



THE CRESCENT

VOLUME XL

NEWBERG, OREGON, OCTOBER 24, 1928

NUMBER 2

PACIFIC STUDENTS ATTEND BIG RALLY

Large Crowd Attends Program Honoring Herbert Hoover

The Pacific College students were quite in evidence at the Hoover rally held in the Legion Hall last Friday. They were put through the paces by both Esther Muller, song leader, and Charles Beals, yell king. The pep band very ably added the musical accompaniment to the efforts of the students directed toward music. The yell king even gave all those assembled a fine chance to yell, to which very many responded and the hall roof narrowly escaped a trip through the atmosphere, thanks to the janitor who opened the windows.

To begin the program the Newberg band played several pieces which made the tapping of feet all over the house very much in evidence. Then the stage was cleared and the speakers came onto the platform. A reading which was an appeal to all voters to vote was given after which the speakers addressed the meeting and all present left with a decided warm spot in their hearts for Herbert Hoover.

Pacific College is honored immemorably because of the fact that Herbert Hoover once lived in the town in which it is located and also because he attended Pacific during the preparatory years of his education.

POT-LUCK SUPPER ENJOYED BY FRIENDS CHURCH CHOIR

Preceding the regular choir practice on Wednesday, Oct. 17, the members of the Friends church choir enjoyed a pot-luck supper in the church dining room. About twenty-five members with a few guests and the minister were present to participate in the pleasant affair.

The theme of bettering the choir and for the purpose of strengthening of the church through the choir's service in song was the central topic of discussion. The pastor, Gervas Carey, gave a short talk on "Don'ts for the Choir." Prof. Gulley and President Pennington were present and talked on the subject of the choir from the viewpoint of the audience and outsiders. The frank discussion of all points was very beneficial for everyone present.

The regular choir practice and male chorus rehearsals were held after the supper. It is noted that a number of students are finding real places of service by participating in the church music activities.

SENIOR CLASS ELECT EVERETT GETTMANN THEIR PRESIDENT

The weighty matter of Senior class elections has been properly attended to and the officers are chosen who shall pilot the Senior bark to its mooring next spring.

At a recent meeting of that worthy body Everett Gettman was elected class president; Stanley Kendall, secretary and treasurer; William Sweet, social committee chairman. A committee was appointed by the chair to consider the matter of class rings and photographs.

KINDERGARTEN PARTY GIVEN UPPER-CLASSMEN

"Backward, turn backward,
Or Time, in thy flight,
And make us all kids again,
Just for tonight!"

Tuesday evening from five to seven-forty-five, President and Mrs. Pennington entertained the Juniors and Seniors at their home on Sheridan street. These sedate persons, yea even the President, departed from old age and returned to the days of kindergarten. Each little boy and girl was ushered to the artistically decorated parlor with its huge fireplace and here was given a pretty, shiny red chair to sit upon. Here peace and pandemonium reigned. Peace when the children were busy with their hands, and pandemonium between times when some naughty boy pulled a little girl's curls or sat in the wrong chair. The kind and patient kindergarten teacher kept a watchful eye to see that the children were continually amused. The little girls sang songs about lightning bugs and how they rubbed and rubbed and scoured their lamps.

The youngsters were each given a dish of big fat peas with toothpicks to create different things, and the creations of the childish minds as expressed in their building was amazing. Dinosaurs, hay derricks, Ichabods, dogs, cats, men in different states of evolution, houses and many other objects were the result of the young efforts. The little boys sang some songs before the kindergarten instructor brought to each child a large white piece of paper and a shiny pair of scissors. Again the imagination was given free way in cutting out the picture of a story, and it was entered into with great delight.

A lap lunch of dainties and children delights was served and the personnel of the kindergarten departed, vociferously expressing their delight and appreciation to the host and hostess.

SENIOR CLASS MEETS AT THE ELLIOTT HOME

The home of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Elliott was the scene of a Senior gathering on the evening of Tuesday, October 9; purpose, to eat and elect class officers, the latter subordinate to conditions.

At six o'clock the large family was seated around the mysteriously laden table and the selection and removal of dishes and contents was begun. So delightfully proceeded the affair that the zero hour approached unheralded and unheeded. If laughter, according to the proverbial saying, actually adds weight, the Seniors should have been visibly added to in avoidupolis.

As the zero hour (and minus) approached unheralded but now not unheeded the dishes were cleared away, for verily that was all that remained, and the matter of elections was postponed until a further meeting.

CRESCENT TO GIVE PLAYLET

The Crescent is to have charge of student chapel next Thursday morning. There will be a short playlet which will be followed by some pep talks and some plans for a bigger and better Crescent which will be presented to all who attend. Also it might be mentioned that some kind of a surprise awaits, but that is not definitely settled yet, however.

SECOND YEARS DO AS THEY WERE DONE BY

The initiation party for the Academy First Years was given by the Second Years, Friday evening, Oct. 12, at the home of Orlean St. Onge, at Middleton. Miss Verplank and Mr. Mather were the chaperones.

Upon arriving at the St. Onge home, all entered the house where they were met and conducted through mysterious passageways by Orlean St. Onge. They finally reached their goal, which proved to be a room in which they left their hats and coats. Upon descending the stairs each Second Year took two First Year boys and two First Year girls and, after parting their hair in the middle, painted their faces as hideously as possible. They then played some games, after which they were taken to another room, where each First Year was forced to eat several mixtures, one of which was raw egg mixed with lard, soda and salt. It is said that most of the victims agreed that it all tasted very good! (?) After this more games were played and Betty Works entertained all at the piano. Refreshments of grape punch and cake were served.

As a closing feature all stood and sang the College Song.

The following people furnished cars for transportation: Mr. Mather, Charles Crane, Wayne Jones, Mr. Smith and Mr. Hutchens.

FIRST LYCEUM NUMBER WILL BE NEXT FRIDAY

With the approach of the college Lyceum season the student body has been active in selling the course, which it firmly believes to be the best secured for the local platform in a number of years. The student body has been divided into sides under the leadership of Rachel Lundquist and Frank Cole as captains. The town and surrounding communities have been divided sides—North and South—and on Wednesday afternoon the faculty dismissed classes that there might be a thorough and systematic canvassing of the territory. On Friday noon the territory was thrown open and the students are continuing the work with great enthusiasm, and at present it seems about nip and tuck as to which side is going to win in actual cash sales.

There is a hot-tamale feed in the offing for the winning side and a general good time including a volley ball game, a sort of free-for-all. Here's to the winners, may they have to work hard!

ATHENA SOCIETY MEETS

A special meeting of the Athena Literary Society was called by the president on Oct. 10. The following officers were elected to fill the vacancies from last year: Faculty Advisor, Miss Verplank; Crescent Reporter, Mary Sue Binford; and Social Committee Chairman, Edith Kendall.

The Fourth Year class has sent in the order for class rings through a local jeweler, Mr. C. A. Morris. Of course the rings won't be here for several weeks, but if in that time you should hear noises louder than usual issuing from the Academy building—it probably will be the Fourth Year "Ring Leaders!"

QUAKERS WIN DOUBLE VICTORY FROM REED

P. C. Soccerites Are Scored on for the First Time

First on Oct. 12, and again on Oct. 18, P. C. and Reed College, in the grand old game of soccer, and on both occasions socked her for goals and goals. As a result of these two frays the docile Quakers killed off a total of seven Reed goals and only suffered one casualty in their own ranks. But scores aren't half of it. The games were so fast it would be pretty hard to describe them.

The game at Portland was not so interesting as that on the home field because of the one-sidedness of the playing, Reed not having practiced to any extent. After considerable kicking and more missing, Dick Haworth sneaked up on a goal, shot just as he broke cover and completely ruined him. With variations this was the trend of the entire game, Mr. Haworth manning the heavy artillery and scoring the four goals.

The game at Newberg was a different matter. Reed came prepared to wing a few goals herself. To say the game was fast would not be saying anything. But it was fast and clean and filled with the sportsmanship everyone likes to see. Moore drew first blood by knocking in a long hard angle shot, and some time later Smith got his limit by a clever bit of team work between Silver and himself. Did Reed stay put? Boy, how they came back! P. C. saw the ball go by a few times but only had a good look at it when it rested in the net behind P. Gatch. After one more goal for P. C. and a lot of shins for both teams, the whistle ended an hour of fast and good fun.

Does Pacific like soccer, and are they doing anything with it? Just ask any student for your first answer and ask Reed for your second.

It sure did our old hearts good to see the Student Body so in back of the team. Let's keep it up and have some fun and do some good ourselves.

Line-ups

Reed—		—Pacific
Keeler.....	CF	Haworth
Young.....	RF	Harley
Herst.....	LF	Taylor
Hansen.....	LW	McKibben
Pugsley.....	RW	Moore
Sisson.....	CH	Wirt
Wahl.....	RH	Bissett
Turnbull.....	LH	Everest
Runyard.....	RF	Hummel
Hammerquist.....	LF	Post
Wolf.....	Goal	Gatch
cific—Moore 2, Smith 1. Referee: Gulley, Pacific; Botsford, Reed. B. H.		

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM:
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and the knowledge of the Holy is understanding.—Prov. 9:10.

THE CRESCENT

Published Semi-Monthly during the college year by the Student Body of Pacific College, Newberg, Oregon.

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Entered as second-class mail matter at Postoffice at Newberg, Ore.

Terms: \$1.00 the Year in Advance
Single Copy 10c

COLLEGE EDUCATION PAYS

College campuses from Maine to California and from Florida to the frozen fastnesses of Northern Canada have bloomed forth in the early autumn with a brilliant crop of green, perhaps the only example of nature's handiwork which does don a coat of green at the time of the first frost. Thousands of boys and girls as well, products of last June's high school and preparatory school graduating classes, have entered upon the most important period of their education. Their motives for entering college are many and varied, and range from the desire to make the athletic teams to spending four years in what seems a prison where learning is forced upon unwilling neophytes in allopathic doses. It is only fair that the freshman should know what he is going to receive in college and to what extent he will be benefitted.

His association in a more or less intimate friendship with members of the college faculty should beget in him a proper respect for intellectual prowess. He will meet men who through long devotion think their lines of work outshine all others. Thus a capacity for judgment is formed in discerning the more important from other degrees of importance. Tradition gives the faculty collectively and individually the characters of tyrants and oppressors who make the otherwise pleasant days of college life drudgery and torture. But any man several years out of college can look back with pleasant smiles to some one or two professors whose guidance

and kindly encouragement have made hard roads easy.

Constant mingling with his kind in all manner of college and extra college activities has a large effect upon the forming of character in the young student. A man who can meet men upon a common ground of intelligence and good judgment, discuss the problems of the day in the manner in which he learned in college circles, stands higher in the opinions of his fellows. But character and personality without learning do not constitute a college education, nor does a pedantic belief that book knowledge is sufficient. Athletics, class room mental vigor and campus activities all contribute toward the finished product of a college graduate. A college man has learned to think, to concentrate upon a question and delve into myriads of conglomerate facts and extract those applicable to the subject.—Alameda Times-Star.

LETTER FROM A MOTHER TO HER DAUGHTER AT PACIFIC

Dear Little Girl:—

It is hard to believe that our youngest has gone away to college. It seems only yesterday that you went trudging off for your first day at school. With all of you gone, dad and I are pretty lonesome. Even old Rex looks like his last friend had deserted him, and the piano seems to give us reproachful glances when we pass. Did you forget your ukelele? I found it after you left and will mail it if you want it.

I know you'll like being a Freshman at Pacific. You have heard Aunt Esther tell so much about it. She was in the very same dormitory twenty years ago that you are in now. She and a friend of hers went together. I remember so distinctly the contrast between the two. Aunt Esther was bubbling over with enthusiasm from the time she crossed the campus until she packed her trunk to leave at graduation time. Her first letter home was thirty-seven pages closely written. It took that for her to tell of "the lovely quaint old rooms" (and that twenty years ago), "the delightful canyon, the marvelous oak grove, the inspiring instructors, and the happy, congenial atmosphere felt everywhere."

Her friend wrote, "I've finally selected the least objectionable of the ugly little rooms in this old barn the authorities choose to call a dormitory. So far everything is dull. Please send me some cash."

Those letters were typical of the attitude of each during the entire course. Aunt Esther found everything interesting. She made much of the pleasant things, no matter how small they were. She radiated enthusiasm in the athletic games, in all student body activities and in every department of Christian work. She forgot the unpleasant things as quickly as she could. In fact her attitude was to get all that was possible to get out of college life, and surely no one could have received more. She still talks about it and enjoys it.

I want you to cultivate your already natural tendency toward Aunt Esther's bright outlook on life. There is nothing more valuable than a keen sense of appreciation. Keep in mind that college days are soon over and try to make the most of every hour as it passes.

Goodnight, dear. God bless and keep our little girl, so far from home. Let us hear from you often.

Lovingly,

Mother.

WHAT JOHN R. MOTT THINKS OF HERBERT HOOVER

Dr. John R. Mott, lifelong leader in the Young Men's Christian Association and in other social and religious movements, especially among the youths, thus sums up Mr. Hoover's qualifications for public service:

Mind

"The thoroughness and up-to-dateness of Herbert Hoover's mental processes and methods, combined with his practical bent, show his rare qualification for constructive statesmanship.

Conscience

"His sensitive and strong social conscience and his keen responsiveness to forward-looking proposals and measures for further social welfare are imperatively needed in the leadership of the nation and the life of the world during the years right before us. I would find it impossible to name any man in public life who, within the range of his opportunities, has demonstrated his possession and use of such qualities in a more helpful and satisfying way.

Understanding of Other Peoples

"His wide and thorough knowledge of the life, mentality, and trends of the peoples of Europe, Asia, Latin America, and Australia rarely equips him for fostering most helpful international relations, especially from the American point of view. In recent world journeys I have had occasion to observe this again and again. Few are in a position to appreciate what an extensive and highly efficient staff he has built up and developed in the widely-flung activities of the Department of Commerce. What other country today has such prompt and reliable reports, with all that this means for the furtherance of the interests of industry, commerce and finance, and of right understanding with other nations?

"One of the greatest tasks before America today is that of assimilating or weaving in the strong strains which the foreign elements in our population are so well able to supply. Right here, Mr. Hoover is in a class by himself. He has an appreciation of all these peoples, based on intimate knowledge of their backgrounds, distinctive qualities, and aspirations, and they have confidence in him; and all this would go far to insure much needed progress in the assimilative process.

Tolerance

"In his exceptional activity in meeting great emergencies and crises in the pathway of disasters, and in his administration of great humanitarian projects, he has revealed a rare spirit of tolerance, a large comprehension, and an appreciation of men of different national, racial and religious backgrounds. What does this not make possible in the service of a complex, cosmopolitan nation like our own?

An Inspiration for Youth

"In my contacts with youth all over the land, in the South as well as the North, I have observed that he commands to a remarkable degree the confidence and following of young men and young women, not only in the schools and colleges, where it is significant that he has carried all the polls, but also among the youth outside such institutions. By his governing ideals, his habits, and his life record from the days of boyhood and young manhood, as well as his attitude toward the great moral issues of our day, he is fitted to be just such an example to the youth of the land as they should find in their President."

Father (reading a letter from P. Gatch at college): "Philip says he just got a beautiful lamp from boxing."

Mother: "I just knew he'd win something in his athletics. Phil just has the knack of winning things, hasn't he?"

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DARWIN

Believe us, there are no grouchy looking fellows around the 'Crescent' staff, except maybe the guy that writes up all the funny stuff.

Ask the Governor

Nope, there can be no equality of the sexes, as long as the poor men have to shave.

Prof. Lewis (amateur hunting): "What was the name of the species I just shot?"

Guide: "I just looked, and he says his name is Pennington."

That Was Different

Soph: "Why didn't you speak to me when we met this morning?"

Bill Wood: "Didn't see you, sir."

Soph: "You didn't? You almost ran into me in front of Wood-Mar Hall!"

Bill W.: "Oh, yes! You were the fellow with the girl in the airedale tan stockings."

Oh, Oh—That's the End

The present chess champion of the world, namely Chuck Beals, recently took two hours and eleven minutes to make a move in his latest match. Naturally there is a certain amount of jealousy in bricklaying circles.

Yes, We Know the Type

Rastus: "Ah wants a divo'ce. Dat woman jes' talk, talk, talk, night an' day!"

Lawyer: "What does she talk about?"

Rastus: "She don' say!"



FISHY!

First Deaf Farmer: "Goin' fishin'?"

Second ditto: "Naw, I'm goin' fishin'."

First: "Oh, I thought you said you were goin' fishin'."

E. Jackson had just bought some eggs from Dick Haworth at the store. A few minutes later he came running (?) back hollering, "Say, Dick, those eggs you sold me were sure ripe."

"How d'you know?" Dick shot back.

"A little bird told me!" was Elmore's stinging reply.

According to Burt Frost, our newly found caterpillar is only an upholstered worm.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are, we've flunked again!
—(Unanimous.)

QUAKER BOY

LET THE STUDENTS SAY IT!

Beryl P lowman
Dick H A worth
Margare T Jackson
Arthu R Winters
Esther R O berts
Be N Huntington
Lois R I ce
Carl Sando Z
Elsie E Reed

Ra C hel Lundquist
Glen R inard
No E l Bowman
Eli S abeth Carey
Lin C oln Wirt
Arloen E Davey
Gwe N Hanson
Everet T Gettmann

Vera B A uman
Ervin D iment
Genevie V e Badley
Charl E s Beals
Esthe R Mueller
Phil Ga T ch
Ellnor Wh I pple
Charles S Post
Iren E Brown
Sanfo R d Brown
Mildred S mith
—QB—

KNOW THE SUCCESS FAMILY

The Father of Success is WORK.
The Mother of Success is AMBITION.
The oldest son is Common Sense.

Some of the other boys are—

Perseverance
Honesty
Thoroughness
Enthusiasm, and
Cooperation.

The oldest daughter is Character.

Some of the sisters are—

Cheerfulness
Loyalty
Courtesy
Care
Economy
Sincerity, and
Harmony.

Get well acquainted with the "Old Man" and you will get along well with the rest of the family.—Exchange.

—QB—

A man once thought up the idea of fixing his car so that it would give him no more trouble, so he went to a "parts" shop and got himself a gasoline vaporizer, guaranteed to save 20 per cent in mileage. Next it was a superheater for his engine, guaranteed to economize the running of his car 20 per cent. Then he put on new tires all around, guaranteed to give 20 per cent more mileage. Soon he saw a new brand of gasoline, guaranteed to save 20 per cent on mileage to the gallon. Lastly it was a new type of carburetor, guaranteed to save 20 per cent in gasoline consumption. And now this brilliant driver, with a full economy of 120 per cent, finds it necessary to stop his car every 100 miles, and bail five gallons of gas out of his tank to keep it from overflowing!—Anonymous.

—QB—

The End

It would soon be over—he looked at the pistol, fingered the trigger and sighed. Why must it all end? Why did not time stop in its eternal flight? He looked about him—a sea of faces, hilarious, hardly realizing that in a few seconds he would end it all. Why did they stare at him so? He'd show them—The pistol! That was it. He raised it toward his head, took a last deep breath—and fired! A woman screamed piercingly—The game was over!—Cal "Pelican."

—QB—

Dawes (in History class): "South America must have had beans, they had Chile."

—QB—

A. Winters: "Canyons are canyons in Oregon, 'Arroyos' in California, 'Coulees' in Washington, but in Idaho they are 'ditches'!"

CHAPEL NOTES

October 18

The first Student Chapel of the year was held Thursday morning, Oct. 18. After a song, and devotion led by Esther Gulley, the meeting was turned over to the new yell king, Chas. Beals. The program turned out to be a regular old-fashioned pep rally, and after an inspiring talk by Mr. Beals urging all students to do their duty in supporting the school, the student body gathered at the front of the room for practice. The appearance of the new pep band led by the song leader, Esther Mueller, added new enthusiasm, and the songs and yells which followed showed Pacific's real school spirit. The members of the soccer team were introduced and Coach Gulley gave a brief talk on the prospects of the afternoon game with Reed.

Rev. Clarke gave an inspiring talk in chapel Friday, Oct. 18. He read the account of Paul's journey as a prisoner to Rome, and he compared one's life to a voyage on a great ocean, where one will meet with storms and wrecks as well as smooth sailing and calm. Rev. Clarke said that the advice of God is too often unheeded, for it is the tendency of people to look to the worldly wise for advice rather than to the voice of God. This is unwise, for the majority is generally wrong in questions of moral nature. A person should be satisfied in the place he is in, for God has chosen a course for everyone, and if one gets away from this course he will be unhappy. The way of the transgressor is hard, although the beginning of that way is not hard, but darkness and trouble await those who refuse to do God's bidding. Money is the root of all evil, for it is the ideal which leads many astray. Rev. Clark said in conclusion that Death was a great shipwreck where worldly possessions will be of no use and must be cast away.

Don't We Wish It!

She was very calm.

A great quiet possessed her. An unimpaired stillness held reign.

No word fell from her lips to break the hushed muteness. She gave vent to no speech of violent upbraiding, no acidulous recriminations, no accusative denunciations, no tearful reproaches, no diatribe of deprecative disparagement, no captiously carping execrations, no blameful censure, no contumely, no vituperative invective, no nothing! Not so much as a murmured whisper escaped her silent lips.

She was asleep.

In a prominent church the choir sang one Sunday morning an unusually brilliant Te Deum which had a grand fortissimo ending. At its close the rector arose, and in his quiet voice read the second lesson, which on this particular Sunday was the twentieth of Acts, beginning, "And after the uproar was ceased."

A Monmouth schoolma'am who had been telling the story of David, ended it with: "And all this happened over 3,000 years ago." A little cherub, his blue eyes wide open with wonder, said after a moment's thought, "Oh, my, what a memory you've got."

Art W. (to Wendell H.): "Why do you dislike me so?"

Wendell: "Well, when you call on Sis, you put the clock back an hour, which makes me late for school, and I get licked for it."

Believe me, every woman knows which man she would snub if she should ever become rich!

Smithy (hearing the girl friend shift gears): "That reminds me, I must stop at the boiler factory on the way home."

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October 10

The new Economics professor and coach, Mr. Gulley, brought out many new thoughts on the text, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

Mr. Gulley said that he had read this verse many times but without much meaning, for he could never see how the meek could inherit or had inherited the earth. But one day it dawned upon him that the cause of the darkness of the text to his mind was in the misunderstanding of three words, "meek," "inherit," and "earth."

"Whoever heard of meek soccer players?" asked Mr. Gulley. The trouble is that so often the word "weak" is substituted for meek.

One day while in Mexico Mr. Gulley went out to buy a horse. Good horses were scarce there but finally he bargained for a fat roan who appeared to be able to do hard work. The owner said, "This horse is as meek as a lamb; you can lead him anywhere; and he will work any place." He bought the sleepy-eyed creature and after taking it home he hitched it to a buggy and got in, ready for a ride. It wouldn't go, so he came down on its back with a whip; it kicked the tongue off. He hit the horse again; it kicked the double-trees off and broke the dashboard. He got out and went to the other end which was still sleepy eyed and he decided that he had been looking at meekness from the wrong end." Meekness is something besides weakness.

The Children of Israel inherited the Promised Land but they had to go in and conquer the giants. One can inherit an education but he must work for it. The first thing every man must do is to conquer himself. He must learn to take responsibility, to control his temper, to be friendly, to be loyal, and to avoid gossip.

Mr. Gulley closed by reading a paraphrase of the text, "Blessed are those who are gentle, yet strong, who shall acquire whatsoever they undertake."

GOOD TALK

There are few "good conversationalists" nowadays—for which Heaven be praised! Gifted talkers used to be always monopolizing the conversation when we wanted to talk. It takes long practice and much native ability to become a first-class talker, and then it may only get you disliked. But almost anyone, it appears, may become a pleasant and popular person in conversational gatherings, and that is really worth while.

Says a writer in the "Contributors' Club" of the Atlantic Monthly:

"The first essential is to talk too little rather than too much. Second, avoid detail. A sketch may be crude, inaccurate and badly executed, but it is not boring. Cromwell's 'wart-and-all' theory should never be applied in conversation, in which the quality of selection is of its very essence. Third, if you must tell a story—and please don't do so if you can help it—never imitate the mannerisms or intonations of the people you are describing.

"Fourth, look interested, and, if possible, be interested in what other people say. Do not let your eyes or your attention wander. A good listener is never a bore.

"We cannot all handle fells with skill, but we can all toss back the conversational ball when it is thrown at us, and it should be tossed back lightly—not hurled in the face of our opponent, who should be regarded as a partner in the social game rather than as an antagonist."

Too many people, afflicted with logical minds, seem to think that every conversation has to be an argument instead of a co-operative discussion, and that they are under moral obligations

Y. W. C. A.

October 17

Mr. Carey spoke in Y. W. on "Our Disappointments." Someone has said that disappointment might be said to be "His appointment." Disappointments are for the most part due to our own failures and not to the will of God.

There is an educational value to disappointments. If our motives have been unworthy, we can not expect success. Pleasure is not always an unworthy motive, but only when it involves selfishness. The fulfillment of duty will bring satisfaction and pleasure. Disappointments bring us to the realization of the need of the Comforter. They prepare us for the most serious purpose of life—that of serving others. We must not expect anything but disappointment if we have been sluggish, selfish, or willful.

Special music was given by William Wood.

Who can gauge the far-reaching influence of even the science we have, in ordering and quickening the imagination of men, in enhancing and assuring their powers? Common men feel secure in enterprises it needed men of genius to conceive in former times. And there is a literature—for all our faults we do write more widely, deeply, disinterestedly, more freely and frankly, than any set of writers ever did before—reaching incalculable masses of readers and embodying an amount of common consciousness and purpose beyond all precedent. Consider only how nowadays the problems that were once inaccessible thoughts of statesmen may be envisaged by common men!—H. G. Wells.

Shades of Last Thursday!

Rachel L.: "I wonder why they call this our 'rooting section?'"
Chuck Beals: "Easy. Won't you admit men are the 'root' of all evil?"

Waitress (?) at Breakfast: "Do you drink coffee?"
Art Winters: "Certainly. You don't think I chew it, do you?"

Chuck Beals (to Glen R.): "Open that window again and I'll get a divorce tomorrow, you Eskimo!"

to prove something every time they open their mouths.

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Y. M. MEETING ANNOUNCEMENTS

Tomorrow the Y. M. C. A. will put on their membership and budget drive. It is hoped that students will support this work as much as possible.

Next week in the regular Y. M. C. A. meeting Dr. Lee, who was unable to speak to the Y. M. last Wednesday, will bring a message which no man in school ought to miss.

Bass fishing was out of season, and the game warden who happened upon our Governor holding a rod and line, took care to see there were no bass on the string of fish lying on the ground. However a few yards farther on, a big bass was wriggling on a string weighted with a rock.

"What is the meaning of this?" roared the game warden.

"Well, you see, sir, it's this way," answered the Gov. meekly, "he's been stealing my bait all morning, so I just tied him till I get through fishing!"

"What is all that group of students doing in the registrar's office?"

"They are just waiting to see if they are still collegiate."

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