant prospects. Traveling satisfies your curiosity

MARK HANNA

Fine JEWELRY Only

Southern Pacific Time Inspector

about things and places, and your wanderlust, but it doesn't necessarily bring happiness. You always figure there are probably about so many days before it's home time again.

Jan. 15—Wednesday I went to Gravesend aboard the S. E. & Chatham toy railroad to London; that is to Charing Cross, from there by bus along the strand, across Westminster Bridge, across the Bridge of London to the Tower of London. The Tower certainly is huge, spent hours and hours going through and through and round and round it. I saw most of the principal features of the place, and stood in the room where the Princess was murdered. There I heard a Britisher murmur "Oh I say (sigh) the poah little blightah."

Finally I tore myself away from the Tower and found my way into the famous Abbey. Believe me, of all the tombs, etc. I never saw the like! There was quite a mob of visitors there, and it's a penny for this and a two-pence for that, if you'll stand for it.

March 4—My last was mailed at 8 a. m., Feb. 7, at the Hook of Holland by the kindness of the Dutch pilot. During the day we narrowly missed some floating mines and were busy during the day, trying to sink them with rifle fire. We saw thousands of floating flour sacks and they were a nuisance as they resembled mines

closely, even at a short distance. Later we passed the U. S. S. Piave, in the clutches of the fatal Goodwin sands. From a distance of perhaps 300 yards we could see only her two masts. She was sucked down and broken like that in one week.

On the 9th we were off Portland Bill and Start Pt. when I was on watch. On the 10th Lizard and Wolf Islands. Lights dropped below the horizon, being the last European lights seen. Our course was so southerly that we didn't see Bishop's Rock Light at all.

From the 19th till the 28th there was a strong westerly gale and the ship hove to for four days. On the 1st we arrived in N. Y. and by 11:30 were docked at Pier No. 2, Bush Terminal Docks, Brooklyn.

The navy is turning over all freight ships to the shipping board, and discharging the navy crews. We may not be turned over yet, if not I will make another trip.

March 8—We move tomorrow morning either to dry dock or to load on our new cargo, probably of flour for Rotterdam or Danzig.

Y. W. C. A.

April the second, yet all was well, and the Y. W. girls filed in place at the usual hour on Wednesday. Grace Rhine brought to us the lesson, "An eye to an understanding heart," and

each girl felt the desire to be less quick in judging another. The tact of our great leader, Jesus Christ, and his perfect understanding were brought to us in several of the parables.

As we are beginning a new year for our Y. W. with a splendid cabinet, how much better it would be to remember to speak a kind word, and try to help others, rather than to misunderstand their actions. To be helpful is the true Y. W. "Mac" spirit. Let's all get it, and he loyal boosters.

Anna Foster Writes About Chinese New Year

An interesting letter has just reached McMinnville. It was written in China by one of those of whom our college is justly proud—Anna Foster, now a missionary on the foreign field.

"New Year is the biggest Chinese festival, seems to take as much celebrating as our Christmas, Thanksgiving, Fourth of July and all the family birthdays rolled into one, though the celebrating perhaps is not of the same sort.

"Schools are all closed, some of the girls' schools weeks beforehand for the girls must be at home to help, and the native schools do not reopen until a few days before the beginning of the second month. The end of the calendar year is the end of the school year too. The new scholars enter, new classes are formed, teachers are 'invited' to begin their work all at New Year time.

"During the last weeks of the old year business booms. The narrow streets, no wider than a respectable sidewalk, with shops like market stalls close up on either side, are so full that passing isn't at all easy. It is like a Christmas crowd at home, and here no one has begun any 'Do your shopping early,' campaign.

"Among the shops doing a great deal of business one notices especially those that deal in paper things for worship. There is an endless variety of paper objects, shoes, ornaments, paper money, elaborate paper houses, rolls of colored paper to represent bales of silk, all sorts of things to burn for the departed spirits. The people believe that these being burned are transformed into spirit articles, the spirits are thus provided with what they need. An immense amount of money is wasted on this worship paper, and considering how poverty stricken the people are more's the pity.

"As a part of the New Year celebration the houses are decorated. The outside doors have wide strips of red paper pasted on each side with some inscription in character on each, and over the big door is usually hung red cloth drapery. A pair of big new lanterns is hung there too. These are made of oiled paper over light bamboo frames, and have the family surname written on them in red. The houses are all white, and with the red decorations look quite festive. An ornamental (?) feature of many is a pair of hideous pictures pasted on the big double front doors. These are called door spirits, and are supposed to keep away evil influences.

"The inside of the house is dressed up as well as the outside. New red paper inscriptions are pasted up here too, and gorgeous red embroidered hangings put over the table in the main hall.

"Eating is an important feature of the New Year's festivities. For days beforehand the women are busy making all sorts of cakes and endless other eats of which I'm sure no foreigner ever learns the complete list.

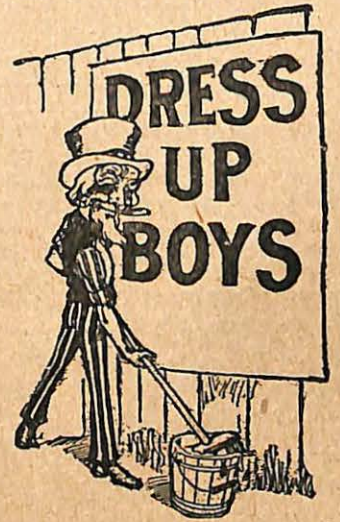
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10c and 15c

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STICK-TO-IT-TIVENESS

The time for spring fevers and other ailments is here. What effect will the season have on you? The last lap of the school year is hardest and demands far more energy than the other periods. The weeks following the Spring vacation are the weeks of the chemical test of the stuff you are made of. When the sun is warm and the birds sing, when the flowers are breaking forth and their sweet scents come to you on the warm breezes, if at this time you can do the best work in your studies and other school activities you have the quality that makes for success. Have you stick-to-it-tiveness?

Almost every year there are some in college who lose the mastery over themselves in this season and either quit school or allow themselves to fail in their studies. How are you going to stand at the end of this school year? Are you going to finish the year with flying colors or are you going to permit your flag to drag in the dirt for lack of will power and self control?

There are men and women who begin college but who never finish, merely because they are unwilling to discipline themselves. Perhaps they attend school for a year or two and then leave because they are the type of people who never finish what they begin. The person who begins many things but never finishes anything is a failure and will always be a failure until he does actually achieve something by bringing to completion a task which he has begun. The only men in the world who have attained any degree of success have been those men who have had the vision of a task

to be accomplished and of a goal to be reached, and then have applied themselves to the task until it has been completely finished.

It is said that in every army which is making a hard and long march there are some of the men who fall out near the end of the march because they have not the endurance. Are you willing to be classed with those who have not the endurance to finish the year strong? Are you willing to be classed with those who have not the endurance and quality of stick which will bring you through your college course? May we show what stuff the students of "Mac" are made of by not losing another one by the wayside this spring and by all coming back in the fall with an unflinching determination to complete our college course.

—M. C. S.

ATHLETIC PROSPECTS

You may bluff in class but you can't shirk in athletics and get away with it. Horn tooting may hide your yellow streak on the campus. Here's a chance to prove you are white all the way through. Trot out at the first shot and stay out until the season is over. Don't retreat the second week like a spoiled baby to some romantic shade.

Think of not far distant May Day. How glorious it will feel to step out on the diamond, the track or the tennis court and help wallop old Willamette. Why—athletic fans—just remember our old debts to settle. No use letting the interest run any longer—Line up—McMinnville College patriots! Snap into the drill just as if oversea service and Hun scalps were in the game. Then when Willamette invades Queen Gladys' kingdom May Day, 1919, the defenders of the cardinal and purple will hand Willamette a tripple defeat, settling all our past debts and once more firmly establishing Old "Mac's" former athletic status among her neighbor colleges.

LETTER FROM BEN LARSON

The real purpose of this letter was to tell about my "Leave" trip to Menton, Monte Carlo, and Nice, so better I get started on that mission. Sgt. Maj. Corcoran who is also from Camp Lewis and with whom I have been working since our arrival at General Headquarters about a year ago has been my side-kicker, bunkie, buddie, and pal. Corc has been in the Service Record Dept. almost as long as I have and we are now the oldest men in the department in length of service. I helped organize this Service Record work at G. H. Q. and have been with it ever since and Corc was assigned about two weeks after the department was started. Well, Lt. O'Ferrall told us to put in an application for a leave to visit the famous Revierra Saection on the coast of the Mediterranean. He said we deserved all we could get and to be sure to take it. The permission for leave was granted and we left here February sixth at two o'clock and returned back at noon on February 18th. We had a wonderful time in one of the finest beauty spots of the world. Of what I have seen in my travels the Mediterranean is by far the most wonderful for beauty and scenery. All the way from Marseilles to the Italian border is so beautiful that it is beyond description. I would like to tell you all about it but I have not the vocabulary to do justice to the world famed Mecca the Revierra Section.

We stayed at the Hotel de Venise and it was a palace. The Venise is just as fine a hotel as you will find

in the States anywhere. When we first entered the lobby I was almost afraid to sit in one of the chairs for fear I would disappear and not be able to get up again. The hotel has a large open court filled with palms, orange trees and lemon trees, besides all sorts of fine flowers and shrubbery. The orange trees and lemon trees were loaded with fruit almost ready to pick. Some of the oranges were rip and believe me they were the finest eating oranges I ever have tasted. The Venise is located about two blocks from the beach and commands a splendid view of the sea. Less than two blocks back of the hotel rise the mighty black stone Alps. Just imagine getting up in February in bright warm sunshine and looking out over the Mediterranean or gazing on the glistening Alps. The weather was as warm and nice as you have in Lisa in June.

We were over across the Italian border one afternoon and took in some of the sights. Of course it is very much like France as far as we could see. The people spoke both French and Italian being near the border. The Hotel de Venise is only about fifteen minutes walk from the border. Corc and I had ham and eggs in the Hotel Mirmar which is only a short way from the French border. We have not been able to get ham and eggs in France so we decided to try our luck in Italy and there to our amazement we found that longed for delicacy that we had traveled nearly 5000 miles to obtain. How we did relish them cannot be explained at this time owing to lack of time and space. We visited an Italian marble quarry and obtained a few samples of their fine white marble. Took a few snapshots near the hotel, one showing me standing on a stone wall in front of the Hotel Miramar several hundred feet above the sea. I could have jumped far out into the briny deep from the wall.

Menton is a city of about 15,000 and is mostly large hotels for tourists. It also has many fine villas and chateaux owned by the wealthy of Paris where they come and spend the winter months basking in the sunshine and enjoying the fruits while playing tennis and golf. Near Menton is one of the finest golf links there is in France. Many of the American soldiers and officers go there during their leaves merely to play golf all day.

We spent one day at Monte Carlo where is located the most famous or rather notorious gambling den in the world. Soldiers are not allowed in the casino except between 8:30 and 9:30 in the morning while there is no playing going on. Playing begins at ten and after that no one in uniform is permitted to enter regardless of what race or nationality or army. The beauties of that casino are beyond description. It is owned by the Prince of Monaco and he receives 1,000,000 francs rental per year. He has spared no money at all in making it the most attractive casino in France. Every soldier goes through on sightseeing parties just to see what it looks like and it certainly is worth seeing. They have a large theatre in the casino which also is magnificently furnished.

In the afternoon we had a wonderful trip through the principality of Monaco which is ruled by this Prince. We visited his wonderful Oceanographic Museum which is said to be the finest collection of sea life, dead and alive, that there is in the world. I have booklets describing the museum and its contents which I will mail home. Later we visited his museum on Anthropology which too is just as interesting though not so large owing

I suppose to the vast difference in the size of the two different subjects. From this museum we went to his private church, a magnificent structure where we paid the old French keeper one franc to show us through. Then we hit for his palace and managed to join a party of about twenty officers, soldiers, sailors, civilians and what not for a tour through the palace. This we managed very nicely by giving the guards some gum and several of the boys gave them cigarettes. Talk about are and finery, that old Prince surely has an eye for beauty and splendor. There were beaucoup chairs, tables, mantels, cases, picture frames and nicknacks of every sort made of pure ebony and ivory. They had many fine slabs of marble that seemed to glisten as though studded with diamonds. If you are interested in mirrors just go to that palace and you will see mirrors that will make you what you are not. The draperies in the private chambers of the Prince and the Princess, who-o-o-o-o! some class. The beds were too fine to be used for sleeping couches and so it was with every part of the furnishings in all the rooms. The council rooms were elegantly decorated and furnished.

As a fitting close to the tour of the palace the old guide took us into the private chapel of the Prince. Everything was the finest that francs can buy.

We visited some of the large hotels just to say we had been in them. I don't think one could ever find any city in the U. S. that has as fine hotels as Monte Carlo. It costs one a small fortune to stay in one of these luxurious palaces so we just walked around and looked on as all soldiers do.

The public gardens in front of the casino contains the grandest display of flowers I have ever seen, in fact the whole city is decked with flowers that bloom the year round. The steep cliffs up against which the city is built are covered with running vines that have the most beautiful purple blossoms, and we were told that they are in bloom twelve months of the year.

Lt. O'Ferrall who used to have charge of the Service Record Dept. and who was operated on for appendicitis just before Christmas is in Nice spending a month's sick leave. Knowing the Lt. as we do we went to Nice and stayed at his hotel for three and one-half days and he certainly did show us a royal time. He had been there almost ten days when we arrived so he was quite well acquainted with the city. We visited some of the old palaces that were built by the Romans and are now almost ruins. The Lt. is well versed in French and he had become acquainted with a French colonel who had introduced him to some of the French aristocrats of Paris who were in Nice spending the winter. It was our good fortune to meet some very fine French mademoiselles who spoke English quite fluently and who were delighted to do anything to entertain the soldiers. They told us almost endless tales about the Revierra Section, its history, people, etc.

The last Sunday we were on leave the mother of one of these girls gave an afternoon tea for the Lt., Corc and I, in the hotel Busby. We took some pictures after we had eaten the spread and as soon as I receive some they will together with those we took ourselves be forwarded home. The mademoiselles De Leveque, Goudet, and Madame Goudet were royal entertainers. Mlle. De Leveque spent five years in England so she parlez

Anglais tres bein, and Mlle. Goudet speaks English quite fluently though she is French and was educated in Florence, Italy.

It was a real treat to meet and to associate with some of the REAL FRENCH people, and for a few moments get away from the numberless lowbrows that we are accustomed to meeting daily. The educated French people are easily understood even when they sail along with full set sail and top head of steam. Of course, they do not use the lingo of French slang that chiefly composes the language of the lower classes, but their phraseology is similar to what one is taught in college, the book French so to speak. All in all, we had some fine trip and I shall want to return to that section of France some day in the future if circumstances will permit.

Just a word about the work of the Y. M. C. A. in this leave area. The "Y" has been severely criticised and unjustly so for several months. I wish every "Y" knocker would visit any one of these towns I have mentioned and I am sure he would get a permanent cure for his ill feelings. In the leave area the Y. M. C. A. furnishes every sort of clean entertainment that any man could wish absolutely free of charge. In each one of three towns they have taken over a large casino and remodeled it to suit their purpose. It contains all the comforts and luxuries of a modern hotel, having a band concert every forenoon at 10:30 by an American army band, and an orchestra concert every afternoon from 4 to 5 by a large French orchestra. In the evening they have movies and also vaudeville furnished by the Overseas Theatre league under the management of the Y. M. C. A. Some of America's best actors and actresses, singers, and musicians are on this league, all to please and entertain the soldiers. Every "Y" girl is the true type of American and seeks to do all in her power to make the boys enjoy their leaves.

Am living in hopes of seeing the States by May if all goes well. We have heard rumors that we would not be sent to Washington or New York for duty but would be discharged at once. Come, come, come quick, such good luck.

My supply of material is exhausted so am fnis.

Heaps of love to all,
Sgt. Maj. Benjamin E. Larson 295425,
Co. "A" C. R. O. Bn., A. S. C., A. P.
O. 902, A. E. F., France.

COLLEGE BOYS ENJOY JAUNT

(Continued from Page 1)

rough promontory and affords a good view for many miles. The keeper explained the workings of the light and his duties. The rest of Tuesday and Wednesday morning we spent in the metropolis of Newport. The reporter for the local paper found us specimens and said news was so scarce that he was glad we came along. It must have been by the size of the notes he took on our trip.

Wednesday afternoon and Thursday we came through some fine country and had an opportunity to see a real Indian reservation, at Siletz. Thursday night we again had one grand spread of chicken and all the trimmings. The people were certainly good to us but I guess we looked as if we needed all we could get.

Friday morning Reveille sounded at five o'clock. By six o'clock we set out for the climb over the top. For five miles at the top we trugged through snow that varied from one to three feet and if there is any way to become tired it is to walk in snow. All day long we walked and walked until at six o'clock we reached Ballston and "Mac" was but fourteen miles away. To say we were tired would be light but home looked good and we shoved on. Those last few miles seemed never to end and between kicking our tired and sore feet against rocks we kept awake. Now we could see the lights of "Mac" and new pep came to us but when we reached the steps of the old school it let loose in all the force we and our revolvers possessed. We were at the end of the long, long trail and had covered fifty-one miles for the day. Tired, loaded, and dirty we were, but a smile none could wipe off was ours because we had done something that took a little more energy than staying at home.

Some may think we were foolish to expend all this energy, to tackle a hard job, to do the extra miles when the blisters did hurt, to make a two-hundred mile trip in one week on our hundred feet, but now that it is over we own feel that there is a satisfaction in accomplishing the difficult. We could have stayed at hotels, eaten with

silverware and traveled in steel coaches but once in a while it seems good to put your ear down to Mother Earth and listen to her and realize that there is a great majority who do not have it so easy and smooth as the more fortunate. It was the best time of our lives, one never to be forgotten and one we will try to repeat again next year.

GAY VACATION PARTY AT ROCK-AWAY

(Continued from Page 1)

dutiful daughters are daily expecting word that dad greatly enjoyed the sample of marine aqua which they bottled up and sent home. Others of the bunch still remember with joy the taste of brine as they splashed in the March surf.

Whenever any of the party think of the greatest vacation of their lives they think naturally of Prof. Caroline S. Moore who chaperoned the enthusiastic crowd in royal style. Every day she proved her worth in a new delicacy for dinner or a new idea for a picnic. Her tactful jolly participation in the entire good time won the deepest appreciation of the "youngsters."

Those who enjoyed the sport about which any of them will rave at the least provocation, are: Prof. Moore, Alice Wood, Edith White, Helen White, Helen Ankcorn, Harold Blair, Whitford Hall, Wilfrid Richards, Cyril Richards.

Dr. Riley Prominent in Educational, Religious and Denominational World

(Continued from Page 1)

for Oregon but for the United States and North America as well, as his membership on the following five committees and boards attest:

Member of the Board of Managers of the Oregon Baptist State Convention, and chairman of its Executive Committee;

Member of the Board of Education of the Northern Baptist Convention and its Recording Secretary both from the organization of the Board;

Member of the Executive Committee of the Northern Baptist Convention;

Member of the Board of Managers of the American Baptist Education Society, and also its Recording Secretary;

Member of the Committee of One Hundred of the Inter-Church World Movement of North America. On this Committee of One Hundred there are but eighteen Baptists altogether.

EXPERIENCE IN FRANCE RELATED

(Continued from Page 1)

were compelled to learn again their own language and as the speaker put it, "to learn to speak it as they should."

Mr. Reynolds spoke of Paris as a city of darkness at night when all lights were out to lessen the danger of night attacks from the Huns. When there was an impending air attack the French people would run into the cellars, but not so the Americans. It was their custom to run out into the streets to see the show.

Many interesting experiences such as the shelling of Paris and the fighting along the Chateau-Thierry lines were related. Mr. Reynolds was not grudging with his time but it seemed as though he had just begun when he told us he must close his address. We are all looking forward to the time when Mr. Reynolds will revisit McMinnville college.

ZETA CHI

On March 7th, the Zeta Chi girls met with Jessie Young. The evening

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was pleasantly spent in laying new plans and carrying out old ones. Our hostess served delicious refreshments, which carried out well the sorority colors of red and white. After this our new members entertained us with several novel and varied stunts.

When the meeting was called at the little Brown House last Friday evening we all knew that it was to be something different and new. In this we found we were not disappointed although perhaps some of the new girls were. However, they will live and learn that there must be a reality if there is a counterfeit of it. The meeting was adjourned by eight o'clock so that everyone who wished might attend the basketball game.

FRESHMAN TAFFY PULL

On the Friday evening of spring vacation one might have seen various groups of Freshmen making their way toward the home of Bernice Varney. For it had been whispered around that we were to have a taffy pull.

Arriving at Varney's we found the candy already under way. We played games until it was ready for pulling and we were then summoned to the kitchen. Taffy was given to each one and then such exclamations as "Say, but this is hot!" "Where is that plate of butter?" "This is getting stickier all the time!" might have been heard from the lawn.

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ANNA FOSTER WRITES

(Continued from Page 3)

They are very generous with these dainties, a New Year caller is sure to be treated to tea and cakes if not to more substantial refreshments. Beside being provided with plenty of food the family, each member of it must have an entire outfit of new clothing, shoes and all, when this has to be done by the women of the house, besides all the other work they have to do, they certainly have no leisure.

"When the year ends it does so with a bang. The people are especially partial to gongs and firecrackers, and the New Year comes in with a noise like the peace celebration. Business stops short, shops are barred up, the once busy streets are absolutely deserted. Everyone is at home having a good time. Of course this includes feasting, and most often I am sorry to say, gambling. In fact there doesn't seem to be much else to do in the way of entertainment, so every one in the family engages in this indoor sport. They defend it on the ground that it's all in the family anyway and what difference does it make whether one member or another has the money?

"Since the people are all at home it is a good time for having meetings with them. One house may provide a very good audience too, anywhere from a few tens up to considerably over a hundred. Each year the church here plans a series of meetings for the first week of the year. Usually a foreigner or two and several Chinese in a party go about to different houses and explain the doctrine. We have been kindly received every where I have had opportunity of observing and it is a splendid opportunity for getting in touch with the people and explaining to them the reason for our being here.

"The second, fifth and sixth of the first month are the days for all the girls and women to return to their girlhood home—'outside home' it is sometimes called. Every Chinese girl must be married off, and she usually is while still very young, so the average girl grows up in her future husband's house. They may go to the outside home for visits though, more or less often according to the kind of a mother-in-law and other circumstances, but at the first of the year they always do, even when grown to be women. It is very interesting to see the many women on the road those particular days.

"On the third day no one is supposed to go out of the house as evil spirits are abroad that day and will get anyone who dares go abroad—that is, some of the people believe that. The third this year was a fine day for staying at home, so cold and stormy I should think even the evil spirits would have been uncomfortable.

"More or less celebrating of the New Year goes on until the 15th of the month, though not so much after the first few days, especially in the country places. On the evening of the 15th there is a great display of fireworks, especially by some of the wealthier clans, then after that 'business as usual.'

Y. M. C. A. elections of April 2 showed but one elected officer. Carlton Lathrop was elected president.

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**THE ALPHA GAMMA NUS GIVE
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A Peace Conference! Just think! The Lambda Lambda Sigma sorority received a special invitation to attend this world famed assembly! You can be sure that within the appointed hour in all the dignity we could accumulate we stood without the illustrious doors, which we located on South B street, at what is generally known as the Stewart home.

A black-faced Sambo answered our signal for admission, much to our astonishment! Venturing a few steps within, who should cross our path but a friendly familiar seeming Swede whose name we discovered to be Olie Olson, though at first sight we guessed him to be Martin Storgaard. Who next? You won't be any more surprised than we were: President Wilson himself, and would you believe it, he resembles Paul Scott so closely that you might mistake the one for the other. After our introduction to this most honored and beloved mortal, we met Lloyd George (Glenn Reavis) and a Bolshevik leader (Park Stewart) who almost overcame us with their serious (in the one case) and desperate (in the other) dignity.

According to the directions which we found on the passes that had been given us at the door, we joined the leader of our respective nationalities and took our royal seats. In great awe our eyes became fixed upon the noble face of President Wilson as he took the seat of greatest importance. Following a sudden commotion without, dragged in with ropes, chains and many hands was Old Bill, the Kaiser. With apparent disapproval he heard the articles of the armistice read aloud by President Wilson in the most impressive and stentorian tones. These articles made us realize anew the importance of our presence at the celebration, for the name of our sorority was mentioned quite frequently, also that our our hosts'. Then followed the thrilling Signing of the Armistice.

Such a celebration as followed en masse and by the nations separately, with the aid of voices, pistols, whistles, etc. Hardly could we calm down for the Peace Conference proper.

Olie Olson, the gentleman from Sweden, brought up the first resolution—that the American soldiers in France should marry and bring home French girls. Hotly rose the discussion of this vital question and when it was finally put to the vote the motion was overwhelmingly lost. At least four other important matters were proposed, discussed and voted upon. The Bolshevik group proved rather unruly but with a bit of assistance, President Wilson managed to preserve a certain degree of order.

It being the decision and decree of the conference, the Kaiser was brought in for trial. The court soon convened with Judge Kenyon at the helm. Blair Stewart the prosecuting attorney and Martin Storgaard attorney for the defence. Great ingenuity was displayed by these witnesses as they underwent the most severe cross-examining by the best skilled and most heart searching lawyers of all Europe. The poor Kaiser was found by the jury to be plainly guilty of being altogether too fast with the ladies in the line of dates, and was sentenced to eat ice cream alternately with knife and spoon. We regret to say, however, that this decree was not carried out, for shortly after had begun The Dawn of Peace this item was partaken of by the Kaiser in his most civilized manner, and who do you sup-

pose he was? Earl Morin. You never can tell!

So, the evening drew to a close and we were obliged to see the last of our celebrated hosts, assuring them with heartfelt sincerity that the opportunity, afforded was truly appreciated by each and every guest.

KAPPA ALPHA PHI

Last Friday evening the Kappa girls assembled at the home of Mrs. Wm. Houck at 8 o'clock. They had been invited but to their surprise were not asked to remove their wraps. Mrs. Houck explained that there was to be a trip, but where, was an unanswered question. When all had arrived there were cars in front and they learned that a kind fairy was waiting for them somewhere. The end of the journey was the home of Mrs. W. F. Hanna.

On entering the rooms which were decorated with pink and white flowers, each girl was given a sweet briar rose, the petals of which revealed the secret of the evening, the announcement of the coming wedding of Laura Wilkins to Marion Holmes of Minnesota.

Laura Sherwood sang several groups of songs and Grace Rhine told of the Laura-Marion Romance in her poetic fashion. The rest of the evening was spent in a very practical way in putting out a washing for two. The best artists with paper and scissors were Ida Hines and Mrs. Gilbert Tilbury.

Little Ruth Wortman in a beautiful white satin wedding gown brought in the cake which was cut by the bride-to-be and Mrs. Wilkins presided at the coffee urn.

After each girl had given Laura her own best wish, it was time to depart and with much reluctance they bid the charming hostess good night.

On Friday, March 7, the Kappas met at the home of Mary Stewart. Toward the close of the evening they enjoyed a waffle feed and a birthday cake in honor of Vivian Stewart.

On last Saturday afternoon with Mother Potter and Miss Pope, the Kappa Alpha Phi Fraternity initiated Marion M. Moore and Alice Spence. Afterwards a chafing dish luncheon was served.

Thursday evening, March twentieth, the Kappas had supper together at the home of Margaret Ramsey. We took advantage of the occasion to celebrate Mary Stewart's birthday.

We are very glad to announce as patronesses Mrs. Ward Wisecarver and Mrs. Ward Sitton.

GAMMA GAMMAS

Friends of McMinnville College we desire to introduce you to the latest comer in the social unit of our college. The sunshine of spring called to life the birds and bees, the daffodils and daisies, the ash and the acorn, the tulips and trilliums, the old oak and the green grass, the lads, lassies and lovers, and with all these evidences of joy, beauty and gladness the spring called into life also the Gamma Gammas.

We are not A sorority.
We are not a fraternity.
We are a club of "Mac" girls.
The Gamma Gammas are the happiest bunch in school. You would easily believe this could you see them meeting around a chafing dish, snuffing, stirring, laughing, eating and planning. If you want to smile and be happy just make friends with the Gamma Gammas.

One of the College Professors who is frankly committed to the laboratory method of ascertaining truth seems to

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OSBORN'S

have demonstrated the contagion of gladness in the Gamma Gammas. He is no longer a long drawn out "Cy" but a linger longer smile.

This worn-looking woman of India is not far from the age of an American debutante. Early marriage and lack of medical care destroy the beauty of India's women. India, after lying for centuries under the spell of caste, fetishism and cow-and-Brahmin worship, is at last on the path of enlightenment. In India there is only one college girl for every 300,000 women. There are twenty million girls of school age but less than a million in school. The Isabelle Thoburn College at Lucknow.

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You may not need glasses, but if you do let us suggest

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ZETA CHI ENTERTAINED

The Phi Epsilon fraternity entertained the Zeta Chis at the home of President Riley on the evening of March 21st.

We were first honored by being invited to attend a business meeting of the Phi Epsilon fraternity. The first thing to come up in this business meeting was a discussion of the greatest thing in the world. Each member of the fraternity had something very important to present and we were glad that we did not have to judge because there were so many really great things presented it would have been hard to choose.

Then a reading which was a very interesting and humorous account of the love affairs of an old maid was interpreted so well by Jake Manley that we all wondered when he had had such an experience. Hugh Dowd next gave us Riley's Philosophy which, we think is much the same as his own. The last number on the program of the business meeting was a debate on an important question of the hour. The affirmative was ably supported by Raymond Vester and Hugh Dowd and the negative by Bertrand Cash and Gordon Gibson. The girls were appointed judges and although we know the men on the affirmative to be debaters of great renown we suggest that they had better look to their laurels for the debate was decided in favor of the negative which was supported by merely a couple of freshmen.

The business meeting being adjourned we had a spelling match in which we learned to spell backwards and then with the assistance of our hands two teams of clothespins had a race and the outcome between them was so close that each claimed the victory for the side his hands were on and no one felt that the game had been lost. After this pennies and slips of paper were passed around and after much study and discussion we found out that Alice Wood was the most "penny wise" person in the crowd.

Soon we were invited into the dining room and were told to find our places at the tables which were beautifully decorated with red and white carnations. The McMinnville Paderewski, Halsey Carstens, favored us with a piano solo after which we enjoyed to the full a delicious two course luncheon served by several beautiful girls. Between courses Ben Culver sang for us and responded to the continued applause.

We then sang our fraternity song, the Phi Epsilons replied by singing theirs and then we departed in haste

knowing that the hour was near eleven o'clock.

This happy party was truly a good beginning for our spring vacation and we will long remember this evening as one of perfect enjoyment.

DR. HINSON

Jack London was the most realistic writer of the age. Before he went out into the great silence he wrote a remarkable sentence. Jack London was not a philosopher and his ethics were very poor but his style was good. He wrote a most realistic and awful sentence when speaking of Jack Jeffries the prizefighter. He said, "I should like to see Jeffries when he meets God."

My ambition this morning is to make you see God and arrive at some conclusions concerning him.

I hope that you have learned to see God in the nature about you especially in the spring. When Napoleon was in Egypt some of his officers were trying to show him that there was no God. His answer was, "Gentlemen, who made all that?" as he pointed to the universe about them. The universe demands a creator and that creator must have been a thinker.

Poets and philosophers have realized the existence of God. The instincts of God in human nature are not mockery. What is the God you have good for? Sometimes I say to myself if you lost God what would you lose? Sometimes I think that I would lose my mind, sometimes I think that I would have nothing left.

Students even in a Christian college like this are in danger of losing their God. They are so busy with other things that they are likely to let the time for prayer and reading be crushed out. Then they are in danger of losing God.

Dr. Hinson's next address was on Tuesday, March 18th. God comes to me in a twofold simile. In the wind and in the flame. I pity anyone who does not love the wind. I have loved it since childhood. I love to hear it moan. The wind is everywhere and in this respect is like God. He is everywhere. The wind is mysterious. Christ's talking to Nicodemus was mysterious.

Don't be repelled by the thing that you can't see through. I pity those who have lost their capacity to wonder. I hope I will be dead before I cease to wonder. Don't run away from God because he is a mystery.

The Pope said that the Spanish Armada was invincible. The wind destroyed it. People talk about God as if he were no bigger than I. Theodore Parker says "There is nothing in God to fear." There is everything to fear in God. The Kaiser made this mistake. He did not want the God of the Beatitudes he wanted a God of War. The varied forms of the wind correspond to the moods of God.

Flame is consuming; so is God. What our nation needs is a consuming God. Fire also illumines. God is an illuminating flame who will help you in your studies. Flame melts. We need a revival of religious emotion. You should cultivate your emotion Godward. I don't say Oh Law, I say Our Father. I want to make Jesus glad. Keep your heart warm toward Jesus Christ.

Have you had your picture taken? If not it is about time you were. The manager is anxious to have all pictures finished up as soon as possible. You cannot expect to get a good picture if the photographer has to hurry. Have it done now!

THE RAINBOW THEATER

Friday and Saturday, April 11 and 12. Fred Stone in "Under the Top."
Monday and Tuesday, April 14 and 15. Vivian Martin in "Mirandy Smiles." Comedy, "Who's Little Wife Are You."
Wednesday and Thursday, April 16 and 17. Billie Burke in "Make Believe Wife."
Friday and Saturday, April 18 and 19. William Farnum in "Riders of the Purple Sage."
Monday and Tuesday, April 21 and 22. "Ethel Clayton in "Woman's Weapons." Comedy, Fatty Arbuckle in "The Sheriff."
Wednesday and Thursday, April 23 and 24. Pauline Frederick in "Daughter of Old South."

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