

1922

## Natsihi Yearbook 1922

Whitworth University

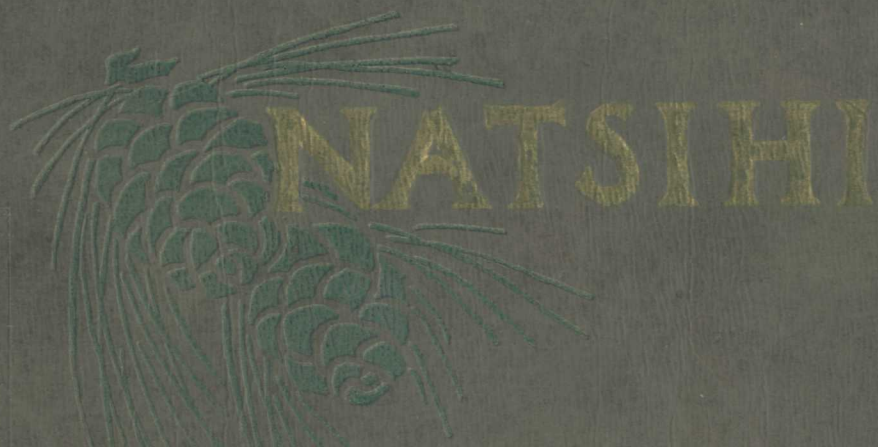
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WHITWORTH  
HERITAGE  
COLLECTION

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1922

*Natsihi*

1922



WHITWORTH COLLEGE  
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON



## *Dedication . . .*

---

**T**O DR. W. H. ROBINSON,  
our president and friend,  
who has so faithfully car-  
ried on the trust committed to  
him, and has made more real our  
dreams of the Greater Whitworth,  
we gratefully dedicate the  
NATSIHI 1922.



WILLARD H. ROBINSON, PH. D.



## *Foreword . . .*

---

**F**EELING that Whitworth Natsihi (*among the pines*) has many friends whose memories cling to the scenes and actions of the campus, and believing that the vividness of the year's events is prone to fade in time for us, we herein make record of the pleasant days and familiar scenes to give them more nearly their merited permanency.



BOARD *of* TRUSTEES

WHITWORTH COLLEGE



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Wm. E. Sproat.....	Stites, Idaho
Huntington Taylor.....	Coeur d'Alene, Idaho
C. W. Meyer.....	Tacoma, Wn.
Frank Robertson.....	Wilsall, Montana



In Memoriam

CHARLES A. BARRY

March 6, 1921

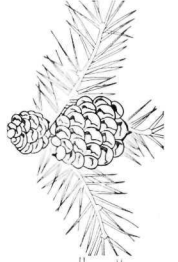
Loyalty, Devotion, Service





WHITWORTH COLLEGE

NATSIHI



1922





## NATSIHI STAFF

.....

OWEN C. ENNIS  
Business Manager

MIRIAM CASSILL  
Editor in Chief

DOROTHY FARR  
Feature Editor

DONALD POTTER  
Assistant Editor

FRANK HENRY  
Advertising Manager

CARL NOLIN  
Joke Editor

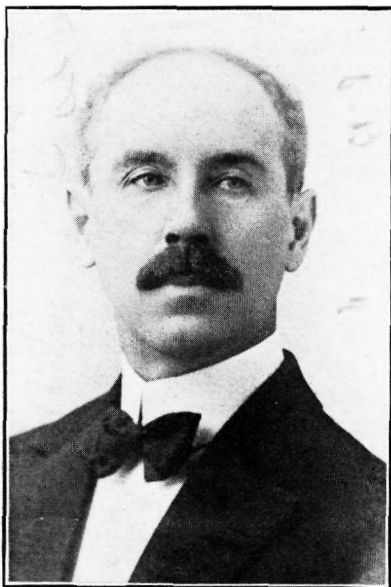
DOUGLAS SCATES  
Art Editor

JACK CAMERON  
Athletic Editor



## THE FACULTY

.....



H. C. MEYERS,  
Ph. D., Strassburg, France. Department  
of Chemistry.

EDNA MOORE ROBINSON,  
A. B., Ph. D., University of Chicago.  
Department of English.





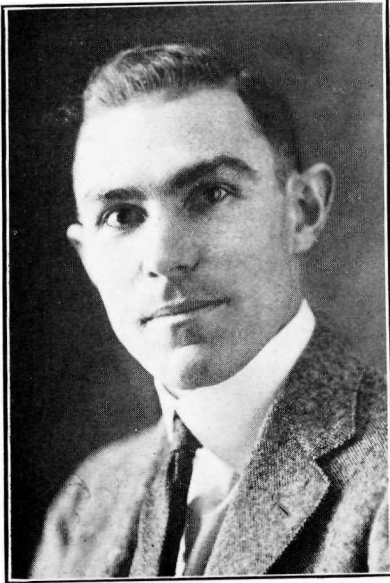
PARK POWELL,

A. B., B. S., University of Missouri.  
Department of Foreign Lan-  
guages.



ELIZABETH MARSH,

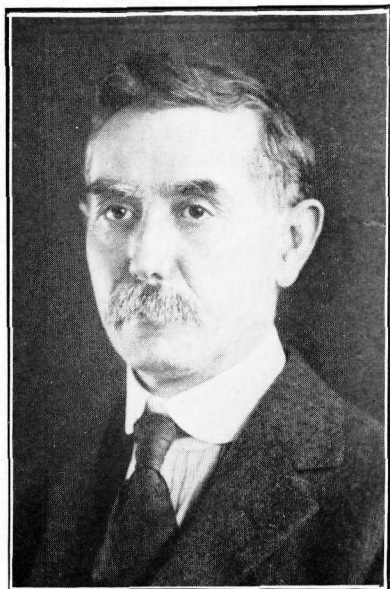
B. S., Berea College, A. M., Columbia  
University. Department of Home  
Economics.



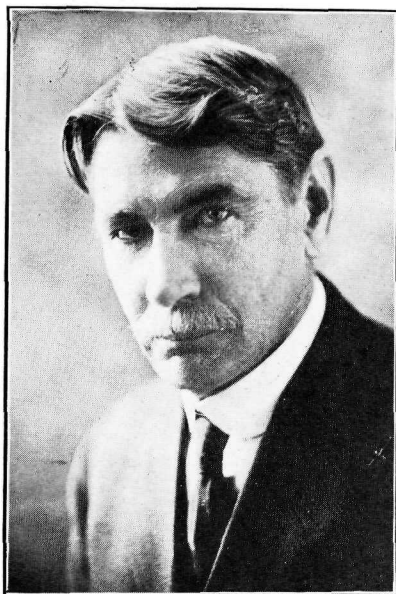
C. A. GILBERT,  
Pd. B., Greer College. A. M., Uni-  
versity of Southern Minnesota.  
Department of Commerce and  
Business Administration.

HAZEL C. COFFEY,  
A. B., University of Montana. A. M.  
Northwestern University. De-  
partment of Biology.





W. M. WIBLE,  
A. B., M. A. University of Indiana.  
Department of Mathematics.



ARTHUR M. HYDE,  
A. B., A. M., Yale University. De-  
partment of History.

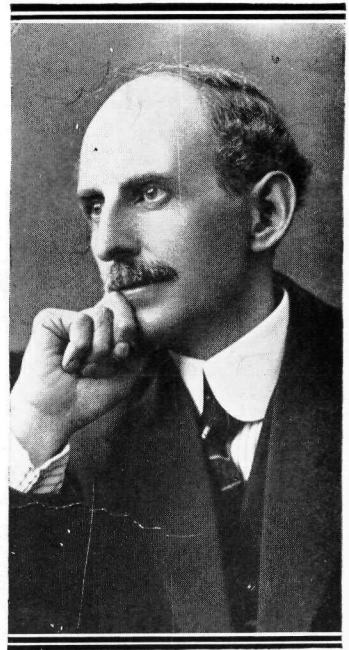


W. S. MIDDLEMASS

A. B. Dundoon College, Glasgow, Scotland. Hartford Theological Seminary, Connecticut. D. D., Whitworth College. Department of Bible.

FRANK TATTERSALL

Piano forte Virtuoso and Teacher.  
Department of Music.

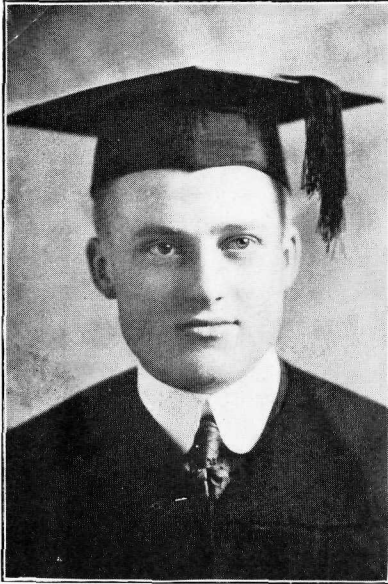


ELEANOR PEYTON

A. B. University of California.  
Preparatory Department







DOUGLAS SCATES

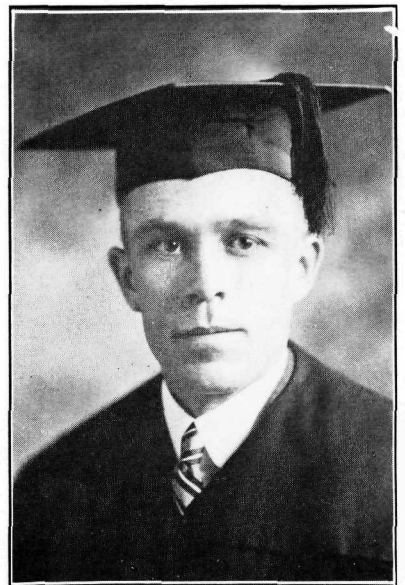
*And when a lady's in the case,  
you know all other things give  
place.*

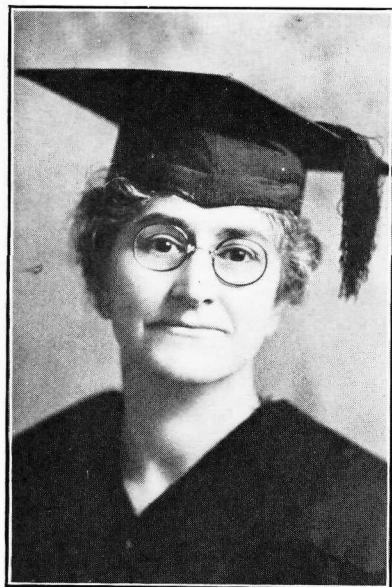
- School History
- Class President 1920
- Executive Board, 1919, 1920, 1921
- Vice Pres., Student Assn. 1921
- Ballard Oratorical Winner 1920
- Robinson Gold Scholarship prize,  
1921
- Pres., Y. M. C. A. 1920
- Delegate to Des Moines, 1919
- Snapshot Editor, Natsihi, 1922
- Football team 1919, 1920, 1921
- Baseball manager 1921, 1922
- Tennis team 1921, 1922
- Captain Tennis team 1922
- Track team 1922
- Course in three years

C. S. WARWICK

*The force of his own merit  
makes his way.*

- University of California
- Tennis
- Executive Board

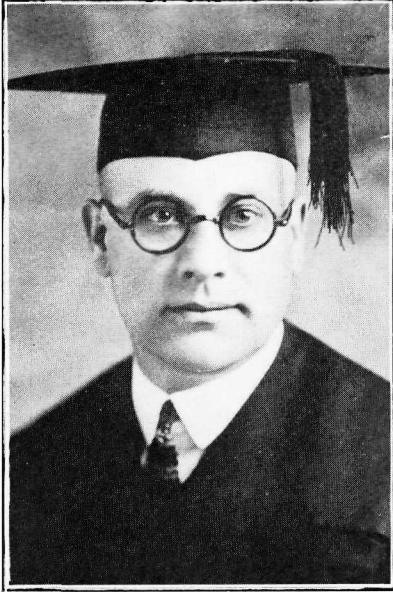




Anna E. Heller is graduating from the Extension Department. Always keeping her word, she has proved herself one who can be relied upon and one who places duty before all.

Anna Baldwin is graduating from the Extension Department. She is quiet in nature, but active in mind. She is always ready to lend a helping hand, and is well liked by her associates and every member of her class.

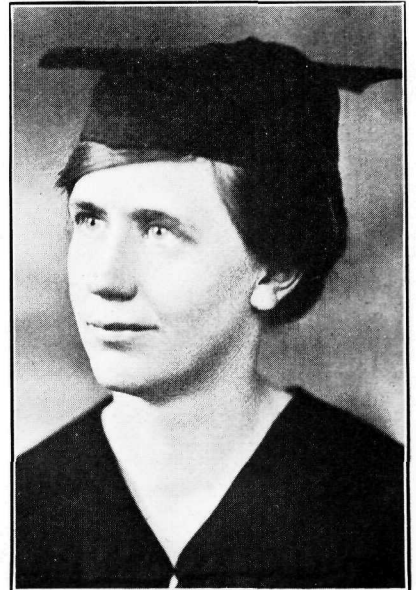


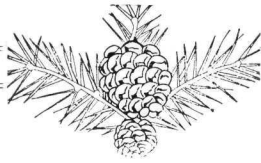


Alfred O. Streiter, head of the stenographic department at the North Central High School is reputed to have the best system of any teacher in teaching his subject. He showed this in the exceptionally good work that he has done at Whitworth. He finishes whatever he starts and goes about his work with a smile.

Marjorie Weaver has, by her conscientious application to work and study, held high standard at Whitworth College.

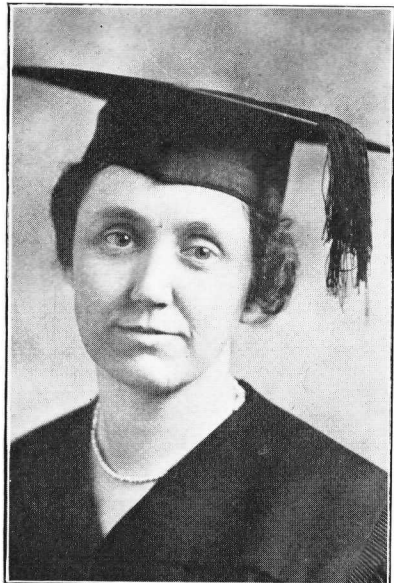
As a member of the Extension Department she has shown herself to be worthy of the degree "Whitworthian."

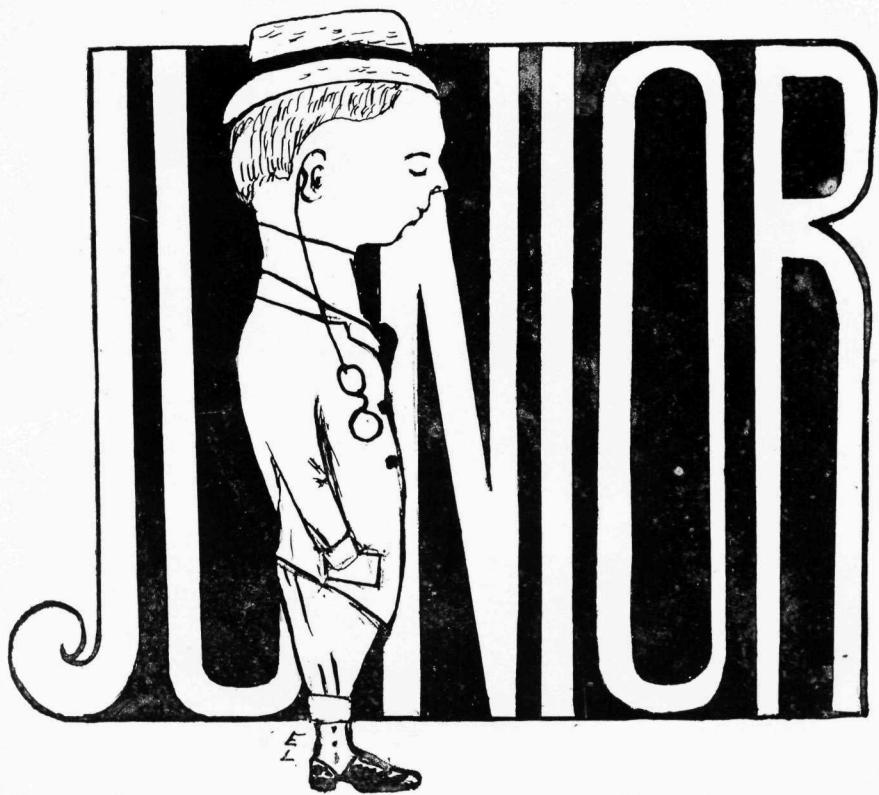




Emma O'Shea is never seen without a smile and is always willing to try anything once. She is game for anything from a picnic to a reception. She carries Whitworth's spirit with her continually, and everyone is glad to have her as a friend.

Marguerite Rayner has proved herself a senior of ability. Whatever she does, she does well and has shown that she is a true Whitworthian.







## CLASS *of* 1923



THE UNITED STATES has long been acknowledged as a democratic nation—where all men are equal. We are American citizens—democratic citizens—but we feel that there are classes—and classes. Much as we hate to admit this caste system—"the quality of mercy is not strained,"—and we must say that of Whitworth College the Class of 1923 represents the High Caste. Of course the High and Mighty Seniors will not appreciate the ranking, but we can only say they qualify but for Middle Caste. Then there is the Low Caste and sad but true! A great per cent of our number must be termed as outcasts. They do well, indeed, considering the social position and we must not hold it against them that they are so handicapped in life.

So very evident is the superiority of this High Caste that the local government is practically in their hands. The great High Mogul of the Student Body is from this rank. Other offices held by these are: Presidents of the Boys' Dormitory, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Guardian of the Camp-fire Girls as well as assistant guardian, Leader Gospel Team, Secretary to the President, President Girls' Dormitory, Assistant Chemistry Instructor, Editor Annual, Business Manager Annual, Business Manager Whitworthian, Managers of Boys' Basketball and Girls' Basketball, Girls' Tennis Captain, and Captain-Elect Football.

Not only has this High Caste of Whitworth College been powerful in politics but it has taken the lead in all social activities, having the best singers and readers, the talent of the Class has been in demand.

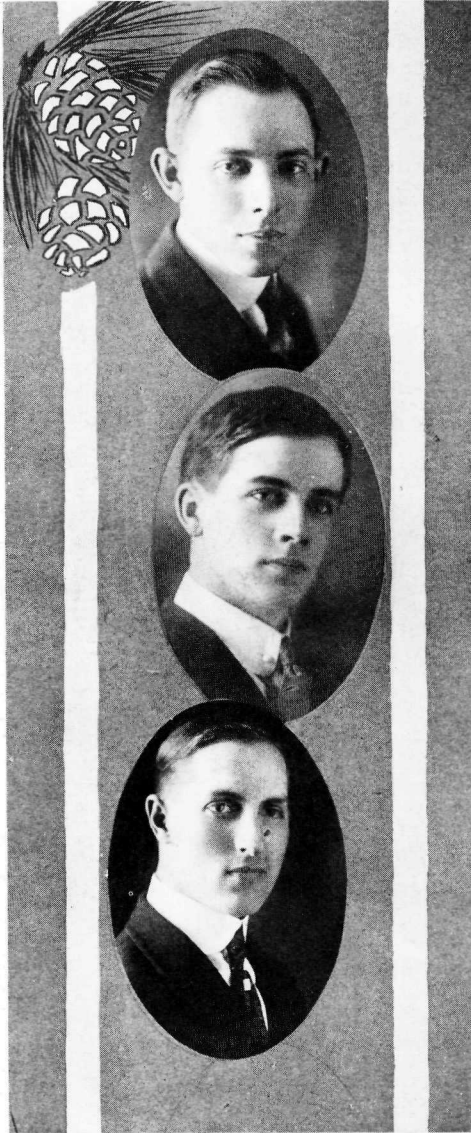
One of the biggest successes of the year was the Valentine Party given by the Class for the Student Body and friends of the College. Equal with this was the banquet tendered the graduating class at the Davenport Hotel in honor of "Cap and Gown Day."

So run the records of the High Caste of Whitworth College.





# JUNIORS



DONALD HENRY

*He is the freeman whom the truth makes free.*

VICTOR VAUGHAN

*Tweet! Tweet! Where's my Birdie?*

CARL NORLIN

*There is a place in history for me if I find it.*

EARL POTTER

*Men of few words are the best men.*

HAROLD RECTOR

*Learn to wear a sober phiz,  
Be stupid if you can,  
It's such a very serious thing  
To be a funny man.*





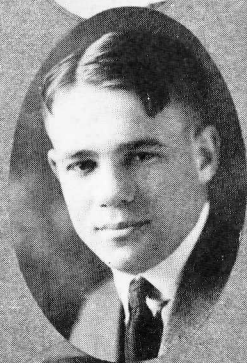
MIRIAM CASSILL

*She is as good as she is Fair  
And she is very Fair.*



OWEN ENNIS

*He came, he saw, she conquered.*



DOROTHY FARR

*Sang in tones of deep emotion,  
Songs of love and songs of  
loving.*



EDNA GRAHAM

*She hath the power that comes  
from daily work well done.*





# SOPHOMORES

*Class Colors: Blue and Gold*

George McMahon.....*President*  
 Maude Poston.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

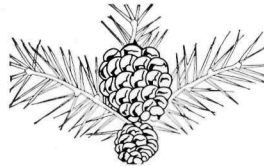


WHEN in the summer of 1920, an excited high school graduate took off his soft collar, donned his standup, and went to buy his English Cranshaw, fearing every moment that he would suffer annihilation at the hands of a "Soph," he cast his lot with the class of 1924, and has never regretted it. Diffidence prevents our boasting that as Freshmen, we were the strongest class in our college. We wouldn't have traded with the Seniors. But what glory is there in boasting of continued victories in class scraps? You see, we couldn't help it, our boys were so strong and so numerous, or—something.

Likewise as Sophomores, though greatly hindered by our extreme humility, we have, nevertheless, pushed to the fore in all student activities, as well as musical and literary, and proved our ability to work as well as to play. That we are not slow is proved by our raising of the Sophomore flag one frosty midnight, while "Freshie" and Junior slept.

We have been unfortunate in losing throughout this school year three worthy members whom we have greatly missed. We realize though that we have already fulfilled the great promise we gave as Freshman.

Space and modesty, however, forbid us to expatiate further on our past fame, yet as we close we venture the humble opinion that it cannot be more glorious than that which the future holds in store for us.





CLARENCE GILLIE

*"A man after his own heart"—  
but it looks like it was gone  
forever.*

GEORGE M'MAHON

*Study is a dreary thing!  
I would I knew the remedy.*

MAUD POSTON

*Her nimble brain chases tennis  
so rapidly that mischief results  
quite unwarily.*

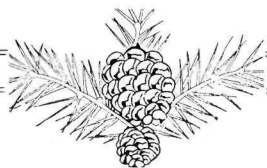
ORVILL WHIPPLE

*All the world loves a lover*

RALPH TREFFRY

*I'd rather be famous than pleas-  
ant  
I'd rather be rude than polite,  
It's easy to sneer  
When you're witty and clear  
I'd rather be clever than right.*





FRESHMEN

Back row, left to right—Lavern Barnes, Donald Potter, Vaughan Boyington, Wallace Gill, Roland Barton.

Center row—Frank McMahon, Mildred Hess, Sterling Winans, Delilah Barber, Bertie Gilmore, Zella O'Neil, Carl Pederson, Frank Henry.

Front row—John McMahon, Lucile Buck, Eleanor Stockett, Sara Miller, Charles Boyington.

FRESHMEN

- Frank B. Henry.....*President*
- Bertie Gilmore.....*Vice President*
- Carroll H. Pederson.....*Secretary*
- Mildred Hess.....*Treasurer*



ON THE twentieth day of September, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, a class was organized on this campus. This class, the Freshman Class, was destined to become a very important factor in the student life of Whitworth College. Those who have followed the growth and general development of this class have marveled at its ability to put things over, to lead in student activities and still maintain a high degree of proficiency in the class room.

The Freshmen have won for themselves the reputation of being able to do things correctly in any line of endeavor, whether it be staging a social event, putting across a strategic play in an athletic contest or in taking the lead in plays, musical recitals or debating.

In athletics the class has been consistent, having turned out for all teams and as a result has been well represented. The basketball squad was loyally lead by Frank McMahon, captain. We are equally proud of our Freshmen girls who played on the girls' team. The team was just fifty per cent Freshman, and needless to say, they acquitted themselves well, exhibiting a great deal of gift and playing strong games



throughout the season. The Freshmen take some credit also for the winning baseball team which is worthy of a great deal of praise.

Socially the Freshmen are indeed a success. Perhaps one of the most enjoyable events of the year was the St. Patrick's party given by them. The affair was well planned and further, the plans were well executed and a splendid entertainment furnished. The only advertisement needed for a social event is the fact that it is a Freshman affair, which assures a good attendance and a very pleasant evening.

In dramatics and music Freshmen have been very conspicuous. The play, "She Stoops to Conquer," given by the public speaking class had a cast of thirteen, of which eight were Freshmen. The leads were handled in an excellent way by Delilah Barber and Donald Potter, both Freshmen. The Class also boasts of a great deal of musical talent, and on this score we would call attention to the fact that the college orchestra was organized and led by Sterling Winans, a Freshman. The College Quartet owes its existence to the initiative of LaVern Barnes, another Freshman.

Scholastically, the class stands second to none. The high grade work done by the class as a whole has been a source of pride and pleasure to the faculty. This class, returning next year to accept greater responsibilities with the spirit manifested during the past year, is the best assurance of a bigger and better Whitworth.

#### FRESHMAN DICTIONARY

- Barber, Delilah—Abrev. "D"; Origin—Wenatchee; a leader; "A winsome smile and dimples two (too)." Hobby—Water fights.
- Barnes, La Verne—long measure; a man having many moods; a live wire in Y. M. C. A.
- Barton, Roland—a rare combination of sense and nonsense; the brightest member of the class.
- Boyington, Vaughn—undefinable.
- Boynton, Charles—studious (obsolete); "Still water runs deeps."
- Buck, Lucille—that which is passed; a friendly girl with many friends.
- Gill, Wallace—ambitious; "Once a friend, always a friend."
- Gilmore, Bertie—that which is more than Gill; indirectly interested in chemistry. Hobby—"Ferns, palms, angora cats, saxophones."
- Henry, Frank—our President, grave and stern. "Carries analytics and drags the rest."
- Hess, Mildred—A mighty hunter and her prey is man; her weapon, chewing gum.
- McMahon, Frank—Our athlete. "I came, I saw, I conquered."
- McMahon, John—A young man with many good features. "Everybody likes John."
- Miller, Sarah—splendid virtue in one small girl. "She loves the boys on the tennis court."
- O'Neil, Zella—She that in herself dwelleth not, for Clarence is her only thought.
- Potter, Donald—A bashful suitor. "Once conquered, he takes to running (track)."
- Pederson, Carroll—A warbler. "Oh, that will be joyful, joyful, joyful." An early bird.
- Stockett, Eleanor—A smile; a blush—now Eleanor (Stop it).
- Woodward, Helen—A scholar; "She knows too much for one girl."
- Winans, Sterling—having genuine value; a consistent curler.



# PREPARATORY



RUPP, KARL

*His mind is a garden, minus the weeds.*

He never did tell, but we all know well, in study he did believe

SEIGLOCK, AGNES

*Some think the world is made for fun and frolic, and so do I.*

North Central High School,  
Spokane

TRAFTON, ELLSWORTH

*When study interferes with a good time, cut out the study.*

Culver Military Academy, Culver, Indiana

Football 1920-21-22

Basketball 1920-21

Pres. Senior Class

Pres. Preparatory, Dept. 1920-21

Francis Cavers is graduating from the Extension Department. He is very popular among his classmates and his business associates. He is president of the Cavers Credit and Reporting Concern and is past Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias and past Chief of the Foresters of America. The members of his class are glad to hail him as classmate.



MILLER, SARA

*Short and plump, and rather fat,  
But a mans a man for all  
o'that.*

Strathmore High School, Alberta  
Carnival  
"She Stoops to Conquer."  
Tennis  
Camp Fire  
Glee Club  
Music

NEELY, VERGIL

*Napoleon was a small man, too.*

Anacortes High School, Wash-  
ington  
Football  
Basketball  
Track Manager  
"She Stoops to Conquer."  
Glee Club  
W. Club  
Class Reporter

OFFERDAHL, IDA

*She stood on the banks of a great  
career, but somebody shored  
her off.*

Great Falls High School, Mon-  
tana  
Camp Fire  
Red Cross

POTTER, MARJORIE

*She behaves and acts just as she  
ought.*

North Central High School,  
Spokane  
Camp Fire





AULD MARGARET

*"An all round good sport and it's a long way round, too."*

- Basketball 1920-21
- Basketball Captain, 1921-22
- Class Secretary 1920-22
- Vice-President Preps, 1921-22
- President Camp Fire Girls 1922
- Y. W. C. A. Treasurer 1921
- Y. W. C. A. Cabinet 1921-22
- Glee Club
- Prep Reporter and Scribe

BARTON, ROLAND

*"There's lots of fun in the world if a fellow only knows how to find it."*

- Pianist, Deputation Team.
- Secretary, Y. M. C. A.

HOLLINGWORTH, EIRENE

*"We gazed and still our wonder grew  
How she cut so much and still got through"*

- Great Falls High School, Montana
- The Typewriter Lady
- Carnival
- Red Cross

HOLLINGWORTH, FLORENCE

*"I thought I would get to bed tonight, but here it is school time all ready."*

- Great Falls High School, Montana
- Basketball 1921-22
- Carnival
- Red Cross
- "The Typewriter Lady."





## The SENIOR CLASS WILL



WE, the Senior Class of 1922, having obtained our diplomas after four year's fight after that elusive nymph *knowledge*, wish because we feel that we are near the end of our sojourns in this old school, to make our final will and testament, thereby revoking all former wills and testaments, including marriage licenses, and conversions, pledges, and notwithstanding, being of sound mind and good judgment; having been duly examined and sworn do hereby bequeath the following items, to-wit:

1. Advice to Freshies: Don't climb up the side of the fountain to drink, the janitors have orders to wipe all specks off the porcelain.
2. To our admired and beloved advisor and protector, Miss Miriam Cassill, we leave as a fond remembrance the beautiful purple and white banner, the emblem of our desires and aspirations.
3. Ellsworth Trafton bequeaths his "chinking" abilities to Alfred Mitchem (Cultivate 'em Mitchem, they'll make a hit.)
4. To any one who can make a success of it, Ida Rosvold leaves her ability to "put it over" and especially her store of parlor stories.
5. Carl Rupp wills his enviable track record to the next best man.
6. Tommy Hollingworth bequeaths her bobbed hair to any one who lacks originality enough to start a new fad.
7. Johnny McMahon wills his "Hot air System" to Frank McBride. (Fire up Frankie.)
8. Sara leaves her fluent warble to the next bird.
9. Margaret leaves her recipe for growing to Maxine Sheser. (Watch out Maxine.)
10. Neely wills his gym suit to anyone who is big enough to fill it. (Eat lots, fellows.)
11. Eirene Hollingworth wills her absent-minded habit of talking aloud in class to Bernice Dodd.
12. Marjorie Potter wills to Virginia MaLott her ability to make the piano talk.
13. We leave the faculty and school board, pleasant dreams, untroubled by thoughts of Seniors and their unlimited store of questions.



## SENIOR PREPARATORY



SENIORS! And all that the name implies—its work, its play, its joys, and its friendships, have made this year one of success and happiness. Although we have been organized as a separate class in the preparatory department but a short time, we have maintained our scholarship and have shown the finest spirit in school work and in other activities. One of the most interesting events of the school year was the "Senior Sneak," spending one of the most interesting and pleasant days of the year. Owing to the short time that the Seniors have been a separate class from the preparatory department, we were unable to give a senior play and other activities we wished to do.

This year especially has been a pleasure to us and we have learned to love the Red and Black, to glory in its triumphs and achievements and to be happy in working for its honor in all fields.

Thus having a pleasant past and seeing a golden future, we look forward to attaining mighty eminence through graduation. Today we leave our preparatory life behind us, but when in the future we look backward, we shall find only sweet remembrance of four pleasant years.

V. H. N.

*Paste  
Prep Picture  
Here*



## PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

President ..... Jack Cameron  
 Vice President ..... Margaret Auld  
 Secretary and Treasurer ..... Marjorie Potter

*Class Colors—Purple and White*



HERE was a knock at the club-house door. All eyes turned that way, for rarely did anyone visit the place at this hour. The door opened and behold: there stood a young and stalwart "Prep." He wore a broad smile and everyone recognized him as President of the Preps.

"Come on in, old boy, and tell us what you know about those young 'Preps,'" said a gallant young "Frosh."

"Well, since you are so kind as to inquire, I will tell you a few minor qualifications. I really haven't the time nor education to do them justice, but

"Listen my children and you shall hear  
 Of the wonderful Prep class developed this year."

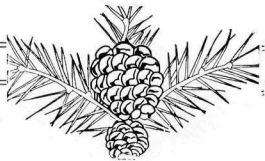
"The Prep Department was re-established in the year of nineteen hundred and nineteen, with a large enrollment. That year it seemed that the Senior Class commanded the greater share of honor and glory. This year we are more democratic, each of the four classes being equally progressive and notorious.

"Not only do the Preps pull the highest grades available, but we have run off with athletic honors as well. You probably know that 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,' so we try to do justice to both.

"As a whole, we are a very congenial class, and have long been noted for our big smiles and tenderness for the 'Upper Classmen.'

"The most important function held by the Preps this year was our 'Hard Time' party. Hard time costumes were worn and Tiny received first prize for hers as each one decided and prizes given for the most fitting costume. It was a most enjoyable party as even the 'Uppers' were forced to admit.

"On account of heavy courses which the majority of students carry, no other parties have been given, that we might have plenty of time to study, but—here comes the janitor to see that all lights are out, so I guess I had better hit for the hay. May I add that the Preps are a very hard working class, doing equally as well in the classroom as on the field of sports, this proven by the fact that the baseball captain is a Prep, and the Track manager is a Prep, and so are they all-industrious little Preps. Here I am talking——'tis a hard subject to leave—when I should be sleeping, so good-night." The door closed behind the retiring president and all was quiet as before.



## *An Easter Melody*

The charming face, all white, upon  
the earth doth lie,  
The fleecy air, the respiration of a  
sigh,  
A picture, heaven sent, from out  
the silent sky  
To tell us winter, with its ermine  
robe, is nigh.

The dancing snowflakes, like the  
manna at the dawn,  
Or angel pure and white, or for-  
est's gentle fawn.  
From some far kingdom comes to  
hold the world in pawn  
To fool the sleeping earth and  
laughing, skip along.

Once Satan tried to flood the  
world, and make a bog,  
And sent with muffled tread, the  
gloomy, dampening fog,  
But God turned all into a crystal  
epilogue  
And new creation added to his  
catalogue.

He sent the warm chinook from  
far Pacific, strong,  
To melt the wintry snow, whose  
streamlets rush along,  
To wake the sleeping flowers  
from early beds among,  
So they may rise and sing the  
singers' sweet spring song.

Awaken, O earth, to this, our Res-  
urrection lay,  
And let thy hidden life come out  
with us and play,  
For God has made the darkness  
open up the way  
To an eternal joyous, happy  
Easter day.

---*Kuniye Tada*



## ACTIVITIES AND ORGANIZATIONS

**I**T is the 20th of September, the first day of school in Whitworth College, but already the air is charged with plans for the first party. The "Y" Mixer started a very busy and enjoyable social year. This party, held on the first Friday night of every school year, proved to be even more of a success this year than ever before. Although we hardly knew each other before the evening was half over we were all laughing and talking in a way, arguing well for a year's school spirit and comradeship.

On October 29th, goblins and ghosts galore were seen parading at the old Spokane Academy building, attending a hard time Hallowe'en party. Mr. Owen Ennis proved his ability toward making a party a success. All had a fine time. Cider and pretzels disappeared like dew before the sun.

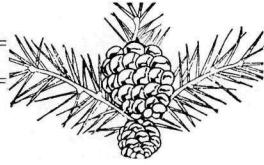
On the night before Christmas vacation, the Faculty entertained at a very enjoyable Christmas party. After a program of music and readings Dr. Myers, as jolly old Saint Nicholas, delighted everyone with his eleven jokes and all were made happy with a box of candy.

After two weeks of vacation we all came back to school ready for more good times and on January 6th, the boys showed themselves to be royal entertainers. What could have been more exciting?—a glorious moon, lots of hard packed snow, a great big hay rack, all filled with hay and piled high with robes and blankets! Just ask the girls for full particulars—they will not forget it soon. And last, but not least, came stacks of weiners and hot buns, eaten before a roaring fire in the boys' living room.

At the close of the football season, the girls of the Y. W. C. A. gave a banquet in honor of our team. The dining room was decorated in crimson and black, a football field with goal posts and yard lines held a place of honor on the long table and the football reposed in all of its glory, ready for a kick-off. Tiny footballs announced the program of the evening. Dr. and Miss Robinson acted as toastmaster and toastmistress and those responding to toasts were: Coach Abe Cohn, Capt. H. E. Rose, Captain-elect Owen S. Ennis, Manager O. E. Whipple, Elsworth Trafton and Quarterback Jack Cameron.

On February 14th, while all were at a basketball game, Cupid, with the Junior class as helpers, strung the chapel with garlands of hearts. A valentine box was very much in evidence and there was a feverish hunt for candy hearts. Coming directly from a game, everyone was ready for a good time and when the final bell rang, they were loath to leave.

On Washington's Birthday, over a hundred students and friends gathered in the college hall for the first formal affair of the year. The hall was a mass of flags and red, white, and blue colors. Listening one might have heard strains of "Turkey in the Straw," and "Comin' thru the Rye," played on a violin, and looking one might have seen stately ladies in court trains and soft powdered hair bowing to their lordly gentlemen. A delightful program was interspersed among Virginia reels and minuets. The refreshments were as novel as the rest of the party, consisting of mounds of ice cream surmounted by tiny American flags, cookies, and cherry punch. The Student Association, who sponsors these affairs annually may feel duly proud of the party this year.



On St. Patrick's Day in the avenin' the verdant Freshman truly proved themselves to be alive and original group. As hosts to all of the students they afforded every one a very nice time. After a short program of Irish songs and stories told by Mr. DeWitt, everyone tried their skill in making a pig out of gum. After this more games were played, the hosts and hostesses seeming to have an unlimited supply of new ideas. The Hall was a mass of green, all Freshman either dressed in green or green was the prevailing color and green shamrocks were worn by everyone. To cap the climax green ice cream was served,—in fact, among so much green Old Saint Patrick himself could not have helped feeling at home.

Concerning "Open Dorms," it is hard to determine which was enjoyed the most. The boys would all say "Oh, we had more fun at the girls," and the girls would invariably insist that they enjoyed the "Boys' Open Dorm," best. At any time, both were huge successes, the rooms just shone and even closets were opened for inspection although bureau drawers in all cases seemed to be watched with eagle eyes by their owners. Distinctly novel programs were given at each affair and delicious refreshments sent everyone home happy.

A new organization proved to the school that the members were alive and an original group. On March 31st, the camp Fire Girls held a basket social in the Chapel. A distinctly novel program was enthusiastically enjoyed by all present, the program consisting of songs and skits. The first event was a wedding, and then Wild Nell of the plains romped across the stage. There were some very attractive baskets auctioned off to the highest bidders and it really was surprising, especially after the threats concerning secrecy, how many of the girls' gentlemen friends got the right basket. Every one was happy.

And now our year of many good times draws to a close, and the time fast approaches when friends must part. However, there are a few busy weeks and we shall surely find time for more hikes and bonfires. The stately, serious Seniors are banqueted by the Juniors, while the Freshman and Sophomores go back to knickerbockers, bow ties and curls. These two affairs come in the same evening, the first year classes rollicking through an evening of childish games, while the Juniors and Seniors sit talking of by-gones and trying, with manner tinged with awe, to look into the future.

The largest formal affair of the year remains. On May 26th, the Annual Kappa Gamma May Party was held in the college hall. Over two hundred trustees and faculty, students and friends gathered together to honor the evening in May. In spite of the many and novel decorations which the chapel has seen throughout the year, this was the most beautiful. It was spring, and apple blossoms and lilacs were used in profusion. The hall was a perfect bower of purple and gold decorations and myriads of butterflies flew through the air. Before the evening entertainment started, music was heard and Miss Miriam Cassill, escorted by her many attendants was crowned by her maid of honor, Miss Dorothy Farr. A splendid program was enjoyed by all and thus the social life of the school years of 1921-1922 was ended.

There remains only commencement week with its round of operetta, oratorical contest, reception, alumni banquet and finally commencement itself; and the parties are over for another year, but never fear, these students and many others will return brim full of ideas for a great many social events next year.



## “SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER”

**T**HE leading dramatic production of the year at the college was the Public Speaking Class Play, “She Stoops to Conquer,” given March 10th in the college auditorium, under the direction of Miss Edna M. Robinson, head of the Department of English and Public Speaking. The play on English drama was a heavy piece of work and its success was the result of much hard work on the part of the director and students. Miss Glenna Waite, a member of the class and a special student in dramatic art, assisted in the coaching and direction of the play.

Donald Potter as Marlowe, the bashful young lover, was the leading man, while Delilah Barber as Miss Hardcastle took the leading feminine role. Miss Barber handled her part exceedingly well, and was undoubtedly the hit of the evening. Ellsworth Trafton acting the part of Tony Lumpkin drew many laughs from the audience, especially in the barroom scene. La Verne Barnes, as Mr. Hardcastle, and Bertie Gilmore as Mrs. Hardcastle, played their difficult parts very well also and added much to the interest in the play. Sterling Winans as Hastings, intimate friend of Marlowe, and Sarah Miller as Miss Neville, his sweetheart, were both strong characters. Minor characters were Orville Whipple, Frank McBride, Victor Vaughn, Vaughn Boyington. A large audience witnessed the play and many expressions of appreciation were heard.

Considering the handicaps under which the work was done, the stage settings were excellent and real eighteenth century furniture was used. Much credit is due Frank McBride, Stage Manager and Ellsworth Trafton for the stage work.

## WHITWORTHIAN

Under the able management of Mr. Ralph Treffry, Editor-in-Chief, the Whitworthian this year is having one of the most successful careers financially as well as in a literary way in the history of the school. The Advertising Staff has been unusually successful in soliciting advertising, due especially to the conscientious effort of Mr. Frank Henry, Advertising Manager. As the advertising is the financial mainstay of any paper, much credit is due Mr. Henry. Mr. Owen Ennis, Business Manager of the Whitworthian, has also contributed much toward keeping the paper on a sound financial basis. An Exchange Department has also been maintained by Orville Whipple, Exchange Editor, and correspondence has been carried on with other colleges about the country. Other members of the staff are as follows: Bertie Gilmore, Joke Editor; Delilah Barber, Society Editor; Donald Potter, Associate Editor; Douglas Scates, Sport Editor; Miriam Cassill, Reporter.

Mistakes have been made, no doubt, but they are insignificant compared with success of the paper and it has been an asset to the school. Undoubtedly a paper is an important factor in shaping the policies and activities of a school student body, and the Whitworthian has played no small part in making this year one of the biggest for Whitworth College. The career of the paper has been closely watched by critics outside of the school and has been declared by one authority to be one of the best school papers in the Northwest.



# STUDENT ASSOCIATION



### EXECUTIVE BOARD

Back row, left to right—Douglas Scates, Eleanor Peyton, Charles Warwick, Mr. Wible.  
 Center row—Miss Robinson, Orville Whipple Dorothy Farr, Frank Henry,  
 Front row—Victor Vaughan, Geo. McMahon, Marjorie Potter, Eleanor Stockett, Mariam Cassill.



**STUDENT GOVERNMENT** is the modern ideal for educational institutions and while it does not accomplish that end, the Student Association of Whitworth College is a step in that direction. While it has control over all school activities, its greatest work has been in backing athletics, and in social line. The loyalty of the student body as a whole has meant a great deal to our teams as they played in the various games this season.

The Student Association has given two very fine parties during the year—the Hallowe'en party, and the Colonial party.

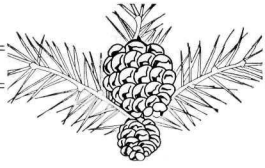
The officers of the Association are:

- President ..... Miriam Cassill
- Vice President ..... Douglas Scates
- Secretary ..... Eleanor Stockett
- Treasurer ..... Dorothy Farr

The judicial powers of the Association are carried out by the Executive Board, which consists of two members from each of the four classes, two members of the Preparatory Department, two members of the faculty, and the President and Vice President of the Association.

The members of the Executive board are: Miriam Cassill, Douglas Scates; Senior— C. S. Warwick, Earl Potter; Junior—Dorothy Farr, Victor Vaughn; Sophomore—George McMahon, Orville Whipple; Freshmen—Frank Henry, Eleanor Stockett; Preparatory department—Ellsworth Trafton, Marjorie Potter.





## KAPPA GAMMA



Left to right—Mildred Hess, Sara Miller, Edna Graham, Lucile Buck, Delilah Barber, Miriam Cassill, Dorothy Farr, Eleanor Stockett, Birtie Gilmore.



**K**APPA GAMMA SORORITY is the oldest organization in Whitworth College. It was founded by girls at Tacoma in 1902, who desired that the literary as well as the social side of life should be developed. The sorority claims over 300 girls as members, many living in all parts of the United States as well as in Alaska and Africa.

The Misses Miriam Cassill and Dorothy Farr returned at the opening of school and after a never-to-be-forgotten week the Misses Edna Graham, Birtie Gilmore, Lucile Buck, Delilah Barber Eleanor Stockett, Sarah Miller and Mildred Hess were formally initiated. Working and studying with twenty alumni members in Spokane, the organization has been a busy one, having given many teas and suppers.

The largest formal affair of the year is entirely in the hands of the Kappa Gamma girls. On May 26th, over 200 trustees, faculty, students, and friends of the College met in the College hall to do honor to the May Queen. The hall was very beautifully and artistically decorated with a profusion of lilacs, and apple blossoms with myriads of butterflies suspended in mid-air. Miss Miriam Cassill, attended by the sorority girls, was crowned Queen of the May in a very impressive ceremony, after which a very good program was enjoyed by all.



## Y. W. C. A.



Left to right—Helen Woodward, Zella O'Neil, Delilah Barber, Bernice Dodd, Miram Cassill, Mildred Hess, Eleanor Peyton, Dorothy Farr, Ella Banks, Bertie Gilmore, Marguerite Auld, Virginia Mallott.



THE Y. W. C. A. boasts of one hundred per cent membership of all the girls enrolled in Whitworth College. It has always been a strong factor for Christian influence and service for others. A fifteen minute prayer service is held every evening by the dormitory girls. Besides this the organization has had its share in the social life of the institution. At the close of the football season the Y. W. girls entertained the team at a banquet. Everyone present was much pleased with the decorations and toasts as well as the banquet itself. In February, a Y. W. carnival drew a large group who all enjoyed a very original and snappy program put on by the girls.

During the year several Y. W. C. A. National Secretaries have been entertained, and the girls are very proud of the Y. W. room which they have furnished

The Officers are:

President.....	Miss Dorothy Farr
Vice President.....	Miss Delilah Barber
Secretary.....	Miss Bertie Gilmore
Treasurer.....	Miss Ella Banks



Y. M. C. A.



Standing, left to right—Laverne Barnes, Donald Henry, Carol Pederson, Sterling Winans, Victor Vaughan, Clarence Gillie.  
Kneeling—Jack Cameron, Frank McMahon.

- President.....Donald Henry
- Vice President.....Carroll Pederson
- Secretary.....Roland Barton
- Treasurer.....Jack Cameron



HE organization of the Young Men's Christian Association was rather late in getting started on its program this year, but we are proud to say that we have a president who can start things going and keep them going. A great deal of credit is due to Donald Henry for the splendid way in which he has built up the organization that we now have.

If you will notice while walking on the campus, you will be sure to see the Y. M. C. A. triangle on the coat lapel of many of the men of the institution. Both students and faculty, yes even the College President Dr. W. H. Robinson has one. These men are the ones who are active in Y. M. C. A. work.

The Gospel Deputation team, an outgrowth from the Older Boy's Conference held at Davenport, Wash., and which was attended by a delegation of four boys from the College Y. M. C. A., has been doing wonderful work. Both the Second and the Fourth Presbyterian Churches have been visited, where certain members of the team are well known. The Gospel team consists of nine members who are as follows: Donald Henry, Carroll Pederson, Roland Barton, La Verne Barnes, Sterling Winans, Frank Henry, Douglas Scates, Clarence Gillie, and Victor Vaughn. The evening services in the churches, when the team is present, are always conducted wholly by the boys. It is possible to do this because we have Roland Barton to play the piano and Carroll Pederson to sing, besides the other talented members of the team.



# CAMP FIRE GIRLS



Standing, left to right—Marguerite Auld, Evelyn Prader, Bernice Dodd, Dorothy Palmer, Miriam Cassill, Marthalence Miller, Dorothy Farr, Ida Offerdahl. Sitting—Elsie LaJoie, Sara Miller, Marjorie Potter, Connie Gilliland, Maud Poston, Bettie and Mary White.



NEW organization in the school, but one that has justly earned a place in the list of organizations is the Adahi Camp Fire Girls. After an enthusiastic chapel talk by Miss Ruth Brown of Seattle, Miss Annette Francisco of North Central High School organized twenty girls into a Camp Fire group. Miss Miriam Cassill was elected guardian. The following officers were elected:

- Miss Margaret Auld.....President
- Miss Bernice Dodd.....Vice President
- Miss Maud Poston.....Secretary
- Miss Evelyn Prader.....Treasurer

The first big affair to be attempted by the girls was a basket social. A novel program was put on by the girls and the sum of \$25.00 was taken in from the baskets.

On May 9th, the girls took a long hike, attired in sweaters and hiking trousers and carrying huge baskets of no one knows how many good things to eat. They left school at 3:30 and returned at 7:30, tired but very enthusiastically planning for another hike.



## BOYS' FEDERATION

Owen Ennis .....	<i>President</i>
Donald Henry .....	<i>Vice President</i>
Frank Henry .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
Frank MaMahon .....	<i>Monitor</i>
Victor Vaughan .....	<i>Monitor</i>
Mr. Wible, Dr. Myers.....	<i>Faculty Advisors</i>



ABOUT the middle of November, the boys of the dormitory got together and, with the faculty representatives, discussed student self-government. The Boy's Federation was the result. Student government has been tried before but this is the first that it has really been a success. This is due to the fine spirit of co-operation that every boy has shown to those in charge. This year we may say that there has been less noise and less trouble in the dormitory than in any previous year. Victor Vaughan on the second floor kept the unruly element quiet on that floor and Frank MaMahon on the third floor has subdued the disturbing element. These two monitors are to be complimented on their splendid work.

In view of the work done in the dormitory this year, the prospects for a larger organization next year are very bright. The Boy's Federation has one hundred per cent membership and all the boys are expected to do everything in their power to make the Federation a go. This is the view that every boy has had and is surely has made the organization a popular one in the college.

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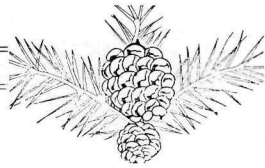
## MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY

And Close Communionists

President.....	Clarence Gillie
Vice Pres. Secretary.	Zella O'Neil
Assistant Sec.....	Dorothy Farr
Sub-Treas.....	Delilah Barber

### CHARTER MEMBERS

Frank Henry	Eleanor Stockett
Vergil Neely	Maxine Sheser
Walter Reed	Bernice Dodd
Sterling Wianans	Mildred Hess
Karl Rupp	Marthalene Miller
Victor Vaughn	Bertie Gilmore



## MUSICAL RECITAL



R. FRANK TATTERSALL, presented his students in a recital at the college on March 24th. A large audience attended due to the fact that Mr. Tattersall's work as a teacher and musician has already become well known in Spokane. His excellent musical taste was mirrored in the program which was purely classical.

The first number was a piano solo by Miss Marjorie Potter. Her interpretation of "To The Spring" by Grieg was delightful. The melody notes were distinct, the technique accurate.

Miss Mildred Hess presented the first vocal selection of the evening, "The Valley of Laughter" by Sanderson. It was well suited to her and excellently sung. She also sang a group of songs in which it was evident that she sang for the love of singing. "The Lilac Tree," an encore which is often used by such famous artists as Paul Althouse and Myria Sharlowe, brought a smile from all because of the naive manner in which she was the actor as well as the singer.

Mr. Carroll Pederson's sweet tenor voice never rang truer to note or expressed deeper feeling than in "Mona." With Miss Farr, he also sang "Love Divine." This was one of the best received numbers on the program. The dramatic soprano and the tenor did not rival each other, instead they strengthened one another until they seemed so blended as the finely tuned instruments of a stringed orchestra.

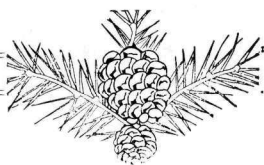
Miss Farr was heard to advantage in four other songs. They were all done with an understanding for the meaning and the music. Her enunciation was distinct, her voice round and full. "Sing Me to Sleep" was perhaps the most enjoyed by the audience, because of its common appeal. All Miss Farr's numbers were so well sung that it is impossible to pick one for particular mention. She carried her audience with her until as one little boy said, "O leave a tickle in me." Her presentation of a piano solo by Schubert was done with feeling.

Little Miss Eleanor Brand was thoroughly at ease. She played the "Sonatina" by Dussek unflinchingly and gave promise of a future which will make her teacher proud of her.

Miss Delilah Barber gave two piano selections: "Second Mazurk" by Godard and "Prelude C Sharp Minor" by Rachmaninoff. Both were difficult, but she handled them well. Her force was particularly commendable. The Rachmaninoff number was performed with ability and dignity.

Miss Sara Miller sang "The Rosary." Her stage presence was pleasing, her notes clear and easily reached. The audience regretted that she only appeared once. Her encore was sung with much expression.

As for Mr. Tattersall himself, words cannot explain the strong resonance, the perfect technique, warmth of interpretation in the four numbers he himself played. All were worthy of the musician. Perhaps that is the highest tribute which can be paid, "The Ballad" by Chopin, the "Witches' Dance" by MacDowell, the "Etude" by Liszt, and the "Valse Etude" by Saint Saens called up vivid pictures before his audiences, fears and hopes which only a great musician and artist can inspire.



# ATHLETICS

## FOOTBALL



WHITWORTH turned out an eleven this year that was exceptional. Under the direction of our splendid coach, Abe Cohn, a superior team was developed, that played clean, hard football from the start to finish. The team finished second in the Spokane Intercollegiate Conference.

The games were not only won by decisive scores, but by playing the game fair and with a knowledge of football. Whitworth upheld its reputation of being a clean, square team at every game played. We are surely proud of our boys, their victories, and their achievements.

### *Whitworth vs. Spokane University*

The first conference game of the season was played against Spokane U. From the first kickoff it was apparent that Whitworth had by far the better team. Time and time again our team hammered its way down the field for long gains. After the dust had cleared, the score stood 13 to 0 with Whitworth the victor.

### *Whitworth vs. Spokane College*

Spokane College was outplayed in every period of the game. The game was exceptionally fast, many end runs being used by both teams. The Crimson and Black displayed a dash in the backfield that swept their heavier opponents off their feet. The score: Whitworth 20, Spokane College, 0.

### *Whitworth vs. Cheney Normal*

Whitworth lost its first conference game to Cheney Normal. Although outweighed ten pounds to the man, Whitworth was the only conference team to score against Cheney. The game ended 21 to 2 in favor of the Normal.

### *Whitworth vs. Spokane University*

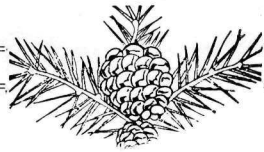
Whitworth won a second game from Spokane U. by a score of 2 to 0. From start to finish the outcome was in doubt. The game was played on a snow-covered field, giving the University the advantage. Neither team scored a touchdown, Whitworth winning on a safety.



WHITWORTH FOOTBALL SQUAD

Left to right—G. McMahon, Neely, Scates, Horn, Vaughn, Capt-Elect Ennis, Captain Rose, Cameron, Whipple, Coach Cohn, Asst. Mgr. Barnes, Trafton.





*Whitworth vs. Spokane College*

The last game of the season was played with Spokane College. It was keenly contested, the score standing 0 to 0 until the last quarter when Whitworth scored two touchdowns. Final score: Whitworth, 14, Spokane College, 0.

FOOTBALL SUMMARY

Whitworth .....	13	Spokane University .....	0
Whitworth .....	20	Spokane College .....	0
Whitworth .....	67	Wallace .....	0
Whitworth .....	2	Spokane University .....	0
Whitworth .....	14	Spokane College .....	0
Whitworth .....	2	Cheney Normal .....	21
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total .....	118	Total .....	21

FOOTBALL, LETTER MEN

H. E. Rose, *Captain*

Orville Whipple, *Manager*  
 Frank Henry  
 Douglas Scates  
 George McMahon  
 Jack Cameron  
 Ralph Treffry

LaVerne Barnes, *Assistant Manager*  
 Heine Horn  
 Victor Vaughan  
 Ellsworth Trafton  
 Virgil Neely  
 Owen Ennis



## BASKET BALL



George McMahon    Henry Horn    Frank McMahon    Owen Ennis    Vergil Neely    Jack Cameron  
Guard                  Guard                  Guard - Captain    Center                  Forward                  Forward

The basket ball season at Whitworth this year was as successful as could be expected under the circumstances. Time was taken from regular practice to repair the gymnasium. About the time the team was in its prime, Coach Cohn, was called away on business. Practice was then discontinued for three weeks. Notwithstanding these conditions a strong, fast team was developed.

### *Whitworth 23—Spokane College 21*

The first conference game was played on our floor. Whitworth was in the lead at all times and was never in danger. The game ended with Whitworth on the long end of the score.

### *Whitworth vs. Spokane University.*

Whitworth dropped its first conference game to Spokane U. by the score of 33-24. Our boys played a good game but the superior size and weight of the varsity boys won for them in the second half. The first half ended with the score 17-17.

### *Whitworth—Cheney Normal*

Whitworth lost its third conference game to Cheney Normal. The Normal won by a score of 39-17. The game was exceptionally fast, few fouls being called on either team.



*Whitworth vs. College Puget Sound*

Our quintet was beaten by the College Puget Sound by a score of 28-17. The game was featured by long shooting and C. P. S. seemed to have the Horse Shoe.

*Whitworth—Spokane College*

A second game was played with S. C. later in the season and the College boys won 21-17. The game was slow, and was notable because of the close guarding of both teams.

*Whitworth vs. Spokane University*

Whitworth played its best game of the season against S. U. altho our boys lost the return game it is a defeat to be proud of. From the first whistle it was apparent the game would be close. And up until the last minute no one knew who would win. The game finally ended with the score 24-21 in favor of S. U.

*Whitworth vs. Cheney Normal*

The last game of the season was lost to Cheney Normal. The Normal boys won by a large score but through no fault of our team. Our boys had been used to playing in a high gym and they felt lost on the Normal floor because the Normal gym is built very close to the ground. For this reason Whitworth connected with only one field goal.

The score: Cheney, 33; Whitworth 2.

LETTER MEN

F. McMahon, Captain.

G. McMahon, (Mgr.)

O. Ennis

U. Neely

F. McBride

H. Horn

J. Cameron

C. Houston







*Whitworth Wins Again.*

Whitworth won the second game of the series from Cheney Normal by a score of 13 to 0. Plummer pitched good ball for Whitworth while Cheney used three pitchers to stop Whitworth's attack. The game was exceedingly slow because of a muddy field.

Score:

Whitworth .....	3	0	0	3	0	3	1	3	0—13
Cheney Normal.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Batteries—Plummer and McMahon; Nelson, Miller, Mitchel and Nelson.

*Whitworth Defeats Spokane University.*

Whitworth hit Heath hard and had little difficulty in defeating Spokane University 5-2. Dirk Horns home run in the eighth inning scored three men. Plummer pitched the last two innings for Whitworth and retired Spokane University scoreless.

Score:

Whitworth .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0—5
Spokane University....	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0—2

Batteries—Horn, Plummer, McMahon; Heath and Mead.

*Whitworth Beats Spokane College*

Whitworth baseball players easily defeated Spokane College in the last Conference game of the season by a score of 14-0. Olson, Spokane College pitcher, failed to hold the Whitworth sluggers, while Plummer for Whitworth pitched excellent ball.

Score:

Spokane College.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1
Whitworth .....	0	4	3	2	2	1	1	1	0—14

Batteries—Olson and Ottness; Plummer and McMahon.

*The Season's Record*

Spokane U.....	4	Whitworth .....	4
Spokane College .....	3	Whitworth .....	13
Cheney Normal .....	2	Whitworth .....	10
Spokane U. ....	2	Whitworth .....	5
Cheney Normal .....	0	Whitworth .....	13
Spokane College .....	1	Whitworth .....	14



## GIRLS' BASKET BALL



ANY weeks of hard practice under the direction of Mr. Cohn and Miss Graham, developed a very fast girls' team to represent Whitworth for the 1922 season. The games played by the girls were all exciting and very closely contested. Injuries became so numerous that the girls were almost forced to give up basketball but a fine spirit prevailed when they decided to finish the season.

The girls won their first game from the Spokane College girls by a score of 14-4.

The next game was played against Cheney Normal the Normal girls being victorious. The game was fast, good team work being used.

The Spokane College girls won the second game from Whitworth but not until an extra five minutes had been played. The game was featured by close guarding by the Whitworth guards.

The Whitworth girls played their last game of the season against Cheney Normal. The Normal girls won by a score of 22-2.

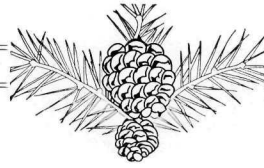
The Letter girls are:	Mildred Hess, C.
Captain, Margaret Auld, L. G.	Maude Poston
Miriam Cassill	Marthalena Miller, L. F.
Deliah Barber, R. F.	Florence Hollingworth, R. G.
Bertie Gilmore, S. C.	Edna Graham, Mgr.

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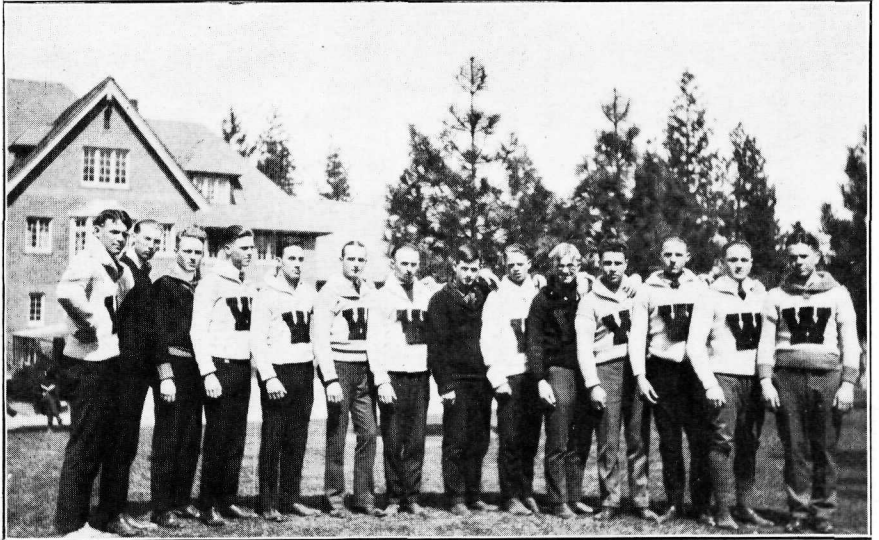
## T R A C K

For the first time since the pre-war days Whitworth is turning out a track team. A number of candidates are turning out and a squad is rounding into shape that promises to make a good team.

In the Spokane Intercollegiate Track Meet held on Glover field, June 3, Whitworth took second place. Those making points for Whitworth, and those winning their letters are: Vergil Neely, Frank McMahon, Douglas Scates, Wallace Gill, Owen Ennis, Sterling Winans.



## THE "W" CLUB



Left to right—Ennis, Barnes, Scates, Henry, F. McMahon, Cameron, W. Horn, Vaughn, McBride, Whipple, G. McMahon, H. Horn, Neely, J. McMahon.





## THE CALENDAR

### SEPTEMBER

20. Campus and Post Office flooded with tears of new students.
21. New students miss classes while looking for the same.
22. P. E. O. Dinner followed by pictures of Alaska.
23. Nominations made for places on Executive Board. "Y" mixer. The race of Romance starts. Competition seems quite keen.
25. Frank says he likes the looks of the girls in general.
28. It was Lucky Strike when Abe Cohn came to Whitworth.
29. "Start" return—George and Jack jump into football togs.
30. Wiener roast. Where? Some wondered at the time but finally found out. The cemetery is quite an attractive place.

### OCTOBER

2. Fudge party in girl's living room.
3. Some are startled by weird noises of the night. "Tis only the orchestra starting up. Preps got spanked and sleep in attic.
4. K. G. party in boys' parlor.
5. Football scrimmage with Lewis and Clark at fairground.
6. Feel effects of that scrimmage.
7. All College bonfires. "Al" makes stump speech.
8. Extension students see if they can wreck our laboratory.
9. Knox entertains.
10. Dr. Walters speaks in chapel.
11. Mrs. Williams, a missionary speaker in chapel. Football.
12. More missionary work. Let's go to the Orient.
13. Prepare to go to Wallace. "Damp" prospects.
14. All aboard for Wallace.
15. We scared 'em so they couldn't play. The adding machine recorded 67 on our side of the card and didn't seem to have functioned at all. As for details of the trip, they do not pass the board of censorship.
16. Two cars and "Goofy" returned from Wallace.
17. Our Cuban Rose returns.
18. Mr. Tattersall gives recital in Chapel.
20. Tomorrow we play S. U. rarin' to go. Les Campbell leads yells.
21. All things come to those who wait. We clean them up to the tune of 13-0.
23. Lynn takes a bunch of students to Dartford.
24. Where is the Fire Department? The heap burns.
25. We learn to dissect the Underwood.
26. Football rally. Lots 'o pep. Special meeting in honor of Douglas. Agreed to play.
27. Mr. Hess speaks in chapel. The Three Tramps blow in from Montana.
28. They go back to Copenhagen without a score. We boast 20.



20. Spooks and goblins? Lots of them at the Hallowe'en party. given by the Student Association.
30. Students attend Missionary Play at Knox.
31. Sophs prove themselves to be the supermen. Hoist flag at 1:00 A. M. and there it stays.

## NOVEMBER

1. Mr. Powell furnishes list of books.
2. Orchestra entertains us in chapel. Al Carlson, urges us to revive the old Whitworth spirit.
3. Misses Marsh and Coffey entertain members of faculty. Mr. Wible says we can beat Cheney and we must do it.
4. Pep.
5. Alfred Mitchem entertains school friends.
6. Hikers Club seeks the coolness of the Ice Caves.
8. A cloud on our horizon of hope. Carroll receives broken ankle just before the Cheney game.
9. Carroll receives callers.
10. The higher they are, the harder they fall. We lost the game but it was a good fight, all the same.
15. The Whitworthian makes its debut. "Mill on the Floss." It was a *reel* entertainment, even to the orchestra.
16. Gale Seaman here. Oh, hear those Golden Chimes.
17. Dr. Riale comes from New York. He speaks very high of our sample of the 57 varieties.
18. Once more Spokane, U. eats our dust 2-0. Football spirit carried out at First Presbyterian Banquet. Whitworth well represented.
19. Too much ammonia gives ambitious students a little vacation.
23. They called it football, but it looked like "Fox and Geese." Spokane College lost by 14 points.
24. We put away our work and anticipated the turkey.
25. Some are sick, some are not; and we guess all are happy.
27. Whitworth students display talent at Knox.
29. Foch comes to town and so do we.
30. Rain, rain, go away.

## DECEMBER

3. Kappa Gamma Pledge luncheon.
6. Organization of Y. M. C. A.
7. Special meeting held for Gillie, he decides to come.
8. Captain Chambers speaks on European Student Relief work.
9. Honor our football heroes. Football banquet great success.
13. Miss Robinson gives sample sermon for benefit of English I class.
14. Song leader carried out in fainting fit—every one tried to sing.
20. Faculty entertains at Christmas party. The joy of the evening is blighted when Santa Claus returns a beautiful diamond to Haskell.



21. Orchestra Plays in chapel. Whitworth resembles "The Deserted Village." Vacation starts.

### JANUARY

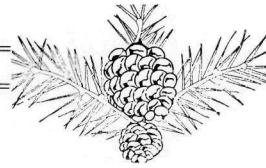
3. Cupid has been working hard, Zella sports a diamond. Ida wears a wedding ring.  
 6. Sleighride. After much hesitation a chaperon is found and we make our way to the waffle house.  
 13. It may be Friday, but Spokane College's a double header.  
 15. Prospects for Oratory are fine. Norland makes address.  
 16. Carnival, wherein we see many of the most wonderful wonders of the world.  
 24. Miss Aldridge emphasizes, "Good-night at ten."  
 31. The Idea: We go to school all day and study all night.

### FEBRUARY

1. Edna catches Ida and Tommy playing parchesi with two pair of dice.  
 2. Boys played Y. M. C. A.  
 7. Finals are over. Those who withstood them start on the last half.  
 10. Cheney vs. Whitworth in basket-ball.  
 11. Basket-ball boys play College of Puget Sound. They certainly did fight. Juniors entertain with hearts. Zella seems most expert at finding them.  
 13. K. G. Pledges find life is more musical than sweet.  
 16. And many parasols were seen here and there.  
 18. The ordeal itself. All lived through, though chances were looking slim for a while for some of them.  
 22. "George and Martha" lead the Grand March. We even do the Virginia Reel, and Skip-to M'Lou.

### MARCH

3. "Some one said it couldn't be done" but the boys did get their rooms spick and span in time for Open Dorm. We would have liked to see them restoring them to their natural state, but we will have to use our imagination for that.  
 6. Charles A. Barry Memorial Service.  
 8. Miss Ruth Brown tells of Camp Fire work. The Camp Fire Girls can cook an egg four ways.  
 10. "She Stoops to Conquer."  
 14. James Hawkes addresses the "Y."  
 16. Mr. DeWitt gives some of his own poems to us.  
 17. Frosh awaken to the significance of the day, and entertain the student body—and most royally.  
 21. Don't lose sight of your ambition. "Heads Win."  
 24. Musical students give splendid recital.  
 29. Mystery meeting—Senior Preps meet. Beware the Ides of March!



30. Basket-ball heroes and amazons receive their letters. The hardest part of the fight is when you have to make that little speech of appreciation.
31. Camp Fire Girl's basket supper. Dr. Robinson was the *highest* bidder, but Gillie was the most worried.

## APRIL

5. Glee Club practice. Vaughn Boyington and Johnny sing "Something"—isn't sure just what.
6. Ben Scoville gives us a most delightful entertainment.
7. Girls, too, must prepare their rooms for inspection. George finds dust in every room.
11. Prep girls dump College Lassies. "And great was the fall thereof."
13. Baseball starts out with a mighty swing. Resolutions to repay. Spokane U. is the first victim and we do it at the rate of 4-0.
15. Then Cheney is forced to swallow her dose. She did it very meekly for 10-2.  
"Habit is a chain"—We just can't seem to lose a game. This time it was Spokane College.
25. Faculty goes fishing.

## MAY

1. "The Patient Woman" not "The Modern Woman."
2. Doctor Robinson comes home.
8. Camp Fire Girls hike to Cook's Lake.
11. Seniors Sneak to Newman Lake. "D" had a birthday.
12. Public School program. Big election.
16. Executive Board works behind closed doors.
18. "Vote for Treffry or defeat."
19. Render Program at 2nd United Presbyterian Church.
26. Kappa Gamma May Party.
30. Memorial Day.

## JUNE

1. "Finals" are final.
2. Juniors entertain Seniors.
3. Whitworth takes second place in track.
4. Baccalaureate.
5. President's reception for Seniors.
6. Ballard Oratorical Contest.
7. Prep's picnic at Newman Lake.
9. Awarding of Robinson Gold Prizes.  
All is over.  
"Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld Lang Syne."



# ALUMNI

## Officers of the Alumni Association

President ..... Jay Boyington, E. 1018 Nora, Spokane Wash.  
 Vice President ..... Anna Mary Muir, E. 526 12th, Spokane, Wash.  
 Sec.-Treas. .... Frances Stubblefield, Brunot Hall Apt., Spokane, Wash.

### 1896

Frank C. Blackburn, A. B., D. D. S.....Shelbyville, Ind.  
 Albert C. Stewart, A. B., M. D.....Sedro-Wooley, Wash.  
 Calvin W. Stewart, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Sarah C. Stewart, A. B.....4305 N. 42nd St. Tacoma, Wash.  
 Fred W. Whitworth, A. B.....San Francisco, Cal.  
 Robert Montgomery, B. C.....Puyallup, Wash.

### 1898

Rev. William Davies.....  
 Harold G. Gould, B. S.....Howkan, Alaska  
 Ward B. Van Vetchen, B. S., M. D.....Tacoma, Wash.

### 1904

Dorcas Elmira Clark, A. B.....Unknown  
 Ethel Mary Kirkpatrick, A. B. (Mrs. W. W. Glenn)....Prosser, Wash.  
 Zilpha Eugenie Phillips, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Eda Grace Sharp, A. B.....Centralia, Wash.

### 1905

Dosu Doseff, B. S., M. D.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Ruth Dunbar, A. B.....Formerly of Columbia University, N. Y.  
 Agnes Dora Mulkey, A. B., M. A. (Mrs. Victor Stork) Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Lillian Curine Stevenson, A. B., M. D.....France

### 1906

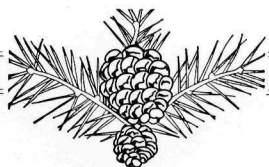
Civilla Stowe Dennic, B. S. (Mrs. Otis Chablot).....Pacific Beach.  
 Frederic Dan Metzgar, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Anna Sander, B. S.....Ellensburg, Wash.  
 William Edward Sander, B. S.....Seattle, Wash.  
 Leila Frances Shaffer, A. B.....Waterville, Wash.

### 1907

John Willoughby Crandall, A. B., L. L. B.....New York City  
 Harriet Eveon Fraser, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Sara Anna Ghormley, Ph. B. (Mrs. James Urguhart) Chehalis, Wash.  
 Susie Emily Carretson, B. S. (Mrs. R. H. Richards)....Vancouver, B. C.  
 George Elmore McMaster, B. S.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Anna McMaster, A. B. (Mrs. Warren Fusselman).....Seattle, Wash.  
 William John McCauley, B. S., M. D.....Deceased  
 Carl Jay Norton, Ph. B.....Seattle, Wash.  
 George Rossman, B. S., L. L. B.....Portland, Ore.  
 Charles Rutherford Rodman, A. B., A. M.....Portland, Ore.  
 Agnes Streeter, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.

### 1908

Andora Cox, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Alga Johnson, A. B.....Dash Point, Wash.  
 Ralph Ayers, A. B., B. D.....Sialkot, India



Fitch Laurence Phipps, A. B., L. L. B.....	The Dalles, Ore.
Percy Fred Colbert, B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Hoyao Oline, B. S.....	Tokio, Japan

## 1909

Mary Cox, A. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Mary Frances Beaven, Ph. B. (Mrs. W. B. Platt).....	Rochester, N. Y.
Richard C. Doud, B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Laetitia Clark, A. B. (Mrs. Frederick Lawrence).....	Tacoma, Wash.
Kenneth Irwin Ghormley, A. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
David J. Guy, B. S.....	Washington, D. C.
Palmer Kennedy, A. B., L. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Jessie K. LaWall, A. B. (Mrs. F. L. Phipps).....	The Dalles, Ore.
William Lewis Paul, A. B.....	Juneau, Alaska
Pearla M. Robbins, B. S. (Mrs. W. B. Mitchell).....	Sumner, Wash.
Gerrude Rolleston, B. S. (Mrs. R. Doud).....	Lower Bridge, Ore.
Joseph Turner, Ph. B., M. D.....	City Hospital, Tacoma
Edith Cavill Ware, Ph., B.....	Spokane, Wash.
Margareta E. Willert, A. B. (Mrs. Clare Anderson)	Salt Lake City.

## 1910

Monroe Green Everett, A. B.....	Portland, Ore.
Helma Rachel Hunter, A. B.....	Kooskia, Idaho
Frances H. Lackey, A. B. (Mrs. William Paul).....	Juneau, Alaska
Henry Longstretch, Jr., B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Madge Stockton Phelps, Ph. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Grace Holden Redman, Ph. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Mildred Smith, B. S.....	National, Wash.
Mary Genevieve Wilcox, Ph. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.

## 1911

Seamore A. Crandall, B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Alma Clair Lesh, A. B. (Mrs. J. W. Moren).....	Yakima, Wash.
Bertha R. McCallum, A. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Carmen B. Mahlum, A. B.....	Portland, Ore.
Genevieve Martin, B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Lulu Una Martin, B. S.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Maude Scott, A. B. (Mrs. Ira B. Hartman).....	Kiona, Wash.
Mary Smith, A. B.....	Marysville, Wash.
Sidney E. Whitworth, B. S. (U. S. Army).....	Vaughn, Wash.

## 1912

Lillian Annetta Allen, B. S.....	Puyallup, Wash.
Emilie Arnston, A. B.....	Tacoma, Wash.
Sarah Regina Crandall, A. B. (Mrs. F. E. Day).....	Tacoma, Wash.
Anna Maud Daub, A. B. (Mrs. D. Lee).....	Grantville, Kansas
Robert Lincoln Kinkade, A. B.....	Ephrata, Wash.
Lillian H. Nicholson, A. B.....	Fern Hill, Wash.
Seiro Shigagaki, B. S.....	Seattle, Wash.
Siguard A. Wold, B. S.....	Unknown

## 1913

Viva Clare Baldwin, A. B.....	Spokane, Wash.
Oscar Harold Billings, A. B.....	Seattle, Wash.



David Hjalmar Johnson, B. S.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Margaret Longstreth, A. B.....  
 Flora M. Matheson, A. B. (Married).....Anacortes, Wash.  
 Shigezo Matsuoka, B. S.....Tokio, Japan  
 Hazel Iris Spinning, B. S. (Mrs. D. B. Bendixon) Port Townsend, Wash.  
 Ruth C. Spinning, B. S.....Sumner, Wash.

1914

Ruth Anna Corey, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Ralph Ghormley, B. S. (U. S. Army).....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Arthur Cunn, Jr., B. S. (U. S. Army).....Seattle, Wash.  
 Bertha Fortmiller Lee, A. B.....Brownsville, Ore.  
 Malcolm Armour Murdock, A. B.....Centralia, Wash.  
 Mary H. Nicholson, A. B.....Fern Hill, Wash.  
 Laurence Russell Turnbull, B. S.....Toronto, Canada.  
 Frances Gertrude Wakefield, A. B. (Mrs. Chas. Parker), Seattle, Wn.  
 Augustus N. William, A. B. (U. S. Army).....Vale, Ore.  
 Clara Houghton Young, A. B.....Tacoma, Wash.

1915

Burmeister, Henrietta.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Bun, Mary.....Wenatchee, Wash.  
 Hoska, Ella.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Landis, Ore Irene.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Lee, Ruth.....Seattle, Wash.  
 Schnebly, Edith H.....Ellensburg, Wash.  
 Takaku, George.....Sakuyaya, Japan  
 Tunnard, Isabel.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Whitsitt, William S.....Spokane, Wash.

1916

Campbell, Ruth.....Puyallup, Wash.  
 Loughlen, Iva B.....Puyallup, Wash.  
 Prince, Leila.....Tacoma, Wash.  
 Sims, Mrs. Julia.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Tanner, Minnie C.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Wait, Wallace T.....Puyallup, Wash.

1917

FOUR-YEAR COURSE

Vernon A. Bacher, B. S. Biology.....Seattle, Wash.  
 Hazel May Burge, B. S. Home Economy.....Harrington, Wash.  
 Charles H. Fancher, B. A. Economic Science and History.....Spokane  
 Thomas H. Cunn, B. S. Mathematics.....Wenatchee, Wash  
 Hazel Vivian Heald, B. A. Modern Languages.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Victor H. Johnson, B. A. Economic Science and History....Daisy, Wn.  
 Elizabeth Larsen, B. A. *Cum Laude*, Modern Languages.....Bickelton  
 Nina Naomi McGuire, B. S. *Cum Laude*, Home Economy.....Thornton  
 Ella Violet Miller, B. A. *Cum Laude*, Latin.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Clara May Post, B. A. Economic Science and History.....Spokane, Wn.  
 Hazel Angelina Peth, B. S. Home Economy.....Mt. Vernon, Wash.  
 Charles Emory, Townsend, B. S. Biology.....Spokane, Wash.  
 Frank H. Vandewalker, B. A. Economic Science and History....Spokane



TWO-YEAR COURSE

L. Lauraine Blosser, Elocution and Dramatic Art.....Spokane, Wash.

1918

C. Jay Boyington, B. A. Economic Science and History....Spokane, Wn.  
 Daisy M. Bratton, B. A. Economics Science and History, Post Falls, Ida.  
 James A. Burke, B. A. Economic Science and History, Spokane, Wash.  
 Carl Elwin Clark, B. A. Economic Science and History....Culdesac, Ida.  
 Daisy M. Chase, B. A. English.....Abyssinia  
 John E. Carbally, B. A. Economic Science and HistorySeattle, Wash.  
 Bryan Johnson, B. A. Economic Science and History.....Spangle  
 Anna Mary Muir, B. A. English.....Spokane  
 Charles F. VandeWalker, B. A. Economic Science and History, Post Falls, Idaho.  
 Hazel Irene White, B. A. English.....Spokane  
 Ida D. Most, B. A. English.....Spokane

TWO-YEAR COURSE CERTIFICATES

Department of Music

Delta Fay Merritt, Voice.....Valley, Idaho  
 Hilda Marquardt, Piano.....Los Angeles, Cal.

HONORARY DEGREE

Doctor of Divinity

Very Reverend William C. Hicks, M. A.; Ph. B.....All Saints' Cathedral, Spokane, Wash.

1920

Christian Brocar, B. A.....Spokane  
 Agnes Finnegan, B. A.....Spokane  
 L. D. Gilkey, B. A.....Spokane  
 Russell F. Pederson, B. A.....Hillyard  
 D. Estella Riblet, B. A.....Spokane  
 Frances Stubblefield, B. A.....Spokane  
 Helen Mary Wait, B. S.....Mansfield  
 George Carl Weller, B. A. *Cum Laude*.....Spokane  
 Faye C. Woolery, B. A.....Rathdrum, Ida.

1921

Grace Chapman, B. A.....Spokane  
 Harvard Raymond Hicks, B. A.....Spokane  
 Virginia Keating MacCraig, B. A.....Spokane  
 Margaret Evangeline McGrath, B. A.....Spokane  
 Ida May Pattee, B. A.....Spokane  
 Charles Edgar Russum, A. B.....Spokane  
 Margaret Davis Weller, A. B.....Spokane  
 Eleanor Sewall Worchester, A. B.....Spokane

HONORARY DEGREE

Doctor of Divinity—Reverend W. S. Middlemass, Knox Presbyterian Church, Spokane.  
 Reverend E. T. Allen, Whitman College, Walla Walla, Wn.





## *Under His Beard*



ONE, it was, sure enough. The customary resting-place of the little machine was empty and Aleck Maskey stumbled from his work-bench over to a chair and sank back into it stunned. For years he had worked constantly on his invention sacrificing much, keeping his family down in poverty that he might complete his work and startle the world with the novelty of his patent. Last night, excepting for a few minor details the work had been completed and as far as its success and possibilities were concerned there had been no doubt about them at any time. But now it was done, stolen undoubtedly, and all the work, the struggle and sacrifice of all those years had been endured in vain.

For an hour Aleck sat slouched forward in his chair, his head resting in one hand, dazed, scarcely able to realize the extent of his loss. He arose at length and started for the door but halted suddenly. A question thrust itself in upon his mind. How could anyone possibly have entered the place? Upon entering that morning he had found the door locked as he had left it the night before. No one had a key to the room excepting his brother. There were no windows in the room for he had taken every possible precaution against robbery and the place was burglar proof. The very strangeness of it startled him. How could the machine possibly have left the place? A faint suspicion of his brother entered his mind but was quickly put aside for Aleck trusted his brother implicitly. He decided, however, to make known his loss to him. It was possible that for some reason John had decided to move the machine to some other place.

Observing his brother's agitated features, John inquired, "What's the matter Aleck? Anything wrong?"

"John, were you down in the work-room last night?"

"No. Why?"

Aleck scrutinized searchingly his brother's face and then convinced of his innocence answered, "John, the Patent's gone. It has been stolen."

"Gone? Impossible. Why, no one could get in there. Let's take a look."

Together they went over every foot of the room but their efforts were unrewarded. No clue was forthcoming. At length Aleck determined to call a detective and have him examine the room.

Upon the detective's arrival, Aleck explained the situation to him. After making a careful examination he called Aleck to one side and said, "There is but one possible solution. That is——."

"That my brother is guilty," interrupted Aleck.

"Exactly."

"I know things look suspicious and that the circumstantial evidence is against him but still I cannot believe him guilty."

I appreciate your position but he is absolutely the only one who could have entered the room."

Aleck then decided to do a little investigating on his own account and so dismissed the detective. After making several inquiries he found that John had been out to a wild party the night of the theft. There had been a hypnotist at the party, a stranger (incidentally) to everyone there. John had allowed himself to come under the man's



influence and had been seen leaving the house apparently still in a trans. The hypnotist also left shortly after.

Before returning home Aleck stopped at a physician's office and had a consultation with him. Then accompanied by the doctor he stopped to see the detective and made known his plan.

The three men arrived at the workshop and Aleck informed John of his intention. He was at first unwilling to submit to the experiment but at last consented upon condition that he be waked before the climax. The physician proceeding to place him under a hypnosis. After an interval of about thirty minutes he began to question him.

"Were you down here in the workshop last night?"

"Yes."

"Did you move the machine?"

He was silent for some moments and then answered, "I did."

"Why did you do it?"

"Because I was ordered to."

"Where did you take it?"

"To a house."

"Where is the house located?"

"I cannot tell you but I can show you."

"All right we'll follow. Leaving the house John proceeded down one of the residence streets of the city, the others followed closely. He had gone some ten blocks when he stopped suddenly and pointed to a small, apparently untenanted, bungalow.

"There," he said.

The doctor then awoke him and the four men walked up the steps, the detective knocking on the door. He received no response.

"Get your guns ready," said the detective, "we are going to have trouble here."

He tried the door. It was unlocked and they entered cautiously but unceremoniously. Entering the living room they saw seated in an easy chair an old pale faced man with a long white beard. He was apparently very feeble.

"What do you mean by coming in here this way to molest an old man," he queried, in a trembling voice.

Aleck was nonplussed. His plan had failed. John had directed them to the wrong place. They were about to go when the detective turned suddenly and walking up to the old man whispered a few words in his ear. The man's pale face became paler and he made a quick movement to rise from his chair.

"No you don't. you had better stay where you are Ansell, old boy," covering him with a revolver, "and shed that beard. I thot I recognized something familiar about you."

The man sullenly obeyed and as he pulled the beard from his chin a long, deep scar was visible on his chin.

"Why that's the man who hypnotized me last night," said John in amazement.

"And now let's have that machine. It won't do you any good in the pen."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"You might as well tell us. You have got a term left over to serve anyway and stalling on this won't shorten it any."

"It's over there in the corner," he admitted.

—DONALD POTTER.



## *The Patriotism of Peace*

By D. E. SCATES

*(First Prize, Ballard Oratorical Contest)*



WE have very recently been engaged in a great undertaking. In those days, we dedicated our strength to the world's greatest task—the vindicting of liberty-loving governments and people. We pour out our very life blood that the sacred principles of democracy might not perish from the earth. Our righteous fury brooked no opposition, and those nations arrayed against us were driven from the field. Our cause was won, our boys have returned to their work of peace, and the nation resounds with the tumult of victory.

But our hardest battle remains to be fought. Although the call for sacrifice has ceased to sound; although the threatening of our enemy has come to an end; although the men from our armies have gone to their homes, we today face the mightiest foe of our land. This we may call reactionary selfishness, or intense, perverted individualism. We shall have to battle against the course of natural law to keep the loyalty of our people uncompromised. Our struggle will be slow and cheerless; it will be hard, and may even be personal, but it is necessary for the preservation of our government. It is a test of our patriotism in time of peace.

Our issue, then, is with selfish individualism. The fight is still against the foe of democracy, and we contend with the laws of human nature. When the supreme purpose of a nation drops from its horizon, every individual turns to his own purpose and interests. We find our people—who sacrificed so much for so great a cause—now suddenly deprived of a national leadership, and each one seeks his own gain. Our national consciousness has shrunk to civic and fireside consciousness, and each one feels his own hurts and bruises from the struggle. Every man takes account of his loss. He has time to devote upon his misfortune. He thinks somebody was the cause of it; he tries to place the responsibility, blames one, and criticises another. He loses sight of what his country has gained as he looks at what he has given. This is the right spirit of selfishness, and if it gains the ascendancy in the homes of the majority of our people, we have no longer democracy, but anarchy.

This is the greatest foe of democracy. The success of a nation is ultimately the highest interest of the individual, but the desires and purposes of an individual often fail to contribute to this success. Democracy requires a majority of unselfishness, and a unanimity of purpose. It was our being united that won the war. The greatness of the occasion was a leadership which welded all free-born thinking Americans into a solid army with an irresistible determination. Behind that army stood the resources of the greatest nation on earth, and every family volunteered its last asset that our cause might be carried. But now we feel a lack of leadership, and we sense the dearth of co-operation. Selfishness creeps in and gives rise to diversity of interests, fac-



tions, and contentions. And a prevalence of selfishness overthrows democracy.

This spirit has caused the downfall of other nations. Many times have we heard the cry, "Behold Rome! how her strength is but the memory of sixteen centuries. Behold Greece! how the fragments of her pillars lie in the dust." And it is well for us to remember that Romans betrayed Rome, and Greeks betrayed Greece. The Goths, the Vandals, the Huns, and swarms of the North completed only what was begun at Rome. The enemy at Thermopylae, at Marathon, at the Hellespont, but united the sons of Greece, Her defeat came when her outside foes withdrew.

So our contest is one of life and death. We to-day grapple in the dark with an insidious foe far more powerful than any which has been arrayed against us in the past. Other nations might win from within that we should become slaves to another power. And the greatness of the danger lies in the fact that these forces of destruction work quietly around us without sounding an open challenge. If we do nothing, we are lost. We must apprehend their subtle operations, and meet them squarely in our daily lives. Without the blare of trumpets, the roll of drums, the floating of banners, the audible tramp, tramp of a mighty host, we must quietly enter the contest. The patriotism of peace requires it.

What we want to-day is men. We need men who are not swept from their bearings by every onrush of popular feeling, but who stand firm on the lessons of history, and who look afar down into the future for the inspiration of their lives. These men, organized in home circles, armed with the prerogatives of American citizenship, will be our minute men of peace. They will be alert to every foe of our national success. We need them in every home. Each one of us must be one of them in our homes.

We expect these men to be Americans in the fullest sense. They must realize that we hold as sacred a trust to-day as when we were standing our ground on the fields of France. We have a call as insistent as the call for the defense of our homes. It is the demand of our posterity for a noble heritage. We must protect this heritage when men sweep over the land destroying property, intimidating public officials, and cursing the government. Such mad rampages of irresponsible vagabonds must be met, and we expect Americans to meet them. Else who shall explain to the next generation why it has no native land for its inheritance?

We who are young must pay our debt. We students, who are not yet ready to bear our maximum share in the civic and national work, must carry out the same high ideals in our schools, our societies, and in the circles of our daily lives. Though our task may seem less important, it has possibilities which exceed those of the older generation. With them, the character and course of their daily lives has already been largely determined by the convictions of their youth. Our friends, and we ourselves are yet in our youth. While our friends are now shaping the moulds of their future, it is significant that we, their companions, may exert a greater, more permanent influence on them than



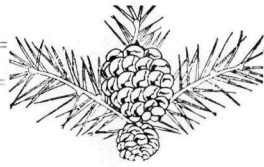
any other person. Let us bear in mind that with special opportunity comes special responsibility. Our part in the American peace program is both definite and important.

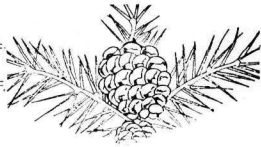
If all are truly loyal, we may have every confidence in the issue. The question is not, "Will we win?" The traditions of America have already answered that. The spirit of our forefathers breathes down through the ages upon us, and we hush our complaints in confusion, we forget our selfishness in shame. We need but glance at the father of our country and we feel his searching rebuke. We but think of the great emancipator, and his words that cemented the nation cut us to the quick. We pause to catch the message of the spirits just departed, and we hear them saying to us, "We died not for the individual, but for the nation." We bow our heads to the wisdom of the ages, to learn its lesson, which is that the prosperity of the individual comes not with his selfishness, but with his devotion to national ideals.

The question is, "How soon and complete will come the victory?" Shall we long have to bear with the short-sightedness of men? Yes, long; for we cannot reach everybody with our vision. This is the slower fight; this is the harder fight. It means that we do not yield to the first selfish impulse that rises up within us, but that we test our passions by their ultimate influence on the nation that protects us and gives us a home. It means that we endeavor to bring back to their broader vision those people who have reacted upon the occasion and are working against the good of all. It seems a struggle against odds: victory seems never to crown our efforts. But we receive our compensation. There is no greater reward can come to man on earth than the feeling that he has faithfully done his part.

The call henceforth is for a constructive program. Now that the strength of America is no longer being drained to stain the battlefields of the Old World, we should turn our energies to education, to public welfare, and to social service. Let us seek to restore the desire for prosperous enterprises, the passion for ideals, and the vision for victory. Let us meet the feeble ebb unrest with the full tide of a glorious program. The war has greatly increased the need. Our strong men and women are recovering from their exhaustion, and the same enthusiasm and ardor that prevailed when a foreign foe was fought should be manifested in the equally important task that confronts us now—that of reconstruction. It is a glorious work, but its success depends on how real our Americanism is, what our patriotism of peace stands for.

The appeal for co-operation reaches one and all. We promised to make the world safe for democracy. Now we must prove that our democracy is safe for the world. We have fought for our existence; we fought nobly, and won. Now we must fight our own weaknesses that the sacrifices of those who died for a pure cause may not have been made in vain. The hopes and enthusiasm of generations who have fought before us are centered in us to-day. Our birthright challenges the inmost strength of our being, and our lives throb under its consciousness. We must carry on the task, carry on in order that those who have given so much cannot say that we have given less. We must carry on, and we will.





## BALLARD ORATORICAL CONTEST

The Ballard Oratorical contest to be given commencement day is an annual event at Whitmore. It is causing considerable interest among the students of the Freshman and Sophomore classes, being open to members of those classes only. Each contestant must write an original oration and deliver it. Orations must not exceed eight minutes in length. Contestants will be judged fifty per cent. on composition and thought, and fifty per cent. on delivery. First prize will be thirty dollars; second, twenty, and third, ten. A special prize of five dollars will be awarded to the best girl orator, provided no girl wins any one of the first three prizes. Students in Miss Robinson's class in oratory are required to write and deliver an oration regardless of whether or not they enter the contest.

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## EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

Great interest has been shown in Whitworth's extension courses held each Tuesday and Thursday at the Public Library and Saturday afternoons from 2 to 5 P. M. at the college.

French, Sociology, and Education classes are held Tuesday evenings under the direction of Park Powell. Biology by Miss Coffey, English Literature by Miss Edna Robinson and Psychology and History of the Holy Land by Dr. Robinson are held on Thursday evenings; and Chemistry under the direction of Dr. H. C. Myers is held at the college on Saturdays.

Six students taking the extension courses will graduate in June: Alfred O. Streiter, Head of the Stenographic Department of the North Central High School, will receive his degree as Bachelor of Arts. Miss Nell O. Donovan, a teacher at the Lincoln School, taking the Liberal Arts Course will receive her degree of Bachelor of Arts. Miss Emma C. O'Shea of the Webster Junior High School will also be given a B. S. degree. Miss Anna C. Hellar, a Central Science instructor at the Webster Junior High School will receive her degree of Bachelor of Arts. Francis G. Cavers, president of Cavers & Cavers Collection Agency, will graduate from the preparatory department.

On May 13, about thirty Extension Students went to Cook's Lake for a most delightful picnic. They are all boosters for Whitworth and are willing to do all they can for the college.

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## LOVING CUP WON BY WHITWORTH

A silver loving cup was awarded to Whitworth College, as winner in the Red Cross Seal selling contest given by the Anti-Tuberculosis League. Miss Eleanor Peyton had charge of the Campaign for Whitworth and Miss Lucille Buck sold the largest number of seals of any student in the school. We are permitted to keep the cup only temporarily as it must be won three years in succession before we are entitled to keep it.



## *Acknowledgment*

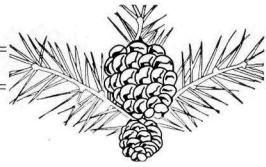
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**I**T is the great kindness and graciousness of the business men of Spokane that enables us to present to you the advertisements that follow.

¶ Our advertisers are greatly responsible for the publication of the Annual and you will confer a favor upon them if you will read the advertisements and patronize the firms represented, which are only the highest class firms in Spokane.

¶ You will also find jokes among the ads, so don't stop reading until you see the back cover.





# JOKES

Dorothy: "The man that I marry must be big, brave, handsome and intellectual."

Ennis (promptly): "How fortunate that we met."

Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one.—Zella and Gillie.

Zella: "Your mouth is a lot bigger than mine."

Clarence: "Let's put 'em together and see."

## SUPERLATIVE DEGREES

Athletic .....	Cameron
Affectionate .....	Whipple
Artistic .....	"Bun"
Bashful .....	Prof. Gilbert
Biggest Kid.....	"Chuck
Bright .....	Eirene
Cute .....	Maxine
Conceited .....	Winans
Dancer .....	Naomi
Democratic .....	Neely
Dignified .....	Don Henry
Hungry .....	LaVerne
Knocker .....	"Goofy" Mitchem
Lazy .....	Johnny Mc.
Literary.....	Ida Offerdahl
Optimistic .....	Elsie
Orator .....	"Traf"
Pessimist .....	"Eddie"
Poet .....	Frank McB.
Studious .....	Karl Rupp
Pretty .....	Mary White
Popular .....	Delilah
Slow .....	"Wally" Reed
Wicked .....	Treffry
Ne'er Do Well.....	Gordon Gillie

Prof. Hyde: "History repeats itself."

Wally: "It didn't to me in that last exam."

Bertie Gilmore (Following test in English I, in which the class was asked to do a little outlining): "I think I got everything in the right church but I didn't get everything in the right pew."

LaVerne (sadly): "I didn't have much of a congregation."

I was standing on the corner this afternoon. A gentleman came up and said, "Tell, me, do you have to take a car to get to jail?" I said, "Not always, the last time I took an umbrella." He said, "How long does it take to get out and back?" I said, "It took me two months to get out and about three days to get back." The first day out I wasn't feeling well. I went to see a doctor. He gave me some medicine. I gave him a dollar, and there was no change. The next day he gave me more medicine. I gave him another dollar, and still there was no change. The next day I went to see him. When he wasn't looking I put my hand in his pocket. He asked me how I was feeling. I told him I felt a little change, but not as much as expected. One morning I was waiting to see the doctor and a lady came in and mistook me for the doctor. She said, "I want you to treat me." I said, "What'll you have, ice cream or soda?" Then a man came rushing in. He said, "My hair is coming out." "Well," I said, "I didn't know you kept it here." "No, no," he said, "My hair is coming out. Tell me what to get to keep it in." I told him to get a bag.



## *Printing School and College Annuals*

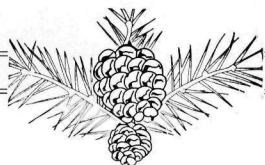
---is but one feature of the C. W. Hill Printing Company's excellent printing service. The quality of work produced here has won public admiration and served to establish a standard by which good printing is gauged.

*A thing of beauty  
is a joy forever.*

This is the motto which is ever before our workmen, and is responsible in a large measure for the splendid reputation which this company maintains for producing printing of the better class

**C. W. HILL PRINTING CO.**

SOUTH 210-212-214 HOWARD ST. . . . . SPOKANE



### MODERN PROVERBS

Every Freshman has his day.

The road to school is paved with stumbling blocks.

Fortune favors the Bluffer.

There's many a slip between the Fresh and the dip (loma.)

A word in the head is worth two in the book.

Silence gives a zero.

Much talk and little knowledge.

A pony in need is destruction indeed.

Familiarity (with books) breeds wisdom.

Miss Peyton: "What is wrong with the fourth sentence?"

Jack: "I can't see the sentence."

Miss P.: "Would it make any difference if you could?"

Speaker in Chapel: "The college student has an advantage. He cannot be classed with the masses."

Mr. Wible, (to Mr. Hyde): "Most of them would qualify, tho, if you'd leave off the "m"."

Prof. Powell: "My baby grins every time he looks at me."

Warwick: "He sure has a sense of humor, doesn't he?"

Coach: "Use your head, man! What have you got a head for?"

Johnny: "To keep my necktie from slipping off."

Miss Coffee: "Where is Java?"

Miss Marsh: Near Mocha."

Norlin: "What are you crabbing about?"

Miriam: "Whenever I ask anybody to do anything for the Annual, they crawfish."

Doug.: "Miriam won't be down to lunch. Pass me her pie."

Edna: "If you eat any more pie you'll bust. You've had three pieces already."

Doug.: "Well, pass me that pie, and stand back."

1st. stude: "Look here. My napkin is all damp.

2nd. stude: "Must be some due on your board."

Treffry: "I fell off a sixty foot ladder yesterday."

Miss R.: "Gracious! Did you hurt yourself?"

Treff.: "No. I was only on the third rung."

Vic, (in Biology class): "Miss Coffee, do you want me to draw a bad egg, or a good one?"

Eleanor S: "Oh, Miss Robinson, the boys are all picking on me.

"Wally Reed is the only one who takes my part."

Miss R.: "That's too bad, for a Reed isn't a very strong thing to lean on."



"Bubbles", the jokester of the U. of I. "Argonaut" received the following letter the other day:

Dear Bubbles:-

Why can't the wind see? Ha! I'm laughing at you. The wind is a zephyr. Zephyr is a yarn. A yarn is a tale. A tail is an attachment. An attachment is love. And love is blind.

Now, Bubbles, ask the seniors in the class of jokeology, "Why is a sheet of ruled writing paper like a lazy dog?"

Intelligently yours,

BERRY M. DEEP.

Bubbles replied:

Dear Berry:-

A sheet of ruled paper is an ink lined plane. An inclined plane is a slope up. A slow pup is a lazy dog. Come again

#### IN THE JITNEY

I rose with best of manners  
To offer her my seat.

The question was, which one of us  
Should stand upon my feet.

"Tiny": "How is your sister Sara getting along with running her car?"

Marthalena: "Fine. We children are allowed to watch her now."

Zella: "So you think love-making is like a photographic plate, eh?"

Gilly: "Yes, it takes a dark room to develop it."

Mr. Powell, "talking about army inoculation for typhoid": "About an hour after I was shot, I got a terrible headache."

Mr. Wible: "It went right to the weakest place, Eh?"

## Clean Clothes Economy

---a trying problem for young folks away from home---  
until they discover that the Crystal Laundry cares for  
ALL their clothes ECONOMICALLY and EFFICIENTLY.

### *Crystal Laundering*

in soft water and pure, neutral suds lengthens the life of fabrics by eliminating processes that are needlessly hard on clothes. Buttons, hooks and snaps stay put, and many a mending job is done for you!

### *Crystal Cleaning*

cares for the perfect cleansing and pressing of your suits, wool and silk dresses, coats, etc. You will notice *Crystal Cleaned Clothes* stay clean longer, due to the fact that all cleaning fluids are freed of oily residue.

*Prices as Low as Those Charged Anywhere  
for High Grade, Thorough Work.*

**FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE**---leave all soiled articles with the storekeeper. Our representative will call for and deliver them promptly.

## CRYSTAL LAUNDRY CO.

N. 701 HOWARD STREET

PHONE MAIN 6060



I was ever  
A chivalrous cuss,  
And I thought it  
Only right  
That I should inform  
The young lady  
Of her misfortune.

I went sadly  
On my way  
Reflecting deeply  
On the follies  
Of mankind  
Between hot blushes.

For those goloshes  
On the hot-tempered  
Young lady  
Were not unbuckled  
Thru inadvertent  
Accident.

Say it with flowers, but don't  
throw bouquets at yourself.

Frank M. on a balmy spring  
morning: "Wonderful day for the  
race".

Evelyn: "What race"?

F. McB: "Why, the human  
race."

Douglas: "We aren't going to  
have Dr. Robinson any longer."

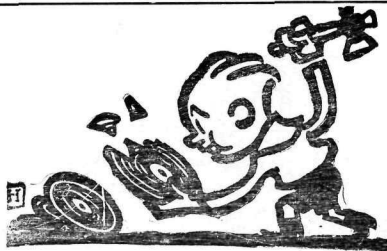
Miss Coffey, surprisingly: "Why  
not?"

Douglas: "Because he's long  
enough."

V. Molott: "I abhor men; I'd  
rather live in single blessedness,  
than double cussedness."

Ella B: "How far is it from  
ear to ear?"

Dorothy P: "One block."



**N**OW that school is at a  
close, let our Kodak,  
Stationery, and Fountain Pen  
Departments continue to ren-  
der real service throughout  
the summer season.

## Breaking Any Records?

Fountain Pens, Hurd's Box Stationery, Eversharp Pencils, Line-A-Day Diaries, Memorandum Books, Convenient Brief Cases, Maps that show you where. Visit our store and you will see other items that will make your vacationing a real pleasure. For we are ready to help you break records of fun on this summer's vacation, in just the same spirit you smashed scholastic and athletic records this past collegiate year.

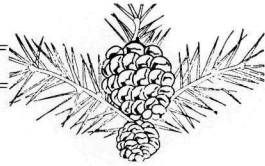
### Suggestions from Shaw & Borden

that will add charm to your vaca-  
tion: Eastman Kodaks, Waterman

**Shaw & Borden Co.**  
STATIONERS • PRINTERS • ENGRAVERS  
OFFICE • OUTFITTERS  
Spokane, Washington.

325-327  
Riverside

326-330  
Sprague



Millo: "Where do Jail-birds come from?"

Glen: "Oh, they are raised from larks, bats and swallows."

Bernice Dodd "Mr. Gilbert is quite generous. He is always helping somebody out."

Evelyn (sadly): "Yes, I know, I talked in class one day and he helped me out, too."

Dorothy S.: "Johnny, this doughnut has a tack in it."

Johnny: "I bet the ambitious little thing thinks it is a flivver tire."

Dorothy, what is the height of your ambition?"

"About six feet four."

Whatever else may happen,  
Since our country has gone dry,  
The sailors still will have his  
port

The farmer have his rye;  
The cotton still will have its gin,  
The seacoast have its bar,  
And each of us will have a bier,  
No matter where we are.

Carroll Pederson (In English I): "Miss Robinson, what does cuckoo mean?"

Miss Robinson: "That's what you are."

"I find the professor's statistics stupid." "I don't. He told me there were sixteen hundred million people in the world, and that I was the prettiest in the lot."

## That Wonderful Diploma!

*Have It Framed as  
Soon as You Get It!*

¶ The best way to keep your diploma is in a frame hanging on the wall in your room, study or office.

¶ Here at The Palace we have a complete new stock of mouldings especially for framing diplomas.

¶ Your diploma will be framed artistically, carefully and the price will be reasonably low --- if framed by Palace experts.

*The Palace*  
CORNER MAIN AVE. AND POST ST.

SPOKANE'S CASH STORE FOR ALL THE PEOPLE



"I don't like your heart action," said the doctor, applying his stethoscope to Karl Rupp.

"You've had some trouble with angina pectoralis, haven't you?"

"You're partly right, doc," answered Karl, sheepishly.

"Only that isn't her name."

V. Boyington: "Why did France make the little finger of the Goddess of Liberty just eleven inches long?"

Boynton: "I can't imagine."

V. B.: "Well, if they had made it twelve inches long it would have been a foot."

The minute a man tries to be a sponge, somebody ought to soak him.

Miss Robinson: "What are you boys doing?"

Sterling: "Dramatizing 'The Canterbury Tales.' I am the Knight of Garter, and Roland is Saturday."

Miss R.: "Who is Saturday?"

Sterling: "Why the Knight of Bath."

Glen: "Gee, that dog has a long tail. It must be about three feet."

V. Boyington: "Yes, that's his back yard."

Walter Horn: "What do you do with your shoes when you wear them out?"

Chuck Plummer: "I wear them back in the house."

# CULBERTSON'S

## SPOKANE

THE MOST COMPLETE DEPARTMENT  
STORE IN THE INLAND EMPIRE



¶ We handle everything to eat, to wear and to furnish the home. Our prices are always lowest possible for good merchandise. Our service is as near perfect as a department store can have.

An advertisement for Advance Engraving Co. The central focus is a large, multi-arched bridge spanning a valley. Above the bridge, a train is visible. The bridge is set against a backdrop of mountains. In the foreground, a person wearing a hat and a vest stands on a horse, looking towards the bridge. To the right, a large evergreen tree stands prominently. The entire scene is framed by a dark border. At the top of this border, the text reads: 

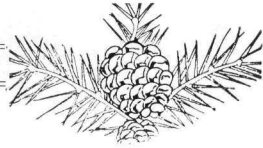
**ADVANCE ENGRAVING CO.**  
122 SO. MONROE ST. MAIN 856

 Below the bridge, the text reads: 

Makers of  
Printing  
Plates

 In the bottom right corner, there is a circular logo with a stylized 'A' and the word **SPOKANE** written below it.





Ella was watching the elephant at the circus.

"What's that long, snaky thing he swings around in front of him?" she wanted to know.

"That's his trunk," explained Donald Henry.

"Then I supposed that little one behind him is his suit-case."

Orville W.: "Miss Robinson, I am indebted to you for all I know about English."

Miss R.: "Don't mention it; it's a mere trifle."

If it be true that the man who takes stairs two at a time goes up the ladder to success the same way, our futures are most bright.

Edna G.: "I am very tired. I wish I could find a big rock to sit on."

Don H.: "I wouldn't mind being a little bolder if I wasn't afraid of being sat on."

A couple from Spokane College were standing on Monroe Street Bridge, gazing raptly at the water pouring over the falls below.

She: Isn't it wonderful to see the water come tumbling down over the rocks?

He: Don't see why, What's to stop it?

Question: What would de Barber do if George would stop shaving?

# Mitchem Bros. Co.

*Wholesale and Retail*  
*Fresh and Cured*

## Meats

925 Second Ave.  
Phone Riv. 1752

# Whitworth Students— Congratulations!

## THE WALLACE TAILORING & CLOTHING CO.

Bids you to visit their store and inspect the most up-to-date stock of Tailoring, Clothing and Haberdashery the city has to offer.

1922

718 Sprague Ave.  
Main 1902



A friend was guying Gillie on his intentions to marry a girl a head taller than himself. "Oh", he retorted, "she'll probably settle down when she's married."

Prof. Hyde: "Why did America lose so much time entering the war, Mr. Whipple?"

Whipple: (Coming to suddenly) "Not prepared, sir."

Prof. Hyde: "Exactly."

"I notice in the National Geographic," said Vergil, "that the smallest cows in the world are to be found in the South Seas. It says that the average weight of such a cow does not exceed one hundred fifty pounds."

Miss Robinson: "Carroll, tell the class about Anabasis. What was the Anabasis?"

Carroll: "It wa—er—it was a piece of music they played on the Xenophon."

"Do you suppose," asked Maxine, "that that is where they get condensed milk?"

"I hear," said the stranger, as he viewed the campus, "that you are going to put up some new buildings here." "That is the only kind we put up here, sir," said the Prep, with a touch of civic pride.

Don't kick about the coffee. You may be old and weak yourself, someday.

**PEP**  
**SUITS FOR YOUNG MEN**  
**TAILORED BY THE**  
**L.R. Dolby Co.**

**EUGENE'S  
 FLOWER  
 SHOP**

20 WALL ST. ☎ MAIN 2125

AND

**THE CRESCENT  
 FLOWER SHOP**

CRESCENT STORE Main 5800

Both stores have only one aim and that is to please their patrons.

The Quality of Flowers is unexcelled. The Service is the best.



Gillie: "I don't like these photographers at all, I look like an ape. The photographer eyed him with a glance of lofty disdain: " You should have thought of that before you had them taken," was his reply.

Potter: "They say Treffry has been wandering in his mind lately."

Warwick: "Well, he's safe enough. He can't go far."

Conductor: We don't go as far as Whitworth College.

New Frosh: You have Whitworth College on the car!

Conductor: We have a Turkish cigarette ad on the bus, but we don't go to Constantinople.

"I'd like to go to a funeral this afternoon, "Mr. Gilbert", said Gordon G.

"Oh, you would, would you. Well you won't.

"No sir, I know I wont", he murmured resignedly. "But I would like to all the same."

Something tragic and appealing in Gordon's voice led Mr. Gilbert to ask: "Whose funeral?"

"Yours, sir", was the answer.

Frank H. was entertaining a friend in his father's office, and they were looking with admiration at the articulated skeleton in the closet. "Where did he get it?" asked the friend.

"Oh, he's had it a long time. I guess maybe its his first patient!"

SPECIALIZING IN LADIES' HAIR BOBBING. LADY HAIR DRESSER IN ATTENDANCE.

## Bishop's Barber Shop & Baths

F. E. BISHOP, Proprietor



Positively All Skilled Workmen  
Special Sanitary Precautions

Phone M. 2339  
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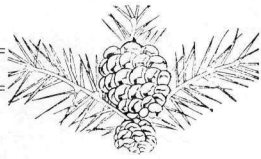


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DELILAH BARBER

*W*<sup>E</sup> appreciate the patronage of the student body, and desire to be of service in supplying your wants. If we don't carry it, we will be glad to order it for you.

*Full Line of . . .*

**BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
CONFECTIONERY, Etc.**



Delilah stepped into one of the music stores the other day. She tripped up to the counter where a new clerk was sorting music, and in her sweet way asked: "Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moon light'?"

The clerk turned, looked, and said: "It must have been the man at the other counter. I've only been here a week."

Sarah had just stopped her car near a street corner and was preparing to alight. "What are you doing there?" asked a policeman.

"Parking my car", she replied. "I thought this would be a good place. The sign there reads, Safety zone."

Eleanor: "I broke my glasses; I can't study."

Frank: "What do you call those things you've got on, wind shields."

When a plumber makes a mistake, he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.

When a carpenter makes a mistake, it is just what he expected.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes a law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

But when an editor makes a mistake—GOOD NIGHT!

Johnny Marx: "I just got canned."

Connie: "What for?"

Johnny: "For good."

1st. Prep: "How near were you to the right answer in the first question?"

2nd Ditto: "Two seats away."

26 STORES

“MARR’S”

26 STORES



# WHITWORTH COLLEGE

FALL SEMESTER  
OPENS SEPT. 19, 1922



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LIBERAL ARTS COURSES  
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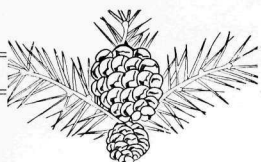
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*For New Catalog Address*

PRESIDENT WILLARD H. ROBINSON, PH. D.  
WHITWORTH COLLEGE

Phone Glenwood 417

SPOKANE, WASH.



Professor: "Who was Homer?"  
 Chet H.: "He was the fellow  
 Babe Ruth knocked out."

Dick: "Was that a new girl I  
 saw you with last night?"

Chuck: "No, just the old one  
 painted over."

Miss Coffey: "When you ex-  
 amine a dog's lungs under a micro-  
 scope what do you see?"

Tommy: "The dentist tells me  
 I have a large cavity that needs  
 filling."

H. Rector: "The seat of his  
 pants, I suppose."

Ida: "Did he recommend any  
 special course of study?"

"Who is that neglected looking  
 little boy with dirt all over his  
 face?"

"Mr. Wible": "It looks like  
 rain this morning."

"He is the child of the noted  
 astronomer who lives over the  
 way."

Miss Peyton: "Yes, but it  
 smells like coffee."

"Oh, he is! Come here, sonny.  
 Run home and tell your father he  
 doesn't need his telescope if he  
 wants to see spots on the son."

Happiness has to be cranked up,  
 but trouble always has a self-  
 starter.

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 wear our clothes know  
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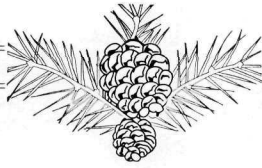
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617 Sprague Ave.



Alfred was making life miserable for the librarian. At last in despair, she said: "Alfred if you'll be quiet the rest of the period, I'll give you fifty cents."

Alfred promised and Zella lost the fifty cents. Whereupon Millo remarked: "Aren't you ashamed, Alfred, taking money for being good? I, (proudly) I'm good for nothing!"

Dr. Middlemass: "Would you care to join us in the new missionary movement?"

Whipple: "I'm crazy to try it. Is it anything like a fox-trot?"

"What an awful gash you have on your head, Mr. Gilbert." "Oh, next to nothing, next to nothing."

Bernice: "Two years ago I took up Spanish, French, Italian, Hebrew, German, and Scotch."

Mr. Powell: "Where did you study all that?"

Bernice: "I didn't study. I ran an elevator."

"Alfred," asked the algebra teacher, "how many make a million?"

"Not many," said Alfred with a grin.

Helen Woodward: "Mr. Whipple, you remind me of a sign in The Palm."

O. W.: "Why, because I am 'so sweet'?"

H. O.: "No, because you are 'fresh every hour'."



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THERE'S a distinct advantage in supplying your needs in a store of recognized leadership and established integrity---where stocks permit wide latitude in choosing, and where the atmosphere is friendly and the service satisfactory.

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We hope to count every Whitworth student among the thousands who look to us to supply their needs.

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**THE BOOTERY**  
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Eagle Blk. Riverside at Stevens





Extension Student: They tell  
me you have a finished cornetist  
out at the college.

Geo.: Good! Who did it?

Percival chews "Spearmint"  
And John "Virginia Twist"  
Percival shakes a wicked hoof  
And John a wicked fist.

Tommy: Do you miss your  
husband?

Ida: Only when he ducks.

It is reported that the head of  
the D. S. Dept., sometimes signs  
her name "CH 4" (This is a deep  
one. Page our Chemistry "sharks,"  
boy.)

A mother loves her baby,  
As a mother really should.  
A sportsman loves his horse  
And always treats him good.  
But the greatest love on this great  
earth,  
Far greater than that of a  
mother,  
Is the anxious, passionate, infinite  
love  
Of one dead-drunk for another.

Marjorie: "What is the most  
you ever got out of your car?"

Arthur: "Oh, I guess about  
seven times in a mile."

Pete, (in Psychology): "In se-  
cond childhood a man often  
changes his mind."

Frank: "Also his *will*."

ESTABLISHED 1867

## WORTHY *of* PRIDE

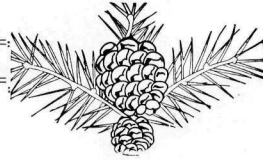
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I. MONROE ROBERTSON, *General Agent*  
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A BASEBALL YARN

The pitcher stood immovable  
 While all the grandstands roared  
 The bases still were bulging,  
 Though two runs had been  
 scored.  
 The game was done, the grand-  
 stand's gone  
 But still the pitcher stood.  
 And this was scarcely strange, be-  
 cause  
 'Twas cracked, and not much  
 good.  
 —U. of W. Sundodger).

Mr. Middlemass: "Johnny,  
 what is a miracle?"

Johnny: "Well, you see that  
 thistle out there, with a robin on it  
 singing?"

Mr. Middlemass: "Yes."

Johhy: "And you see that cow  
 over yonder?"

Mr. Middlemass: "Yes."

Johnny: "Well sir, if that cow  
 were to sit on the thistle and sing  
 like a bird, it would be a miracle."

Agnes: "That moustache of  
 yours reminds me of a football  
 game."

Johnny: "Hoy's that?"

Agnes: "There's eleven on each  
 side."

Scates: "Lets put that picture  
 of Peet's feet in the annual."

Pete: "That would be a *feature*,  
 wouldn't it?"

Scates: "Well, It would be a  
*feet-sure*."

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Oil, Gas, Grease, Tires,  
 Air, Water, etc.

MONROE & GARLAND  
 —"where you turn"



Freshy: "Professor, is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?"

Dr. Meyers: "There is a pretty close approach to it when the conceit is taken out of a freshman."

Miss Peyton: "Walter, what is it that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?"

Heinie: "I suppose its the beams."

The moon rose slowly over the wooded shores of Lake Washington. The wavelets splashed gently against the bow of their canoe. "Don't you love nights like this George?" she said. "Not in a canoe" he replied. "We might upset."

Prospective Freshman: "I want to see Dr. Robinson."

Edna G.: "Dr. Robinson is engaged."

P. F.: "I don't want to marry him."

Headline: "Dante lectures at Whitworth." And an ad in the bookstore announces, "Dickens Works Here Today for \$5."

My boy, beware that "baby stare"  
Because, if its a bluff,  
She knows too much, and if it's not  
She doesn't know enough.

Sherman: (in the shower):  
Throw me that cake of Ivory Soap,  
I want to wash my head.

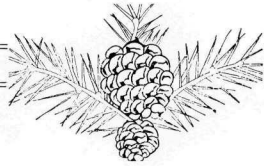
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will find the best there is in the  
Clothing line for Summer wear,  
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nishings, Bathing Suits, Ladies'  
Holeproof Hosiery, etc., at

### WENTWORTH'S

709 Riverside

Spokane



Prof. "Is Alfred ill?"

Frosh; "Yes sir."

Prof: "How do you know?"

Frosh: "Last night I heard one of the fellows tell him to lean over and take his medicine."

Whipple: "Is that woman who reads your character a Phree-nologist?"

Pete: "No, she charges twenty-five dollars."

Peterson, (reciting in Psychology): "Your mind never remains in the same state more than a few seconds at a time."

Dr. R.: "Thanks for the compliment."

Mr. Powell: (in Sociology): "What do you think of sabotage?"

June R.: "Not much, if that's what we had for dinner.. I never did like vegetables anyhow."

## Smart Styles

*in Women's  
Wear*

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