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The Crescent



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OF
PACIFIC COLLEGE.

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THE CRESCENT.

VOLUME V.

OCTOBER, 1893.

NUMBER 1.

THE CRESCENT.

Published Monthly during the College Year by
THE CRESCENT SOCIETY.

EDITOR LIDA J. HANSON.
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EXCHANGE ORE L. PRICE.
FINANCIAL MANAGER ELMA BROWN.
..... H. F. ALLEN.

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THE editors of the CRESCENT are, with one exception new hands in the field of journalism. It is hoped, however, to make the paper equal to any of its kind. This can not be done without the cooperation of the students and teachers. Contributions, in the form of locals, personals or any article of interest to the readers of college papers will be gratefully received. The CRESCENT belongs to every student in the school just as much as it does to the editors,

and every one should have just as much interest in its welfare. Subscribe for it, read it and send it to your friends or to any one likely to attend college anywhere soon.

PACIFIC College begins work this year in its usual energetic way of getting right to business the first thing. The faculty has enough of its old members to keep things moving in "the even tenor of their way" and enough new to make discussion of the Professors interesting. Of the old members, President Newlin, Miss Hinchman, and Prof. Jessup are still in their respective positions. Prof. Jessup having in addition to his work of the preceding year, the classes in higher mathematics, taught by Prof. Vance, and Miss Hinchman the classes in German. Prof. Vance has taken the principalship of an academy in Iowa, and is succeeded here by Prof. Charles E. Lewis, of Penn college, Ia. Being a graduate of '93 he comes to us with the inspiring college spirit of a veteran school like Penn. In saying that he is a late graduate does not imply that he is an inexperienced teacher,

for Mr. Lewis, like a great many of our best educators, acquired means for an education by educating. The musical department under Miss Cora B. Mills, is conducted efficiently, and much satisfaction is expressed with the instruction. In both instrumental and vocal music, Miss Mills shows ability and careful training. In addition to these, as student teachers, A. C. Stanbrough '93 in the commercial department, and Miss Ella Macy with the arithmetic classes, are doing good work. The enrollment is as large as usual for the fall term, which is encouraging, considering the present "financial stress."

WHAT is Pacific College? Those who were present at the reception given the delegates on their return from the state oratorical contest, will remember this question referred to by Mr. Stanbrough as one incidentally overheard on the street just before that occasion. No doubt the inspiration to show to the audience something of what Pacific college is, had an influence on the result of the contest, and perhaps a little reflection on this subject may not come amiss to the readers of the CRESCENT. Pacific college is the outgrowth of the earnest desire of a few early settlers in this vicinity, to give their children the benefit of a higher education, together with the moral and religious training belonging to a denominational school. It is well organized with these attributes, and has grown to its present de-

gree of excellence in spite of many obstacles. Much time and money have been expended by its benefactors, and no doubt many sleepless midnight hours have been used by weary brains in the planning to keep it going. It has not, nor may it hope soon to have, the advantage of buildings and apparatus such as our state schools are endowed with, but the opportunity for mind training is just as great, and the qualities of which men and women are made, may be as easily acquired here as at any larger and better equipped institution. What Pacific college is and does this year depends not only on its instructors and board of managers but on the students as well. Outside the work marked out in the curriculum, we ought to be inspired with a college spirit, a feeling of patriotism toward our school government, to work for the interest of the college, as identical with our own. We can not estimate the value of the privileges it gives us. What the college is to the church, to the community, to the business men of Newberg, and the many who have children entrusted to its care, are questions we leave to be solved by themselves.

WHERE is the girls athletic association. It is a pity to have all the experience of the "Nils Posse" wasted and the gymnasium used for a romping room. If the girls are so anxious to take exercise, why not organize and go about it systematically?

As we have taken up our school work again surely we ought to put forth our best efforts to succeed and accomplish our desired end, but the mental part of the work should not be all. We should exercise our muscles in order that all parts develop alike. Some of our most noted men have been champions in athletics. George Washington could throw the iron rod the farthest, ride horseback the best and excel his companions in all sports requiring skill and strength. Benj. Franklin in writing to his son while at college, told him to take exercise in swinging the dumb bells, and that to run up steps ten minutes would be equal to walking five miles. G. Stanley Hall says: "What will a child give in exchange for his health, or what will it profit a child if he gain the whole world of knowledge, and lose his own health."

IT is interesting to hear an impromptu speech, like the one given to the Crescent society not long since on the cause of hard times. It shows not only a good stock of information but also conclusions drawn and opinions formed on the basis of this information. And this raises a question with us—Do we know enough of the things that are happening today? Do we not study more into the things which existed several centuries in the past than we do those of the present time? We might probably give a graphic descrip-

tion of Solomon's temple, and not be able to give the first detail of our own great buildings. We might go through the whole category of the French Revolution, and not be able to touch a point on the silver question. Past history as being prophetic of future, may be just as necessary as present, but in doing one the other should not be left undone.

THERE is a tendency on the part of many students to become parasitic. To look to the teacher not only for instruction, but inspiration. They want to be made to feel their own ability, to be praised for good work, and helped over hard places. While the instructor may feel it his duty to do these things it is well for the student to cultivate in himself a motive power. It may be all right for the teacher to be the life of the school, but each pupil should be to himself a life, independent and self-reliant. For after he leaves school and the responsibilities which no one can avoid come upon him, he must surely depend on his own resources for inspiration. He will find the world too busy pushing its own interests to look after and encourage him. The world recognize true merit when exhibited so plainly that it can not pass it by, but does not search for it among the rubbish as does the college faculty. Let us as students keep in mind that we are training for the duties of men and women and not those of children. That what we expect of our benefactors now, society will exact from us by and by.

A VISION.

ON a certain day in the fall of the year 1893 it was the prophesy of the Crescent Society that I should see a vision. And for many days from that time I longed and looked but saw none, until the fifth day of the tenth month. This day being very rainy, I found myself sitting in the house dozing lazily by the fire, when suddenly my head began to droop, it was at this hour that the long desired vision dawned upon me. I instantly found myself in some mechanical apparatus which was going through the air at a very rapid rate, and on looking ahead I saw in the far distance something that resembled a small dark speck not larger than a common water pail, but as I drew nearer it began to look larger, and on farther investigation I found it to be a great stone wall, which surrounded a very large building. This building seemed to be in charge of a very tall dark, complexioned man with heavy beard; of this man I began to inquire where I was and what this great structure was for. In reply he told me that this was a great reform school for three classes of people, namely; Liars, Grumblers and Idlers. This building was divided into three departments, each class of people having a separate room.

The first room I visited was that con-

taining the Grumblers. In this room, sitting at a desk, was a man who introduced himself as Dr. of Grumblers. He seemed to be very busy so I did not detain him long. He said there were two classes of Grumblers, the chronic grumblers are those who grumble at everything that happens, while the other class contains only those that grumble when they can't always have their own way. He had a great many remedies for both classes, but I have not space here to mention them.

The next room I visited was the one that contained the Liars. Over this room presided a man whose title was Dr. of Liars, he also had two classes, the smaller of which contained those he called natural born liars. For these he had many remedies, but stated that there was but one sure cure and that was to give them a good dose of laudanum. The other class was composed of those he called habitual liars or those with whom lying had become a habit. He said that this latter class was much more easily cured than the former.

The last room I visited contained the Idlers, and had the greatest number of occupants, it being divided into several smaller departments in which the Idlers were compelled to work at various trades for a

living, an Idler always being kept until he had gained the habit of industry. This Dr. of I's. had to keep a great deal of help, as he stated that idleness was the nest in which mischief laid its egg. After visiting all of these departments I became anxious to know where I was,

and on inquiring of the man whom I first met, he pointed to an inscription over the door which read as follows. The Great American Reform School for I's. G's. and L's. of the twentieth century. The vision was now concluded and it was still raining.

THE BUTTER WOMAN.

IT is a well known fact that lead pencils are not made of lead; that the "isinglass" in stove doors is mica, and that snow-shoes do not turn to water on the application of heat. The list of seeming misnomers could be lengthened indefinitely, but allow me to close the list by remarking that the "Butter Woman" who graces the Arkansas state building at the World's Fair, is not made of butter at all. She is a real "flesh and blood" woman, having a woman's experience in making butter with a dasher churn. Like many a less gifted woman she despised churning, and unlike the majority of butter makers she soon began modeling her butter into the forms of natural objects, such as fish, frogs, and finally human faces, to pay herself, as she said, for her disagreeable task. She sold this butter in the market, where it soon attracted attention. For the county fair she modeled a face, for which she received the first prize.

After this orders for models in butter came in rapidly, and by the time of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876, she had determined to exhibit some of her work there. She did so, and aroused a great deal of curiosity and interest. Many people were incredulous, and thought the figure was not made of butter and wanted to taste some, but as she remarked, "As I did not have butter, without spoiling my model, for them all to taste, they had to take my word for it." Her exhibit attracted such crowds that the authorities had to request that she remove the label telling what it was made of. She has finished and tastefully arranged on an easel a beautiful bust of Queen Isabella; which calls forth many well deserved compliments. She is also working on the bust of Columbus, which is well under way. Her tools are very simple, something like a common knitting needle and a tiny paddle being the principal ones. The busts are each

modeled in a box about 1½ by 2 ft, and perhaps 6 in. deep. The box is arranged on an easel and, judging from the seeming solidity of the butter, is packed with ice around the back and sides.

She talks as she works, stopping now and then, as the questions fly thicker around her head and giving the desired information. Her mother was somewhat of an artist and her father, who was a skilled blacksmith, could make the stubborn metal obey his will more than ordinary mortals. It was all very interesting, and especially consoling to feel that Arkansas could produce something better than the "Arkansas Traveler."

In South Dakota is a woman who might well be called Mrs. Job, but as her real name is unknown, she will be called the Feather Woman. Her exhibit is inclosed in a glass case, in the Woman's Building. There are three pieces, consisting of a lovely cloak, a cap, and a muff, all made from prairie chicken feathers. Two feathers of great delicacy were used from each bird, and ten years were required to complete the work. Already \$500 has been offered for the set, and some one will have a unique outfit, to say the least.

In the Virginia State building are a number of articles bearing witness to feminine skill. Among them is the work of an invalid lady 62 years old. This is a "patchwork" quilt, containing 40,216 pieces, the largest of which

is in the form of a triangle. One side of the triangle is not more than an inch in length. The work was completed in six months.

In the Pennsylvania state building is another quilt which was made expressly for the Fair by an old lady who had passed her 80th year. This quilt is made of silk, of which fourteen yards were used. A card pinned to the exhibit gave information that there were thirteen yards of quilted chain work, thirty-three feathers and thirteen stars. It also stated that the needle had to be threaded 761 times.

The women spoken of thus far have, so far as discovered, not made their names known to the public. No doubt the Butter Woman was right when she said, "If I told you my name you would not remember it. Just call me the Butter Woman, spelled with capitals."

The women represented by work of various kinds were not all modern women. We were not allowed to forget that many of the early patriots and statesmen had wives. Some of Martha Washington's work and dresses are gazed at, curiously by some, thoughtfully by the student of history and carelessly by others. A red cloak and hood of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln's, reminds us of "Little Red Riding Hood."

There was a case of dresses over one hundred and fifty years old all having a history connected with both noted persons and noted events. How very

visionary these people would have been deemed, had they even suggested the place and time that these garments would be on exhibition. We often look with admiration, too often envy, on some noted woman, but a sly glance in a mirror by some may reveal the face of a woman destined to be truly great if she but "despise not the day of small things."

HOBBY HORSES.

We all ride something. Why should we always be walking when we may ride as cheap a steed as a hobby horse. It eats no oats, requires no groom, breaks no traces, and never needs shoeing.

We first mount our horses in the nursery.

But soon we aspire to higher things.

We mount some moral, literary, political, or theological hobby and ride it rough shod until we are thrown by it, or until we find a better one. But, though this kind of horse often throws its rider, some of them are of great utility when kept under control and guided by the right kind of men.

Many of our great authors, statesmen and inventors have had their hobbies. Webster's was the Constitution. Elias Howe's the sewing machine. Cyrus Field's the Atlantic cable. Franklin's electricity and Jay Gould's the American dollar. Indeed most men of worth have had their hobbies great or small.

The philosophy of this is plain. Men

think on one subject until it becomes of more importance to them than any thing else. They soon put their theory to practical use and generally make themselves thoroughly felt.

Hobby horses differ in temperament and in power. Some are strong, even tempered, and easily guided, while others are under no control, leading their riders into all sorts of difficulties. Now, there can hardly be any objections to the use of this first kind of hobby, but it seems as though there are times and places when it would be better if some persons would leave their unmanageable hobby behind the scenes. For instance, some one continually talking of their ailments. Their aches and pains are the subject of all their conversations and of course this makes their company very agreeable. They are continually talking medicine and their room smells like an apothecary's shop. The delightful odor of valerian and assafoetida is diffused when they shake out their handkerchief. They have all the diseases known to medical science and a few more besides. No sooner recovering from one ailment than they proceed to take another. The nag that they ride is a fit object for the Humane Society as it has all the diseases known to a veterinary surgeon. Any other steed in the same condition would at once be taken out and shot and its rider fined. But this one has no such hope.

Another class of persons who are not

hard to find nowadays are those who make politics their hobby. He who rides this hobby comes fully armed. He would make it a state's prison offense to belong to any party but his own. He is always on the warpath, seeking whom he may devour with his arguments. His highest aim is to hold forth to an audience of tobacco spitters and whittlers around the stove of a country store. According to his talk in that august assembly one would think that if he could only take control of the ship of state all would be well.

These examples serve to show how some are effected by certain hobbies. Some are affected in one way, some in another. But the general effect is bad. Hobby riding belittles the mind and makes its development one sided. He who rides a hobby never sees the whole of anything, one gets a very distorted view of things from the back of a prancing hobby horse. The riders of hobbies are generally antagonistic to each other. Suppose all these hobby horses and their riders met together, what a turmoil there would be. Each would be trying to unhorse the others. The hypochondriac would greet the others with a shower of medicine bottles. The so called witty man would bespatter his brother hobbyists with a volley of poor jokes, while the city greenhorn who made agriculture his hobby would try to unhorse those who

were left with a shower of unmarketable turnips and cabbages.

When this imaginary battle was over, there would, no doubt, be little left of several of the horses, and their riders would be left to travel by the common method again. This would, undoubtedly, be a good thing.

Yes to walk is certainly better than to ride some high-stepping hobby horse. Your nag may jog along all right for a time, but it is very apt to stumble and then there is a fall. So why not rein up "hobby" a little and cool off. For with all our exertions in whipping it up and spurring it on, we are apt to have the mortification of seeing some plain old nag and its rider jog by and leave us behind in the race of life.

H. B.

THE Y. W. C. A. having been re-organized in June, began work where it left off, without having to awaken enthusiasm. The manner in which the new girls have joined in the work is encouraging to the old members. In connection with the Y. M. C. A., the association gave a reception at the beginning of the term, for new students. We think the more sociable feeling among the students this year, is due largely to the influence of these two associations. The prayer meetings held on Tuesday evenings are well attended and full of life.

Exchange.

The hard times do not have much effect on college work.

* *

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The state normal school of Oregon enrolls over two hundred pupils this year.

* *

*

The students of Willamette University have begun preparation for the intercollegiate oratorical contest.

* *

*

Make your mistakes teach you something, Moses never lost his temper in the wilderness but once.—*Ex.*

* *

*

First Boy—I don't like Caesar.

Second Boy—Why?

First Boy—Too much Gaul.—*Ex.*

* *

*

Lost—A golden opportunity for doing some one a lasting good.—Finder may keep the same and improve it.—*Ex.*

* *

*

The wisest may advise us, and the kindest may give us their sympathy, but each must make for himself the struggles and decisions which effect his future.—*Ex.*

One of our exchanges, *The Owl* has changed from an eight page semi-monthly to a sixteen-page monthly.

* *

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An interesting article entitled "Penitents at Salt Lake" by Miss Rebbie Hinchman is published in the October number of the *Penn Chronicle*.

* *

*

There are hours in life when the most trifling cross takes the form of a calamity. Our tempers are like opera glasses, which make the object small or great, according to the end you look through.—*Ex.*

* *

*

The text books in the public schools will not be changed again until 1895, a law having been passed at the last legislature, providing that the election for deciding upon text books shall be held every six years instead of every four years as has been the custom.

* *

*

"My boy you look weary and wan;

You are working too hard with your Greek,
To try from constructions obscure,
Some plausible meaning to seek."

"No no" he wearily said,

"The meaning I plainly can see,
But I'm worn out trying to make
The text and the pony agree."

Local and Personal.

- Mazie Hunt is in poor health.
- Walter Kirk is in charge of the Brutcher school.
- Rose Hampton is teaching north of Dundee this year.
- Libbie Morris now makes her home in Portland.
- Miss Bertie Kirk is at her home near Newberg this winter.
- Miss Jennie Larson is primary teacher in the Dundee school.
- Edgar H. Ballard holds forth at Hoskins' school house this winter.
- Miss Emmel, one of the students last year, is teaching near her home.
- Lillian Haworth is now ready to furnish her college classmates with hats.
- A scheme for perpetual motion is being worked out by one of our students.
- Pacific College furnishes eighteen teachers this year from among her students last year.
- Richard Haworth, who was one of the music students last year, has returned to Indiana.
- L. R. Stanley is on the Toledo boat as purser; he intends to be in College again next term.
- Elma Brown is now an inmate of the Boarding Hall; she will often be found at her studio on third floor.
- Lulu Trueblood is at her home in Portland.
- There are now enrolled sixty-one students.
- Ed Holt is now one of the first merchants of Newberg.
- "Why are a man's feet like a camel?" ask Miss Hinclman.
- E. H. Woodward and wife are visitors at the World's Fair.
- Jessie Cox is visiting friends and relatives in Illinois and Kansas.
- Walter Macy is busy helping to dry the fine fruit in this country.
- The grounds in front of the college have been harrowed and seeded with grass.
- Miss Mills said Mr. Hanson asked her and she consented. So what may we expect?
- Ollie Hobson is missed from his place in the classes. He is out on account of poor health.
- Miss Ella Judd a sister of Cora Judd, visited College Monday, she was shaking hands with old friends.
- Mattie Stratton has secured a position in the office of her cousin in Portland, and will go there soon.
- Edgar L. Hampton is at his home near Dundee. He has not entirely recovered from his trip to the coast.
- The Y. W. and Y. M. C. A's, of the college gave a reception to new students at the beginning of the term.

- The boys are very busy these nice days playing ball.
- Herbert Cash is at work on his farm north of town.
- Harley Britt was out a week visiting friends in Southern Oregon.
- Miss Emma Deskins a student last spring, is teaching in Second Intermediate of Newberg schools.
- Leota Reece a former student, is teaching school near Hubbard, Iowa, and reports that she likes her work.
- Mary Cook a graduate of the preparatory department, is one of the teachers in the McMinnville schools.
- Elmer and Arther Jessup are at their home in Whittier Cal. Elmer is attending Whittier Academy this year.
- President Newlin's health is improving, says he can hardly get enough to eat, but it is not owing to the Silver Bill.
- Cupid seems to have been very busy with his arrows, among the old college students, for the past few months. Mr. C. Brown and Rose Lyons were victims, and were quietly married. Mr. Brown was a student last year.
- Clarence J. Edwards and Abbie L. Miles were united in marriage at her Mountain home October 17, 1893, Mr. Edwards is one of the graduates of '93 and Miss Miles an old student. So a host of their college friends extend congratulations to them.
- Miss Dasie Stanley, who is missed from her accustomed place, is teaching in the Second Primary of Newberg school.
- J. F. Douglas, a graduate of Earlham in '79 visited college recently. He is now a cashier in a bank at West Milton, Ohio.
- Miss Cora Vann, who re-entered college this fall secured a position in one of the schools of Linn County, and is now at work.
- S. Everett Weesner is now at Metlakatlah, Alaska, with his parents, who are there in the Mission work among the Indians.
- Students were given 28th and 29th of September, to attend Newberg Fair; instead of going to Chicago, as that would take too much time.
- Mr. James Jones and Alice Parrish were married this fall, Miss Parrish had been at the Boarding Hall for a number of years, so her smiling face will be missed from there.
- Frank Hobson and Halcyon David were married October 4, 1893. They were both students a few years ago. Best wishes of their college friends go with them. President Newlin officiated.
- Prof. Cecil E. Vance, a member of the faculty last year, is now at New Providence, Iowa, where he has charge of a school. He writes that the pupils are working as he likes to see them, and he is enjoying the work.

—Professors Jessup, Vance and others, took a trip into eastern Oregon during the summer. Many tokens of their labor are found in the cabinet. They report a pleasant time.

CRESCENT SOCIETY NOTES.

—The outlook for the society this term is encouraging. At the first meeting the following officers were elected. Pres., S. L. Hanson; Vice Pres. George Larkin; Sec., L. Myrtle Price; Critic, Ella F. Macy; Marshal, H. F. Allen; Librarian, Lida J. Hanson. The officers seem intent on making this the best term the Crescent has ever known. And with twenty-six wide awake members under the leadership of S. L. Hanson, who apparently understands his business, why should it not be a success?

—Every student should be a member of the Crescent.

—Why do the faculty manifest so little interest in our society? If they only knew how encouraging even their presence is, they would visit us oftener.

—The meeting of the society on constitutional time caused several members to be late one evening.

—We were highly pleased when Miss Mills encouraged us, not by her presence only, but favored us with an instrumental solo. We appreciated it very much, Miss Mills; will you not do so again?

—Marion Cook is not in school this year, but is at work on his farm near here.

—We wonder what causes the frowns in the General History class, when the professor says: "Prepare for a written lesson."

—Matthew Charles and wife are now stopping at the Hall. Mr. Charles visited College Tuesday; he is a graduate of Antioch College, Ohio, and was a student of the great teacher Horace Mann, who died while President of Antioch.

—Prof. Lewis had been informed that when it began to rain in Oregon, it never stopped till spring. So he was somewhat surprised at something that appeared in the east one morning last week. For he had bid old Sol good by for six months.

—There was a feast at the Boarding Hall Saturday night when Ben Wilson got home with his old fashioned hoecake, which was the prize he won at the hard times social. We think it was a preconcerted scheme with the judges as two of them were from the Hall and shared in the booty.

—Miss Ada E. Howard, the teacher of music and elocution in college last year, is now at Chelan Falls on Chelan river near the Columbia. She has visited in Spokane and Wellington, climbed mountains and viewed much beautiful scenery. She says tourists have feasts for eyes and palate (fish in lake) at Chelan.

—The chorus class is busy at work.

—Ethel Beharrell is at home in Portland.

The college now gets the daily *Oregonian*.

—Maggie Titus is at her home at Fox, Oregon.

Miss Minchen, of Dundee, is attending college this year.

—What has become of the teachers' institute of last winter?

—An entertainment in the near future from the college students.

—Marion Cook is not in school this year, but is at work on his farm near here.

—Several of the students were out attending the funeral of Uncle Tommy Hadley.

—Mr. Jesse Edwards, president pro tem, of the board of trustees visited the college Friday.

—The Christian Associations of the college are holding their weekly prayer meeting on Tuesday evening.

—Miss Josie Siminoe was absent from college a few days last week on account of sickness at her home.

—Prof. Lewis has divided the beginning Latin class as he could not get around to all of them at one recitation.

—Kinley Blair and Aunt Jane are spending the winter at Whittier, Cal. They expect to make Newberg their home.

—The young man who does not intend to marry is referred to "Titcomb's Letters."

—The oratorical contest will take place in February. A number are preparing orations.

—Drew Price and Ben Patton will make good housekeepers, as they sweep out all of the corners.

—Lulu Graves will enter college next week, having just closed a successful term of school near Willamina.

—President Newlin's bible class is studying the Books of Samuel. New interest is manifested in all the bible classes.

—The subject for one of our morning exercises was "correct sitting." There was a perceptible straightening up when the subject was announced.

—STUDENT:—The faculty holds long tedious meetings every Wednesday evening. Wonder what they do?

FACULTY:—You will probably find out later.

—George Tolson, a graduate from the preparatory department in '92, is in as freshman, having been absent last year clerking in one of the banks of Portland.

—The library is free to all. Students will find there not only books of reference but the leading papers and magazines. The college exchanges may also be found there. Ask the librarian to help you find what you want.

—Professors Jessup and Vance and others took a trip into eastern Oregon during the summer. Many tokens of their labor are found in the cabinet. They report a pleasant time.

—One of the members of the faculty said he was thoroughly discouraged, to think that after all his teaching and patient work with Charley Wilson he actually saw him quit playing marble to wait on a customer.

New Winter Milliner Y

Mrs. Cox and Miss Haworth have the largest stock of millinery goods ever shown in Newberg, embracing all the latest styles in bonnets, hats and trimmings.

S. Hobson,
Photographer.

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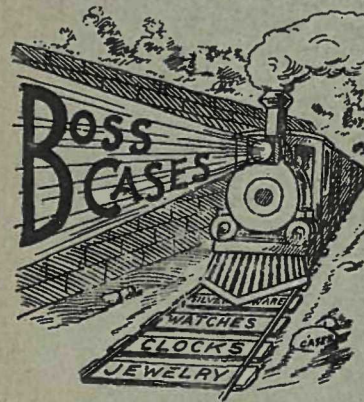
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