

1925

Natsihi Yearbook 1925

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1925

WHITWORTH
HERITAGE
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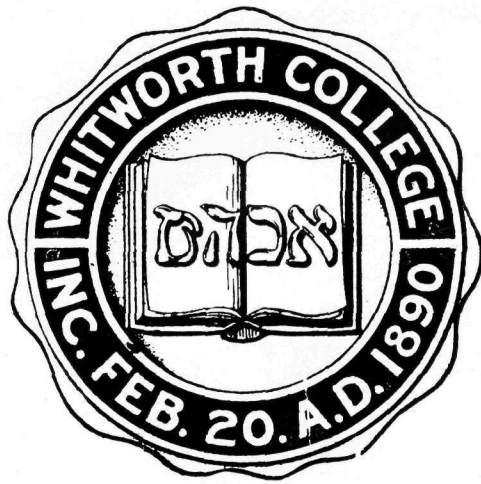
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NATSIHI

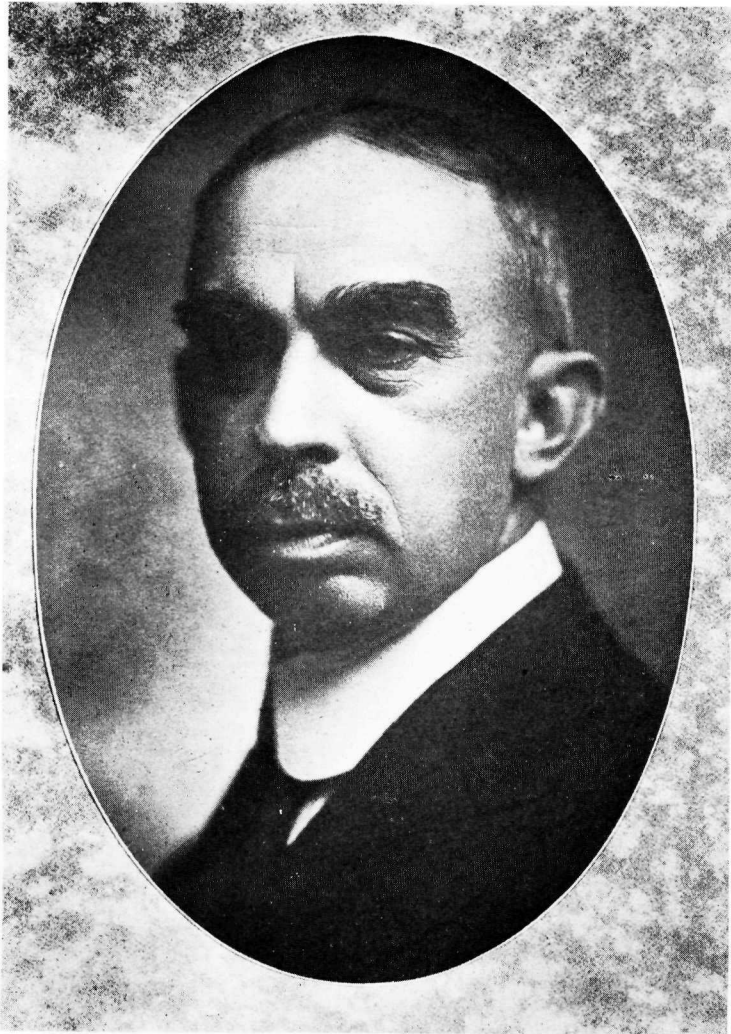
NINETEEN HUNDRED
and TWENTY-FIVE

PRINTED BY UNION PRINTING COMPANY
ENGRAVINGS BY PARENT-ART

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY
by the
STUDENT ASSOCIATION
of
WHITWORTH COLLEGE
SPOKANE, WASH.







ORTON H. CARMICHAEL
"His Humility Testifies His Greatness"

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Foreword—

In presenting this volume of the Natsihi, the Staff has earnestly strived to portray herein the student and faculty life on the campus. We hope that each page will hold for everyone a record of the pleasant days and clinging memories of college days. If this volume is worthy, each student may feel proud that he had a part in making it worthy of our Alma Mater.

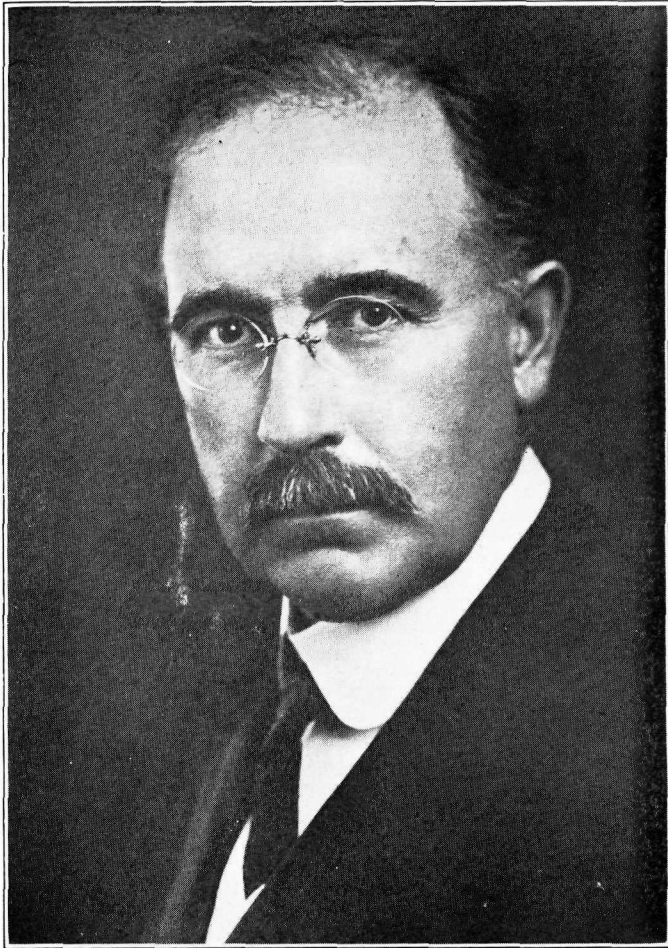
Dedication—

TO ORTON H. CARMICHAEL, D. D.,
who so wisely and graciously has pointed
us to the God of Nature by unfolding the
Power and Love of God in Nature;
whose quiet unassuming character, mani-
festing itself in a sincere and noble life,
has won for him a place of highest es-
teem in the hearts of all who know him;
we lovingly dedicate this Natsihi.

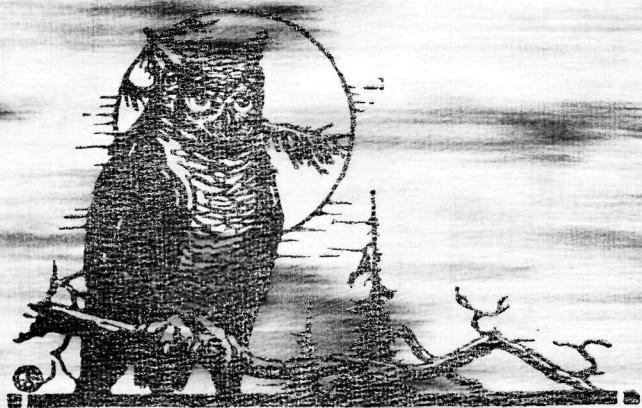
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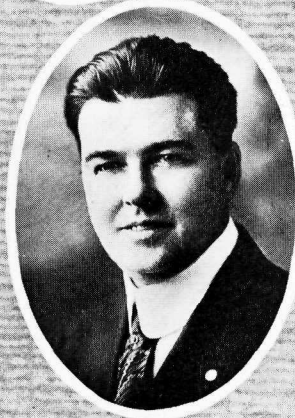
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Instructor of Voice.

B. A., Whitworth College.



MISS RUTH NEHRLICK

Instructor of Violin.

GLENN ARMSTRONG

Instructor of Piano and Organ
Oberlin Conservatory of Music

Seniors

DELILAH G. BARBER, *Magna cum laude*

Kappa Gamma.

President, Spring '24.

Sphinx Literary Club.

Y. W. C. A.

Vice-President, '21.

Basketball, '21, '22, '23.

Captain, '24, '25.

Tennis, '21, '22, '23.

Girls' Athletic Supremacy Cup, '21.

Student Association.

Executive Board, '22.

Secretary, '23.

Women's Athletic Association.

Honor "W" and Athletic Sweater.

Intercollegiate Declamation contest.

First Place, Recitatorial Division.

May Queen, '24.

Stevenson Memorial Scholarship.

"Patricia."

"She Stoops to Conquer."

"The Economic Boomerang."



FRANK BARTLETT HENRY

Alpha Psi Delta.

President, '24, '25.

Football letterman, '21, '22, '24.

Captain, '23.

Student Association.

Executive Board, '21.

President, '23, '24, '25.

Ad Manager, Whitworthian, '21-'23.

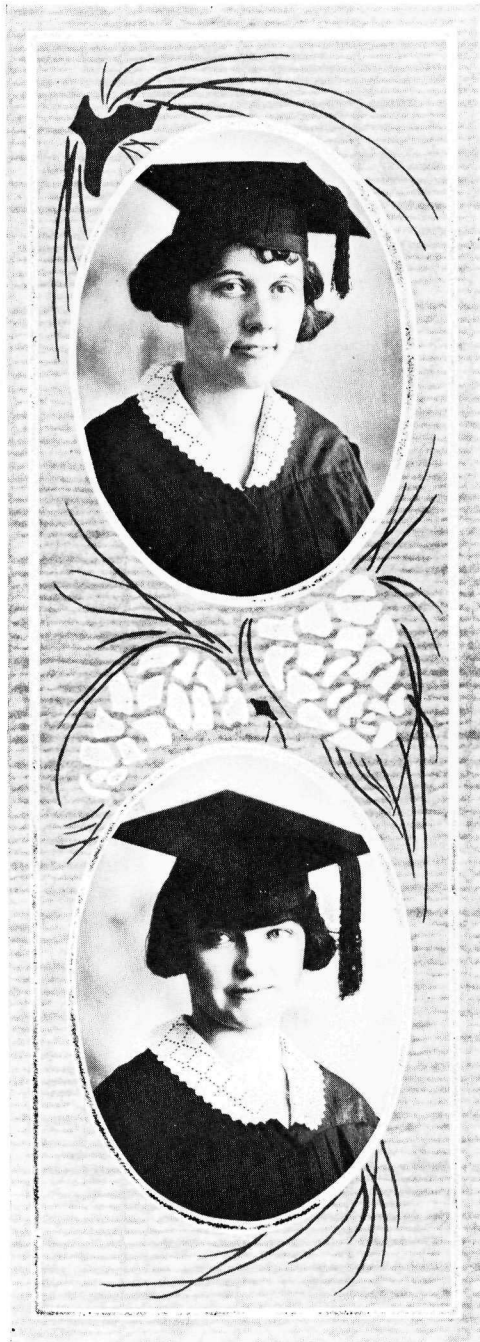
Natsihi Staff.

Ad Manager, '22.

Business Manager, '25.

Class President, '21, '24.

Debate Team, '23.



MILDRED E. HESS

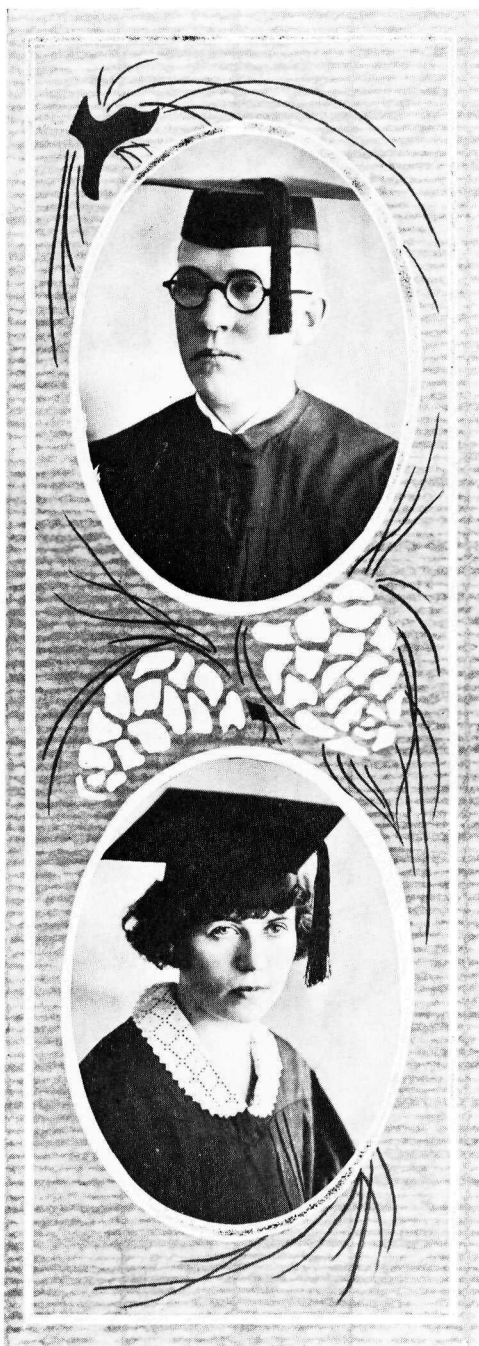
Kappa Gamma.
President, '23.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Student Association.
Executive Board, '21, '23.
Secretary, '22, '24.
Y. W. C. A., '21, '22.
Women's Athletic Association.
President, '24.
Basketball letterman, '21.
Whitworthian Staff, '21-'22.
Class Treasurer, '21.
Class Vice-President, '22.
Glee Club.
Orchestra, '21.
"Patricia."
"Looking for Mary Jane."

SARA A. MILLER

Kappa Gamma.
President, '25.
Y. W. C. A., '21, '22.
Basketball, '23, '24, '25.
Tennis letterman, '22, '23, '24.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Women's Athletic Association.
Honor "W".
Ballard Oratorical Contest.
Prizes, '22, '23, '24.
Whitworthian Staff, '22, '23.
Gospel Team, '23, '24.
Glee Club.
"Patricia."
"She Stoops to Conquer."
"The Top Landing."
"Considerable Courtship."

CARROLL H. PEDERSON

Baseball letterman, '23.
Tennis letterman, '23.
Y. M. C. A.
 Vice-President, '21, '22.
 Secretary, '23.
Glee Club, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25.
Ballard Oratorical Contest.
 Second Prize, '23.
Gospel Team, '21, '22.
 Captain, '23.
President, Volunteer Fellowship.
Vice-President, Student Association.
President, Town Boys Club.
Vice-President, Senior Class.
"Patricia."
"She Stoops to Conquer."
Occidental College, '23, '24.



ELEANOR W. STOCKETT

Kappa Gamma.
 President, Fall '24.
Debate Team, '22.
Student Association.
 Secretary, '21.
 Vice-President, '23.
 Executive Board, '22.
Pyramid Literary Club.
 Secretary, Senior Class.



GENEVIEVE WELCH

Kappa Gamma.
Vice-President, '25.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Adelphian Club.
President, '24, '25.
President, Student Association, '24.
Basketball, '24.
"Looking for Mary Jane."

BERENICE A. BERTRAND

Extension Department.

MARY E. RAPP

Extension Department.

Class of 1925

September nineteenth, nineteen hundred and twenty-one will not be forgotten in the History of Whitworth College, for this date marks the entrance of the "Class of '25". If for no other reason, September nineteenth should be kept as a college holiday for the many years to come. No other class in the history of Whitworth has given so devotedly of itself, nor entered so wholeheartedly into the spirit of its Alma Mater as has the "Class of '25".

The personnel of the "Class of '25" has been interested in every phase of college activity. As Frosh the "Class of '25" was the center of attraction of the entire college. Its members were outstanding participants and leaders in athletics, dramatics, religious and social activities, music, debating, oratory and scholarship. Throughout its college career the "Class of '25" has carried on as it had begun. Some have fallen out along the way, having migrated to other institutions, but the majority of the class remained and united in aim and purpose have continued to the end.

When the "Class of '25" graduates, a great gap will be left which will be hard to fill. In fact we know it cannot be filled. What the "Class of '25" has attained shall remain as an ideal, a high exalted standard for the many classes which shall follow.

Four years ago, there were fifteen talented young people who organized and became associated together in a very intimate and effective manner. Each put behind him the thoughts and accomplishments of high school days and looked forward to the future and its unfoldings. With united effort all worked and played for the success of Whitworth. Under the leadership of Frank Hen-

ry the "Class of '25" surged forward and with extended vigor and strength won honors for the school and credit to the class.

At the beginning of the second year all had returned with the exception of our versatile Sterling Winans, who had so effectively organized and directed our orchestra. He had deserted and joined the ranks of a neighboring college, W. S. C. Bertie Gilmore had surged ahead by summer work and had entered the Junior class. Johnny McMahon had left college for work. The class was strengthened, however, by the entrance of Lyle Wimmer, who was transferred from Cheney Normal; Helen Woodward, a transfer from Mills College; and Genevieve Welch, who came from Montana. Having Lyle as its head for the second year the "Class of '25" went through another successful year. The class spirit was strong; the college spirit was stronger, and Whitworth, under the leadership of Coach Cohn, ranked as champion in all forms of athletics except basketball. The "Class of '25" was represented in all activities, and kept the other classes "humping" for a representation.

In the fall of 1923 a number of the "Class of '25" failed to appear because of the change of Administration. LaVerne Barnes went to W. S. C.; Glenna Waite began teaching; Lyle Wimmer went to the University of Washington; Carroll Pederson went to Occidental College in Los Angeles; Donald Potter remained out to work; Zella Oneil Gillie stayed out to keep house for her recently acquired husband; Lucille Buck took up secretarial work; Helen Woodward entered W. S. C. Those who returned and carried on the spirit of the "Class of '25" were

Delilah Barber, Eleanor Stockett, Genevieve Welch, Mildred Hess, Sarah Miller, Charles Boynton, and Frank Henry. Under the leadership of Frank the class continued in the great work it had begun. Much credit is due to this class, for it was the backbone of Whitworth, in what some thought, was her "dying day". She was not doomed to die, for she was fully recovered and is on the road to her better days. In the middle of the year Frank Henry left the ranks for the University of Pittsburgh.

On its last lap the "Class of '25" entered nine strong, for Frank Henry and Carroll Pederson had returned, and a new-comer, Miss Bertrand, joined the ranks. Once more Frank became the leader of this great organization, and the "Class of '25" pressed on toward the goal. One calamity befell the class when Charles Boynton lost his balance and got married, and had to drop out of

the race, but the "Class of '25" could not be stopped.

The "Class of '25" shall not be forgotten, for it has left its imprint upon the soul of Whitworth. Each individual is worthy of praise, for each and every one has been an active and enthusiastic worker in every form of activity in their dear "Alma Mater". We will not discourse further, for we are convinced that deeds speak louder than words.

The graduating seniors have made a record for scholarship also. Miss Delilah Barber has won the first magna cum laude given in nine years. Mildred Hess and Eleanor Stockett were given honorable mention of their scholarship work by the faculty.

The "Class of '25" is sorry to leave "dear old Whitworth", but it has left an imprint which cannot be erased, but will remain throughout all time.

—C. H. P.

Juniors



Thelma Porter

Elizabeth Sharp

When in the course of college events it becomes necessary for a class to advertise the fact of its existence to a hitherto unsuspecting public, it becomes doubly necessary for the class to advertise if the components of the said class are more deficient in quantity than in quality. It is therefore incumbent that we, the Junior Class of Whitworth College, being of sound health and in our right minds, proclaim the fact of our existence and the glories of our activity past, present, and future.

Candidates for ye class of '26 were more numerous three years ago. As cream comes to the top, so rose to Junior estate only two members of the original class of eighteen. These were Thelma Porter and Rodney Crane. New reinforcements arrived with Elizabeth Sharp. At the first

class meeting honors were impartially divided, Thelma being unanimously elected president and vice-president, and Elizabeth, secretary, treasurer, and sergeant-at-arms. Rodney was unfortunate in becoming a Junior only at the second semester, thus missing the division of the spoils.

The class has borne itself with great dignity throughout the trials and responsibilities of its exalted position. The Freshmen have been duly coddled and admonished by their sister class and kept within the limits of safety and propriety. In fact, all Whitworth has come under the benignant influence of the Junior class and has been uplifted thereby. For instance Class Day, that epochal event in college life, could never have reached its successful climax

(Continued on page 75)

Class of 1927

The Sophomore class of Whitworth represents to no small extent the genius of the college as it embraces scholars, orators, athletes, poets and musicians. With such an array of talent it is therefore scarcely to be wondered at that the Sophomores take great credit and glory to themselves.

The men of the class include the following: the lordly Mitchell; the Herculean Bell; the goodly Beal; the handsome Boppell; the majestic Richardson; the scholarly Rupp, and the grave and learned Gilmore.

Mr. Mitchell, the first named, is noted for his ability as a musician. He represented the college on the football team both this and last year, as well as winning prominence in debating this year.

Bell is an athlete of the first magnitude and cavorts over grid, gym floor, and diamond each in its proper season. In his two years he has won six letters. He was basketball captain, is tennis mentor, and will be football captain next fall.

Mr. Boppell is also an athlete and has won most of his honor in the realm of sports. Altho he entered in the spring of 1924, he has won four letters so far. He has taken parts in several plays, having a lead part in the Student Association play.

Don Beal might as well be Bope's brother. He, too, is to be classed among the athletically inclined. He has turned out for every sport and boasts four letters. Beal is reported to be grave and serious-minded, but he shows a marked deference to femininity.

Tom Richardson, known more generally as "Firpo," is noted for his stern and unbroken gravity of countenance. He hailed from W. S. C. last fall and soon made famous his

little ditty entitled, "Molly." He also is of the athletic variety.

Karl Rupp is known to the college at large as a scholar, but is better identified in general by his pleasant manner. He has not a few readings at his tongue's tip which are not at all hard to grin about. He is also quite small—but so was Napoleon.

The venerable Gilmore is the seventh boy in the class in this case. He is famous for his use of the myriad of words in his vocabulary, being a debater of no mean skill as well as a literary and poetical genius.

The girls of the class are five in number: the Titian being Miss Brenton; the agreeable, Miss Miller; the scholarly, Miss Ransburg; the good-natured, Miss Roberts; and the temperamental, Miss Tattersall.

Miss Brenton is known as a debater of merit, being quite skillful in the forensic arts. She also finds a place for her vivacity in dramatic lines.

Miss Miller is another who has made the smile famous on the campus. She has played basketball long enough to make a speedy forward on the floor. She finds time from her studies to try a little acting and rendition once in a while.

Miss Ransburg has many capabilities. Her study is characterized by the predominance of languages. She is a good public speaker, having won second in the Ballard contest last year.

Miss Roberts is of the quiet, good-natured variety. Jennie is usually to be found with someone, or else at the office typewriter, for she is one of the indispensables of the clerical force.

(Continued on page 83)

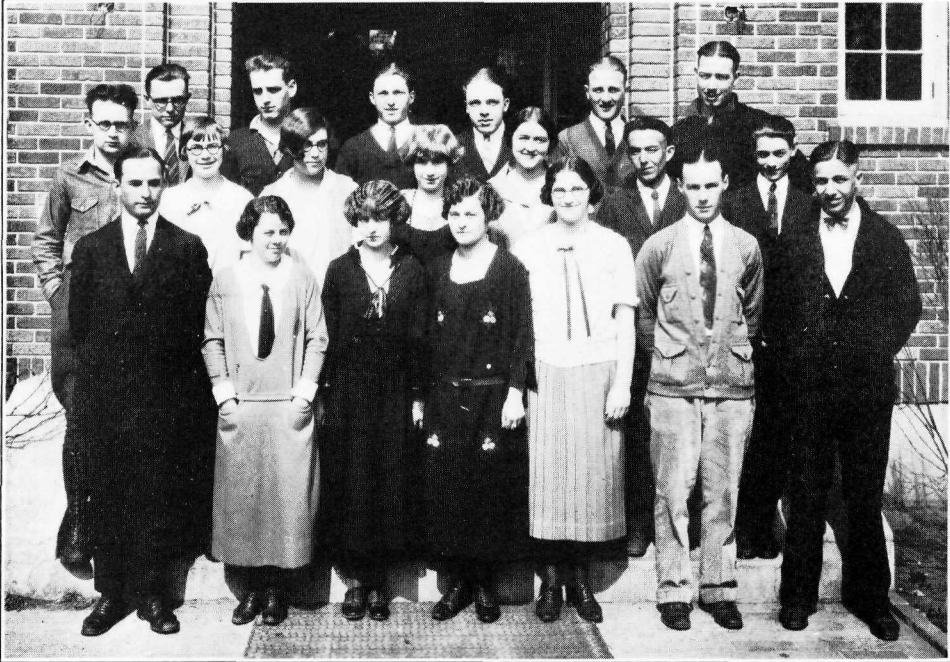
Sophomores



Freshman Class Horoscope

| NAME | PASTIME | PURSUIT | PURSUED BY | FAVORITE CRIME |
|--------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| Fred Neale | Sleep | Knowledge | Faculty | Bad Breaks at Table..... |
| Mildred Pederson | Fry-Jeez | Pete's Bug | Old Yells | Gum Chewing |
| Marguerite Eldenberg .. | Study | German V | J. Seaton | Drowning Gold-fish |
| Carl Laudenbach | Gladys | Romance | Dean Weaver | Witty Come-backs |
| Lessie Rasco | Bells | Bread Plates | Marjorie | Ringling Bells |
| Jean Seaton | Biological Fish | Insetz | Medical Lake | Hoofing |
| Wesley Roehr | Luella | Religion | Beelzebub | Cow Punching |
| Esther Edmondson | Jimmy | Athletic Fame | Little Bro. | Inanities |
| Clarence Roehr | Being Roar Jr..... | Eng. Drama | Bachelor's Club | Messing up Football Fields.. |
| Alice Wynecoop | Chem. | Long, Long Trail..... | Fred | Who Knows? |
| Lawrance Gould | Baseball | Ford Steering Wheel..... | Coroners | Two-wheeled Corners |
| Josephine Smith | Sharp | 6 feet, 2..... | Prexy | Hitting Low "G" |
| Whitman MacKenzie | Soap, H2O, Dishes..... | Tennis | The English | Bert |
| Arnold Abbeal | Whitworth | History of Art..... | Coach | Baseball |
| Luella Bruce | Talking | Slang | The Negative | Rebuttals |
| Paul Ashford | Twiddling Ivories | A Light after 11 p. m.... | The Women | Chairmaning Debates |
| Carlyn Winger | Annoying the Dean..... | Cheese | Other ½ of Orchestra..... | Preaching at Medical Lake |
| Maybelle Tibbitts | The Frosh Class..... | Permanent Waves | Boys | Inspiring Gilmore's Verses |
| Bill Davis | Each Other | Each Other | Each Other | Each Other |
| Lindalee Miller | " | " | " | " |
| Watson Boyle | Chemistry | Fords | Louie | Speeding |
| James Hoffman | Buicks | Econ. I | Cops | Ibid |
| Charles Sharp | Barbership Tenor | High "G" | Jo | Tennis |
| Lillian Brown | Eluding Squirrels | Bus | The Grave | Turtle Soup |
| Marjorie Henderson | Syncopating Doxologies..... | Men | Mr. J. G. Averdupois..... | Ocarina Playing |
| Hester Reynolds | English II | Ditto | Eleanor B. | Cutting Bread |
| Phillip Laurie | Mustahces | Fame | Papa | Censored |
| Russell Boucher | Bolshevistic Shouting | Wings | Ruthie | Eng. Themes |

Freshman



PEP CLASS OF 1928
OFFICERS

Maybelle Tibbitts, President
Carl Laudenbach, Vice-President
Esther Edmondson, Secretary

Clarence Roehr, Treasurer
Wesley Roehr, Sergeant-at-arms
Mildred Pederson, Yell Leader

In spite of the large stock of superlatives invented by the late-lamented Noah Webster for his well-known dictionary, it is to be greatly regretted that enough good words descriptive of the class of '28 cannot be found.

With but five minutes to go, the class first showed its fighting spirit and cut down the Soph flag in the class fight. From thence forward, old Whitworth was quite decidedly conscious of the presence of the Frosh. We showed our spirit in the Hallowe'en parade, and again in the Freshman debate. Those chosen to represent the class were Mildred

Pederson, Dave Adams, and Fred Neale. In the intercollegiate debate conference in the spring, we had Luella Bruce and Mildred Pederson on the squad.

In athletics, the Class of '28 won more fame and glory. Clarence and Wesley Roehr, MacKenzie, Melanya, Belcher, and Boyle won football letters. Abbeal, MacKenzie, Davis, and Melanya won the block "W" in basketball. With Gould, Neale, "Mac", Laudenbach, Sharp, and Davis turning out for base ball, we are assured that our class is valuable to the athletic activities of the school.



Academy Seniors

ESTHER E. GEORGE

Klamath High School
Tri-G's

HESTER A. REYNOLDS

Fergus High School, Lewiston, Mont.
Pyramid Literary Club, '23, '24.
Tri-G's

ROBERT S. STEVENSON

Washington High School, Portland.
Football, '23.
Basketball, '23.
Baseball, '23.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Treasurer, Sphinx Club, '23.
Adelphian Club.
Student Association.
Executive Board, '24.



ALICE WYNECOOP

Wellpinit High School.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Tri-G's.
W. A. A., Executive Board.
Volunteer-Fellowship.
Class President, '25.
Glee Club.
Tennis, '24.



FRANCES E. WILCOXEN

North Central High School.
Basketball, '25.
Glee Club.
Tri-G's.
Adelphian Club.
Pyramid Literary Club.
Treasurer, '24.
Volunteer-Fellowship.
Class Secretary-Treasurer, '24.
Finished course in three years.



BERTHA TATTERSALL

Lewis and Clark High School
Tri-G's
Class Vice President, '25.
Prep. Vice President
Basketball, '23, '24.
"Looking for Mary Jane."

Preparatory Department



In earnest pursuit of higher learning, thirteen academy students are preparing for college admission. Six of these will receive secondary diplomas and become eligible for freshman work next year.

But even as everything has its something, so the Academy department has members who are supposedly quite useful to the school. For instance, how could we get along without Frances' joviality, or Bob's (dad's) car, or Hugh Bronson's financial ability in the executive board, or Hester to ring the rising bell, or Bertha to invent psychological phenomena, or Esther George to lend a studious atmosphere to the class. How could we fare without the golf quartet, Billie Miller, Clare Richards, Previous, and Brewer?

What would chapel be without Caroline, Eleanor Brand, Ruth, or Lillian in the front row? How could we get along without Alice's alto voice, or how would the boys wake up if MacGillivray forgot to crow "Au Matin"? Where would our athletics be if we took "Warehouse" Laird out of the line? What'll we do when we can no longer hear Knox sing "Baby Shoes" altho he is not proud?

Ah, yes. The preps are not so worse, but only when we think of them in the light of what the future may make them do, we excuse their present existence. Theirs is the future. Some of them will shape the life of Whitworth years hence when the college students of today are gone.

Student Association



EXECUTIVE BOARD

The Student Association is the oldest organization on the campus. It is composed of all students.

The Association carries on all the student body activities. All the intercollegiate activities are sponsored by the Association. The athletic contests in the Columbia Conference were managed and financed by the student fees. Possession of a Student Association card admits one to all games and debates.

The Association gives two formal parties during the year to the students and friends of the college. The Hallowe'en party was held in the gym last fall and was a gala masquerade affair. The Colonial party in the chapel was the same as Colonial parties have been for years past.

This year, the Executive Board is sponsoring a play for athletic benefit.

The Executive Board is composed of officers and representatives from the students and classes. Frank Henry is president and Carroll Pederson is vice-president, Mildred Hess is secretary and Senior representative, and Hugh Bronson is treasurer as well as Prep representative.

Other Board members are Eleanor Stockett, Seniors; Thelma Porter and Elizabeth Sharp, Juniors; Carl Boppell and Lawrance Mitchell, Sophomores; Whitman MacKenzie and Carl Laudenbach are representatives of the Freshman class; and Robert Stevenson is the second Prep representative.

The Littlest Bridesmaid

One of the best student body plays given in the History of Whitworth College was given under the competent supervision of Miss Dorothy Farr, a former graduate of the school. Miss Farr was assisted by a remarkable cast, consisting of:

Carol Gray—The "Littlest Bridesmaid"—Delilah Barber.

Peter Stafford—The "Little Boy Next Door"—Carl Boppell.

Mrs. Price—Whose duty it is to put across successfully the wedding—Sara Miller.

Mr. Price—Just "Dad" who pays the bills—Fred Neale.

Dudley Barron—The usual un conspicuous bridegroom — Lawrance Mitchell.

Miss Flossis—Sister of Mrs. Price who has not yet given up hope—Genevieve Welch.

Sterling Pratt—The "Best Man," who is in love with Anne—Frank Henry.

Anne Madden—The Maid of Honor—Mildred Hess.

Maisie—The Price's pretty Irish maid who is a constant joy and torment—Dorothy E. Brenton.

Jason—The Gardener — Charles Sharp.

An Officer from headquarters—Thomas Richardson.

Judith Price—Whose wedding is the cause of all the trouble—Bertha Tattersall.

Mar Beth—Peter's observing little Sister—Thelma Porter.

The Gray Tweed Stranger—Whitman MacKenzie.

Closely associated with the cast was the stage managers, Robert Stevenson and Whitman MacKenzie; the properties director, Lindalee Miller; and the wardrobe mistress, Elizabeth Sharp. Carl

Laudenbach is business manager.

SYNOPSIS

The story of the play, as has been hinted in the cast, begins with Miss Judith Price who was to be married. The usual "Fuss" attendant upon such an occasion was in possession of the Price household. Carol Gray, the "Littlest Bridesmaid," was forced into service much to her delight because her sister, who was to have been the bridesmaid sprained her ankle. Carol was able to take the place of her sister because her hair was of the same hue, thus making it possible for her to wear the same dress. She feels the weight of her position and wishes to appear dignified. In order to carry out this impression of dignity, she snubs Peter Stafford, the Little Boy Next Door, who is very much enamoured of her.

The night before the wedding the whole party is to celebrate with a moonlight dance and lobster salad. Due to the balky fliver, Carol and Peter are unable to leave the Price home. The rest of the party have departed. Carol sends Peter home and settles on the davenport for a solitary evening with her blasted hopes.

As she sits there in the dark playing the victrola a stranger enters the room. She thinks he is a burglar and tries to reform him. When Peter dashes in to see if Carol is all right, she hides the stranger in the closet. She first gets rid of Peter, When Maisie and Jason enter making it necessary for her to hide him in the closet again and leave the room. She turns the light out frightening them fearfully. The stranger emerges from the closet, makes them believe he is a spirit,

(Continued on page 77)

Women's Athletic Association



EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

The Women's Athletic Association is composed of every girl in the college. It was organized in 1923 to conduct all athletic activities of the girls.

These activities are hiking, of which Thelma Porter is captain; basket ball, Delilah Barber, captain; volley ball, Mary Ransburg, captain; tennis, Sara Miller, captain; and hygiene, Alice Wynecoop, captain.

These activities captains form the Executive Council together with the officers. Mildred Hess is president; Marthalena Miller, secretary; Mary Ransburg, treasurer, and Mrs. Irving Davis, advisor.

All activities of the members are

carried on under a point system. For the attaining of certain points, three awards are made: a felt emblem, a gold "W", and a sweater. Those having awards made prior to this semester are: emblem and pin—Marthalena Miller, Mary Ransburg, and Sara Miller; emblem, pin, and sweater—Delilah Barber.

The W. A. A. began its program this year with a rally the second week of school. On March 21, at the home of Mrs. Davis, the Executive Council held its annual banquet. The April Frolic for the girls and the May Morning Breakfast for the entire student body are two major events in the calender, both being sponsored by the association.

Editorial Staff

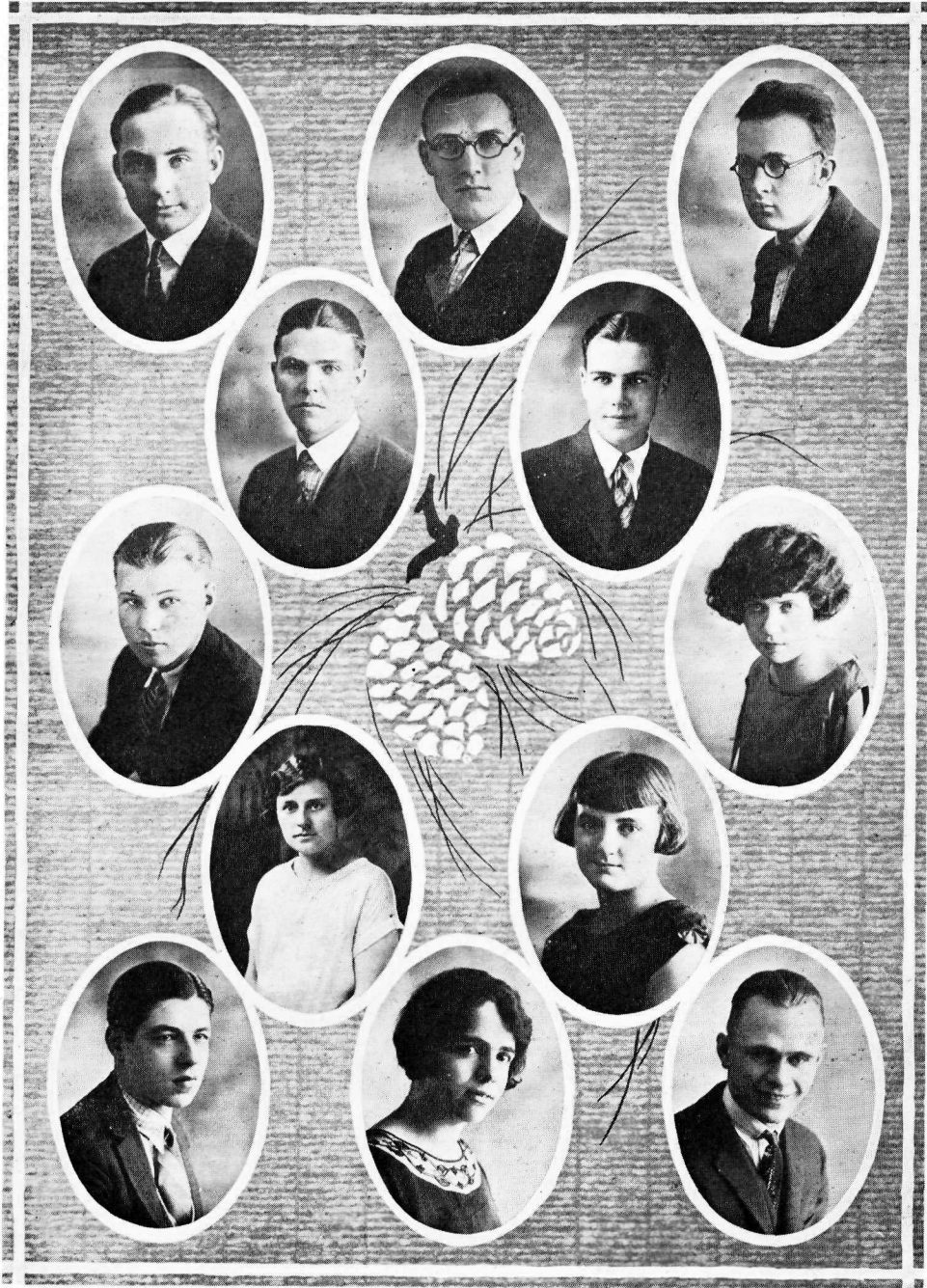
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The Editor and the Business and Advertising Managers wish to take this opportunity to express their gratitude to all those who have been instrumental in helping to present this annual; especially to the Natsihi Patrons who have made possible the colored inserts; to the advertisers without whom this book could not be printed; to our printer and engraver for valuable suggestions; and to the student body and Faculty for their one hundred per cent subscriptions.

Natsihi Staff



Kappa Gamma

Founded in Tacoma, Washington, 1901

Colors—Purple with Gold

Flower—Violet

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Dorothy D. Farr

SORORES IN COLLEGII SENIORS

Delilah Barber

Mildred Hess

Sara Miller

Eleanor Stocket

Genevieve Welch

JUNIORS

Thelma Porter

SOPHOMORES

Marthalena Miller

Mary Ransburg

Jennie Roberts

FRESHMEN

Luella Bruce

Esther Edmondson

Lessie Rasco

Lindalee Miller



Tri-G's



The Tri-G Society was organized to promote Good Sportsmanship, Good Fellowship, and Good Scholarship. The members are pledged to uphold these ideals and to give wholehearted and enthusiastic support to the activities of the student body.

Early in the fall semester the society entertained the girls of the college at a tea. Before school closed for the Christmas vacation the society gave a luncheon party. During the vacation there was a Tri-G Christmas Party given at the home of Lillian Brown. The second meeting of the spring semester was given over to an initiation service and to

a party in honor of the new members. On March 17, the society gave a St. Patrick's Day Tea in honor of Dean Weaver and Miss Fox.

The members of the club are Dorothy Brenton, president, Lillian Brown, vice-president, Esther Edmondson, secretary, Caroline Petsch, treasurer, Mildred Pederson, sergeant-at-arms, Eleanor Brand, Marguerite Eldenburg, Vera Enloe, Esther George, Marjorie Henderson, Ruth Matheson, Lillian Mimnaugh, Hester Reynolds, Elizabeth Sharp, Josephine Smith, Bertha Tattersall, Gladys Tattersall, Maybelle Tibbits, Frances Wilcoxon, and Alice Wyncoop.

Sphinx Literary Society



The Sphinx Literary Society is composed of students who are interested in debate, oratory, dramatics, and literature. Altho those interests are quite numerous in comparison to the members of the society, each member has found a place to use any ability he has in these various activities. Programs are held every two weeks in which the members take part.

The Sphinx sponsored the debate with Intermountain Union College on February 19. The Society also presented a one-act play, "Prexy's

Proxy" in conjunction with the Pyramid Society on the 17th of April. Those in the cast were Bertha Tattersall, Gladys Tattersall, Martha-lena Miller, Carl Boppell, Bill Davis, Charles Sharp, and Lawrance Mitchell. Delilah Barber coached the players, and Carl Laudenbach was business manager.

The additional members of the Sphinx are: Thelma Porter, Josephine Smith, Elizabeth Sharp, Karl Rupp, Marguerite Eldenberg, Marjorie Henderson, Luella Bruce.

Pyramid Literary Society



The Pyramid Literary Society was organized early in the year with Mary Ransburg as president, Whitman MacKenzie as vice-president, Mildred Hess as secretary, and Frances Wilcoxon as treasurer. Music, dramatics, and literature are the principal interests of the club.

Several modern plays were read and discussed. Papers on the lives of great composers were presented in conjunction with renditions of their piano works. At several of the programs refreshments were served. All energies were directed

to the task of making the bi-weekly meetings original, interesting, and inspirational.

At mid-year a number of new members entered, making the Pyramid the larger of the two clubs.

In connection with the Sphinxes, a club play, "Why Not Jim?" was presented in the chapel. It was ably coached by Frank Henry. The cast included Lessie Rasco, Lindalee Miller, Dorothy Brenton, Sara Miller, Mary Ransburg, Carroll Knox, Bob Stevenson, Whitman MacKenzie.

Volunteer Fellowship



One of the more active organizations on the campus is the Volunteer Fellowship. It is a society composed of those students whose present purpose is to prepare for full-time Christian service. The organization strives to promote the Christian spirit among the students on the campus and to give its members opportunities to serve in gospel team work.

During the year, the organization has kept three teams in service to the churches and young people's societies of the city. Nearly every Sunday evening has found one of the teams conducting some religious service. The two notable services of this kind were the series of three evangelistic meetings in the Euclid Avenue Baptist and the special meetings at Medical Lake. The

group held an Easter service in all the wards in which the inmates were unable to go to an outside service.

Altho the membership admission is strict in signing the pledge, the Volunteer Fellowship has the largest membership of any activity organization in school. The officers are Carroll Pederson, president; Lessie Rasco, vice-president; Hugh Bronson, secretary-treasurer.

The roster of members includes the following: Elizabeth Sharp, Lessie Rasco, Frances Wilcoxon, Josephine Smith, Thelma Porter, Marthalena Miller, Mary Ransburg, Alice Wynecoop, Mildred Pederson, Charles Sharp, Wesley Roehr, Clarence Roehr, Fred Neale, Donald Beal, Carroll Pederson, Hugh Bronson, Karl Rupp, Lawrance Mitchell, and Dorothy Brenton.

Mac Millan and Ballard Halls



Forensics



DEBATE TEAM

Melvin Gilmore
Dorothy Brenton

Lawrance Mitchell
Mildred Pederson

Robert Stevenson
Luella Bruce

Whitworth's activities in the field of debating, oratory, and elocution have interested many students this year. Debating has occupied a high position in campus activities. The school has been represented by a team in four intercollegiate debates.

The season opened with a debate with Intermountain Union College of Helena, Montana, in our chapel on February 19. The contest was under the auspices of the Sphinx Literary Society. We were represented by Dorothy Brenton and Luella Bruce. The Montana girls were both experienced debaters and presented a clear case. Our team was handicapped by short notice for preparation, and besides, neither girls had ever appeared in college debating previously. But our team did itself

honor in every speech altho it lost the close 2 to 1 decision of the judges.

Our next debate contests were in the dual conference meet against Spokane University. Due to a conflict in dates, we were not able to participate in the triangular meet which included also Spokane College, but we agreed to meet the winning teams in the S. U.-S. C. debates. On Friday, March 13, our affirmative team met S. U.'s negative team at the University, while our negative team debated the University's affirmative team at home. Both contests were so close that the audiences were unable to tell which had the advantage. Spokane U entered the debates confidently, for she had scored a 3-0 and a 2-1 victory over

Spokane College. But she had to be satisfied to win by only one decision in each debate.

Melvin Gilmore, speaking on the affirmative team, and Lawrance Mitchell, on the negative, shared individual honors in the dual meet. Luella Bruce and Mildred Pederson showed strong abilities in wrangling points from opponents for the Affirmative. Dorothy Brenton was a strong forceful speaker and a clear thinker in refutation. Bob Stevenson showed the possibilities of developing to be a real effective debater with the experience he will get in varsity contests next year.

Our next debate was held the following Saturday evening with Lewiston Normal team in our chapel. Pederson, Gilmore, and Bruce, taking the affirmative side, gave the normal debaters another close race for the decision. Again we seemed to be unable to break from the string of 2-1 decisions, and lost a hard-fought contest. In this debate, individual honors went to Luella Bruce whose clear rebuttal showed a comprehensive knowledge of the arguments of both sides.

The debate squad is worthy of high commendation for the spirit in which they undertook the work of preparing their debates. They had no official coach to work with them thru the whole season. But they wish to acknowledge their appreciation of the coaching Dr. White and Dean Patrick gave the teams. The squad may be assured that their efforts have been appreciated as they upheld the honor of the Crimson and Black on the platform.

On March 30, under the auspices of the Sphinx Literary Society, the two debate teams met in the annual homecoming debate. Carl Boppell acted as chairman, and the students in the audience judged the debate giving the affirmative team the decision.

The intercollegiate question debated this year was: Resolved, that Congress should be empowered to over-ride by a two-thirds vote decisions of the Supreme Court which declare acts of Congress unconstitutional. The teams representing Whitworth were: Affirmative—Mildred Pederson, Melvin Gilmore, and Luella Bruce, captain; Negative—Bob Stevenson, Dorothy Brenton, and Lawrance Mitchell, captain. As all of these are expecting to return next fall, we can look forward to a promising season in debating next spring.

ORATORY

The Spokane Intercollegiate Forensic Conference holds, in addition to the Triangular Debates, an annual Declamatory contest. Each school in the conference is allowed to send one representative to compete in the Declamation and Oratorical division. This contest is scheduled to occur the latter part of April.

Last year, Whitworth tied for first place with Spokane University in this contest. Delilah Barber won first place in Declamation, and Mary Ransburg won second place in Oratory. With both these contestants eligible to compete this year, we are confident that we will be well represented and stand a good chance to win the contest.

The Ballard Oratorical Contest is an event which occurs during commencement week. It is open to all students of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes. Last year it was open to all college students. Sara Miller won first prize, Mary Ransburg won second prize, and Melvin Gilmore and Lawrance Mitchell tied for third prize. With three of the prize winners eligible to compete this year and with the competition the Freshmen classmen may give,

(Continued on page 80)

Society

Social life at Whitworth never begins or ends, but is one continuous round of sociability. So it will be hard to confine the account to interest to all.

On Friday afternoon social life started at Whitworth when the girls of the school were entertained at tea by Kappa Gamma; a delightful program of sorority talent was enjoyed by the guests. Dainty refreshments were served.

In the evening President and Mrs. Stevenson entertained at a reception given in honor of the faculty, students and friends of the college. Members of the faculty comprised most of the talent of the evening. The senior girls in formal dress served the refreshments.

Probably one of the most informal affairs of the year was a "Feed" given for the dorm boys by the Dean and Coach on Wednesday, the twenty-fourth. Real eats were served to all the guests after which speeches were given.

On Thursday the W. A. A. gave a rally in the boys' parlor. A short program and refreshments were features of the afternoon.

The traditional mixer was held a week late, on Friday, September twenty-sixth. Thelma Porter as chief mixer found it not difficult to mix people of two weeks acquaintance.

October, true to form, started out well with a bonfire on the third, when Kappa Gamma entertained the college girls and Kappa Gamma alumni camp fire games were led by Dorothy Farr.

On Friday, November 1st, the annual Hallowe'en party was held in the gym. There were sun-bonnet girls, twin sheep, clowns, and ghosts

present. The lights were turned out and wierd tales were told by Mr. Davis and Thelma Porter. A booth of chocolate, doughnuts, cider, and apples was the source of attraction. The gym was a mass of orange and black with autumn leaves and corn stalks everywhere.

The Alpha Psi Delta banquet was one of the most elaborate affairs of the school year. The occasion was the welcoming of their new members. The banquet was held in the Green Room of the Davenport. Frank Henry, as president, was the toastmaster. After the banquet a box party was enjoyed, and on returning to the school their serenade roused the girls from peaceful slumber.

Kappa Gamma entertained at a Kensington held at the home of Dorothy Farr, November twenty-fifth, in honor of the college girls.

In honor of the football team a banquet was given by the girls. Jean Welch and Thelma Porter had entire charge. The dining room was elaborately decorated in the school colors, crimson and black, streamers curtaining off the unused sections. Red candles on the tables served as lights, while in the center of the table was a miniature football field with the yardlines in black against the snow white field and the goal posts at both ends. Vases of red carnations added to the daintiness of the occasion while at each place was a miniature football containing the name of the owner and the program for the evening. Dr. Stevenson was found to be a very able toastmaster. It was also the occasion for the awarding of letters and the election of the captain. Henry Horn, captain of the team gave a toast and then announced the selection of captain elect, Walter Bell. The singing of

the Alma Mater closed one of the most successful football banquets in the history of the college.

On Friday, December fifth, Whitworth held open house to the members of the graduating classes of the two high schools. A committee chosen by the student body and headed by Frank Henry had charge of the evening. An entertainment was held in the chapel during which groups were taken over to the parlor where refreshments were served. Later the guests were shown thru the dorms, and punch and wafers were served in the girls dorm and cider and pretzels in Ballard hall.

The following evening Kappa Gamma held its pledge service at the home of Mary Ransburg. Kappa Gamma alumni were among the guests. Refreshments, in purple and gold, the sorority colors, were served after the ceremonial.

One of the most distinguished affairs of the school year was a tea given for Mrs. J. P. Graves by the girls of the college in their living room. Eleanor Stockett had charge of the committee and Delilah Barber was hostess. A program consisting of both vocal and piano solos, and dramatic selections given by the girls. Mrs. Graves poured tea and was assisted by the hostess and her attendants.

On the eighteenth of December the annual Christmas party was given by the faculty. Each year the students look forward to this party with a great deal of enthusiasm. This year the students found themselves in a Sunday school giving a Christmas program. Later Mr. Fred Neale as Santa Claus gave all the children toys and candy from the Xmas tree. Holiday spirit and colors prevailed everywhere.

The Annual Kappa Gamma banquet was held on Saturday, April seventh, in the East Banquet Hall

at the Davenport. It is an occasion for the reunion of alumni and active members of the college. The boys' orated in the sorority colors. Toasts followed the dinner with Eleanor Stockett, president of the active members, as toast-mistress.

In February the Student Association Colonial party was held in the chapel. Miss Mary Ransburg and her committee did justice to the occasion. A short classical program furnished entertainment when the guests were not amusing themselves with colonial games and square dances. Dainty refreshments with suggestions of the season were served. The guests were in costume appropriate to the colonial period.

A pretty four o'clock tea was given by the Tri G's in honor of Mrs. Weaver and Miss Fox on Tuesday, March 17. The guests included Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Davis, and all non-members of the college. The boys' parlor was decorated with shamrocks and green and white crepe paper streamers. A St. Patrick's program was presented by the members of the club and a very interesting debate on "snakes" furnished a great deal of hilarity. Mrs. Weaver and Miss Fox poured tea. Refreshments were appropriate for the day; mint bavarian cream, both green and chocolate frosted cakes, and green and white after-dinner mints.

Boys' Open Dorm was looked forward to with a great deal of interest for it had been two years since the boys had had an "At Home". After a short, snappy program in the parlor the girls were warned that they were due for a surprise. They received it when they found that the boys, regardless of traditions, had left their rooms in the usual order (or rather disorder) so that their guests could see how they really lived. After refreshments of cider and doughnuts the guests left with pangs of doubt when they thought of the way they usually

kept their rooms in comparison with those of their neighbors, the men of Ballard Hall.

The following evening the Executive Board of the Women's Athletic Association gave their annual banquet at the home of Mrs. Irving Davis to which partners for the girls were invited. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Irving Davis, Mildred Hess, Sara and Marthalena Miller, Delilah Barber, Mary Ransburg, Alice Wynecoop, Walter Bell, Carl Boppell, Karl Rupp, Lawrance Mitchell, Donald Beal, and Fred Neale.

On Saturday evening, April eighteenth, a banquet was given by the Alpha Psi Delta fraternity in the Shakespearian Banquet Hall at the Davenport. The banquet was in honor of a new member, Carl Laudenbach. A delightful turkey dinner was served at eight o'clock after which reports of various committees were made, Frank Henry, president, acting as toastmaster. Hosts were Frank Henry, Carl Boppell, Carl Laudenbach, Lawrance Mitchell, Donald Beal, Walter Bell and Neil Baldwin. Guests included Eleanor Stockett, Thelma Garrison, Gladys Tattersall, Delilah Barber, Mary Ransburg, Mildred Hess, and

Genevieve Welch.

The April Frolic was held under the auspices of the W. A. A. Half of the girls dressed as men and the remaining girls acting as their partners. After a hike to Cook's lake and supper there, they returned to the school and had their annual dance in the girls' parlor.

Now we come to the end of the year and the many events which are included in it. The Senior Cap and Gown Day is always an important function and already the Juniors are busy planning it. Miss Farr's recital is to be an important event on the social calendar for the month of April and the same evening a dinner will be given for the prospective Whitworth students. The Annual Kappa Gamma May party which is the largest affair of the school year comes in May. The girls are busy practicing the May Pole dance. Miss Sara Miller will be crowned Queen of the May. The Sophomore and Freshman kid party will be held the last of May. The last week of school will be one continual round of sociability ending with graduation on Thursday morning, June fourth.

—E. S.

Calendar

SEPTEMBER

16. School opens. W. A. A. meet at Mrs. Davis'. Senior meeting.
17. Boys! Boys! Where are the new girls?
18. Order lights out! Electrical storm—Infernal Brotherhood initiates new dormers.
19. President's Reception. Kappa Gamma tea for all girls.
22. Class scrap. Frosh are roused at 3 A. M., mauled around furnace rooms and gym, and freed to fight on campus. '27's seen everywhere. Frosh reveal excessive greenness.
23. Glee club organized.
24. Coach and Dean give feed for boys. Real meat!
25. W. A. A. Rally, weiners and mustard.
26. First football scrimmage with Millwood. Team looks good. Sphinx and Pyramid stage Mixer—Thelma Porter stirred.
29. Formal reception given to new dorm girls.
30. First Executive Board meeting. Frank Henry elected president.

OCTOBER

1. Scrimmage North Central. Three casualties.
2. Unusual; everybody studies!
3. Kappa Gamma weiner roast for alumni and college girls. Alpha Psi Delta stag for boys in the parlor.
6. Joint Literary clubs meeting.
7. Glee club boasts 7 basses and 3 tenors and one soprano in the male section.
8. Apple expedition at midnight. Not many apples, but lots of dogs.
10. Team goes to Garfield and informs the inhabitants that W. is in Spokane. We trim

- Lewiston 39-0. Bell breaks wrist, but we all get a real meal of thick steak.
13. Unlucky day; faculty assumes responsibility of Literary Club activities. Dr. Stevenson volunteers to coach oratory and debate.
15. Blue Beard hanging rage looks serious.
16. Nobody escapes the gallows.
17. Football at Pullman. What's 56-0 in our young lives? Five cars rolled in before morning.
20. Kappa Gamma is entertained at Millers; all present agree that the Diamond Henerette is THE chicken house.
21. Alpha Psi Delta pledges.
22. Wholesale paddling party in Ballard Hall.
23. Pillows.
24. Adelpian Party in Ballard parlor. Dean Patrick was featured in an original story.
27. Fraternity pledges organize wholesale house-cleaning union.
28. Faculty holds secret meeting—something's up.
29. 'Tis out! The boys now have faculty protection from the wiles of all co-eds between 8 and 3 each day.
30. And strange enough—in spite of the protection, no one has HIS lesson.
31. Kappa Gamma party for all girls in Ballard Parlor. Whitworth enters (?) the Hallo-we'en Parade.

NOVEMBER

1. Football with Cheney in the rain. The last five minutes saw the only scores—12-0. Hallowe'en party in the gym. Bathrobes, etc. in vogue.
3. Literary societies become re-animated over nothing at all.
4. Glee club tryouts continue.

- Mac sang two notes, and the verdict was "Too Much".
5. Memorable day: Sara bobs her tresses. Another break from the conventional.
 7. Another Adelpian party. Hot dogs, onions, mustard and coffee.
 10. Home Ecs sell cookies made with their own 'ittle hannies.
 11. Armistice tranquillity observed. We almost went to the parade.
 12. Rodney drove the bus next morning.
 13. Why wasn't it Friday?
 14. Dr. Weyer of Tacoma arrives to conduct the services for the Week of Prayer for Colleges.
 17. Hanging becomes the rage in desecration room.
 18. Education department gives a program at Hamilton School.
 20. Town girls entertain dorm girls "Behind the Piano".
 21. Alpha Psi Delta formal initiation—songs in chapel—and banquet.
 24. Kappa Gamma Alumni give a peanut party for college girls.
 25. K. G. Kensington at Dorothy Farr's. Girls' slumber party. How we love to sleep (?).
 26. Home for Thanksgiving.
 27. Real honest t'goodness turkey. Party in boy's parlor.
 28. Hike and pop-corn party.
9. Girls give tea in honor of Mrs. Graves.
 10. Girls try out for glee club.
 11. Full moon! Very conducive to study (see Sara).
 12. Education program at Second United Presbyterian. "Porter, bring on those eats".
 15. First real snow of the year.
 16. Kappa Gamma Christmas party.
 17. Kayo Whodo's Christmas Party.
 18. Faculty give students another party. Freddie Neale a la Santa.
 19. General disintegration, packing, and general rejoicing.

JANUARY

DECEMBER

1. Everybody happy after vacation. No lessons. Freshmen debate, but everyone keeps a straight face.
 2. Football banquet. Bell elected captain for '25.
 3. Begin to prepare to entertain the high school graduates.
 4. Rain—snow—rain.
 5. Open House, radio working, 'n everything. Weinies in fireplace.
 8. Bob asserts his opinions of dry literary programs.
6. Dean wished us a happy year—and then the roof slid down.
 7. What did you get for Christmas? I mean, see what I got.
 8. Practice basketball game with Hill Bros., featuring Horn Bros.
 9. Basketball again with Hazelwood. We win 31-9.
 12. Sphinx taffy pull.
 13. Dentists are rushed.
 14. Keep the windows closed. They are not coal chutes.
 15. Rumor of X. Y. Z. Entertainers from Broadway.
 16. Would-be teachers get advice from Dean Weaver.
 20. X. Y. Z. passed Chicago in airplane.
 21. Mystery cleared: Girls' Vaudeville. Poor Don.
 22. Slumber party in De's room. Shrimps?
 23. Expression Recital.
 24. Game with S. C. Score: 23-14 in their favor.
 26. Kayo Whodos and Kappa Gamma continue initiations.
 27. Freshmen Bible test.
 28. Tests come fast and furious!
 29. What shall I do? Cry or sing baby shoes?
 30. Exams not quite fatal. Some register.

31. Basketball trip to Moscow and Pullman. Get stuck in mud in front of a sorority house. Hot Dawg!

FEBRUARY

2. Vacation (supposedly registration). Kappa Gamma and Tri-G begin initiations.
3. Really Registration day. Second semester begins.
4. Initiation antics too numerous to mention.
7. Basket ball game with S. C. Score tied. Tri-G initiation and slumber party. Kappa Gamma formal banquet at Davenport's.
9. Prexy returns—Halls vacant!
11. Tennis. Sprig is cub.
12. Manual—poor seniors.
13. "Girls are not half as bad as they are painted up to be".
16. Debate tryout. Winners: Lawrence Mitchell, Luella Bruce, and Dorothy Brenton.
17. Walt and Frank put up the famous swing.
18. Frances tries the swing hoping to reduce by concussion.
19. Debate with Intermountain Union of Helena. Decision 2-1 for them.
20. Educational program at public school. "Page the bars, Mr. Petsch".
21. Colonial party in the chapel. Mary Ransburg ruled the event. "If you get there before I do" and the traditional Turkey-in-the Straw.
23. Rain, hail, snow, and sunshine.
24. Cyril cracks pedal appendage on swing. Swing becomes taboo-oo.
25. The dean urges us to be original in crossing the lawns.
27. Last practice B. B. game.

MARCH

2. State Manual exam brings qualms to senior hearts.
5. Debate squad is notified of first debate for next week.

6. Community chicken dinner. Program followed.
7. Seniors sweat over manual exam.
8. Debaters suddenly become heroes (?). Anyhow, some did burn the 3:00 a. m. oil.
10. Dining room tables sprout wings and do the "moving wood act".
11. Stanley Pearce talks in chapel.
12. Nothing much happened—usual occupants inhabit the "mush parlor".
13. Dual debate with S. U. We lost both 2-1 decisions.
14. Debate with Lewiston Normal. Again we got only one vote.
16. The frosh may have sneaked out, but not in.
17. Tri-G's honor Mrs. Weaver and Miss Fox at tea. Delicious refreshments.
19. Boys announce open dorm. Order steam shovels to dig them out.
20. Not a speck of dust anywhere. They're like that all the time.
21. W. A. A. Executive banquet at Mrs. Davis'.
23. Neale raids kitchen for Ladies' Aid left-overs. Rich haul.
24. No one studies—Campus Day tomorrow. (Hope it doesn't rain).
25. C a m p u s Day. Everybody works. Upperclassmen wallop Frosh in baseball. "Deacon Dubbs from Sorghum Center, State of West Virginia".
26. Marjorie Henderson loses tonsils.
27. Dr. Carmichael leaves for home. Special chapel service.
28. Eula is added to the infirmary.
30. First baseball game with Mead.
31. Tryout for Student Association play.

(Continued on page 84)

Music

The Musical activities of the students have been scattered over the entire year. A chronological account of them seems best.

At the President's Reception, faculty members of the Music Department were heard to advantage: Mr. Armstrong on the piano, Miss Farr in vocal numbers, and Miss Nehrlick on the violin. Lawrance Mitchell played the accompaniments.

Then the Glee Club began its work. Mr Armstrong developed a chorus of evenly developed parts which prepared many high-class chorus selections. He also organized a male quartet of Pederson, Laird, Mitchell, and MacKenzie. This quartet made its debut at the high school entertainment, on the same program in which Tom Richardson won popularity for his "light-opera" singing.

The mixed quartet which sang at the educational programs was composed of Misses Hess and Smith and Messrs. Pederson and MacKenzie. On these same programs Paul Ashford and Lawrance Mitchell played several piano duets.

A musical group which persisted thruout the whole year in the lime light every day, was the chapel orchestra. Those who assisted in the accompanying of the hymns are Hugh Bronson, clarinet, Carlyn Winger and Paul Ashford, trumpets, Lawrance Mitchell, baritone, and Marjorie Henderson, piano.

The crowning musical event of the year was the Vocal Recital under the direction of Miss Dorothy Farr, Instructor of Voice, in the chapel before a packed house. The program was as follows.

| | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Piano Solo—"Valcik" | John Mokrys |
| Mr. Lawrance Mitchell | |
| Vocal Solo—"Three For Jack" | Weatherly-Squire |
| Mr. Fred Neale | |
| Playlet—"The Girl of Yesterday and Today" | |
| (1.) "Sweetest Story Ever Told" | |
| (2.) "Grandma" | |
| Misses Josephine Smith, Vera Enloe | |
| Violin Solo—"Meditation" from <i>Thais</i> | Massenet |
| Miss Ruth Nehrlich | |
| Vocal Solo—"Little Maid of the West" | Scott-Smith |
| Mr. Lawrance Mitchell | |
| Piano Solo—"Rondo Capriccioso" | Mendelssohn |
| —"Andante Finale 'Lucia'" | Donizetti-Leschetzky |
| Mr. Paul Ashford | |
| Vocal Solo—"The Sailor's Grave" | Sir Arthur Sullivan |
| Mr. Carroll Pederson | |
| Male Quartet—"Roses of Picardy" | Wood |
| Messrs. Carroll Pederson, Lawrance Mitchell, Fred Neale, Whitman MacKenzie | |
| Accompanist | Mrs. Marguerite Cassill Little |

| | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------|
| Musical Reading—"An Old Sweetheart of Mine" | Riley |
| Reader—Miss Hazel White | |
| Violinist—Miss Ruth Nehrlich | |
| Pianist—Mr. Lawrance Mitchell | |
| Song Pictures—Misses Gladys Tattersall, Mary Ransburg, Lindalee Miller, Mildred Hess, Alice Wynecoop, Sara Miller, Delilah Barber. | |

Gypsy Queen

Thru mist and vale,
O'er hill and dale,
I ride thru purple heather,
And the only wish that I have today
Is the wish that we were together.

It's the only wish that I have today,
Just to feel for a moment your gracious sway,
The only wish that I own,
For skies without you are dull and grey,
And I feel as tho I'm alone.

It's an alien sky in an alien land,
And tho it be ever so blue,
And tho there are flowers on every hand,
I long for the one who can understand,
And my heart cries out for you.

Oh, Gypsy Queen, oh, Gypsy Queen,
You've woven a magic spell;
And I picture your beauty in every scene
Where I for the moment dwell.

And in the night,
When the stars are bright,
By the shining evening star,
I fix my track,
And I'll wander back,
Oh, Queen, be it ever so far.

For in sunlight or in moonlight,
Tempest or rain,
My heart keeps time to the same refrain,
Over and over and over again,
"Gypsy Queen, is my love in vain?"
And the answer is mine I know.

—Melvin Gilmore, '27

A. D. 1945

By PAUL S. ASHFORD

The fire was burning low in the grate before my outstretched feet. My newspaper lay unnoticed across my knees. The room was becoming chilly so I straightened up, preparatory to donning my evening clothes and retiring. As I arose from the lounge a chance headline caught my eye.

W. S. A. AND ALUMNI OBSERVE ANNUAL REVOLUTION DAY

In keeping with tradition, Whitworth, Past and Present, dined on carrot soup today. After the third spoonful the banqueters rose *en masse*, lifting each his soup tureen in his left hand, extending his right towards the spot from whence the "Ancients" were wont to ladle their fare of oatmeal, prune whip, pseudo chile-con-carne, Reynold Horse, and carrot soup.

"From Carrot Soup and All that It Implies, Lord God of Hosts, deliver us and keep us, world without end. Amen," chanted the gigantic assemblage, hurtling the bowls at the cast iron altar (made from the college cook stove) crash succeeded crash, deafening cheers split the atmosphere and neighboring ear drums. As the last drop of soup was shed, the last bit of crockery annihilated, the majestic chorus of "Hail Whitworth" thundered forth, played by the united symphony orchestra and bands of the school.

I mused long on this sudden reminder of days gone by, when The Ancients were THE Moderns and the moderns were yet unborn. Long years of oppression; vile food forced down raw, bleeding, and quivering throats; horrible massacres of glue-factory fodder (equine); the corpses of the slain instead of being boiled into honest glue, were boiled and boiled and boiled, then served, still kicking and squirming, to ravenously indiscreet innocents who trusted implicitly in their slogan—"I am a cash student!"

Oh misplaced confidence! Shades of Cataline! Andre! Brutus!

Benedict Arnold! To be stabbed in the back! Them are the most unkindest cuts of all! Not content with undernourishing the famished but unsuspecting students. The Powers that were became addicted to the use of meat preservatives in other fields than that of retaining the services of Reynold Horse for posterity.

Vengeance has its day. Every action has its reaction. The eternal law of compensation must operate. At last a day came when the morning sun rose on scenes of untold carnage and violence. Innocent thousands were slaughtered. Mere preps-in-arms were ruthlessly sacrificed to the lust of the great God Trouble who shouted incessantly "Revenge! Revenge!"

The hated dining hall was torn stone from stone. The bricks were pulverized and the dust sunk in forty fathoms of water outside the three-mile limit of the Great Spokane River. The tiled floor was razed to the ground. The great cooking range was melted into a gigantic lump. Later the iron was remelted and cast in the form of a great carrot soup. The sun sank from sight "out where the west begins" but the night sky was red with blazing pine-cones and the life blood of the majestic, pine-clad hills changed the dew from crystal to crimson.

For a full week the tumult raged unabated till at last the just wrath of the avengers was cooled, the last pine-cone scorched beyond repair, and the last, pine-clad hill stripped forever of its garments.

The world-wide notoriety consequent to this cataclysm rocked the very foundations of civilization. An unheard-of influx of students from everywhere occurred. The whole

country decided that a Whitworth graduate must needs be in every home. A beautiful set of buildings rose, literally over night, while the now tent-clad hills throbbed with the urge to secure higher education at whatever cost. Breathless multitudes waited impatiently to learn of their acceptance or rejection, for now only the best were eligible to sit at the feet of the most outstanding, Christian gentleman every conceived in Room One, Ballard Hall.

As a result of this elimination process, Whitworth surpassed all other institutions. She ran riot in the world of sport, capturing all available championships. Practically every All-American team was composed exclusively of Whitworth men. Her forensic representatives were obliged to cease their labors for lack of adequate competition. Scholarship rose to even greater heights than its former unapproachable standards.

Instead of rising at 7:00 A. M. when the day was already half over, the rising bells now rang at 4:00 A. M., classes starting at 4:30. In place of the time-wasting methods of serving hitherto in use, the cafeteria plan was adopted, but the cafeteria was moved from room to room in the dormitories by an interlocking system of tea-wagons and elevators

so that the busy student might breakfast in bed.

The usual monotony of chapel service was now varied at intervals of twenty-four hours by selected acts, imported from the local theatres, sometimes by a symphonic-syncopation orchestra, perhaps by a virtuoso in the field of the classics, again by a feature motion-picture.

Student government is strictly adhered to by the school. No faculty rules are allowed. All affairs are handled by the Whitworth Student Association. Administration of business lies wholly in student hands.

Each year a mammoth pageant is presented, showing in pantomime the course of the Revolution. So realistic are the effects obtained by various means, that even though it is only a reproduction of the original, terror reigns in Faculty Hall for weeks after the performance.

Annually the ceremony described by the newspaper reporter is staged by the unanimous student body, on the day before the pageant's production. Then the Alumni and Students unite in their heartfelt but awesome prayer. The entire affair serves its purpose well—subduing the faculty to the degree necessary to keeping them in submission.

A Venture in Babson

By MELVIN STARR GILMORE

Think too what mighty honors have been
done,
The same of which have been denied to
none.
Thou mayest return some day and being
great,
Be lodged in Ballard Hall, Room Number
One.

This quatrain has no relation to the story under discussion, but then neither has soup any relation to nuts, and yet the two go together.

It was one of those desperately drowsy afternoons—you know the kind—and nearly everyone in the class had gone to sleep, that is, all except the one absent minded fly who insisted on cavorting over Bell's nose.

The Sociology professor was engaged in the congenial task of expounding fundamental statistics, but even the lore of the immortal Babson proved unequal to the task of keeping Morpheus from the door, and after a few abortive and sporadic attempts gave up the disheartening struggle.

"Yes," said the professor genially, "if all the New Year's resolutions that aren't kept were laid end to end they would reach from here to the profoundest depths of the lunar regions. Furthermore: careful and circumspect observations have proven that if all the biscuits of newly made brides were assembled there would be enough of them to completely pave the streets of our cities for ten years, and the resultant surplus would be sufficient to shingle every box-car in the Union."

The enunciation, however, of even these startling truths failed to elicit any general enthusiasm and so he continued.

"Well, anyway, so much for that. But to return to the erotic sensibi-

lities. Can anyone in the class tell me why it is that people marry?"

There was no response, however, and the languid silence slept on, serene and unruffled.

"Well, it's the mento-motor urge."

"I thought they just fell for 'em," said Bell simply. The naiveness of the answer made the professor smile.

"Well, hardly so simple as that. You see it's like this: 'A great love is a highly complex and spontaneous manifestation of the erotic sensibilities when aroused by an outward stimulus of a deeply spiritual and soulful nature influenced and engendered by the personal pulchritude of the coadjutors!' That is from Babson."

Fortunately for our story, the illuminating definition thus given fell upon fruitful ground. Sherwood, roused from an uneasy slumber, listened to the smooth flow of diction in open mouthed admiration.

"Wonderful!" he mused, "Now I see why she wouldn't believe it when I said I loved her. I had the real idea all right but not the right words."

Seized, therefore, by the benevolent idea of enlightening his love as to the true status of his feelings, Sherwood took the definition down in his note book, and with the dismissal of class, fared forth bravely, his face a study in serenity and beatification.

And tho of reasoning I am not so fond,
Nor tied to it by any special bond,

Yet on this question I have pondered
oft:
Which is more deadly—brunette or the
blonde?

With a pensive sigh Carroll gazed out of the window while Sherwood swept triumphantly thru the oration which was to subjugate the heart of Patricia. Finally, however, it came to an end, the thunder of diction ceased, and the reverberating echos died away in the distance. Greater love hath no man than this: that he pose as a woman in order to give his friend the advantage of a practised proposal.

"Well, what do you think of it?" said Sherwood.

"It's good," said Carroll, "It has the true Periclean flavor and that quotation in the peroration is a beaner. She'd never in the world guess it's from Babson."

"I hope not," said Sherwood fervently, and the subject was dropped.

It was with the eyes of a connoisseur that Sherwood regarded his speech. It was a real triumph of art, and was not less noted for its loftiness and magnanimity of thought than for its splendor and majesty of diction. To listen to its stately march of sentences and rhythmic beat was like watching a regiment of six foot Prussians march by, or like looking at a procession of horsemen on the frieze of a Greek temple. It was chiefly Babson in the peroration, however, who was expected to administer the coup de grace. But to resume the story.

Patricia, our gentle heroine, received Sherwood kindly that evening and after he had watched warily for a favorable opening, he seized an

opportunity at last, and started in on his proposal with a rush. The fury and martial vigor of his deliverance at first took away the breath of Patricia and she listened with her crimson lips parted in astonishment. When, however, Sherwood hit Babson, his trouble began, for Patricia burst into tears. Exasperated beyond measure the artist-orator halted.

"Well, for crying out loud! What's the matter?"

"Oh, I'm so frightened."

"Frightened?"

Yes, frightened! How can you be such a b-b-brute to swear at me so?"

"But I'm not swearing at you."

"I won't believe it," and again the gentle Patricia burst into tears.

And thus it was that things went. Sherwood argued, threatened, pleaded, coerced, cajoled, coaxed, raved, stormed, exhorted and reasoned by turns as the thought struck him, but to no avail, and so he gave up at last with a bitter and despairing cry and left—a crushed and beaten man.

When he arrived at his room he turned on the light. Life, he reasoned, was after all nothing other than a hollow and mocking farce. Shortly thereafter he reached up to turn out the bulb and a hated object met his eye—the innocent Babson note book. With a maddened cry he laid violent hands upon it and threw it far, far, out of the window.

"Babson!" said he with a bitter sneer, and in that cry was all the unutterable irony of the ages. Then he turned out the light and sank into a dreamless slumber.

Beautiful But Dumb

I've never met a blue eyed blonde,
With all the ways of which I'm fond,
With clustering curls of sunny hair,
And features in proportion fair,
But what they tell me sad and glum—
"Yes, she is beautiful but dumb."

I've never met a rare brunette,
With sparkle, life, and color yet,
The kind of which the artists write,
And which too seldom meet the sight,
But what the words in chorus come,
"Yes, she is beautiful but dumb."

And even when I go abroad,
Pursues me still this hollow fraud,
For when some pensive Queen I see,
With beauty that appeals to me,
I hear amid the talk and hum,
"Yes, she is beautiful but dumb."

But, ah, no more, except to say,
A sad and melancholy day
Awaits the next to spring this bluff,
This line of old and ancient stuff,
Since I feel certain there are some,
Who are not "beautiful, but dumb."

—Melvin Gilmore.

Twin Lakes

Away from the heat of the city's sun,
And away from the humdrum city's run
There's a little green lake in the mountains blue,
And it's calling to me—to me and to you.

And down from the mountain side clear and bright
Flashing in myriad colors of light
There's a sparkling cold spring, its drops sweeter than dew,
And it's calling to me—to me and to you.

And the dark cooling woods with their shady trees
Lean forward and wave their hands in the breeze,
While way up above is the sky's bluish hue,
And it's calling to me—to me and to you.

And guarding it all stand the mountains high,
Which understand every whisper and sigh,
And echo it back from their peaks so blue;
They are calling to us—to me and to you.

—Gladys Tattersall, '27.



Eternity

The world itself goes on and on
The same old daily course is run,
The same emotions, feelings, cares
Continue through the ageless years.
Why work and toil and sweat and fight
When we must die?

We struggle through the weary days
Urged by some strange and inner power
But why we do—we know no more
Than why the bud becomes the flower.
Why do we toil and sweat and fight
When we must die?

Perchance thru all our restlessness
Mid all the throng and crowd and press
Beneath the cloud of discontent
A feeling strong and sure is pent
That we live on—if not
Why work and toil and sweat and fight
If but to die?

—Gladys Tattersall, '27.

Non Sensus

The other evening at a local theatre I heard one of the entertainers use a bright and snappy, utterly witty—or witless “comeback” which so adequately meets every situation that I immediately decided to use it to the exclusion of all other forms of conversation.

After the performance I wandered about in the search of food. “Wouldn’t you like some of our brand new, practically unused, money-back guaranteed, patie de foie gras?” queried the obsequious waiter.

“I’ll bite, would I?” I snapped back fast as lightening, nay, I think it was faster than the ordinary garden variety; it almost equaled hot-house blue—. With an utterly defeated, sadly reproachful look, as if to ask me “Why-did-you-do-it? Why, oh-why-oh-why?” the man wilted, just simply collapsed; they took him out on his own three-fingered tray.

Cheated out of food, I sought the streets again, a sadder but no wiser man. A taxi slowed up at the curb. “Like a taxi, sir?”

“I’ll bite, would I?” came my reply without a second’s hesitation, followed by the clash of grinding gears and the whine of a speeding motor. Next day an overturned taxicab was found floating slowly down the falls beneath Monroe Street bridge, the driver with both feet on the foot throttle, and a large, well masticated fragment of the steering wheel clutched firmly twixt his painless dentistry. Many sections of the wheel were missing; strange teethmarks covered the remainder. Great mystery solved!

In search of new worlds to conquer, I walked out of the business district and came to myself while passing a church. “Would you not

like to join us in our worship, kind sir?” asked a sweet, resigned-to-its-fate voice behind me.

“I’ll bite, would I?” And that sweet voice became a shriek as its owner seized a section of pavement and took a new interest in life. His Christian spirit seemed to strangely diminish in this moment of adversity, in spite of the fact that I heard, what I have heard, haven’t I? or have I? or haven’t I? well, I’ll bite, have I?

Returning to school, I met a colleague in my search for knowledge. “Whassourlessntday?” we both asked simultaneously. Being hereditarily polite, I waited for his information.

“I’ll bite, what is it?” smote my ears like the crash of hardware in our beloved and wholly unappreciated dining room. (The species of hardware referred to is not the plate or teacup and kitchen floor, but dried toast and student teeth.)

Upon hearing “I’ll bite”, I bit, burying my fangs and sinking them slowly, deliberately, meditatively into his soft, unresisting carcass.

After much red tape, the jury consented to honor the State of Washington by letting me visit one of its nobler institutions, beautifully natives liked me so well that I didn’t situated on the shores of Medical Lake. And, strangely enough, the have the heart to tear myself away.

Only last week one of the dear souls asked me in her please-pass-the-chicken-again voice, “Really, you aren’t so crazy as you look. Now confess, you little rascal, are you?”

“I’ll bite, am I?” Then she said my appearance was putting it mildly.

History of Whitworth College

It is with deep reverence that we look back upon the early events in the history of Whitworth, reverence for the men who pioneered in the field of western education and were instrumental in effecting the organization of the institution in which we

Sound organized Sumner Academy about ten miles east of Tacoma in December, 1883. The first classes were held in the Presbyterian church at Sumner until the building could be completed. From 1884 to 1889, the Sumner Academy existed.



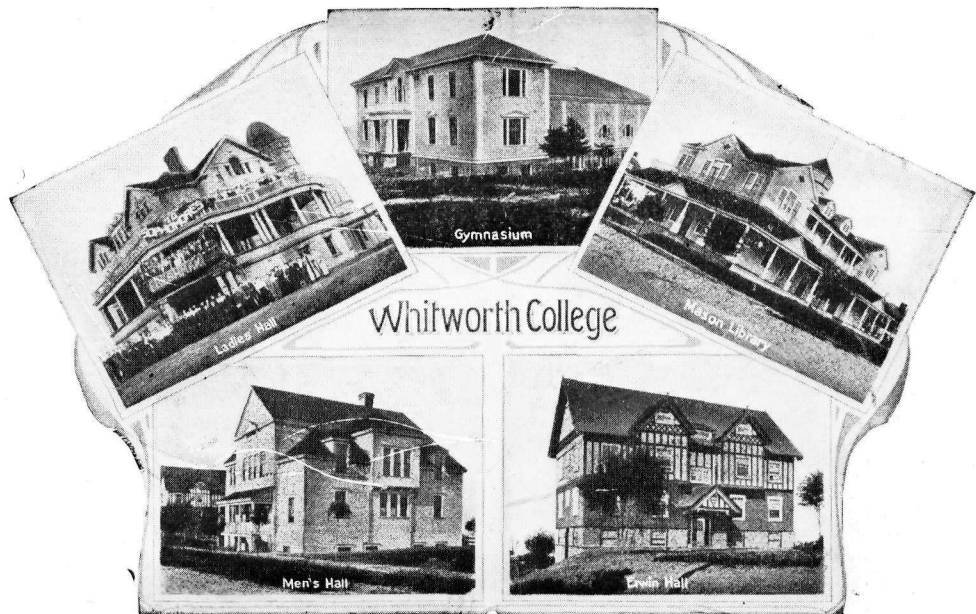
DR. GEORGE F. WHITWORTH

are now students.

From the very first, Whitworth has been a Presbyterian school. Thru the efforts of Dr. George F. Whitworth, who was president of the University of Washington 1866 to 1870, the Presbytery of Puget

There were twelve students on January 1, 1884; four were graduated in the first class in 1889.

The Academy grew until in 1890 it was decided to extend the work into the college department. It was in February of that year that the



institution became Whitworth College. Prof. Amos T. Fox was the provisional president until the fall, when Calvin W. Stewart was called to the presidency. He was succeeded by Rev. Robert Boyd in 1898.

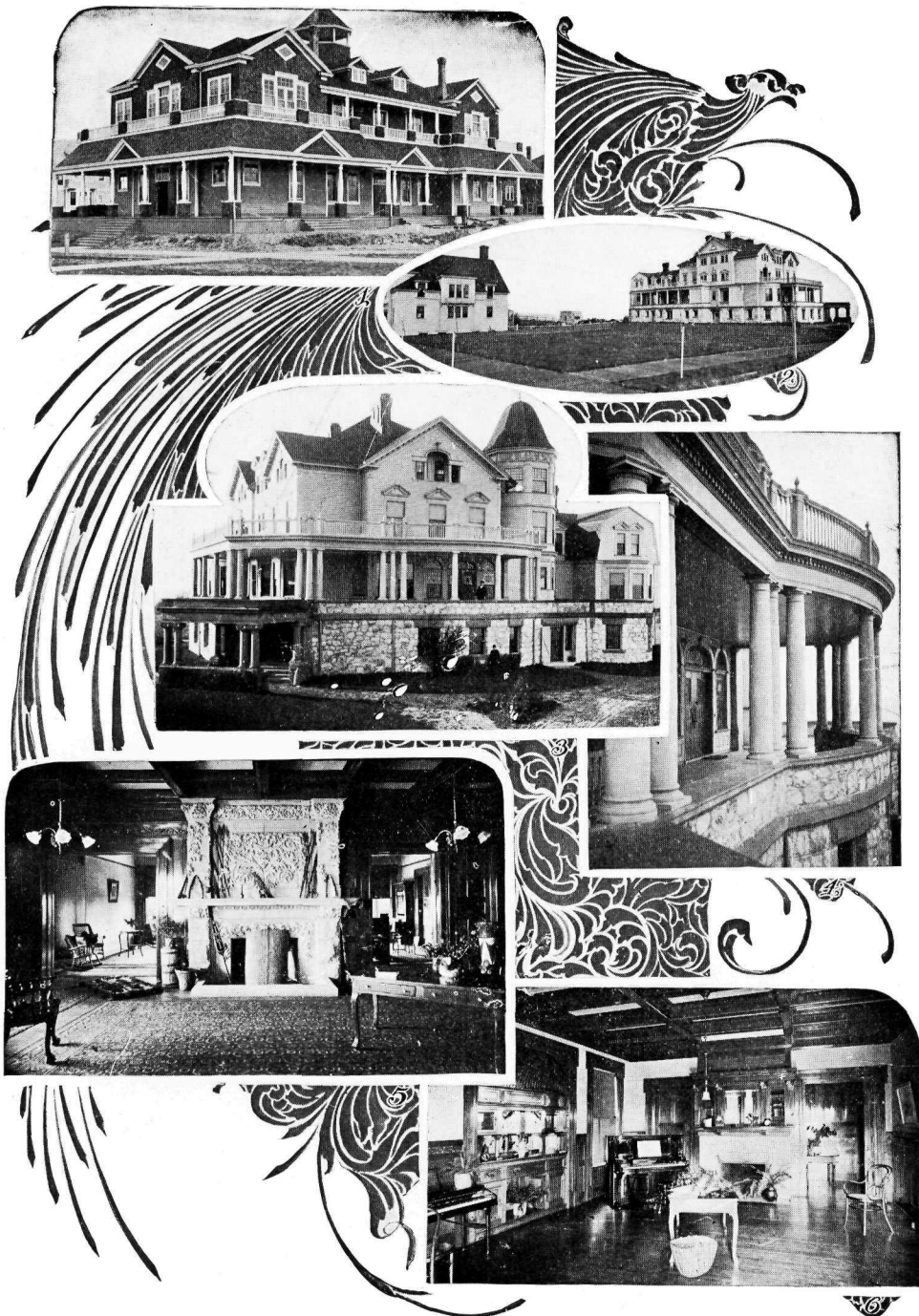
With a \$50,000 gift of H. O. Armour of New York City, the college was relocated in the north residential district of Tacoma. With this act of relocation, Franklin B. Gault, Ph. D., became president. He increased the college to 234 students and 21 teachers. In 1905, Rev. Barend H. Kroeze was elected president.

Before passing out of the nineteenth century, let us look at some matters in the realm of athletics of which the college can yet be proud. From the Bulletin of 1894 we read that in that year Whitworth athletes won, for the third successive time, the championship of the Western Washington Inter-collegiate Association by taking eight out of thirteen first places. Records also

show that two years prior to this time, our football team held the University of Washington's team to a 3-0 score.

Thus Whitworth grew in Tacoma until on her campus stood a plant of six buildings, five of which are shown on the illustration, the plate for which was made in 1906. But in 1914, because of the liberal grant of land which J. P. Graves offered north of Spokane and the field of opportunity in the eastern part of the state for a college, Synod deemed it advisable to move the college to its present campus.

In 1914 classes first began in the new buildings under the administration of President D. D. McKay, who was also the executive for the four years preceding the change in location. The college opened its doors each year until the war necessitated closing school to give place to military training quarters during the years 1918 and 1919.



(From a cut made in 1905)

In the period immediately following the war, classes were again resumed with B. Scott Bates as president. He was succeeded the next year by Dr. Arthur Y. Beattie.

This brings us up to the administration of Dr. W. H. Robinson within the memory of the upperclassmen. After going thru the strain of a complete change of ad-

ministration, the college has spent two promising years of Dr. Stevenson's administration. The future is bright, and Whitworth, still holding to the same fundamental principles of Christian instruction which were laid do to the establishing of the college over forty years ago, is destined to become a great factor in the system of higher Christian education in the Northwest.—L. J. M.

Traditions

Traditions are those ideals, habits, and customs peculiar to a college campus which are passed down thru student bodies from year unto year. These traditions link the past with the present, unifying the Whitworth atmosphere even tho faculty and students may change twice a decade. They express Whitworth's individuality.

Hitherto Whitworth's traditions have never been written or recorded. In fact, it would be impossible to collect all of them at once, for there are dormitory traditions, sorority and fraternity traditions, and campus and class traditoinis.

We sometimes do not appreciate and make enough of the fact that our traditions are ancient, dating back to a time when there were only two institutions of higher learning in this state. Probably one of our oldest traditions existed forty years ago or when the Infernal Brotherhood organized in 1884. This brotherhood takes care that all new students are properly and fittingly welcomed and initiated into the men's dormitory. It wields the greatest influence in the nocturnal shadows at the beginning of each year. The Code of Honor in dormitory conduct has also accumulated thru the years. The details of this are too numerous to mention, but are made known to every dorm student.

Our songs reflect our past as well as our traditions do. The oldest song is our "Old Rotunda" which is based on the pep meetings which the students used to hold on the rotunda of Ladies' Hall in Tacoma some eighteen years ago. This year has seen our repertoire enriched by two original songs, Carroll Pederson writing the words to "Waterloo", and Lawrance Mitchell composing both music and words for "Rouse 'em, Souse 'em".

There are many traditions about the campus which cannot be reduced to mere words because of their sanctity. But at the beginning of each year the Frosh are made aware of those which govern the class scrap, especially that one which provided that the class which has its flag on the pole at four P. M. is declared winner. The other details are solely the property of the Sophs.

Let us plead for an observance of the old traditions. We do not manufacture traditions just for the occasion, for such are not truly traditional. Whitworth is not a mere campus or buildings, she is not a Faculty or student body alone; Whitworth is a spirit which lives in our traditions, which will go on when all we have drifted away from Alma Mater. Our little bit is nothing more than striving to make the spirit of Whitworth's traditions next to immortal.—F. B. H.

Football

Whitworth has nothing but praise for the football team which represented our Alma Mater this season. The students are proud of the team which took the field in three conference games. Much credit is due to Coach Laird for the training of the team. The coach is a former W. S. C. Star, having held the berth of tackle on the all-Northwest Conference team for two seasons.

We participated in four games, three in the Columbia Valley intercollegiate conference and one with the frosh team of the State College at Pullman. Our first Conference game with Lewiston Normal was played on the field of the Garfield County Fair grounds on October 16.

LEWISTON NORMAL

The boys had worked hard in scrimmage and signal practice for three weeks before this game and entered into it with the rush of the old Whitworth spirit. It wasn't long before the crowd in the grandstand knew that the Spokane team had some real football to display. Our first touchdown came after ten minutes of play when Horn, our flashy half-back, carried the ball over Lewiston's goal. That broke the back of our opponents, for we managed to tally a total of 39 points to their goose-egg.

That score might indicate a loose and one-sided game. But our team had to fight every minute of play. Lewiston was plucky and pushed the ball into our territory quite frequently, tho at no time was our goal in real danger. A Lewiston end grabbed a bad pass and for the moment it looked that his race down the field would spoil our already 24-0 margin. But Bell, playing full-back, downed him on our ten-yard line, and saved the score. But in so doing he wrenched his wrist, a loss

which we felt more keenly in our later games than the 6 points he saved. In the Lewiston game, Bell played his best, passing three times over forty yards to MacKenzie, Boppell, and Horn. All the backfield had a chance to score and shared about equal honors. The heavy and fast-charging line deserves credit for holding and spilling opposing plays.

W. S. C. FROSH

Our next game came with the Freshman team of W. S. C. at Pullman. Handicapped by the loss of Bell and Baldwin, center who was put out of the line-up on account of injuries received in a scrimmage with North Central, our team dug its cleats into the first turf field it had played on. The frosh began with a rush and the first charge of their heavy line put Henry, veteran guard, and Belcher, another guard, on the injured list. The game ended with the Frosh on the long end of a 52-0 score. But their victory was not won by superior fighting spirit, but by throwing in substitutes every ten minutes by fives and tens. Horn and Boppell, halves, pushed the ball sixty yards in six consecutive first downs.

CHENEY NORMAL

Our second conference game was with Cheney Normal on our own field. Playing in a steady drizzle, the two teams kept the ball in the middle of the soft sandy field until the last five minutes. It was then that Cheney threw in her reserves and rushed across a touchdown. On a bad punt from behind our goal Cheney was able to tally another six points just before the gun went off. Both tries for point were blocked and Cheney, expecting to repeat the score of last year, came so close to



Natsihi—1925

SIXTY-FOUR

being scored against, that their team was considerably worried at the half.

It was hoped that Bell would be able to fight for us by binding his injured wrist and going in to pass the ball over. But the wet pigskin ruined all our hopes of an aerial attack and we dropped this game to Cheney by a 12-0 score.

SPOKANE COLLEGE

With the dope against us by Cheney and Spokane College playing to a scoreless tie the week before, our team fought on a field which had been scraped so that only two inches lay on the ground. Between lines of coal dust, the final Conference game was played. With Bell and MacKenzie still on the injured list, we held the college scoreless until the last ten minutes when they scored a touchdown on a trick pass. The try for point failed.

In a last attempt to score, Horn called for a long pass, but a Spokane College half intercepted it and ran down the sideline for the second six points. In this game Bill Davis showed a speedy brand of football, but our interference was weakened and slowed down by the snow, and we had to take the short end of the 12-0 score.

LETTERMEN

Our team won many compliments on its playing and sportsmanship. With but six lettermen at the opening of school, Coach Laird turned out "the scrappiest team in the conference." Each man played a clean game. The back-field very seldom failed to advance the ball thru the

line, and the line in turn did its bit very commendably. In all the formations, each man played in machine-like team work.

Fifteen letters were awarded at the Football banquet to the following:

Henry Horn, Captain and Quarter-Back, (fourth letter).
Walter Bell, Captain-elect and Full-Back, (second letter).
Whitman MacKenzie, Half-Back.
Carl Boppell, Half-Back.
Dave Adams, End.
Watson Boyle, End.
Frank Henry, Guard, (Captain, '23; fourth letter).
Tom Laird, Tackle.
Wesley Roehr, Tackle.
Clarence Roehr, End.
Neil Baldwin, Center, (second letter).
Clifford Malanya, Guard.
Don Beal, Half-Back, (second letter)
Maurice Belcher, Guard.
Lawrance Mitchell, Guard and Manager, (second letter).

The scrubs deserve mention, for whenever enough turned out, the first team was given a chance at some opposition. One whose consistent turning-out helped to make the team was Carl Laudenbach. He was granted a certificate of Honorable Recognition for his loyalty. Laudenbach will have a good chance to make the regulars next year if he still has the pluck of last season.

ALL-CONFERENCE TEAM

Whitworth landed two places on the mythical all-Conference first team. Horn, playing his fourth year for the Crimson and Black, won the

position of half-back. Heinie was the best open field runner in the Conference and punted consistently for good gains. Tom Laird, 220-pound tackle, was awarded that position on the all-Conference. With his two years experience at North Central high, Tom stood as a tower for us on defense, and his wicked look made many an opposing quarter-back call the end run around the other side.

Watson Boyle played a great game at end. With this year's experience Boyle should make the all-Conference next year. With Wesley Roehr, rangy tackle, he was given honorable mention by the Spokesman. Losing only Frank Henry by graduation, we are looking to next year with the greatest confidence that we will have a championship team.

Basketball

Basketball season found its full swing immediately after the last football game. There were three veterans around which the coach had to build this year's team, Beal, Boppell, and Bell, captain and letterman. With the new material, Laird developed a speedy combination for floor work.

Melanya from Rathdrum, proved to be a clever guard and made a worthy mate for Boppell, who played a consistent game thruout the season. MacKenzie, who played in Auburn high, showed himself a speedy floor worker and handled the ball like a veteran. Abbeal, entering mid-year from North Central, added another valuable player to the team. Bill Davis also exhibited a stellar brand of playing and was always free under the basket to drop in a counter. Don Beal worked well in forward position. Altho he was handicapped by a cracked wrist from

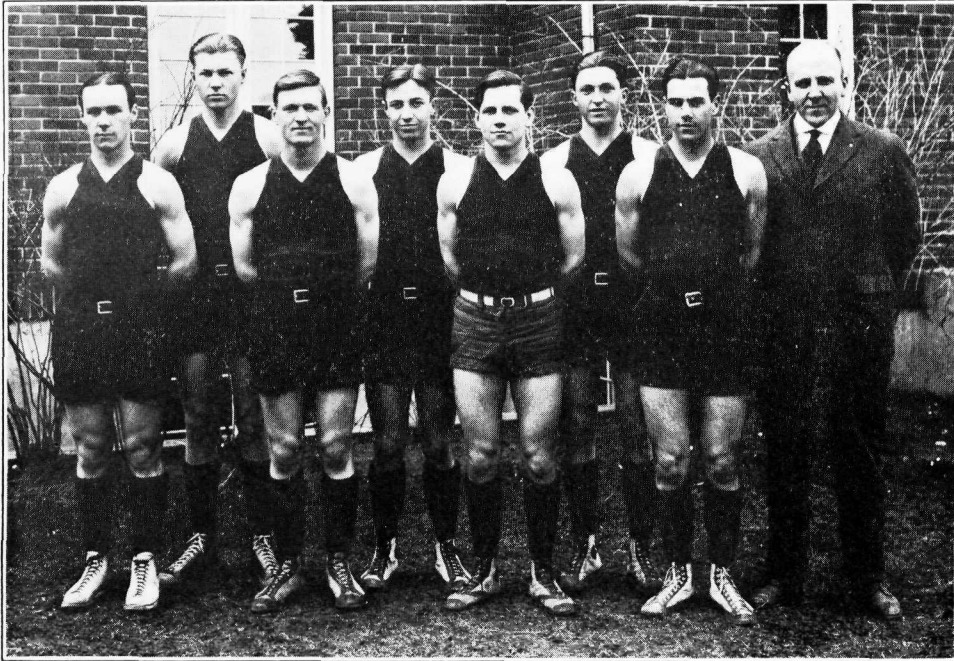
football, Bell played his usual stellar game.

Some promising material was uncovered in the second team squad.

Carroll Knox and Bill Miller would have given a real bit of competition for first string positions if they had been eligible to compete for varsity athletics. Next year they should show up well to the pride of old Whitworth.

In spite of the fact that this year's team was the best aggregation of capable players that we have had for years, the team could not get its scoring mechanism into action until too late to change the final score. But every opponent was aware that to win over our team required no little hard playing and that the game could not be tucked away until the final gun.

We participated in but three conference games this season. Spokane University was not represented this



MacKenzie Bell Malanya Abbeal Beal Davis Boppell Coach Laird

year because of the burning of their gymnasium. Our first game was with Spokane College and we dropped a hard fought contest by a 24-16 score. The game was featured by close guarding, and our team had quite a little trouble in locating the basket on the strange floor. In our return game on our own floor, the score turned out a 25-25 tie due to a mistake in scoring which was discovered too late to play an extra period. We lost our game with Lewiston Normal on a 27-20 score.

The team was more successful in scoring in games with city commercial teams, winning from Hill Brothers 21-27 and from the Brownson Motors, who led the Commercial League, by a 30-20 score. We dropped our first game of the season to

Olive Motor Company All-stars 39-24.

The season was concluded in the trip to Moscow and Pullman. We met the Idaho frosh team and for a while led their scoring. The game was much closer than the final score of 54-14 against us. Our boys were decidedly handicapped when they met the Frosh because every one of them were over six feet tall. Those making the trip and eligible for letters were: Walter Bell, center, captain and manager; Carl Boppell, guard; Don Beal, forward; Whitman MacKenzie, forward; Arnold Abbeal, forward; Clifford Malanya, guard; Bill Davis, forward. As none of the team will be lost by graduation, we are looking for a real promising year when these men return next fall.

Baseball

Whitworth's diamond activities began in the early spring with five lettermen and good new material for the coach to work on. The team was handicapped by a lack of good uniforms and by the loose field. After the preliminary practice games, we played our first conference game with Cheney Normal on their field, April 18. Our players had a hard time keeping their hands on the pill on the strange diamond and their errors decided the winner.

| | R | H | E |
|-------------------------|----|---|----|
| Cheney Normal | 12 | 7 | 4 |
| Whitworth | 2 | 6 | 15 |

Our next game with Spokane University proved to be a hard-fought contest. We had the game tucked away until the last inning when S. U. ran over enough tallies to win by one score.

| | R | H | E |
|---------------------|----|----|---|
| Spokane U. | 11 | 7 | 5 |
| Whitworth | 10 | 10 | 8 |

These two defeats spurred the team and students to hold a council of war. It was resolved to stage a mighty comeback. When the team took the field against Spokane College, our strongest opponent, all our rooters serpentined down to the field with all the pep that could be manufactured.

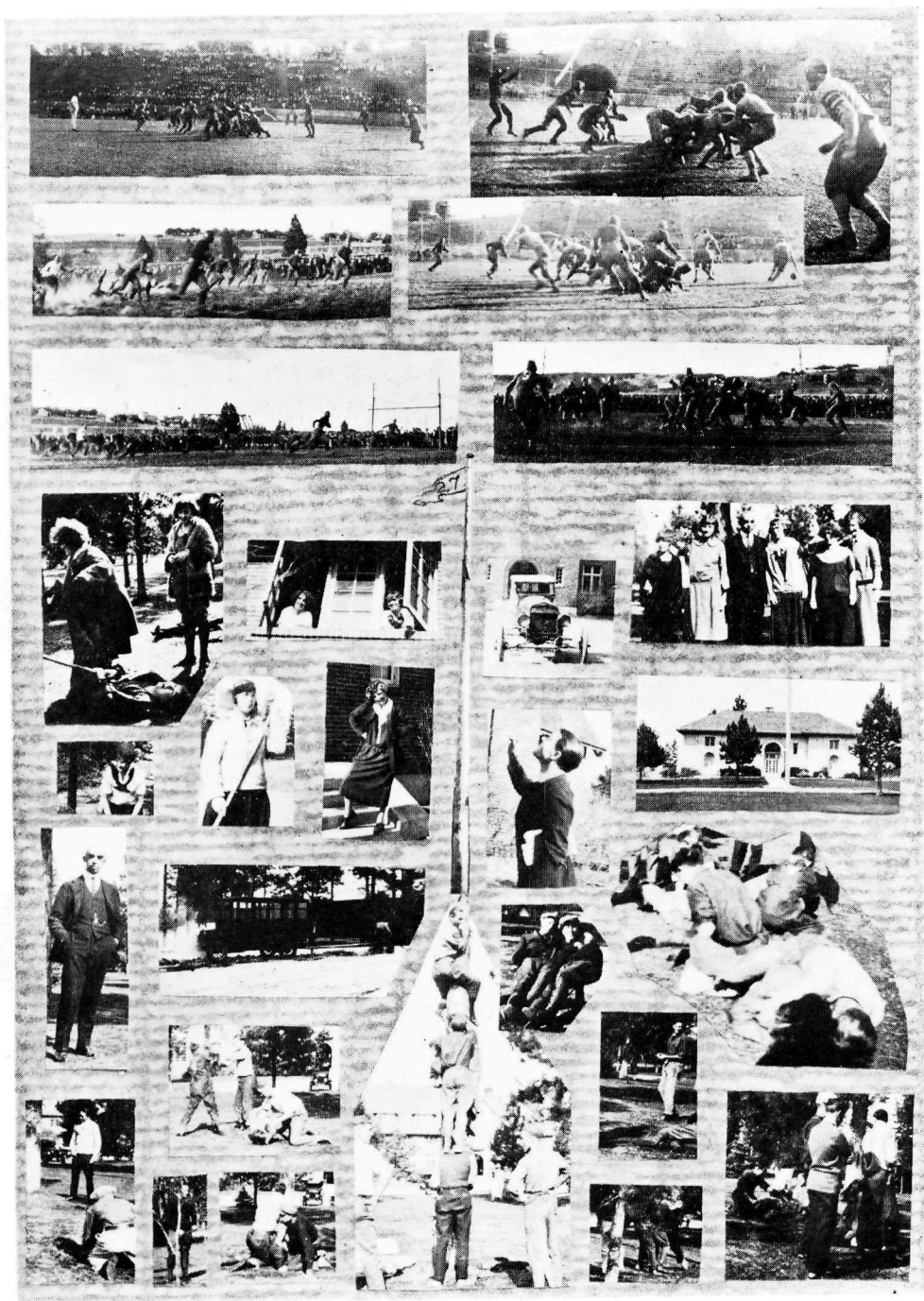
The team fought to win and won. The game was just as close as the

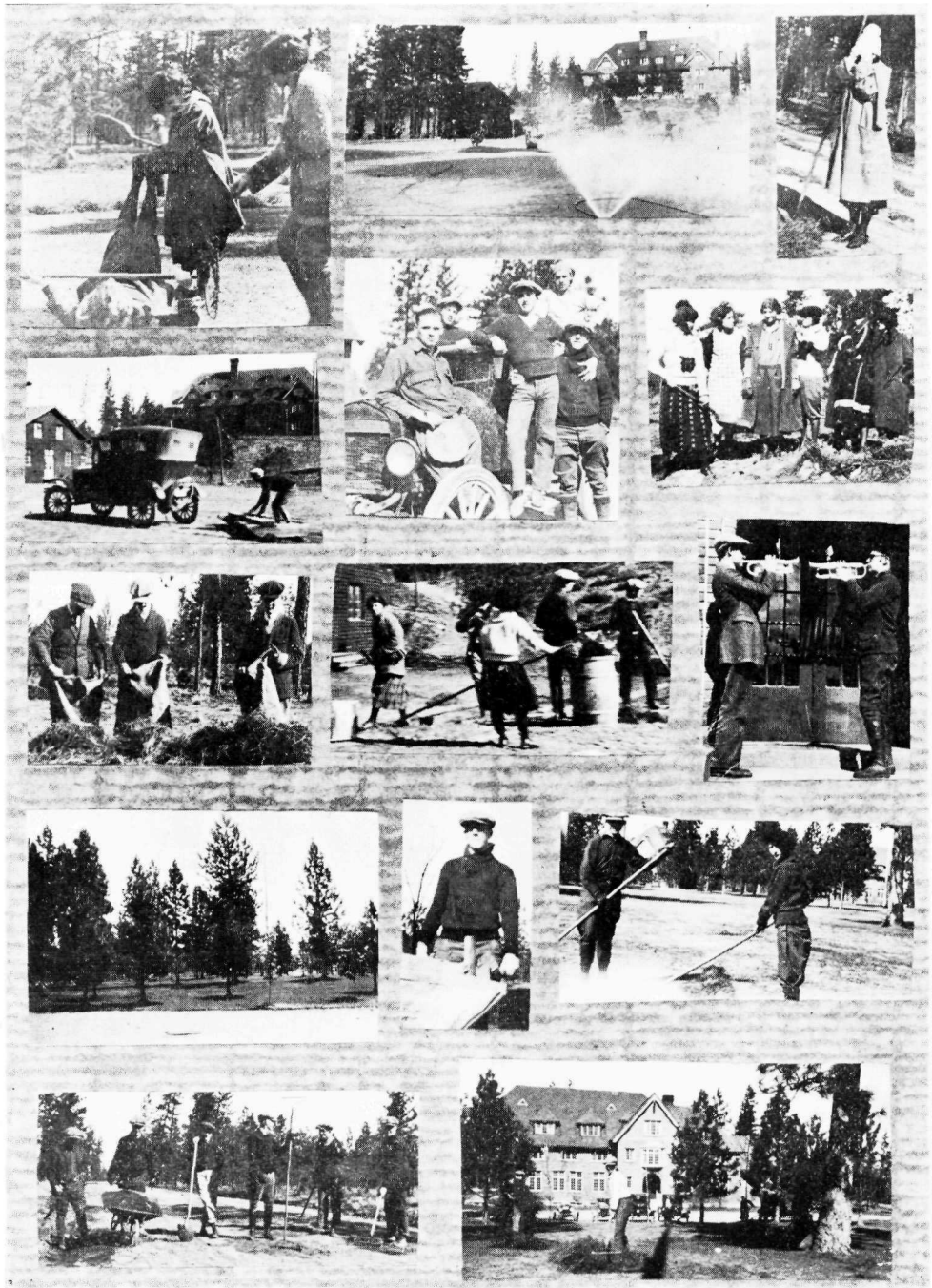
score indicated, and the final score was not determined until we held them in the ninth inning. The game was featured by the high-class pitching of Bill Davis who struck out 17 and walked none. Each team made five hits and six errors. The score by innings:

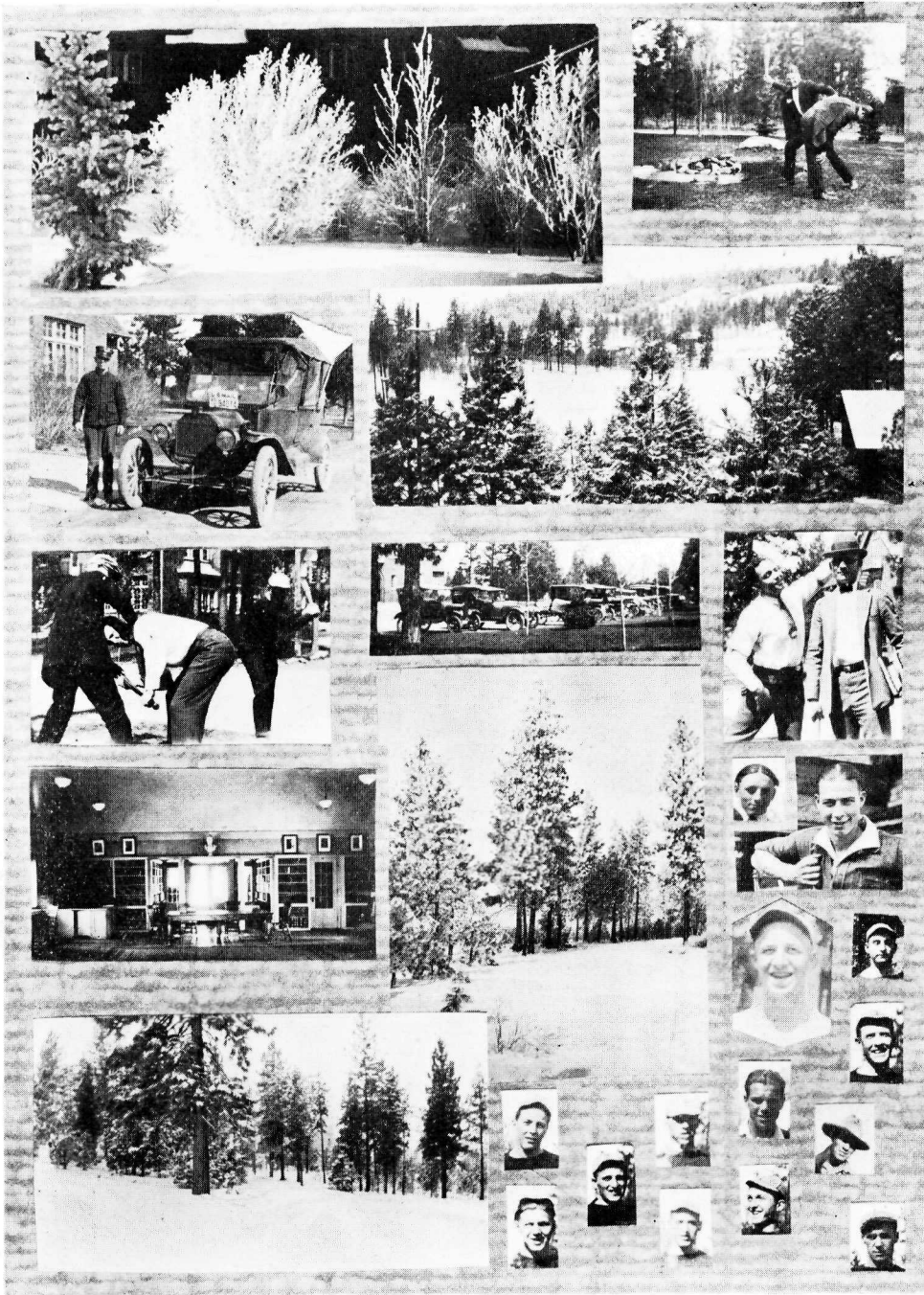
| | | | | | | | | | | |
|------------|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|
| Spokane C. | .1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —4 |
| Whitworth | .0 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —5 |

Those playing on the team are: Crane, captain and catcher; MacKenzie, first base; Pederson, second base; Abbeal, short stop; Beal, third base; Boppell, left field; Bell, center field; Gould, right field. The pitching staff includes Bill Davis, Tom Laird, Carroll Pederson, and Walter Bell. Utility men: Laudenbach and Neale. Carrol Knox showed up well in practice but was ineligible for the varsity. Carl Boppell ably managed the business end of this sport.

We have three more conference games to play. We meet Spokane College over there May 5, Spokane University on the 8th, and Cheney Normal on our own diamond on Tuesday, the 12th. With the team fighting like it did in the last game, we should finish close to the top in conference standing. Much credit is due Coach Laird for his coaching in spite of the handicaps he has worked under. He should have every man back next year, except Pederson who will be lost by graduation.







Natsihi Patrons



Dr. Frank C. McKean

Harold E. Cassill

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Stevenson

Rev. Harry E. Kelsey

Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Studley

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Rev. and Mrs. P. E. Ratsch

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A. E. Brand

Rev. C. F. Koehler

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Welch

Mrs. M. A. Reynolds

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Edmondson

Rev. W. L. Killian

Scientific Hoetry

In the beginning was the amoeba,
 And the amoeba begat sack-worms.
 Sack-worms begat skull-less animals.
 Skull-less animals begat single-nostrilled animals.
 Single-nostrilled animals begat primeval fish.
 Primeval fish begat mud-fish.
 Mud-fish begat gilled amphibians.
 Gilled amphibians begat tailed amphibians.
 Tailed amphibians begat primeval amniota.
 Primeval amniota begat primary mammals.
 Primary mammals begat pouched animals.
 Pouched animals begat semi-apes.
 And semi-apes begat evolution professors.

An Odyssey

By A. N. ONYMOUS

—Being an true, pure and wholesome account of the wanderings of a Christian gentleman, (Presbyterian foundation: specifications: konkreet, 36' x 63' in diameter) one yclept Guess Whoozit, who did in the most miraculous time of four months, nine days, six hours and seventeen seconds journey even from Witwort to Noo Yawk and return.

Appended herewith are fullest details:—
 Leaveth Spokane before breakfast.

See footnote 6, page 348, column 9, paragraph 19.

Cyclone passes among Idaho, Montana, and North Dakota.

Minnesota, home of Swedes and wheats, welcomes its favorite son.

Triumphal entry into Milwaukee, home of Palm Olive Soap (blest emblem of purity) and Budweiser Beer.

Town band officiates at Chicago, slinks off in shame and disgrace at first sentence of His reply to welcome.

Pennsylvania, Erie, New York Central, and Spokane United Railways eagerly contest for His patronage:—decides to walk. Railroads abandon time tables and take up their trax.

Six miles from Chicago:—still going strong in His determination to outwit the rascally R. R. profiteers.

Six and a half miles:—weakening fast, three blowouts in last half mile, still retains virtue (thank goodness).

Cleveland:—buys rowboat—merrily we

hole along.

Buffalo:—profiteers are buffalowed, despite red lights on semaphores and block signals.

Passed through Sodom and Gomorrah:—a salty time was had by all.

Poughkeepsie:—wins intercollegiate rolling championship.

Little Old Noo Yawk:—three sneers for the Railroads, laurel wreaths for the VIRTUOUS—Attends zoo, meets most outstanding anti-evolutionists, three cages of them. General get-together meeting, good time by all. Runs hand-in-hand down Fifth Avenue with child-hood playmate. Participates in Follies of '26, Music Box Revue, General Assembly and kindred sports. Railroads capitulate; offer themselves to Him if He will only ride them back. Virtue triumphant! He the champion of all virtues, installs a new rudder on his trusty rowboat.

On to the City of Brotherly Love. What is there to fear with a brand new pair of ours in His hip pocket? Despite the vile slander to the effect that the Mint is in Philadelphia, we know that he cannot be seduced.

Has done the city and is homeward bound, brought both Post Offices and the City Hall; due to lack of space under the back seat will have them sent later.

Total eclipse of the sun recorded in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. All three members of Chicago Police Force patrol Michigan Avenue to keep crowds back while His Majestic caravel swims slowly westward.

Footnote 6, page 348, column 9, paragraph 19—Loud cheers are appended hereto.

Sweeps majestically over the Rocky Mountains which are overjoyed at reappearance of their master. Alas! a puncture is enjoyed at Mount Blanc's expense. He was not far from shore and swam successfully into the open arms of the populace of Helena, Montana.

He will not be delayed for long, His work must not falter nor fail, and He will not desert us.

Hark! even now we hear the swish of mighty oars, He comes! peace on earth, "we are saved" the captain shouted, as he madly tore his hair, even as the Boy friend, the Belovedest rowed triumphantly up Riverside Avenue, anchoring in front of Municipal Gas House. At last He is among His pineclad hills and His dear Alma Mater and again we may sit on His ingrown but still outstanding knees and gambol about His fallen arches. Allah il Allah!

LINES TO HE HIMSELF

With gaping mouth and wiggling ears,
How oft the astounded student hears
Majestic Steve go up the scales,
(Until for want of breath he fails)
And then comes sliding down a key,
Shouting the while to you and me—

"Your rapt attention I'm commanding,
We have a man that's most outstanding,
And tho it grieves me to relate it,
He's Presbyterian—but I'll state it,
A family skeleton no doubt—
But things like this will simply out,
(Tho it is whispered much about)
It is the poor man's only failing.
You see his brain is simply ailing.
He'll have with us a prune or so,
And if he still survives he'll go,
No doubt somewhat emaciated
Or should I say attenuated?
You see, our fare is so atomic
Heroic efforts gastronomic
Are needed ere with it you grapple—
I want more silence in the chapel!
Yet he may linger in our group
If he is fond of carrot soup.

I hope you all read Kant's Kritique,
Tho I do not—my brain is weak
From reading works of Madame Glyn.
(Believe me they're as punk as sin)
And I advise the average presbyter
To stick to good old Noah Webster.

But just a moment ere I close,
(For I've been foolish, goodness knows)
By leaving windows open wide
And blowing good coal clear outside,
It's foolish, so I've often thunk,
It's pure, unmitigated bunk.

EDITORIAL

Editorial Philosophy: Stocks and bonds may fluctuate, but a kiss is always worth its face value.

First Whitworthian:—"I always take my girl a package of Sen-Sen."

Second Nut:—"Cheap!"

F. W.:—"No, halitosis."

OTHER JOKES:

—The World

—We inhabitants ovit

—Ashford Mitchell piano duels

—Rubbernecking in chapel

—Other necking not there.

—Any kind of steak in the mess hall.

HOW TO DO IT

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to _____, we strongly recommend extreme caution. We advise you to _____ and _____, and to be very careful when _____. If one should _____ he must immediately _____ to avoid _____. With these few words of advice on the subject of _____, one which is uppermost in the minds of all _____ and utterly necessary to _____ and the fullest enjoyment of _____, etc.

Which all goes to say that we should not eat with our knives.

WHAT A CHRISTIAN COLLEGE TEACHES

All Gaul is divided into three parts, and the greatest of these is Charity.

"Previous makes some realistic drawings, doesn't he?"

Yes. He drew an apple a week ago, and today I heard Mitchell tell him it was rotten."

Abbeal—"Don't you get a kick out of Helen?"

Bell—"Just about as much as a postman would out of taking a hike on a holiday."

A JANE IS AS STRONG AS HER WEAKEST WINK.

SOCRATES LAST WORDS—"Gosh all hemlock!"

Newly married man—"My wife is an angel."

Old married man—"How long has she been dead?"

Gladys T.—"I know something I won't tell—."

Laudenbach—"You'll get over that when you get older."

|| ||

PORTRAITS OF QUALITY

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHERS

PHONE MAIN 1127

BERT'L STUDIO

506 Ziegler Bldg. Howard and Riverside

|| ||

(Continued from page 21)

without the parental supervision of the Juniors.

For the future glories of the class of '26 who can venture to prophesy? As from the acorn grows the oak, as from the overturned lantern springs the mighty conflagration, so from the class of '26 will arise, as time proceeds, a dazzling array of noble deeds. Then shall the world wonder. Then shall the peoples of the earth give honor. But the class of '26 in the triumph of that hour will point to their Alma Mater, and upon Whitworth will pour all the credit of their achievements.

Fred—"Alice just gave me a mean look."

Knox—"Don't worry, you look like that all the time."

"Adam! Quick. The baby has just swallowed a safety pin!"

And Adam laughed and laughed, for he knew safety pins had not been invented yet.

For Graduation

New Spring Suits
with
2 Trousers

Beautiful Fabrics, with the Best of
Tailoring, Priced Very Low

\$24.50 \$29.50 \$34.50
\$39.50 \$43.75

All With 2 Pairs of Trousers

WENTWORTH'S
709 Riverside Spokane, Wn.

Young Men's 2 Trouser Suits

In Fine Worsted

\$25—\$30—\$35

UPSTAIRS PRICE
Sprague Ave. at Wall St.



Thrig

CLASSICS
in
PHOTOGRAPHY

Means not the way we make
our Pictures,
But the way we express your
Thoughts
and your own Personality

STUDIO
Entire Top Floor
Eiler's
Building

COSTUMES

Wigs and Make-up materials
for the class play

We Excell
in
Bob Cutting
and
Marcelling
That Stays

MILLER-DERVANT
Pioneer Costumers and Wig
Makers

209-211 N. Post Street

(Continued from page 30)

gets them to stand with their backs to him and escapes.

Jason and Peter resolve to find him and turn him over to the police, as they are also convinced that he is a burglar.

The next day the stranger returns meets Miss Flossie who thinks he is a burglar. She too endeavors to reform him. When she hears Carol coming, she also hides him in the closet. He escapes, with Carol's aid through the window in the closet and is captured by Peter and Jason.

In the meantime, the hour for the wedding approaches. The guests are gathering in the church. All arrangements are made except—the minister, a college friend of the groom, has not arrived. The only other minister in town is sick and cannot officiate at the ceremony. All is in turmoil. At length Peter and Jason parade in the bound burglar, who proves to be none other than the minister. The arrival of the minister makes the wedding possible.

Anne Madden and Sterling Pratt who have had trouble over his attentions to Carol settle things peaceably. Carol decides that since Peter is starting to raise a mustache, he is not too young after all.

The whole story was vividly and wonderfully portrayed, due to a great extent to the actors themselves, who have spent many evenings in diligent study and practice, in order that they might thus successfully bring the dramatic ability of Whitworth College before the public.

The actors wish to express thanks to Mrs. Kemp, who has given great assistance as coach, and to Miss Farr whose untiring effort in their behalf has been largely instrumental in making the play such a success.

There are

Two Good Places

for a young man to spend his "spare" time.

HOME

and at the

Y. M. C. A.

A Cordial Welcome Awaits all
WHITWORTH MEN
regardless of Association
membership.

At the Spokane Y. M. C. A.

Culbertson's

For—

The right clothes
during your college
days.

❖ ❖
For—

❖
Tennis, baseball,
golf and all sports
equipment.

And For—

Household needs
when you are married.

The Palace

"Spokane's Cash Store for All the People"

*Have Class Pictures
and
Diplomas
Framed Artistically
at
Palace Low Cash
Prices*

Where Courtesy and Quality Meet

Showing a Snappy Line

of
HATS, CAPS
and
FURNISHINGS
for
COLLEGE MEN

Krause & Tong

Haberdashers and Hatters

N. 6 Howard Formerly Hat Box

For
Pennants, Felt Caps, Letters
and Monograms

See

VARNEY
Makes Shirts

S. 208 Howard St.

There was a young fellow named Sloane
Who thought he could leap o'er a stone;
But he landed, Kerplunk
On the back of a skunk—
Now he talks to his friends o'er the phone.

Roses are red,
LePages are glue;
If you think you're the berries,
Then I'm the cat's mew.

Old Grad.—"What did Bob do after he graduated?"

Older Grad.—"Why, he's handling quite a bit of real estate."

Old Grad.—"Selling it?"

Older Grad.—"No, digging it."

"See that man over there? He's a sculptor."

"But he has only one arm!"

"Sure—he holds the chisel in his mouth and hits himself on the back of the head."

Jen—"I have a cold in my head."

Bill W.—"Well, that's something."

Brenton: (in Art class) "We have the most wonderful sunsets in North Dakota—there is a predominance of black and blue."

Bell: "Well, you'd be black and blue if you had to go down over those mountains every night."

Fair One: "Say, conductor, I forgot my pocketbook, but if you will let me ride, I'll give you a kiss."

Conductor: "I'd like to oblige you, ma'am, but I'm afraid the company would hardly consider that fare."

Winger: "Is that toothbrush of yours sanitary?"

Ashford: "It must be—everybody uses it."

Beal: (on the way to Medical Lake) "What's that cemetery we are passing?"

Hoffman: "That's not a cemetery; those are milestones."



DAVENPORT HOTEL

SPOKANE, U. S. A.

A Popular Headquarters for the College
Students of the Inland Empire
and Pacific Northwest



OUR Afternoon Teas and Musical Programs and our Dinner and After Theatre dancing offer attractive relaxation and entertainment at small expense. Our many dining rooms including the Coffee Shop and Delicacy Shop offer an unusually inviting and economical service.

Our Lobby and facilities are gladly placed at your disposal.

It is a pleasure for us to help you plan for large or small parties.

An Educated Spendthrift!

There is no such person. For he who has not learned to control himself is not educated.

The saving of money is one manifestation of self control.

We can help you by paying a good return on your saved dollars. For over twenty-two years we have paid 5% on savings.

Citizens Savings & Loan Society

R. E. Porterfield, Manager

N. 126 Wall Street

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Kaufman Campus Togs

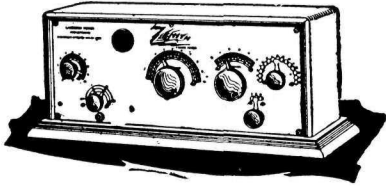
Clothes for Men and Young Men

Correct College Clothes
tailored for College Men
at popular prices.

FOGELQUIST'S

Riverside and Washington

NEW WONDERS IN RADIO



For mother, the radio has done wonders to eliminate the dull, monotonous routine of housework.

Dad can get the important sporting events—often times enjoying a ring-side seat—market reports, business talks, and other things that have strictly a masculine appeal.

And how the children love the radio!

Easy Terms Are Yours to Use

Tull & Gibbs

Spokane's Greatest Home-furnishing Store
"Your Credit is Good"

First Avenue at Wall Street

COME TO

***The Bradford
for the NEW
in Men's Suits
and Topcoats***

No matter what season finds you replenishing your wardrobe, you'll find only last-minute styles in suits and topcoats at the Bradford.

Come in and try on a few suits. We're always glad to show you the newest styles at \$35.00.

THE BRADFORD

N. 8 Howard St.

Between Riverside and Sprague

SEE

Hat Freeman
FOR

Shirts — Caps — Hats — Sweaters
Neckties

Post 2 STORES 607
and Riverside Main Ave.

(Continued from page 43)

the Ballard contest bids fair to be a real race for first place.

The contest is made possible by the generosity of W. R. Ballard, of Seattle, an ardent supporter of the college. He furnishes the prizes of \$30 for first place, \$20 for second place, and \$10 for third place. Orations are judged equally on thought and composition, and delivery.

ELOCUTION

The art of oral expression is taught in the regular courses of the college. Under Prof. W. E. Adams, head of the expression department, the students of that department gave a public recital January 23 in the chapel. Those participating were Jennie Roberts, Thelma Porter, Marthalena Miller, Frank Henry and Karl Rupp.

We are fortunate in having Mr. Adams on our faculty as he is a
(Continued on page 81)

***Young Men, Like Yourself,
Did It!***

What is the secret of the growth of this tailoring organization? The loyal, generous support of Young Men just like yourself. We are appreciative of all that the Young Fellows have done for Greif's, and now that we also tailor for Dad, we hope you'll bring him with you when you come.

Fred N. Greif & Company
Tailors

2nd Floor Granite Block, Spokane

Hazen & Jaeger

FUNERAL SERVICE



Courtesy, Kindness,
Service



Ambulance Service



N. 1306 Monroe Max. 244
SPOKANE, WASH.

Joyner's Original Cut-Rate Drug Stores

SPECIAL CUT-RATE PRICES ON

Sundries, Toilet Goods, Fountain Pens, Cameras and Kodaks, Patent Medicines, Prescriptions, Rubber Goods, Leather Goods, Stationery, Cutlery, and Bathing Caps.

4 BIG STORES 4

Howard and Riverside—Lincoln and Riverside
Post and Second—Washington and Sprague

(Continued from page 80)

man of great talent as a public speaker. His readings are artistically given and have found a place in our memories of college life. We can never forget "Ever So Far Away" or "Lookee There!" Mr. Adams work will never be forgotten.

Bertha—"The speaker in chapel said that we were here to help others."

Gladys—"Yes, that's so."

Bertha—"Well, what are the others here for?"

A town student explaining over the phone why he is missing the day's classes—"The snow is deep, the bus is broke down, and I deeply regret to say that I haven't got home yesterday yet."

Overworked prep—"You college men seem to take life pretty easy."

F. Bartlett—"Yes, even when we graduate, we do it by degrees."

Prof.—"Don't you know that punctuation means to pause?"

Fred—"Well I hope to shout. The bus punctuated a tire yesterday, and we paused for an hour."

HURRAY!

*It's Vacation Time
Let's Go!*

And no matter where you go, whether it be to the lake, the woods, the mountains or seashore, you'll want and need new clothes—

Everything in
VACATION APPAREL

For men and Women

KEMP & HEBERT

Compliments of

RILEY CANDY CO.

Manufacturers of

HIGH GRADE CANDIES

Telephone Main 1969

1015 First Ave.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Sympathetic friend—"What's the matter, Bob? You look worried."

Bob S.—"Work—nothing but work from morning 'til night."

"How long have you been at it?"

"I begin tomorrow."

"You never can tell," said the bandit as he shot the only witness to his crime.

"I can't get this thru my head," said the would-be suicide as the bullet missed for the third time.

Dr. White to Bill D.—"Now if you can just get that into your head, you'll have the whole thing in a nutshell."

"Melvin, why do they call this free verse?"

"Probably because it isn't worth anything."

Waiter—"How will you have your steak, sir?"

Dr. Carmichael, absentmindedly—"Well done, good and faithful servant."

Editor's note: For the benefit of the ignorant, this event did not transpire on the campus.

The Desire for Something Different

Is satisfied in Ice Cream by the Special Brick that all Hazelwood Dealers carry. Each week a different combination of flavors is used. The new brick comes out each Saturday and continues throughout the following week.

Get the Special Brick for Next Sunday's Dinner

From
the
Dealer
with
the
Yellow
Sign

Hazelwood
Ice Cream

From
the
Dealer
with
the
Yellow
Sign

“It Pays to Pay Cash at Marr’s”

35 STORES



“It Pays to Pay Cash at Marr’s”

(Continued from page 22)

The temperamental Miss Tattersall is noted for her poetry and literary abilities. She is seldom seen without dimples or smiles. She follows the footsteps of her musical father.

Thus you have become acquainted with the greatest class in Whitworth, the class which will make Whitworth a great college in the near future. Long live the Class of '27.

She: “Stop!”

He: “I won’t!”

She (with a sigh of relief): “Then I have done my duty.”

He: “I want you to know I am a self-made man.”

She: “Well, who interrupted you?”

“The sweetest girl I ever kissed.”

Said a gay young guy named Malcomb.

“Used powdered sugar on her face, Instead of powdered talcum.”

Dollars may not go as far as formerly, but they go faster.

JEWELRY

Is a symbol of Love
that gives unending
Service.

Choose your Jewelry
where reputation as-
sures honest treat-
ment.

Sartori & Wolff

Makers of Fine Jewelry

N. 10 Wall St.

**Spokane's
Virgin Wool Clothier
and Tailor**



**If It Isn't
All Right
Bring It Back**

L. R. Dolby Co.

402-4 Riverside

**Walk-Over Shoes
are
Style Leaders**

Let Your Next Pair be
Walk-Overs
\$7---\$8.50---\$10

**Shuart's Walk-Over
Boot Shop**

719 Riverside Avenue

(Continued from page 49)

APRIL

1. Fooled! Junior Class conducts chapel.
- 2-8. Records of these days destroyed by Japanese earthquake.
9. Miss Hess is able to partake of nourishment.
10. Seniors visit Teachers' Institute.
11. Some alumni venture to revisit the old school.
15. Baseball with North Central.
16. Board of Trustees banquet. Home Ec girls give the dinner.
18. Drop our first baseball game to Cheney.
20. Sphinx-Pyramid plays.
21. Dr. Johnson speaks in chapel.
22. Miss Jewell, W. C. T. U., addresses students.
23. Somebody (?) brought limburger down to lunch. Mm-m.
24. C. E.'s entertained at chicken dinner. Vocal Recital directed by Miss Farr. The jinx is against us. We slip up on a sure victory and let S. U. take a 11-10 score.
27. We all decide to start winning. Prexy gives baseball a boost. Marthalena and Melvin are chosen to represent us in the Oratorical and Recitational contest. Nightshirt parade in MacMillan Hall.
28. Our PEP and TEAM win from S. C. 5-4.
30. Girl's April Frolic.

MAY

1. Sphinx and Pyramid girls give May Morning Breakfast. Intercollegiate Oratorical and Recitational.
2. Editors burn late oil.
4. Annual goes to press. (Great sigh of relief). Sphinx program and initiation.
5. Baseball at Spokane College.
8. Baseball at Spokane University. Girls hold Open Dorm.

(Continued on page 85)

WHEELER'S BARBER SHOP

722 Sprague

Specialize on Young Men's and Women's Haircutting

(Continued from page 84)

- 12. Cheney plays on our field.
- 15. Kappa Gamma May Party. Sara wears crown.
- 22. "The Littlest Bridesmaid" starring Delilah Barber and Carl Boppell.
- 29. Seniors near completion of four college years. All decide that they know nothing.
- 31. Dr. Stevenson preaches Baccalaureate. Caps and gowns appear.

JUNE

- 1. Ballard Oratorical Contest.
- 2. Annual Musical. The end draws nigh.
- 3. Academy Commencement exercises.
- 4. At last! Dr. Scafe of Detroit delivers Commencement address. Sheepskins are handed out—and nine more face the cold world. Tears and smiles and goodbyes. Thus endeth our college year.

"That Sounds Good to Me!"



New English Model SUITS

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|---------------------------------------------|----------------|
| Wide, straight trousers | SPECIAL |
| snug hips, broad shoulders and English sack | \$25 |
| coat features, in the | \$30 |
| new Spring shades. | \$35 |

Trade Upstairs and Save
\$10.00!

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New Christian Education Course leading to
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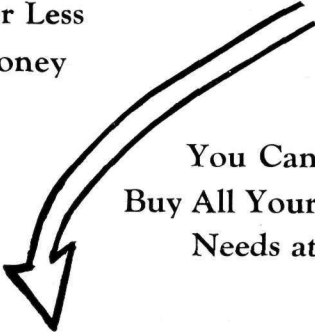
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You Can
Buy All Your
Needs at

BURGAN'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

Division and Boone

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

"Why do they call their baby Bill?"
"He was born on the first of the month."

Photographer—"Here's your son's portrait."

Customer—"It looks like him."

P.—"He said you promised to pay for it."

C.—"That sounds like him."

He.—"Why, sweetheart, the color has left your face. Are you ill?"

She—"No, you boob, it's all wiped off on your coat."

Bill D.—"I wonder why it is that a girl can't catch a ball like a man?"

Lindalee—"Oh, a man is so much bigger and easier to catch."

"Funny thing about these fifteen-cent socks."

"Whassamatter?"

"Everytime I walk, they run."

Lawrance—"I have an idea—"

Mac—"Be careful of it. It's in a strange place."

Suggested epitaph for a deceased London boarding-house keeper:

Peace to her hashes.

Gas—Oil—Tires—Tubes—Accessories

WHITWORTH SERVICE

McINTURFF STATION and ELY, Props.

Whitworth Students—

We handle a Complete line of
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We Thank You For Your Patronage



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Graduation—Birthdays—Anniversaries

The message you wish to convey is best represented by a gift of flowers. We have them for all occasions.

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6th Floor Hyde Bldg. Main 3300



Our service is complete for the finishing of your garments and dresses.

Cloth Covered Buttons in all styles and sizes.

Accordian, Knife, Side, Box, Sunburst and Combination Pleating
Button Holes made to order.

Hemstitching, Picot Edging, Braiding

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All Work is Guaranteed

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We specialize in the needs of the janitor and caretaker. Many items in this line we make in our own factory.

RADIO BUNK

Station HAHHA broadcasting: "News Notes—Ten thousand laundry men killed in Chinese revolution. A heavy rainfall took the starch out of them."

(Shirtenly, and thereby hangs a tale!)

Station ICU2 broadcasting: Signor Hali Tosis will now sing "The Breath of Morn" from "Listerine".

A PLAY UPON WORDS
(In one act or less)

Dramatis Personae (in order of appearance):

One large, round, bright, and wholly beautiful May morning.

Seven o'clock bell—(Villian's accomplice no. one).

One (for once) utterly cheerful, entirely home-made, sweet, innocent, and wholly beautiful student of the female sex. (Need we ad that he's a true Whitworthian? Bleth his lil' heart.)

One warning bell at exactly 7:25:35, Greenwich.

(The plot thickens, as all plots have a habit of doing.

Ha! I hev yeh in mulh paowur!)

Prunes! !—Finish the play yourself.

Need we suggest the flowers, pine-clad shroud, and

ASBESTOS

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SERVICE HOURS:

11 A. M.

to

8 P. M.

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CAFETERIA

**513-515 Sprague Avenue
SPOKANE, WN.**

Suits French Dry Cleaned—One Day's Time

Suits Pressed While You Wait—Hats
Cleaned and Blocked.
GIVE US A TRIAL!

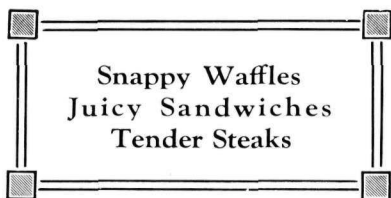
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South 5 Monroe Street

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No one appreciates the value of a good appearance more than the college student.

Clothes that lend confidence; that enable you to face the class—and the world; that's what you want.

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707-709-711 Sprague Ave. 708-710-712 First Ave.

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New parts for Waterman, Parker-Duofold, Swan, Conklin, Sheaffer, Moore and Wahl fountain pens are carried in our stock. There's no need of sending back to the factory for repairs.

Our Fountain Pen "Doctor" will "Restore" Your Pen to Former Writing Efficiency

and at but a very small charge; surprising how little it costs to have your old pen made good as new.

Mail it or bring it in next time you pass this way.

The "Doctor's" hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Eversharp Pencils Repaired

Graham's is the parts and repair station for the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.

Bring Your Pen in for a FREE Drink of Smooth Flowing Ink

MAX. 847



Coal - Coke - Wood

Hawkeye Fuel Co.

Dentist (ready for examination)—
“Where is it located?”

Miss Take (theatre usher)—“First row
to the right in the balcony.”

Minister, approaching Beal—“My young
friend, do you attend a place of worship?”

Beal—“Yes sir, regularly every Sunday
night. I'm on my way to see her now.”

Bell—“I called to-er-talk-er-to you about-
rt-your daughter's hand.”

Mr. Hess—“James, tell Miss Eula that
the manicurist has arrived.”

Bill W.—“So you're in a new business?”

Pete—“Yes, I'm making face powder that
can't be kissed off.”

Bill W.—“Do you need any help in the
testing room?”

SAFE ENOUGH

She—“She says that her face is her
fortune.”

Her—“Then she needn't be afraid of any-
one marrying her for her money.”

Ashford—“Would you advise me to cul-
tivate my voice?”

Sharp—“Sure, cultivate it, but for heav-
en's sake, plant it deep.”

Washington Auto Carriage Co.

Manufacturers of

Auto bodies, wheels, new tops,
cushions, and all kinds of com-
mercial bodies and cabs.
Blacksmithing, painting, and
trimming done. Fenders and
wrecked cars repaired so that
they are as good as new. We
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Drivers
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MAIN 6060

EGGERT'S

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Over 100 Styles

Most Styles

\$7.50

10 South Howard Street

Famous last words: Watch me pass him at the next corner!

Tailor—"Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Beal (rising to the occasion)—"Do you want a sock on the jaw?"

Whitworth Optimist—"Please pass the cream."

Whitworth Pessimist—"Is there any milk in that pitcher?"

Mrs. Reynolds, severely—"Fred, there were two pieces of cake in the pantry this morning and now there is only one. How does this happen?"

Fred—"I don't know. It must have been so dark that I did not see the other piece."

Ques.—When is a Scotchman not a Scotchman?

Ans.—When he stands on the banks and braes.

Dad—"The main difference between me and my boy is that when I put in a day at work, I don't feel like running around nights; but when he puts in a night running around, he doesn't feel much like working days."

SMITH & COMPANY

MORTUARY

The Home of Service

LOCATION CIVIC CENTER

1122-26 Riverside Avenue

Spokane, Washington



Bound between the covers of this Annual, is the story of many happy reflections. Here are the memories of bygone days of happiness--adventure--achievement.

It has been our privilege, one of which we are decidedly proud of, to have assisted in making the appearance of the book entirely worthy of the most glorious traditions of Alma Mater.

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When You "Run In" to Spokane

—from the campus, a lunch or dinner at the OASIS will be a delightful treat. Notice the forty-cent lunch and dollar dinner menus!

Tempting Fountain Service

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OASIS

A Special Invitation to Whitworth Students and Instructors

is extended by Emerson-Mann Co. operating a store for women and girls exclusively—carrying a complete line of ready to wear garments at prices averaging one fourth less than ground floor stores.

Our lower operating expense, inexpensive fixtures and very low rent make this saving possible on standard high grade merchandise.

Emerson-Mann Co.

Top Floor Old Nat'l Bank Bldg.

Desperado—Halt! If you move, you're dead!"

Any W. Student—"My man, you must be more careful of your English. If I should move, it would be a sure sign that I was alive."

Mrs. MacTavish (during radio church service)—"Why are ye removin' the ear-phones, Sandy?"

Sandy—"They're takin' up the collection now."

Bride—"I want an easy chair for my husband."

Salesman—"Morris?"

Bride—"No, Clarence."

"Oh," she sighed, "I shall never hear his footsteps again; the step I have listened for with eager ears as he came thru the garden gate; The step that has so often thrilled my heart as I heard it on the porch. Never, Never again."

"Has he left you?" asked the sympathizing friend.

"No, he has taken to wearing rubber soles."

Frances W. (getting on street car)—"Transfer, please."

Conductor—"Here's two. I think they will carry you."

Our Chinese truck-driver presented us with a bill the other day. It read—"10 goes, 10 comes, at 50c a went."

An electrician, having arrived home at 1:00 A. M., was preparing to retire when his wife yelled at him and said:

"Watts the matter? Wire you insulate?"

Dean—"If you were getting dinner for six people and had but five potatoes, how would you divide them and give each one an equal share?"

Lessie—"I'd mash 'em."

"Woman is more beautiful than man."

"Naturally, of course."

"No, artificially."

Him said him didn't love we

Him even made we cry,

And so us threw him over

When him deserted I.

It was the twentieth day of the flood. Noah was walking the deck in a blaze of wrath.

"Doggone it," said he, "I knew I'd miss something. Here I've forgotten to bring a specimen of the missing link."



*Where All Merchandise is
of The Best!*

Garrett, Stuart & Sommer

Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes
508 Riverside

She—"Tell me, would you still love me even tho I were ugly?"

He (absent mindedly)—"My dear you know I do."

'28—"What made the Soph so bow-legged?"

'25—"Jumping over paddles last year."

Ed. Note—WE WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR OF THE DEATH OF ANY ALUMNI.

Bob S.—"There was a big fire down in the post office last night."

Bill D.—"My girl in Seattle must have sent me another letter."

Rastus—"Whyfo' does you call your gal "Valspar," Sambo?"

Sambo—"Cause all de boilin' watah in de world ain't gwine to turn her white."

Our favorite song: SEND YOUR GIRL TO THE PEN AND THEN YOU'LL MAKE HER WRITE.

Gowns, Coats,
Ensemble Suits
and Millinery

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At Prices For Less.

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