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THE CRESCENT.

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THE CRESCENT.

VOLUME VI.

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THE "FIN DE SIECLE" WOMAN.

By May Hoover.

IN ALL the history of the world, in the past, and in the many different nations that have risen and fallen never has the position of women been so free and high as in America today; never has it been acknowledged that she has equal rights with man and that she is his equal in every respect. Yet it seems to be a widely agitated question, what her proper position should be, and there are many opinions about the kind of a woman this century has produced. In every paper or magazine we read, something is seen about the "fin de siecle," or "new" woman, and the popular idea seems to be that this woman is a very strange creature. She is represented as being "strong minded"—is pictured as being masculine in her attire, bold and unladylike in her conduct, going about over the country on

a bicycle advocating dress reform, and shouting for equal suffrage.

This woman is also very independent; she has no use whatever for an escort and scorns the idea of being hampered with a man; she goes about anywhere, everywhere, alone. Perchance she earns her living, and here she takes her place beside man in every line of work. Altogether it looks as if by the dawn of the next century she will rule the world, and will make laws herself, and will go out into the business world leaving her husband, if she has one, to do the home work. But with all her strange, masculine tendencies, she still clings to some feminine fancies—she, as women have always been said to do—still screams at the sight of a mouse and faints at the first sound of thunder. The laws she will make, when she

rules, will tend decidedly to benefit herself—as for instance: Tariff will be taken off silks, laces, kid gloves, and such things. 'Tho, that would seem some one has forgotten she was to dress in a reformed way.

One cannot help wondering in reading things of this kind why a woman, no matter what she may be or do, is always the target for jokes, and her actions so often misconstrued and exaggerated until she appears utterly insensible and inconsistent. It is true that we do find, too often, I fear, specimens of this kind of a woman; but it is equally true on the other hand, that we just as often find a man utterly incapable and senseless, but he is not held up as the true type of manhood, in this century.

There seems to be a growing tendency for free manners. This tendency is destroying all respect for womanhood; and men too often forget that all women, whatever their condition in life may be, are always entitled to reverence and respect. It is to be hoped that it is merely forgetfulness, and not a lack of respect, that causes so much to be said about the inferiority of women.

But is this description, this popular idea of the woman of this time, a true picture? Is this really the kind of a woman that all the liberty, high education, many advantages and high honor given to women in our country

has developed? If it is I must say that there is a failure somewhere, we are a deluded people and must have wrong ideas of the right position of woman; if this is the true situation then we might learn of China or India some better or more correct ideas on the subject. If modern civilization takes away the womanliness, and modesty, and sense from woman as this idea represents, then it most certainly is time something should be done.

But I think this is not a true representation, of the real, true woman of this age; it is rather a gross misrepresentation, made perhaps for the sake of a joke, and in a spirit of humor, 'tho it sometimes becomes so tiresome that one would think it would be stopped. The statement that women now all agree in claiming to do what they like, and say what they like, and wear what they like, is directly in opposition to the truth. They do not claim anything contrary to sound reason, good sense, and propriety.

It seems to be thought, by many, that the high education of women in the last few years has had a tendency to make her "strong minded" and to destroy her womanliness. But because a woman gains wisdom and develops her mind it does not follow that she loses modesty and barter her womanly delicacy and refinement. For she has an unquestionable right to increase her knowledge, and is it not reasonable to

suppose that a woman who is refined will be all the better and more helpful, a more entertaining and fit companion by an increase of knowledge? It is the absence of culture which develops the abnormal creature, and so the "fin de siècle" woman accepts and makes the best use of all culture and intellectual development which she can obtain—and is much the better for it.

Again there are many statements made about the desire of women to gain equal suffrage and rights of making and executing laws; but I think that the noble and true women of this century and of America do not wish for equal suffrage; but that, they most earnestly believe that the day which invests them with the elective franchise would be the death of national prosperity, social morality, and domestic happiness; for then every exciting political canvass would witness such terrible scenes as were enacted during the French Revolution. God the Maker tenderly anchored womanhood in the peaceful shelter of home, and if ever it transpires that she is set afloat on the turbulent stream of politics she will soon become a pitiable wreck. And I think the true woman would almost rather welcome Turkish bondage than that such a state of things should be brought about.

And the fact that the United States today is one of the first nations of the world, is due largely to the influence that the American woman has had and

still has, in the home. She is an important factor in the great growth and advancement of the nation, she has preserved the religious faith, and has enlarged and maintained it. And by her courage and patriotism she has inspired man, and by her self-denial, intelligence, and good breeding and confidence in him wins his respect. The moral life is woman's own creation, and she maintains it, and thus obtains a distinctive recognition of a great and salutary influence nobly exercised.

As the women of America have in the past, so they do in the present and will do in the future; they will continue to exert that same good influence, and by their added knowledge be more helpful. It is often necessary for the woman of today to go out into active business life, but it does not destroy her womanliness, but gives her added advantage in the knowledge of economy, and value of money so that if ever a home is offered her she does not spurn the idea of protection, but gladly and in a womanly way accepts the rest offered, and with her wise ideas of the duties of life, and responsibilities resting on her, is all the better fitted to take a place in the home and be a great and good benefit to humanity. If she does not think best to accept a home, her influence is used in just as good a manner, so she is always, wherever she may be, striving to do her part as best she knows and can learn in the world's great history; her chief desire

being to do some good deed or kind act every day of her life.

So the woman of today takes her place everywhere, and I think she is found striving towards "That Perfect Woman nobly planned," whom God intended "to warn, to comfort and command." And 'tho she often does make mistakes and is often times even frivolous, yet all humanity is liable to

make mistakes; she must profit by past failures and by even raising her ideal always endeavoring to progress, she cannot help being one of the greatest powers on earth for good.

"She is a woman, one in whom
The springtime of her early years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Tho' knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears."

ANGEL HERALDS OF THE CHRIST.

Felicia Hemans:

O lovely voices of the sky,
That hymned the Saviour's birth!
Are ye not slung still on high
Ye that sang "Peace on Earth?"
To us yet speak the strains
Wherewith in days gone by,
Ye blessed the Syrian swains,
O voices of the sky!

O clear and shining light: whose beams
A heavenly glory shed
Around the palms, and o'er the stream,
And on the shepherd's head!
Be near through life and death.
As in that holiest night
Of hopes, and joy, and faith,
O clear and shining light!

O star! which led to Him whose love
Brought hope and mercy free!
Where art thou?—'mid the host above
May we still gaze on thee?
In Heaven thou art not set,
Thy rays earth might not dim;
Send them to guide us yet,
O star which led to him!

Selected—

THE AGE OF PERICLES.

By Florence Brown.

THE first history we have of the Greeks pictures them as a proud, fearless, and patriotic people, more original in their ideas than any other nation in ancient history, and always in advance of the neighboring states. From other countries they obtained some ideas concerning language, laws and architecture, but gave to them so much of their own style that they seem to be of Greek origin.

The state grew up through many hardships, but with Sparta's soldiers, Athens' intellect, and the grit and determination of both, she usually overcame her enemies and grew rapidly in territory and power, until, on account of each wanting the supremacy, a jealousy arose between Athens and Sparta, and at the beginning of the age of Pericles we find them the bitterest enemies.

At this time Athens was in a critical condition. For many years she had been almost continually at war, and the number of her citizen body, which never exceeded thirty thousand, was greatly diminished. Her allies revolted and Sparta, always glad of an oppor-

tunity to hurt her, sent aid to them. However, on receiving a liberal sum of money the Spartans were induced to return home and the revolt was soon quelled. A short time after this Pericles obtained a thirty years' truce with Sparta, and for several years Athens was free from war.

It was Pericles' ambition to make of Athens the most powerful city the world had ever known. From the result of the recent wars, he saw that it was impossible to extend her boundaries as he had wished to do.

Athens had a democratic government. She always recognized talent, and while only a member of the board of generals, for fifteen years Pericles had almost absolute power. For the benefit of the poorer class he had a law made that every person who served the state, either in the government or as a soldier, should receive compensation for his labor. He also had tickets to the theater printed by the state and given to those who were too poor to pay for them.

The tragedies and dramas, written by Æschylus, Sophocles and Euripides

were played in the theater. They were of a religious character, and the theme was usually taken from some deed of bravery in the wars. At first there was only one actor, the principal part being music, but eventually the number of actors was increased to two, three, and finally four persons, and music became secondary in importance.

The Greeks had twelve principal gods besides several less important ones. The zeal with which they obeyed the dictation of the Oracle, which was thought to be the voice of the gods, shows that they were sincere in their belief. Drama, poetry, architecture and sculpture, alike owe their origin to the desire of the people to show their gratitude to the gods. They were thought to exist in human forms, and since the Greeks themselves had advanced so far toward physical perfection, their gods were represented in painting and sculpture as perfect men and women.

Athens made rapid progress in a great many ways during the leadership of Pericles. The greatest advancement was made in architecture and sculpture, arts which, for many years previous to this time had received very little attention.

The second invasion by the Persians had left Athens almost in ruins, and the city that had been built up out of the remains was anything but beautiful, for the houses were small and the

streets narrow and crooked. Cimon began the work of improving the city by making very beautiful park-like gardens. Pericles took up the work and made, as he was so ambitious to make, a city that was not only the pride of every Athenian citizen, but which was viewed with awe and admiration by all the neighboring states.

It was impossible to make a nice city out of the residence part, so the beauty of Athens depended altogether on her public buildings, which were clustered together on the Acropolis, a little hill near the center of town. The entrance to the Acropolis was the Propylea, a magnificent building, approached by sixty marble steps. It contained winding halls and beautifully furnished rooms, and cost over two millions of dollars.

The Erechtheum, on the north side of the Acropolis, was a grand building made in the Ionic style. It was the home of the Athenian Goddess Athene.

It was made before this time, but was greatly improved by Pericles in the addition of two porches, one on the southern side held up by female figures and elaborately decorated, and a plain one on the northern side. In this building were kept Athens' "holy olive tree, the serpent of Erechthens, and the rude wooden idol, which the remote ancestors had venerated."

The Parthenon in its grand simplicity, was the perfection of Greek archi-

ture. It was the temple of the Goddess Athene Parthenos, and was made by Pericles and his friends Phydias, a sculptor, and the architect, Ictinus. It was 225 feet long by 101 feet wide, and was made of fine grained yellowish marble. The gabled roof was upheld by forty-six, beautifully carved, Doric columns. The temple was divided into two rooms, the treasury of the Goddess and her private apartment. In the latter room stood her statue, perfectly moulded in gold and ivory.

In front of the Parthenon and Erechtheum was a brazen colossel of the Goddess, fully armed, the polished

tip of whose spear was visible to seamen, miles away.

Why was it that Athens was so prosperous during this time? She advanced more in half a century than China has in all her history. It has been said that her intellect has lead the whole world. She reached a perfection in architecture which no other country has yet been able to reach. Again I ask: What reason for this? They gained their position by talent, not by birth. As Joy has said, "Themistocles laid the foundation, Aristides and Cimon raised the walls, and Pericles added the capstone."

A CHICKS LAMENT.

I am a lone unfathered chick,
Of artificial hatching;
A pilgrim in a desert wild,
By happier mother chicks reviled,
From all relationship exiled,
To do my own lone hatching.

Fair science smiled upon my birth,
One raw and gusty morning,
And now the sounds of barn-yard mirth
To lonely me have little worth:
I am alone in all the earth—
An orphan without nursing.

Seek I my mother? I would find
A heartless personator;
A thing brass hided, man designed,
With steam pipe arteries intermined,
And pulseless cotton batting lined—
A patent incubator.

It wearies me to think, you see—
Death would be better, rather—
Should children e'er be born to me
My fate's most pitiless decree,
My little ones, alas would be
With never a grandfather.

And when to earth I bid adieu
To seek a greater,
I will not do as others do
Who go to join the ancestral crew,
For I will just be gathered to
My incubator.

—R. J. Burdette.

THE CRESCENT

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Feeling one's importance is too common a failing to deserve special mention, or require any explanation. In fact if there was any need of preaching along this line it would be necessary to qualify the statement somewhat, for too often there is little or no importance attached to the subject, when viewed from the true light and from the proper standpoint. Only a step from this error is a great and important truth. It is a fact that very many people fail to recognize the importance of the things with which they are connected, or do not feel the importance of the position which they occupy. When this is the case they are not only great losers themselves, but are the source of great and direful evil to all those who are by choice or from necessity associated with them. And the student who

does not have pride enough for himself, or respect for others to conduct himself properly, simply shows that he does not appreciate the importance of his surroundings, is not alive to the situation. The kindest wish that one can have for such is that they might attend kindergarten awhile.

How we admire the person who has the natural sunny disposition, combined with the necessary tact, which enables him to gain friends wherever he goes. Whatever his shortcomings may be, they are easily forgotten, and all disappointments on account of them is overcome by the pleasure which one feels when in such company. We all have a kind Providence to thank for the possibilities of such a character in us, and there is no one but what has innumerable opportunities each day of his life for developing these tendencies; but surely no one has more opportunity for just such development as those who are associated together in school life. Not changing the subject at all, we wonder why the college classes or some of the various societies don't make more opportunities for cultivating the social part of man's being.

Several students have already made arrangements to attend the State Oratorical Contest, to be held at Forest Grove February 22d. That's right, whether you are a delegate or not.

"As a man thinketh so is he," thus runs the proverb, and it is no less true today than when written. We know that the health and strength of the human body depends very much upon the quantity and quality of the food with which it is supplied. The tone and strength of the mental being depends on the kind of subjects and objects that the mind is allowed to dwell upon. It is by mastication, digestion and assimilation that food becomes a part of the human organism, and it is only by real, connected thinking that knowledge becomes a part of the mental life. It is said that only five out of every thousand learn how to think. If this be true certainly a great deal of food of the mind goes to waste is not assimilated. We may cram our heads full of a lot of facts, but this alone does not constitute mental strength or represent true culture. The chief object of education is to teach men how to think and incidentally, to teach them how to express their thoughts. We must know how as well as simply to know, we must be able to draw conclusions from the history we read, we must be able to apply the knowledge possessed before there is really any strength of mind, or true culture gained.

Although we are a little late this month we feel sure that the good news which we have for our patrons and friends will so delight them that they

can forgive the tardiness this time. Beginning with the next issue the CRESCENT will have an Editor-in-Chief whom it will be proper to address as "Mr." Abraham Lincoln says it is never safe to swap horses while crossing a stream, nevertheless we feel sure that it is safe to make this change in the midst of the school year. Indeed it seems to us the only safe thing to do.

Extra work came to us, rather unforeseen and entirely unavoidable, and with all possible loyalty to Pacific College and to the CRESCENT our resignation as Editor-in-Chief, was tendered and accepted at the last regular business meeting of the Crescent Society. Jesse R. Johnson, of class '95, will assume duties next month, as head man. Mr. Johnson acted as Associate Editor of the CRESCENT last year and has filled a place on the staff this year as a Local Editor. Besides being acquainted with the work Mr. Johnson has that quality best described as "push" well described as systematic habits which insure success. We bespeak for him the hearty support of all them who are friends to the CRESCENT.

We feel sure that a move in the right direction has been made by the members of the Crescent Society. They are considering the advisability of making the regular Friday evening meetings private, giving members the right to invite a friend, or any one especially interested in such work to attend with him. In many ways this would be beneficial to the society. The members generally, favor the move, and we believe that it needs only a trial to demonstrate the good of such a course.

Exchanges.

The College Palladium, from Oskaloosa, Iowa, is a nicely arranged sheet and the editorials are right to the point.

Mrs. Stanford proposes to enlarge Leland Stanford University to three times its present size by the addition of new buildings, new apparatus, new professors and new books. — *Et*

The University Star, from the University of Omaha, Neb., is a very neat publication. The December number contains a very interesting article entitled, "The Man, Lincoln," which brings out many of the manly virtues of that great and good man.

We number the Spectator among our best exchanges. Its exchange column especially meets with our approval.

We have not the space to make an individual acknowledgement of each exchange, but we extend a welcome to all that we have received, both old and new.

The University of Michigan is the first to enroll Chinese women as students. — *Et*.

The December number of The Penn Chronicle contains a brief symposium on the question, "Does a College Education Pay?" Answers are given from

several of the representative college presidents of Iowa, which makes the article very interesting. "The college trained mind fits for foundations granite-like, upon which to uphold frame works of science, religion, native land and home."

The Christmas number of the Mnemosynean, is certainly very attractive in appearance. We number it among our best exchanges.

Since our last issue we acknowledge the following new exchanges: The High School Review, Lowell, Mass.; The High School Panorama, Binghamton, N. Y., and The School Mirror. They are all well edited papers.

We believe The Index would profit by devoting more space to literary articles.

The Christmas number of Squibs contains many interesting things, and is as spicy as ever.

It is said that at Vassar they call gun an elective, because you needn't take it unless you chews. — *Et*.

The Emory Phoenix published at Oxford, Ga., comes to us as a well balanced periodical. It contains many note-worthy productions, and no special attention is given to any one feature to the detriment of another department.

Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.

Y. M. C. A.

The executive committee of the Y. M. C. A. have selected topics for the Tuesday evening prayer meeting for the remainder of this term. They are subjects along special lines of prayer and consecration.

A students Bible class has been organized among the young men for special Bible study, which meets every Sunday morning.

Rev. Hawley, of the Methodist church, conducted the devotional meeting on Sunday, Jan. 20th.

Jesse Johnson is proving to be quite proficient in musical talent. He leads the singing at the regular Y. M. C. A. prayer meetings.

The members of the Christian Associations dismissed their regular prayer meetings Tuesday, January 14th, to attend the services conducted at the church by Miss Atkinson, especially for students.

The young ladies of the Y. W. C. A. are thinking of changing the evening of their prayer meeting. The Y. M. C. A. boys get their songs started first, and then the girls can't get the tune, they say.

Much interest is manifested among the members of the Christian Associations at this time of special revival services, both for the christian students and those who are not.

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. miss their president, Miss Lamb, who is out on account of sickness, but Miss Lida Hanson, the vice-president, has taken entire charge of the work. She is a good christian worker and the society is doing very good work under her leadership. There is a band of over thirty christian girls who promise to give God their best service.

The members of the Y. W. C. A. are making arrangements to give a public entertainment in the near future.

January 20 was the day set apart for prayer for the World's Y. W. C. A. work.

The society is trying to raise five dollars to aid in the World's Y. W. C. A. work. Secretaries are being placed by these societies in all countries, thus forming a continuous chain around the world, on the links of which are inscribed, "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit saith the Lord."

The corresponding committee have written to some of our missionaries

asking how we can help them. We desire to come more in direct touch with those who have gone with the glad news of a risen Saviour.

▼
Miss Atkinson has accepted an invitation to speak to the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. some time in the near future.

▼
Arrangements are on foot for a joint meeting of the two Christian societies, in which will be presented the missionary work which we can do.

▼
The gymnasium committee of the young ladies society are making arrangements for a class to drill with Indian clubs. Prof. Jessup is to act as instructor.

▼
Miss Lulu Sargeant was leader of the Y. W. C. A. prayer meeting January 22, and the subject of God's promise was well presented. The thought of God's faithfulness in his word was the watchword of the meeting.

▼
Many of the Y. W. C. A. members attended the C. E. convention at Sherwood, Or., Jan. 19, and brought back an inspiration for better work. There were many helpful things said which were just as good for this society as for the C. E. Among which was an address by Miss Atkinson on "The Necessity of Missionary work," also many practical points were suggested in Pres.

Newlin's talk on "The Program of the C. E. Organization." These are only two of the many good talks which were given.

—
PROVERBS.
—

There is no oil like regularity.
Work postponed is peace dethroned.
Knowledge opens only to the key of love.

Those that love truth do not love ease.

Feasting is fit when the soul also feeds.

Who spends himself for others, buys himself.

The iceberg man calls this a cold, cold world.

The father of Thought is Leisure; her mother, Toil.

Love is the only judge that should sit on the bench.

When both smile, it is a trade; when one frowns, a robbery.

The more you cry "hurry," the less breath you have to run.

If your work does not speak for itself you cannot speak for it.

We know what we know through trying to know what we cannot know.

—
"Do you think there can be a sixth sense?"

"Yes, it is called nonsense."—*Er.*

▼
The conscientious Freshmen work
To get their lessons tough;
The Juniors flunk, the
Sophomores shirk,
The Seniors — Ah! they bluff.— *Er.*

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A DROP OF WATER.

—
There are a great many things in the oceans for which scientists are always looking; but why not notice some of the smaller things, and not so small after all, because if it were not for these of which I write, there would be no ocean.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

In the Pacific ocean, just off Cape Foulweather—where, by day the sun shines and by night the rays of the mighty lamps in the lighthouse shed its beams—is my home. I had my ups and downs there in the great ocean of life. But one day when the sun shone much brighter than usual and all nature seemed to say "be joyful, be happy and be light-hearted," I got light-hearted and seemed to see a great attraction in the sun.

I was drawn up out of the mighty deep and by changing my name to "Vapor" I began to slowly rise—now I am a little higher than the green lawn, in the center of which stands the lighthouse. On this lawn I see many people who have come either for sight-seeing or to regain health.

But I cannot linger here—up and still upward I go. Now I can look far o'er the deep and see ships. There seems to be trouble on one of the ves-

sels, people are running to and fro. Hark! what was that sound? The minute gun—one brave man stands there calling for aid, will it never come? What is that—smoke? Yes, the vessel is on fire, will all be lost? Ah! there comes another ship close in the wake, but how slowly it moves—now the flames burst forth from all sides. The boat is drawing nearer. Small boats are being lowered, they reach the sinking vessel—see the people rush wildly—now they are all saved, and the burning vessel plunges as though angry with those who came to relieve it of its human freight—and goes down.

I watched this with great interest during which time I have ascended very slowly, but now I will try to make up for lost time and go faster than ever. I was then carried farther by a gentle wind. I can now look down and see far below me the birds flying through the air. But somehow the sun has lost the attraction it once had and I have made up my mind to see the world. While I am wondering how I can ever get down from my lofty position the wind becomes stronger, and I thought now is a good time to start.

I am of a very inquisitive nature, and seeing what I supposed to be a large, black tent, I wanted to see what was under it, as it seemed to be between two gate posts. I stepped softly about the center of this supposed tent and imagine my surprise when I

found that instead of a tent it was an umbrella. My inquisitive nature was aroused all the more and I determined to see who it covered, so I silently slipped down to the edge and peeped under, when who did I see but a lady and gentleman, a very common occurrence it seems, but they were very much interested and were also unconscious of their visitors presence. Presently the dogs began barking and — well the young man took a sudden notion to go, he also carried the umbrella with him. It was all I could do to hold on, finally I lost my balance and fell to the ground. The sudden shock caused me to be unconscious of my surroundings for a few minutes, and when I did realize what I was doing, I was being carried along at a fearful rate of speed until finally I was plunged headlong into a cistern. What was that roaring? Oh, there was a fire and the roaring was caused by the engines. Suddenly I was taken out of the cistern and before I could get another breath was falling on a large building which was burning. I fought the fire as long as possible, and when exhausted fell into a little rivulet, then I was rapidly carried over rocks and sand until I reached Yaquina river, and by that was carried into the bay, from there over the bar to the ocean, and after many days wandering found my place again near Cape Foulweather and after all my traveling I have decided, "There is no place like home."

Local and Personal.

"Is that you Oran?"

Charley Wilson supports a new gold watch.

Mr. Colcord attended chapel exercises a few mornings ago.

R. S. Inglis fell down the morning of the 17th and sprained his wrist.

Prof. A. C. Stanbrough gave a chapel address on the value of thought, Feb. 5th.

The Y. W. C. A. prayer meeting was led by Mrs. Mary E. Edwards Tuesday evening, Feb. 5.

The contestants in the oratorical contest all did well. Each one had a right to feel that he had the support of his class.

The girls have begun practicing with their bows and arrows. The boys will have to be careful if they do not want to get shot.

Lewis Hanson has been kept very busy of late attending to the church and college, and since the meetings have closed he spends his spare time cutting wood.

Class spirit ran so high at the contest that the different classes sat together, except in some few cases where the combinations were such that circumstances would not permit.

Minnie Larson is staying in Portland this winter.

Lolo Hunt is not a student with us this term, we are sorry to note.

Some of the boys walked to Sherwood to attend the Y. P. S. C. E. convention.

Roy Gardner is getting to be quite a trader. He now has a gold horse with one eye for a watch charm.

Ollie Coffin is studying Rhetoric this term, and also taking a course in the gymnasium. Doubtless he begins to feel young again.

Roy Gardner has been trading for another horse. He will surely be ready to start a livery and feed stable by the close of college.

Those who attended the public given by the Springbrook literary society the evening of the 18th, report that they were well entertained for over two hours.

Ore Price is free again after two years of confinement in the drug store. He is to be found in the gymnasium after college these days and no doubt will become a firstclass tumbler.

A student went to the basement to get warm one of the chilly days and as he jumped out of a window to return to his recitations, he landed just in time to save himself from being run over by two young ladies.

President's office is adorned with a very fine Chinese lily.

Another lamp explosion in the Chemistry class. This class seems to be unlucky.

Ore Price has been in the drug store again. It seems natural to see him behind the counter.

Carl Stanley, an old student of this college, has a position as one of the clerks at the legislature.

The Senior Preps. seem to be disheartened at the thought of having to give essays and orations.

The Freshmen have had to reorganize on account of so many of their officers being unable for duty.

Walter Hill visited us on the day of prayer for colleges and heard the excellent address given by Pres. Newlin that afternoon.

The grass on the campus seems to be very attractive to some of the cows, and it is difficult to keep them out and let the pupils in.

Arrangements will be made at Forest Grove, Feb. 22nd, for a base ball tournament between the colleges of Oregon; in which Pacific College will play its part.

One of the Freshmen, while practicing a song became so enchanted by the movement of the organists fingers, forgot to sing and left her to complete the piece.

Lulu Lamb visited her college friends on the morning of the 21st.

The larks have been singing of late and robins have put in their appearance.

Geo. Wilson of Portland, who attended the F. P. A. several years ago, has been stopping at the hall for a few weeks.

Just the kind of enthusiasm that is necessary at college recitals was manifested at the contest. Next year we hope to have more contestants.

Someone seemed to be laboring rather hard to entertain the literary the 18th. He blew his horn with might and main, but was unable to create a disturbance.

Harry Allen and Walter Edwards went to McMinnville, Saturday, Feb. 2, to get the prize oration typewritten. They report lots of fun and plenty of pickles to eat.

All the classes were represented in the contest except the Sophomores, and they felt so bad about it, they are willing to do most anything to prevent it being thrown up to them.

The vagabonds that travel about the country living upon the substance of other people as parasites, do not receive much attention by the college faculty and students, but their bears and monkeys excite the curiosity of the public school scholars.

The music at the contest was well rendered and received equally as well.

John Smith, treasurer of the college, has been housed up on account of a severe cold.

The door receipts at the contest were \$19.30, a part of which we hope will be spent for a banner to carry to Forest Grove.

The Literature class think they have struck a fine thing in the study of poetry, but let them wait awhile and we will hear what they have to say.

Some of the boys that bring their dinner to college go to the basement to eat it. It is not known whether they go there to share their repast with "Bruno," or to find refuge from the tricky boys and hover near the source of heat.

Rev. Hawley, the Methodist pastor, gave a most interesting talk on "Reasons for Believing in the Mortality of the Body." It was well received by those present. Those that miss these Sunday afternoon meetings at the college are missing some of the essentials.

One of the Seniors, thinking he would be late, ran to catch the train. As he reached the depot, the train was just pulling out but he got on. He opened his mouth to catch his breath and his false tooth fell out. He remained to hunt his tooth, and left on the next train.

Dasie Stanley has been absent on account of sickness.

Over \$19 was pledged at the U. E. convention for missionary work.

So swiftly does the time pass by that we can hardly realize another term of school is half gone.

The Juniors have learned that upholstered chairs do not count anything in an oratorical contest.

Mr. Edwards is in the east trying to get a loan for the college. He writes that it is very cold and he stays close to the fire.

Prof. Jessup told five of the boys he would pay their term dues if they cut about five cords of wood for him, and they readily accepted.

We greatly regret that Miss Stanley finds it necessary to resign her position as Editor-in-Chief, and wish to express our appreciation of the work she has done on the CRESCENT.

It has frequently been urged that every student should have a definite aim in life. It appears that a certain young lady of the Senior Preparatory class aspires to become a Gardener.

Mr. Stephens, a gentleman who has made almost a life study of Shakespeare and has had considerable experience on the stage, entertained the Literature class for about an hour a few days ago, by reciting several selections from Shakespeare and other authors

Roy David has been sick and is not in college this term.

The German class meet each morning at 8 o'clock for recitation.

"All is not gold that glitters," neither are all Seniors and Juniors who sit on reserved seats.

The boys are beginning to think of base ball. The prospect is favorable for a good team this year.

Elwood Scott intends to go to California before long to hold a series of meetings and attend the opening of the Yearly Meeting.

Lee R. Stanley has received a picture of his father which was taken by a Salem artist and placed on some cut glass for a paper weight.

Pres. Newlin made the announcement one morning at the close of chapel exercises, that all members of the college classes who had not appeared before the public this year to give an oration or essay, would be expected to read an essay at chapel exercise some morning.

The boys Athletic Association have placed above the door the sign:

FOR MEMBERS ONLY.

This means a more economic use of the apparatus and better development among the members.

W. F. Edwards staid in the bank the afternoon of Feb. 4th.

The chapel talks have been like a true sermon — they fit about all.

The day for prayer was observed at the college, and all felt well paid for the time spent.

Revival meetings have closed and Pres. Newlin says that students will have to get to studying again.

It seems that some of the Sophomores were afraid to give their yell at the contest after having arranged it so nicely.

Rev. Elwood Scott failed to give his lecture last Thursday morning on account of the time being given to a prayer meeting.

The Biology class are learning the use of the microscope. Most of the work so far has been examining the work of the pollen of different kinds of flowers.

Two of the college boys went walking one evening and finding an old circle saw began to beat upon it, when to their astonishment a hen flew out of a brush pile close at hand. Upon investigation they found an egg which they took to a store and traded for three sticks of candy. They think they are getting to be professionals at trading.

Class colors were freely displayed at the contest.

Walter Hill is assisting in the work on the church building.

The Zoology class are manifesting much interest in their work.

Edgar Ballard writes that he is enjoying himself among old friends and relatives in Hoosierdom.

The brick and cornice has been completed on the church, but the scaffolding has not been taken down yet.

Myrtle Davis returned to Newberg with the intention of re-entering college. Her many friends are glad to see her again.

The judges were a long time in rendering a decision, but they finally reported Harry Allen to be the successful contestant.

Sam Terrel bought the large woodshed at the Friends church, which belonged to the college, and moved it to his lot for a barn.

Such times as the contest afford splendid opportunities for the young people to cultivate a taste for society, and it has been indulged in quite freely.

Word has been received from our wandering boys, saying that they have settled in California, one is working in a book store and the other on a large ranch.

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Society Directory.

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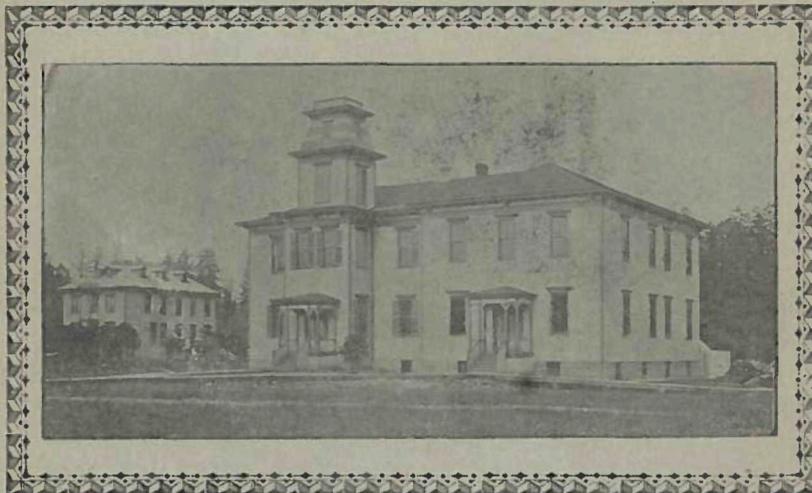
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