



THE CRESCENT

VOLUME XXXVI

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NUMBER 8

ANNUAL HOMECOMING PROVES BIG SUCCESS

Reading, Play and Vocal Solo Are Features of Evening

The big event of the holiday season was the annual homecoming. Many old students, alumni, and members of the present student body gathered at the college to renew old acquaintance on Friday evening, January 2.

The program for the evening commenced at 7:00 o'clock when the regular varsity basketball squad clashed with the alumni team. The game was indeed a thrilling one from start to finish but the alumni took the victory with a score of 32 to 22. The crowd then went to Wood-Mar hall and a jolly time ensued. After talking over old times for a few minutes, a long serpentine was formed, with President Pennington at the head. After winding its way slowly down the hall it made an abrupt turn and came back, each person shaking hands with everyone in the line. We know now how to sympathize with any person of prominence who has this ordeal to contend with every day, but, in spite of the vigorous handshaking, it proved an ideal way to meet everyone.

Soon after this the entire crowd were numbered by "ones and twos; the "ones" were sent to one room and the "twos" to another. Cross word puzzles being the latest fad, each group was given one to work. The "ones" were victorious and consequently received the prize bag of candy. The last of the games was a regular old-fashioned spelling match. The contesting teams lined up in Room 14, one on each side of the room, and really seemed quite eager to commence until it was announced that the words would be spelled out backwards, and they would have to give the word as it should be. It all sounded quite simple, but was it? Many new words were coined and so many passed unrecognized that the game was finally given up in despair.

A very fine program was then given in the chapel. Mrs. Michener delighted the audience with her dialect reading of the "Socks Family" and the terrible evening they spent when the lights went out. This was followed by a very clever little play entitled, "The Maker of Dreams." The cast was composed of three persons:

Pierette Helen Holding
 Pierott Mildred Tucker
 The Maker of Dreams ..Ivor Jones
 As the curtain rises we see Pierette preparing the evening meal; the table is daintily set for two; the kettle simmers in the fireplace, and a pair of slippers are warming on the hearth. We soon find whom she is expectantly awaiting, for the door opens and in comes a young man dressed in the attire of a show boy. Throwing off his cape and hat Pierott seeks the chair by the open fire and changes his shoes for the warm slippers. He is apparently

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A Tuneful Thanksgiving. Grateful Participants Filled With Spirit of Season, Express Their Thankfulness In Song

One crisp, bright morning in November, a merry-faced girl came flying out of the dorm in response to the postman's shrill whistle.

"Any mail for me?" she called breathlessly.

"Yes, miss, one," and the grinning postman touched his hat. "Fine day miss."

But that young lady was so absorbed in her forthcoming letter that she failed to notice the brave attempts of the early morning sun.

"A letter from home," she breathed, and hastening back into the dormitory, she waved it excitedly in the air. "Oh, Dilla, a letter from home."

"It's Only a Letter From Home?" questioned her sister patiently.

"Yes, but just listen! It says, 'Wandering Child Come Home,' 'I Need Thee Every Hour,' for I am not as strong as 'In The Days of My Youth.' 'Whosoever Will May Come,' so invite your friends and 'Bring Them In.' 'Shall We Meet' on the eve of Thanksgiving? I am longing to know 'Will the Circle Be Unbroken?' 'Why do You Wait' so long? 'Why Not Come Just Now?' 'Your Loving Mother.'"

"Oh," cried Dilla, "'Tell Mother I'll Be There,' for 'I Am Resolved' 'I'll Be One.'"

"'I Am Included' too," replied Babe. So plans were rapidly made and "Only a Little While" after, the "Prodigal Child" was "Traveling Home" with her sister.

"Move Forward" more quickly, Dilla," she cried impatiently, for it's 'Only One Step.' And now "The Latch of Father's Door" was lifted. The girls in one breath exclaimed, "'Oh How Wonderful' to be at 'Home Sweet Home' again!"

At that, the family rushed forward with one accord and extended arms. Yes, there was mother and father and Gladys, the latter crying, "'Pass Me Not' Dilla." Mother was looking "Sweeter Than All," but her face saddened as she asked, "Where Is My Boy Tonight?"

"'I Do Not Know' exactly. He's somewhere in 'That City O'er the Sea,'" answered Babe. "But 'I Am With You,' Mother" with an affectionate squeeze.

Just then Mildred returned from work and all "The Good News Must Be Told," and tongues moved merrily and until the evening "Shadows" fell. It was Mildred who ended the talk by her emphatic, Girls, 'You Must Do Something Tonight!'"

"Why not 'Rescue The Perishing?'" queried Gladys. "This is our Louise Home night you know. The night we hold prayer meeting there," she explained to Dilla.

"A good suggestion for Thanksgiving," mother chimed in. "What is more fitting for this time of year than to 'Share Your Blessings,' and 'The Riches of Love?'"

"That suits me," said Dilla rising. "I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go."

Accordingly, the four girls joined their companions and "Pressed Toward the Mark" in their efforts to

"Save One." All too soon they had told "The Old, Old Story" of "A Constant Friend," who gives "Peace, Perfect Peace," and once again were "Homeward Bound."

"When the Curtains Are Lifted" next morning we see the happy family wending their way to "The Little Brown Church in the Wildwood," where with thankful hearts they listened to the message of "Thanksgiving, Thanksliving, Thanksgiving and Thanksgiving."

After "Gathering Home" again, all was bustle and hustle to get the lovely brown turkey and the other delicacies on the table.

"'Are You Helping Somewhere,' Babe?" mother called. "Suppose you come whip this cream instead of playing the piano."

"How about this dressing, mother? Is it done?"

"'Taste and See,' Dilla; and now, my dear people, 'All Things Are Ready,' 'Come To The Feast.'"

Mildred rapturously sighed, "'Fill Me Now,'" and presently all were engaged in that delightful occupation.

Mother's quiet "'That's Enough for Me,' father," brought a surprised exclamation from Dilla. "So soon, and I'm just starting! Somebody do please pass that potato salad." But at last even she pushed back her plate and sighed, "'I Am Satisfied.'" After a moment's silence Babe suggested, "'Let Us Arise' and clear these dishes. I want to take a walk."

"'If No One Else Will Say It,'" mother smiled, "'I'll say that the turkey was delicious even if I did cook it.'"

"Actions speak louder than words," father replied.

After a pleasant afternoon spent in reading and talking, Gladys suddenly jumped up with, "How about that walk, Babe?" Leaving the others to their books they strolled lazily down to a friend's. As they stood waiting a response to their knock, they heard someone call. "Hilma, 'Behold, a Stranger at the Door.'"

"'Who Could It Be?'" she asked but was soon greeting her friends.

The half hour that followed passed so quickly and pleasantly that the girls took no heed of the gathering darkness until Babe suddenly exclaimed, "'Oh, What a Change,' Gladys! It is quite dark. We must be going."

"But girls," Hilma objected, "'The Half Has Never Yet Been Told.' I know it's dark, but 'Will There Be Any Stars?'"

"Goodbye, Hilma," Gladys called as they went down the steps. "Be good 'Till We Meet Again.'"

Then as our friends neared home, Babe whispered, "'Tread Softly' Gladys, and maybe we can slip in unnoticed. But no! 'My Father Knows' it's us. See! He's 'Looking This Way.' Come on, Dilla and Mildred, let's sing awhile."

At length mother interrupted their merry-making with, "Girls, 'I Cannot

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OLD STUDENTS WIN GAME FROM VARSITY

Terrell and Hinshaw Feature for the Old Stars

The Old Stars came out from under the clouds on Friday night, January 2, and say, they sure did shine. The old boys must have carried a horseshoe or a rabbit's foot, for they could shoot from all angles and positions. Sometimes they would shoot over their heads with one hand; other times they would shoot while they were sliding on the slick floor, which had been oiled only a few days before.

The game started with a flash of speed, and the first thing the varsity knew the old students had chalked up 11 points to only 2 for the varsity. H. Terrell and C. R. Hinshaw did most of the scoring in the first quarter.

In the second quarter Coach Michener ran in the entire second team who put up a better fight and gained more points than the first team did in the first quarter. Baskets by Everest, D. Knapp and Woodward helped to raise the score, but before the half ended, Terrell, Wright and Colcord each put the ball through the hoop for two points.

In between halves Coach Michener must have given his boys a lecture; for the first team went back in and started a rally which looked as though they might tie the score at least. But just about that time Terrell shot a long one and the old students began to score again, and they didn't stop till they had raised the score to 32 points. The feature of the game was the sliding that Colcord did. But he wasn't the only one that lost his equilibrium, for several others slid on the oily floor many times.

Another feature of the game was the good refereeing of Bennett. Every fellow that played was thoroughly satisfied with the job. We will hope to see Mr. Bennett on the floor again before the season ends.

The lineup was:

P. C. (22)	(32) Old Stars
Cook 2	RF 9 Hinshaw
P. Brown 4	LF 13 Terrell
Lienard 8	C 4 P. Elliott
S. Brown 2	RG 2 Wright
Armstrong	LG 4 Colcord
E. Everest 2	S
D. Knapp 2	S
Woodward 2	S
E. Knapp	S
Jones	S

ACADEMY TEAM LOSES

Captain Bill Sweet and his gang went over to Yamhill Friday, December 19, and played one of the best games of basketball ever. Though the opponents were a much heavier and faster team, there was one grand fight.

In the first half much good defense was done on the part of our representatives. The half ended with the score of 7 to 5 in favor of the heavier team.

In the second half, the passing and

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THE CRESCENT

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EDITORIAL

The Christmas holidays have come and gone; and with them has fled the old year 1924, leaving behind it, we hope, only the pleasant memories. We have launched into a brand new year, brimful of enthusiasm, and and equal to the annual vivacious struggle with a host of New Year's resolutions. Who would not wipe his slate clean and begin anew! Happy is the man who feels the urge to divert his daily course toward a more abundant life. Where is the red-blooded individual who does not thrill at the possibilities of a vigorous struggle, with the odds stacked against him? A clean new page in the Book of Life is a milestone of encouragement; but it is also the cross-roads of Fate, with the pathways to Success and Failure equally evident—and it takes no sage to observe that Satan has paved his road well!

Two short weeks have flown by with never a thought of the classroom, perhaps, and relaxation has provided fresh minds for the many tasks now before us. Just a few days remain before the mid-year examinations; if our grades have been high now is a splendid time to maintain them; and if our grades have been a little below our liking, there is yet time to raise them. Efficiency marks the victor—let's give 'em all we have.

The Christmas program, the pageant was held at the Friends church on Sunday afternoon. The church was very beautifully decorated with evergreens and Oregon grape.

The pageant entitled, "The Search for the King," was very well given and held the attention of the audience from start to finish. It portrayed Nicodemus in his search for the King of the Jews throughout the years of Christ's life. The costumes added much to the spirit of the play. quartet and groups of angels helped make the pageant a success. The system of lighting worked out by Mr. Michener should not be overlooked.

A vote of appreciation is due Mrs. Michener who was in charge of the program and also those who took part.

PRES. PENNINGTON RETURNS

President Levi T. Pennington returned New Year's eve from a visit to the east in the interests of the college, on which he started the evening of December 6. The trip took him almost from Portland, Oregon, to Portland, Maine, and back again, and while no effort was made for an immediate extensive campaign for funds in the east, plans were set on foot which will mean a future canvass which it is hoped will add materially to the endowment of the college.

The first part of the trip took President Pennington to Richmond, Indiana, to attend the semi-annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the Five Years Meeting of Friends in America. Two days were spent here in the transaction of the business of the Friends national organization.

From Richmond, Indiana, President Pennington went to New England and visited a few friends there in the interests of the college; then proceeded to New York and on to Philadelphia, from which yearly meeting the college has received more help than from any other one quarter outside of Oregon Yearly Meeting.

Here numerous conferences were held with the friends of the college concerning the best plans for the securing of additional help from the east, and with Philadelphia as headquarters various trips were made to other cities, including Wilmington, Baltimore, and Washington.

At Washington a conference was held with Dr. George F. Zook, specialist in higher education of the United States Bureau of Education, who expressed sincere gratification at the progress that has been made in the endowment campaign since the last conference with him in 1923.

Herbert C. Hoover, Secretary of Commerce, was also interviewed and he again pledged his cooperation in further efforts for the advancement of the campaign, especially in Portland, Oregon, where he has many very influential friends.

The conference with Philadelphia Friends brought out in fuller detail the facts which were known to some degree here concerning the number and extent of the campaigns for funds conducted recently in the east for causes in the west. Since Pacific College's partial canvass in the fall of 1923, numerous other institutions have solicited the Friends of the east, and especially of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, and when President Pennington arrived in Philadelphia he found the representatives of four outside causes actually soliciting Philadelphia Friends for funds while these Philadelphia Friends were much concerned over enterprises of their own which were languishing because of lack of financial support.

After considerable conference it was decided that the immediate future is not the time for an extensive canvass in the east but that such a canvass should be delayed until some months later, perhaps in the spring of this year.

An excellent committee was chosen among Philadelphia Friends themselves to advise and cooperate with the representatives of Pacific College in connection with future solicitations. The names of these Friends are to be used in connection with correspondence with Philadelphia Friends in preparation for the canvass later, and when the solicitation is undertaken it will be with the advice and cooperation of the following leaders among Friends in Philadelphia Yearly Meeting: J. Henry Scattergood, John Way, Charles J. Rhoads, Jonathan M. Steere, C. Walter Borton, Alfred G. Scattergood, Charles Evans and Morris E. Leeds.

Everywhere the keenest interest was revealed in the work of Pacific College, which has had such generous help from eastern Friends, especially in recent years. It is interesting to know that the first check ever given for Pacific College outside of its own immediate field was given by Thomas Scattergood, the father of J. Henry and Alfred Scattergood and of Margaret Scattergood, and whose widow, Maria C. Scattergood, has joined with the three children in their generous support of the college.

WE WILL BE

A remark was passed by a Frosh that his was some class. An upper classman remarked that the saw nothing but foolishness for the class. The Frosh glanced into the future and saw:

Henry Schlaeppli running a combination dairy farm and motorcycle shop.

Hermina Fankhouser teaching, successfully, German and public speaking in Dundee university.

Glenn Rinard, a hardy cowman in Idaho, who aspired to find a cure for the hoof and mouth disease.

Selma Woisky, housekeeping for a bold Oregon lad and teaching physical culture at Springbrook Agricultural college.

Charles Beals football coach and professor of sociology and ethics. Gardening is his hobby.

Edris Rayercraft in charge of the chemistry department of the Nurses' Training school of Chicago hospital.

Mildred Choate chairwoman of the Federated Anti-Smoking and Dancing society.

Lolita Hinshaw a star in grand opera through her debut in "Madam Butterfly."

Floyd Lienard in charge of the delivery department of Meier & Franks.

Leela Pearson as first assistant to the superintendent of the orphanage for the tired and homeless.

Raymond Johnson as a deckhand on the S. S. Washout.

Carl Crane as president of the co-operative Bicycle Riders' association.

Edna Ralston in charge of (at least one) first fiddler of the college orchestra.

Esthel Gulley as a beauty doctor with her office on the 57th floor of a 1937 skyscraper in Rex.

Robert Smith raising chickens on a farm near Sherwood and mayor of that illustrious city.

Mildred Streeter with a "sweet little nest somewhere in the west."

Bernice Newhouse studying for her master's degree in chemistry and mathematics.

Wendell Hutchens just returned with honor from an exploration to the Arctic.

Ivor Jones a prominent lawyer in old Madrid, who has also gathered considerable fame as a Torero.

Alice Laudien head of the Girls' Hikers Brotherhood.

Emmabell Woodworth as a stenographer in the office of Wallace & Son, Newberg.

Glenn Brown, postmaster of Springbrook with a butchershop in connection.

Zella Straw running for representative to congress from Sipol.

Homer Nordyke in the automobile repair business, with head office in Butte, Montana.

Eldon Everest called the world's greatest philanthropist.

Retha Tucker teaching aesthetic dancing at Harvard.

Edith Fort headbookkeeper for the Miller Mercantile company.

Delford Knapp, a lumber king from Tillamook.

Henry Beard teaching psychology in Yale and captain of the faculty men's volleyball team.

Sanford Brown a preacher-financier in the Fiji Islands.

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FRESHMAN CLASS ALPHABET

A, it stands for Alice,
 B, for Bernice, wee;
 C, it stands for Carl,
 And Charlie too, we see.
 D, it stands for Delford
 The E's we find are thick,
 For E, it stands for Eldon—
 Better Known as "Dick,"
 And it stands for Edris
 And Edna, too, as well,
 It stands for Ethel and for Edith
 And also Emmabell.
 F it is for Floyd,
 And G, it stands for Glenn,
 But G is not so lonely
 For it stands for Glen again.
 The letter H is heavy, too,
 With nomens from our class,
 For Henry, Homer, Henry,
 And Hermina, too, it has.
 I, it stands for Ivor,
 J, K,—I do not know;
 L's for Leela, and Lolita
 Who hails from Idaho.
 M, it is for Mildred,
 And for Mildred just once more;
 N, O, P and Q,—
 There's no one for these four,
 R, it stands for Raymond,
 For Retha and Robert, too,
 S is for Selma, and for
 Sanford, "prexy" of the crew.
 We find no representatives
 For T and U and V;
 But W is for Wendell,
 X, Y,—they've got the best of me.
 Z is for Zella, who's from Sherwood,
 The town so many go to see;
 And the whole class is showing
 By the way that we're going,
 Our alphabet is best from "A to Z."

(I make no apologies for this poem; I've suffered just as much writing it as you have reading it, so we're even.)

By the Poet Larry Ate.

DORMITORY VACATION

Who says vacations at the dormitory are no fun? Who? Well please tell them for us that we know, absolutely, that they never spent a vacation at the dormitory. Nor was Christmas vacation of 1924 an exception. It's true, the number of those who stayed was small, but that did not hinder them from enjoying every hour.

Friday night really witnessed the beginning of the vacation spirit, when, with much tugging and pulling and laughter, a bed was moved from one room to another and lined up along side of two others. Soon enough girls assembled to completely fill them, and then, amid the munch-

ing of candy and an occasional giggle, Ma Tucker read one of Poe's gruesome tales. This story evidently worked on the nerves of one of the little girls, for in the silent watches of the night, the others awoke in time to hear Leela talking in her sleep. They managed to carry on quite a little conversation with her before she was awakened by the uproar her revelations brought forth.

Monday evening, the dorm bunch, whose number was now reduced to six, were invited to Professor Roberts, where they spent a most enjoyable evening playing games and pulling taffy. They were all inclined to be somewhat "stuck up" before the evening passed, but apparently no serious damages resulted. Anyone who learns to recognize people by the clothes they wear, would have been sadly confused could they have seen this bunch on the way home.

Tuesday evening was not lacking in its gaiety. They were all invited to Mr. and Mrs. Michener's for dinner. It was such a beautiful evening and the sharp wind so exhilarating that three of the party decided to go a little farther than necessary, but please do not think they were lost, for of course they were not. Such a dinner as they did have when they all finally arrived. The memory lingers still.

Wednesday evening found them again enjoying a lovely dinner, this time at the home of Miss Dungan. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing "Pit" and if noise denotes a good time you may be sure no group ever enjoyed themselves more.

Wednesday night, the only male member of the household being in Portland, the girls learned what it means to get up every two hours of the night to keep the home fires burning. Despite all they could do, however, the pipes froze and it became necessary to carry water.

Of course all the children had been very good, so Santa brought them many nice gifts. Christmas day they enjoyed another delectable dinner at the home of Mrs. John Rees, near Springbrook.

Monday evening they were again invited to Miss Dungan's to a most delightful oyster supper. Mr. and Mrs. Michener and Delford and Ernest Knapp were also guests of the evening.

And so it went. One good time after another. Nor were the intervals spent in the dormitory dull. When they could find nothing else

to do they giggled and laughed and giggled again. It would take a book to tell all the good times so we have given you only a hint of what really did occur. The dorm bunch is still wondering where all the vacation went to.

A TUNEFUL THANGSGIVING

(Continued from page one)

Forget the Hour,' it's time for bed.' "Bring 'My Mother's Old Bible,' with you Gladys," and soon "An Evening Prayer" was offered as a close to their Thanksgiving festivities.

"Steal Away" girlies, to "Sleep Thy Last Sleep," at home until Christmas vacation. "Now the Day Is Over" we must go to our "Rest Sweet Rest" and mother kissed each one lovingly.

The next morning saw the little group gathered again, this time for a tearful leavetaking. Tearful, did I say? That is all, but father who called a sturdy "Go On Your Way Rejoicing," as he swung off for work. But with mother it was different. "I Will Not Forget Thee," Babe whispered to her, and then she and Dilla exclaimed together, "I'm Coming Home" Christmas, goodbye till then.

But as the girls moved off each was whispering to herself, "Oh, Love That Will Not Let Me Go."

M. T. and G. H.

Professor Perisho has been spending the greater part of the vacation in the hospital in Portland.

ACADEMY TEAM LOSES

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team work of both teams showed up nicely, but P. A. was simply out-classed and the final score was 28 to 10.

The best spirit of sportsmanship prevailed throughout the entire game. No crabbing on either side was heard. The best part of all was in the fact that they had some mighty fine girls who knew that the boys like hot chocolate and sandwiches on a cold December night. Too, we must remember that our girls will do as much for them when they come down here.

The lineups:

Yamhill (28)		(10) P. A.
Morris 2	RF	2 Kendall
Williams 7	LF	3 Sweet
Withcomb 11	C	2 Elliott
Fryer	RG	3 H. Hester
Weidner 8	LG	Wells



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FRESHMAN CLASS

NAME	HOBBY	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	NICKNAME
Emmabell Woodworth	Having a good time	"Oh shucks!"	Em
Delford Knapp	Talking	"* ! ? ? ! *"	Del
Alice Laudien	Drawing	"Oh, bunk!"	Tommy
Sanford Brown	The cannery	"Cut it out!"	Sandy
Edna Ralston	Wearing rings	"I don't like him."	Specks
Henry Beard	Skating	"Bally well right."	Heine
Zella Straw	Kidding the brakemen	"In Sherwood—"	Hay-Straw
Henry Schlaeppl	Riding motorcycles	"Give her the soup."	Hank
Mildred Choate	Writing orations	"Oh, Dear!"	Midge
Glenn Rinard	Getting good grades	"Great Stuff."	Ginny
Mildred Streeter	Washing dishes	"Gosh darn it!"	Shorty
Eldon Everest	Fixing Fords	"Raspberries!"	Dick
Lolita Hinshaw	Hunting bargains	"I wish I was single again."	Lita
Charles Beals	Helping wash dishes	"Not so bad!"	Chuck
Leela Pearson	Streets	"My Land!"	Lee
Raymond Johnson	Studying	"Rats!"	Jim
Edris Raycraft	Napping in class	"Well, I'm not sure, but—"	Edie
Floyd Lienard	Talking in the hall	"Oh thunder!"	Bevo
Retha Tucker	Wasting time	"No! Sir!"	Rithie
Ivor Jones	Working cross-word puzzles	"Ill tell the cock-eyed world."	Sir Toby
Bernice Newhouse	Reading	"Drat it!"	Baby-face
Robert Smith	Chemistry	"I should worry."	Bob
Selma Wolsky	Being late to chapel	"Really—"	Zel
Homer Nordyke	Stepping out	"I will not."	Sport
Esthel Gulley	Dodging	"Well of all things!"	Stel
Wendell Hutchens	Fussing	"I don't care."	Hutch
Hermina Fankhouser	Walking	"Oh! My goodness!"	Hermie
Glenn Brown	Cranking—?	"Nothin' stirrin' "	Tub
Edith Fort	Blank	"My stars!"	Edie
Carl Crane	Singing	"That's too deep for me."	Jack

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ANNUAL HOMECOMING
(Continued from page one)

quite downcast and does not notice the many thoughtful things which Pierette has done for him. As the play progresses we find that the two are companions who travel about, earning a meager living with their songs and dances. Pierott, young and carefree, tells Pierette of a maiden whom he has seen; a girl of beauty and form, but he asks, "Has she a soul?"

He starts out into the night determined to find her and leaves Pierette alone by the fireside.

While he is away an old man visits Pierette. He calls himself "A Maker of Dreams." He talks for quite awhile, until Pierott returns. Pierott thinks him a foolish old man of whims and fancies but, upon learning that he holds a "bill of lading" for the most wonderful girl in the world, he is willing to listen. "The Maker of Dreams" gives Pierott the "bill of lading" and departs as quietly as he came. Later, while writing an advertisement for their songs and dances, Pierott becomes suddenly aware that Pierette is the girl of his dreams and he tells her of his conversation with the old man.

Quiet little Pierette is overjoyed and finds the fulfillment of her desires in the love of Pierott. So the story closes and, as the curtain falls, we see the two sitting contentedly before the fire.

A vocal solo by Elizabeth Silver, entitled "The Fairies in Our Garden," concluded the program.

A short business meeting was then called and Lester Wright was elected president of the Pacific College Old Students for the next year. After the meeting everyone returned to the downstairs hall, where hot chocolate and cookies were served. It was, indeed, a very enjoyable evening and everyone seemed reluctant to leave.
A. L.

PERSONALS

Leela Pearson spent the vacation in Oregon City, visiting her sister, Della Pearson.

Lolita Hinshaw stayed at the dormitory the first week of the vacation and spent the rest of the time near Portland visiting friends and relatives.

Dilla Tucker was in Portland visiting friends a few days of the vacation.

Due to the very slippery walks on December 27, Helen Robertson fell and broke her collar bone. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Those who remained on the campus most of the time during the holidays were: Mildred Choate, Dilla Tucker, Mildred Tucker and Walter Cook.

The boys who started to Greenleaf, Idaho, via Ford found that the mountains were not safe to cross, so they left their car at Pendleton and went the rest of the way on the train.

Wanted—Some water pipes at the dormitory that do not freeze.

The delegates who went to the conference at Asilomar report a splendid time. They had a little car trouble on the way down but arrived safely Sunday morning in time for a splendid lecture. They seem to be enjoying the conference immensely so look for an interesting report in the next issue of the Crescent.

We always did suspect that Walter Cook had bats in his belfry, and now we are sure of it.

Gladys Hadley accompanied Dilla Tucker home from Portland and spent a few days at the dormitory during vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Michener, Miss Lewis, Mr. Lewis and Miss Dungan were among those who attended the teachers institute in Portland during the holidays.

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