



# THE CRESCENT

VOLUME XLII

NEWBERG, OREGON, OCTOBER 14, 1930

NUMBER 2

## P. C. RECRUITS COMPLETE NOVITIATE

### Freshman Youngsters Suffer to Prove Worth

Going 'round and 'round in the craniums of the newly initiated Freshmen are mistletoe, raw oysters, and cider and doughnuts, as a result of the traditional hazing held in the Heater cabin on Saturday, October 11.

When the group arrived, all "dressed up" in "kid" clothes, carrying a cabbage, and wearing, as a unit, a most dejected and mournful expression, it was met by a Sophomore committee which assured it of its welcome.

The first ingenious stunt staged by the Sophomores was one highly enjoyed by the majority (the Sophomores). The high point of interest was a most resounding smack landing on the cheek of the helpless Frosh who was unveiled amid a group (if a girl) of Sophomore men. If the victim happened to be a boy, he found himself in a group of girls upon the removal of the blindfold. Of course the secret was an available and easily opened door.

A "thriller" in the form of a cow's head arranged at the head of a white expanse representing a body came next. Hollow groans were uttered as the lone Frosh was ushered into the dimly lighted room.

A noisome mess concocted of raw oysters, a little cod liver oil, and some oil of paraffine was next swallowed (perhaps) by the blindfolded youngsters who gulped down a mouthful of alum water to keep it down. It succeeded—sometimes.

Crowning the evening, the Sophs left (in a hurry) without their guests, but kindly sent their trucks for their frantic younger brothers and sisters.

Various and sundry tales are told of what the Froshes did to the cider, doughnuts and weenies left by their elders.

"We were all favorably impressed by the good sportsmanship and consideration shown by both the committee and the Sophomore class as a whole," stated Carl Sandoz, Freshman president.

### GRAPHIC EDITOR TALKS TO PACIFIC STUDENTS

"Candidates for Governor" was the subject of the talk of Mr. Chester A. Dimond, editor of the Newberg Graphic, Tuesday, Oct. 7.

The three outstanding candidates in this election are Phil Metschan, republican, Julius Meier, independent, and several important questions forming the Edward Bailey, democrat. There are planks of the various platforms this year. The outstanding ones are: power, state water works, water transportation, taxation, prohibition, and economy in administration.

Mr. Dimond gave a clear and unprejudiced discussion of how the different candidates stood in respect to the various issues. He advised that before voting one should think of the candidate as a man before he sought office and see if he is your ideal; then vote.

## GREENERY GRACES CAMPUS DESPITE AUTUMN

Those little green things? Why they are the new Freshman caps (not hats!), and we all agree that the Frosh aren't the only ones who think they (the caps) are quite "collegiate." The style of the new caps is very different from that of any freshman caps in past years, and the "wearing of the green" has attracted a great deal of attention this year.

Freshman green, although a week late, appeared in chapel on Monday, Oct. 6. Chapel was delayed fully three minutes and fifteen seconds, in order that the Frosh, so mysteriously missing, could arrive in time for the opening song. Finally, in trouped the members of the class, irrespective of order of chapel seating or of any other kind of order, for that matter, and amid the clapping and the various exclamations they managed to get to their seats. Professor Hull suggested that "The Ivy Green" would be appropriate to sing in honor of the occasion, but for some reason or other it was not sung. Perhaps the students felt that it was too new and unfamiliar! (?)

One of the most unique features of the new caps is the variety of ways in which they can be worn. If the cap is not becoming to a person when the bill of the cap is worn in front, as it

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## RULES LAID DOWN FOR GUIDANCE OF FRESHMEN

(Editor's Note—This article should be taken by everyone in the spirit of fun in which it was written.)

With the beginning of each school year, a certain undetermined number of numbskulls are dumped into our well organized midst. Most certainly they have not learned to read, which is evident from the fact that most of them are still "ignorant" of the traditions of our college. But we sincerely hope that in the few weeks they've already spent at Pacific they have made friends who may be kind enough to read the traditions to them; we are putting 'em in print.

The first and one of the most important ones that comes to our minds, states that "no men shall use the south door of Wood-Mar hall during the hours 8:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. inclusive; 2nd, Only Seniors shall pick flowers or shrubbery on the front campus. 3rd: Only Seniors shall start applause in chapel. 4th: No persons are allowed on the Gym floor in street shoes or cleats. 5th: Students shall file out of chapel in order of class rank—excepting at a fire drill. 6th: Freshman caps must be worn inside the city limits every day except Sunday or while at work for outside interests. Etiquette, of course, if known, will demand certain exceptions. 7th: Upperclassmen shall NOT appropriate Freshman caps.

The Gold "P" Club invites said subjects to remember the above, and for further information the handbook may be consulted and read to the innocent by friends.

Remember everybody, the Gold "P" Club is well versed on these traditions

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## STAGS STAGE STRANGE SHOW AT STAG MIX

The boys of the college got together for their good time party in the gymnasium on the evening of October 3rd. Among the highlights of the evening were some real "he-man" games (the word "smack" might be put to extensive use in describing many of them, but from delicacy we refrain), a treasure hunt, and a melon party round a bonfire in the canyon. Class distinction was forgotten as the Greenies vied unabashed with lofty upperclassmen in the games and contests.

The treasure hunt started from the gym after the games, led the three teams on a merry chase to find clues both on the campus and a few blocks away from it, and ended near a bonfire in the canyon. The treasure was a big box of watermelons, with which the winning team had the pleasure of treating all. Amid much joking and gaiety the melons were soon annihilated by the merry-makers about the fire. It has been suggested that a crop of watermelons might spring up at the site of the bonfire next year from the seeds scattered there this Fall and thus save some committee from the task of providing melons for the next stag mix.

Nearly all the men attended this enjoyable function, but those few who for various reasons missed it, certainly missed a most delightfully good riot.

## ATHLETIC GIRLS HIKE TO CHEHALEM MOUNTAIN

Clad in the conventional hiking clothes, twenty-eight girls strode staunchly along to a thicket behind the Gulley home, October 3, when the W. A. A. sponsored a hike.

Competition was keen on the "legging bee," for each steep hill produced new leaders who came "up from the ranks," so to speak.

After a march of four miles, the girls reached the appointed meeting place where they built a fire and succeeded (with very little difficulty) in masticating the conventional "hot dawgs" along with other not-so-conventional delicacies. Much to the girls' chagrin, a certain well-frosted cake did not reach its destination because of certain "slip-ups" or, to be exact, "slip-downs." It is common belief that certain parties who arrived at the spot in the "provision car," although in no way responsible for these "slip-downs," know a good deal about the aforementioned cake.

Minor tragedies, such as blisters, burnt tongues, aching muscles, and the fact that the distance to a given point is equal to the distance from that point home again did not daunt the fair trampers as they, before commencing the trek home, stood to sing, "Close Beside Chehalem's Mountain." A huge yellow moon bobbed along behind the hikers as they went home arm-in-arm to the tune of classics such as "Skinny-na-rink," "It's a Hundred Miles from Home," and "My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean."

"In my opinion," stated Elizabeth Hadley, president of Y. W., "much was accomplished toward making new girls feel at home and feeling at home with new girls."

## Y. W. C. A. SPONSORS BOX SOCIAL

### Old Fashioned Entertainment Is Amusing and Lucrative

The chapel in Wood-Mar Hall was the scene Friday night of an old-fashioned box social given by the Y. W. C. A. of the college. The main feature of the evening was "The Old Family Album." Each character in the album appeared on the stage as real as life.

The following characters appeared:

Mother when a girl—Margaret Weesner.

"Grandpa and Grandma," a very sweet old couple—George Donnell and Goldie Hendrickson.

Aloy Burstresser, who played a horn in the village choir—Veldon Diment.

The only actress in the family—Veva Garrett.

Ed and Charlie Peters, freshmen at Princeton—Dennis McGuire and Carl Sandoz.

The Bride and Groom—Bernice Coppock and Burton Frost.

Little Johnnie Aiken—Hans Nieland.

Aunt Minervy Hopkins, who "believed in sperrits"—La Verne Hutchens.

Uncle Abner, the preacher—Russell Millett.

Ed and Charlie Peters, after they became successful business men—Dennis McGuire and Carl Sandoz.

Winfield Scott Zachary Taylor Peebles, an officer in the civil war—Henry Davenport.

The Family Group—Ralph Choate, Elizabeth Hadley, Archie Yergen, and Helen Williams.

Mrs. Beinrose and her daughter—Helen and Elinor Whipple.

Great-Aunt Amanda Merritt—Mary Sue Binford.

Cousin Peter and his wife and baby, "from Peory"—Irvin Ricketts and Virginia Smith.

Grandma, when she was a girl—Helen George.

After the program, the boxes, which were numerous and very attractive, were auctioned off, with Mr. Nelson as auctioneer. And though the crowd was rather small the bidding was quite lively and all the boxes were sold. Ralph Moore was hungry so he bought four. Maybe he wanted all those girls—who knows?

### VISIT IS APPRECIATED BY DOYLE GREEN

The seven members of the Junior Class all went to visit Doyle Green at his home last Tuesday evening, Oct. 9. Doyle was a very active member of the class of 1932 last year, and they presented him with a friendship plaque, wishing to express in some way how much they miss him this year. Although illness has prevented his being in school this fall, he is still very much interested in all school affairs. The class reports that he seemed very cheerful, and glad to hear about everyone. Others beside the Junior Class have missed Doyle in classes and student activities, and join with them in wishing for him a sure and steady recovery.

# THE CRESCENT

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

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Editor-in-Chief  
Blue 20

I. LA VERNE HUTCHENS, '33  
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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.

## LOYALTY OR ?

Along about this time of the year we get to wondering just how all our activities are going to fare this year, financially. We just begin to worry when along comes a fat check from the Student Affairs fees, and everything is rosy again. This same procedure goes on, one semester after another, until we entirely forget how it is made possible. Let's stop and think—think of those who are making it possible. By that we don't mean the parents who send their youngsters to college here. Suffice it to say that we hope that the product of gentlemanliness or ladyship that they receive as an output of Pacific College is a just reward for their insight.

What we do mean is the merchants of Newberg who are helping several students through college—even more than you realize. Omitting those who have sons or daughters in college, we can think, offhand, of eleven merchants who are regularly employing one or more Pacific College students. Strangely enough, most of these business men are NOT RECEIVING THE BACKING from Pacific College Students, Faculty, and Friends that they rightly deserve. Cast your eyes on this list:

First comes Berrian Service Station, employing Russ Millett, George Donnell, and Estolee Ellis. Moore's Restaurant employs Dorene Heacock and Pauline Crew. Van Blaricom's Grocery employs Chester Weed and Ruth Donnell. The Quality Dairy employs Hans Nieland and Lincoln Wirt. MacMarr's Store employs Burton Frost. The City Meat Market employs Ralph Moore. Morris' Jewelry employs Russell Millett. The First National Bank employs Marion DeVine. The Newberg Graphic employs Marion DeVine. Moore's Meat Market employs Don Larimer. Rogers' Store employs Maxwell Lewis and Grace Mason. Last but not least, Veldon Diment and Charles Post are in the printing business.

Can you, as a student, as a faculty member, or as a friend of Pacific College, honestly say that you have supported these merchants as you should have? Are you going to, or must you be continually reminded of your duty by these business men themselves?

In parting, we feel that there is a little message for all of us in that famous passage known as the Golden Rule.  
Think it over. L. B. W.

Out of this present misery of human life, I heard the jubilant cry, "I raised a hive."

"Did your friends admire your engagement ring?"

"They did more than that. Three of them recognized it."

"That fellow can pick up and play almost any instrument but the piano."  
"But I've seen him play that."  
"Yes, but he can't pick it up."

"I didn't know she was a dormitory student."

"She's not. That hungry look came from studying."

## LIBRARY OR GYM?

Every freshman receives one useless bit of advice—"Now don't bury yourself in your books all day long. Come out and enjoy life once in a while." Most of them are not going to become bookworms, and very few will forget to enjoy life . . . . The advice given should be rather, "Now don't buzzard around the campus all day long and loaf and talk and enjoy life. Come out and do a little work once in a while."

When the time comes that students will sleep all night in line to get tickets to a lecture on the glimmerings of the theory of evolution in Greek thought; when students begin to gather in excited groups on the dormitory steps and bet two to one on Einstein to knock out Newton in two volumes; when a crowd of rooters gets together in Room 17 and begs the class to bat an instructor out of the box when he tries to groove recondite questions down the alley; when a thousand men will buy tickets to a town a hundred miles or so away to hear a debate on the necessity for world disarmament; then will be the time for some valliant Luther to brave the contempt of the angry mob and nail to the doors of Wood-Mar Hall his ninety-five theses on the necessity for student activities.

Under present conditions the man who takes his work seriously and really wants to study is pretty badly up against it. If he goes to his room for a little concentrated study, his roommate or the man next door comes in and starts a conversation . . . .

If he sits down on the campus somewhere to think over what he wants to do or plan out some little work, the same ever-present loafer sits down by him. . . .

Consequently he tends either to develop into the real bookworm, to disturb whom is equivalent to shaking hands with a healthy Bengal tiger that has gone without food for days, or else he gives up and drifts with the current. To strike a happy medium is a difficult task, and one that could be made much easier if friends would use a little tact and remember that when a man wants to study he doesn't much care whether somebody's star football player made a touchdown or was killed in the game.—Adapted.

Marion DeVine spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday at University of Oregon as a guest at Sigma Hall. He had a very interesting experience watching some of the freshmen being initiated.

## ATTENTION STUDENTS

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# QUAKER SPORTS

## VARSITY CONQUERS WORLD IN FAST SOCCER BOUT

On Friday evening, Oct. 10, the first soccer game of the season was played between the Varsity and the World. Contrary to the expectations of the World as well as contrary to the predictions of the World, the Varsity won the game by a score of 6 to 2.

For a time neither team was able to score. The Varsity kept the ball near their opponents' goal and had innumerable chances, most of which went wide or were stopped by the halves, and fullbacks of the World. Then the Varsity scored on a free kick and from that time on they began to "click." The forward line of Sandoz at center, Ricketts and Harle at inside right and left, Millett at right wing, and Frost at left wing handled the ball well and kept it in scoring position most of the time. The backs, too, began to improve, and whenever one of the World's backs would kick the ball out of danger one of the halfbacks, Donnell, Wirt or Morse, would promptly boot it right back again. Richards and Bowman both played well at fullback, and Hank Davenport, though not exactly overworked, gave a good account of himself at goalie. All in all the Varsity, though a little ragged and erratic in their shots for the goal, worked well together and after they once got into action, scored quite regularly.

But don't get the idea that the World outfit was easy picking. They stopped the drive of the Varsity time after time, and managed to score two goals of their own. Six of the World players especially proved themselves general nuisances to the Varsity, Hans Nieland, Elmore Jackson, Tom Howard, Prof. Armstrong, Burton Groth and Denny McGuire bothered the Varsity men to the extent of scoring on them. Some of the members of the varsity will have to work hard or Hans, Burton and Denny will be taking their places.

Sandoz scored three goals, Frost one, by taking the ball and the goalie both into the net, Wirt one on a pot shot from the corner, and Donnell one from a free kick. The work of Sandoz and Harle in the center of the forward line was especially good, as was that of Wirt and Donnell as halfbacks.

The team needs something to bring it up to its best. It has fight, speed, and ability but it lacks something. That something is opposition and lots of it. The fact that the team missed so many open shots at the goal is due mainly to the lack of opposition. Twenty-two men and not fifteen or sixteen, no matter how willing or able those few may be, are absolutely necessary to bring Pacific's tea into its best. Even if you can't play on the first string, what difference does it make? You can get out there and enjoy yourself to the fullest, kicking the ball and what sundry shins happen to be in the road. The team needs opposition. Let's give it. Let's get up a second string that can work the Varsity to death—almost. Then let Oregon and Reed and some other schools get ready for the greatest soccer team Pacific has ever had.

Oh, yes. A little support from the side lines would be most gratefully received also, thank you.

## RULES LAID DOWN FOR GUIDANCE OF FRESHMEN

(Continued from page one)

and may inquire as to whether you are or not—so pick your literate friends immediately. They may prove useful.

## SOPHOMORE GIRLS BOW TO FROSH IN VOLLEY BALL

The Freshman girls' volley ball team won over the Sophomore with a score of 15-17 and 8-16 Tuesday, October 7.

Players were chosen after two weeks of strenuous effort on the part of all who play the game.

During the first game, competition was unusually keen and the playing was snappy, but in the last contest the Frosh girls kept several points ahead of their adversaries.

Enthusiastic rooting was kept up by members of the Junior and Senior teams, who will play the winners today.

Miss Esther Binford, girls' coach, refereed the games and will continue to do so in the future.

## MUSINGS

One afternoon I stood on one of the piers of a great steamship line in America's greatest city and watched the activities of humanity about me. The impression I received was that everyone is in a big hurry to get somewhere; there was impatience expressed by those who must wait a few more minutes until the great ship came in and was docked. In the city itself there was a continuous roar of movement of people and machines and the cry seemed to be for speed—more speed!

I was glad to get out of that city and to pause a few days later on the summit of one of the Cumberland Mountains. It was evening, and I walked away from the road to a point where I could sit and look out over the mountains and valleys. The sun was setting against a background of plump, lazy looking clouds. There was no breeze and near me a bird sang a few notes which seemed to accentuate the peacefulness of the scene. Far below me lay the winding highway with its horde of hurrying humanity. In the green valley at the base of the mountain I could see the winding blue ribbon of the Cumberland river. A small village beside the river attracted my attention. The white church spire rose above the trees of the village as if pointing one's attention and thoughts to higher things. As the sun went over the next mountain the long ridges with their unbroken cover of timber assumed a blue and then a deep purple haze.

As I sat there I thought again of the great city I had visited. I wondered how many of its millions of people ever had the opportunity to know the joy that had just been mine. With the thought I experienced a feeling of pity for those city dwellers and was once more glad to be where everything was at rest and the hustle and hurry of life was forgotten.

As I walked back to the camp and back to people who were hurrying by on the highway, the spell was broken and once again I became a unit of a great crowd of people rushing here, there and everywhere.

As I went to my cabin I thought of the lines—

"Bed is too small to rest my tiredness.  
I'll take a hill for pillow, soft with trees,  
Then draw the clouds up tight beneath  
my chin.

God . . . blow the moon out, please."

With a smile,

Spectator.

Marian Coffee, after a sojourn in Europe, has returned to Pacific, this time to take up her duties as a Sophomore.

"I always say what I think."

"I wondered why you were so quiet."

## ROOM 14 STRUGGLE IS ON

Well, Well, Well—It's back at work! What? Why the dear old Room 14 Committee again, and believe us, from the looks of things they mean business. About a quarter of the student body was ousted from the "Collegiate Study Hall" this week, so we hope that those who are remaining under full possession of their privileges will be able to study in a QUIET room 14. Can you imagine! A quiet room 14! Why, that's unheard of in the history of P. C., and from all indications will remain to be unheard of.

However, we're hoping that this student body will comply with what is expected of them, and give the Room 14 committee lots to do. Beware of Don C. Larimer, Dot Nordyke, Laurene Gettmann, and last and worst of all, Ralph A. Moore. We've heard something about their maintaining a complete garrison somewhere in order to assure themselves long life and happiness. We hope they choke!—A. Victim.

## CURRENT EVENTS

The workmen on Meridian street are setting an example worthy of any college student's consideration.

Someone has been unkind enough to remark that the new freshman caps won't even keep the bugs warm.

Since the late action of the Supervising Committee all's quiet in Room 14. But the library is bound to suffer.

The freshmen were deeply honored by the presence of a Sophomore man on the freshman chapel program. His "talent" was very evident and it may be said that he has developed at least one of the characteristics of most chapel speakers.

Prof. Perisho said that if the first "rescued" during a fire drill slow down as they reach the door, those behind may have to slow up. When the first out don't even hurry in the first place and then slow down, someone is apt to get scorched. No one was seriously injured, however, during Thursday's fire drill.

Red hair, black hair, brown hair have, all of a sudden, decided to decrease in length. Unfortunately no blonde hair has proceeded to take this action which seems to be so prevalent.

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## THE DORMITORY MOUSE

Paxvobiscum! But not with me. They won't even so much as let me smell of their old grahain crackers and preserves without throwing shoes at me. I also heard Elizabeth Hadley inquiring around for a trap. I'm going to stay away from their room from now on. I don't believe people appreciate me anyway.

Say, are hives catching, or do they just grow?

One of my oldest and dearest friends blew in the other day. It was a south wind that blew her. Marian Coffee came all the way from Oakland to be with us again. Here's hoping she won't get homesick like so many others.

Yum, yum! I hope some of the goodies which the girls are putting in their baskets will come back. I haven't much hopes though. The outsides look good enough to eat so I guess I won't starve.

I miss one "lanky" form in Hoover Hall. But one good thing about it is that there will be no need to lock the dining room door since Don Larimer has moved to Mrs. Colcord's.

Hi, boys, here I come, grip and baggage, because I hear there is a cat in the vicinity of the Girls' Dormitory!!!

Wanted a radio expert. Must be able to bring forth all football games from a lifeless mass of wire and batteries.

Judging from the art gallery on display in Canyon Hall, one would think that its occupants were very artistic. Many of the visitors made very favorable comments upon the display. The winners have not been announced as yet. We are all expectantly awaiting the judges' decision.

Some measures will certainly have to be taken to emphasize neatness. The Freshmen in Hoover and Canyon Halls have proven very lax in this matter. If one had visited them on Saturday evening, Oct. 4, as indeed I did, you would have seen their rooms literally stacked in the middle of the floor.

If we always have a big feed after each fire drill as we did Wednesday evening, I don't care if we do have fire drills. Or if it was because of Marian's arrival I hope she will come back every year.

While fooling around in Hoover Hall the other night I received a very serious shock. I got into a mix-up with an electric wire and blew a fuse.

## FIRE APPARATUS AND RULES ARE DISCUSSED

"Fire drills and fire fighting equipment are never to be taken as a joke." This statement was made in chapel by Professor Perisho, Thursday, October 9, when he addressed the students on the procedure in case of fire. The fire department always assumes that an alarm means a serious fire and acts accordingly. Students should always do the same during fire drills on the campus. All the rules should be strictly followed. It is a criminal offense to disobey these rules or to bother the extinguisher apparatus. Several times by more luck than science serious catastrophes have been averted by a chance happening on fire or distributed equipment.

Mr. Perisho read the state rules governing fire prevention work and explained their application.

Then the students were given a chance to test their knowledge for the chapel closed with a fire alarm which Mr. Armstrong had nobly rung.

## CHAPEL TALKS

October 3

As an early preliminary to the Lyceum course, Professor Slavenski, who arrived in New York from Russia only a few weeks ago, presented his musical statues in student chapel Friday, October 3. A long stay in the hold during the journey to this country had put the statues a little out of condition. Professor Slavenski made the adjustments necessary on the platform. This was very interesting to the audience, especially when it was necessary for the professor to draw blood before the desired results could be obtained. When all was in order the statues sang "Old Black Joe" in a very creditable manner despite an occasional outbreak from one whose screw still remained loose.

Professor Slavenski is well known in this country, although under a different name, that of Lincoln Wirt. His statues, too, are of American origin, being known as Burton Frost, Dennis McGuire, Ralph Moore, Veldon Diment, Allan Rutherford, Hans Nieland, Elmore Jackson and George Donnell.

Concluding the musical program Genevieve Hollingworth, accompanied by Elinor Whipple, sang "Saturday" and "Love Arithmetic."

At the student body meeting previous to the entertainment Noel Bowman was elected representative to the Student Loan Fund Committee and Genevieve Hollingworth was elected song leader.

On the suggestion of Lincoln Wirt, editor of the Crescent, it was voted to have a constitutional amendment providing for an assistant to the business manager of the Crescent.

## GREENERY GRACES CAMPUS DESPITE AUTUMN SEASON

(Continued from page one)

should be, one can turn it around and wear the bill on the side or at the back, wherever it best suits one's particular type of beauty.

According to tradition, the Freshmen must wear their caps from the first of October until the Christmas holidays. The mighty Sophomores usually manage to enforce this tradition, and with the help of the upper classmen they punish all lawbreakers. Some of the old students can give accurate and detailed information about the tragedy of forgetting one's freshman cap. So beware! A word to the wise is sufficient, we hope. It is easier to be dignified while wearing a green cap, than to be told in no uncertain terms never again to forget to wear that cap.

Phyllis Thorne is working as office girl at the Springbrook Packing Company.

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## Y. M. C. A.

In the Y. M. C. A. devotional meeting of October 1st, Professor Armstrong presented a short talk on the responsibility of the organization to the community. The discussion was largely in the nature of pointing out the phases of the existing problems. The main points discussed were the responsibilities of the Y. M. C. A. in leadership of younger boys, in promoting better feeling between the admittedly too numerous religious sects of Newberg, and, as individuals, in really projecting Christian ideals into both religious and business life.

The meeting of October 8th was featured by the submission of topics for discussion in future meetings and the signing of pledge cards for enrollment as members of Pacific College Y. M. C. A.

Mary Sue Binford tried out as piano soloist for the Portland Junior Symphony Orchestra Saturday, Oct. 4th, but had no success, although she reports

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