

1926

Natsihi Yearbook 1926

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NATSIHI

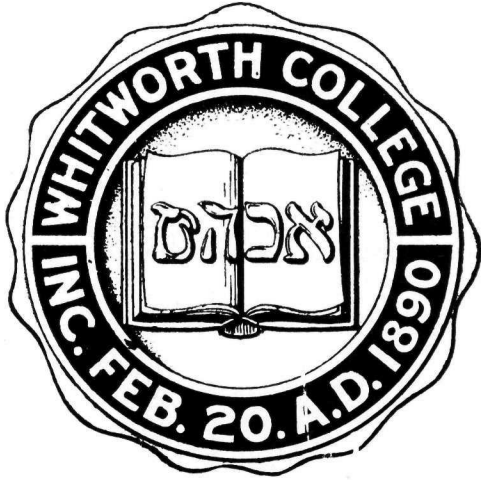
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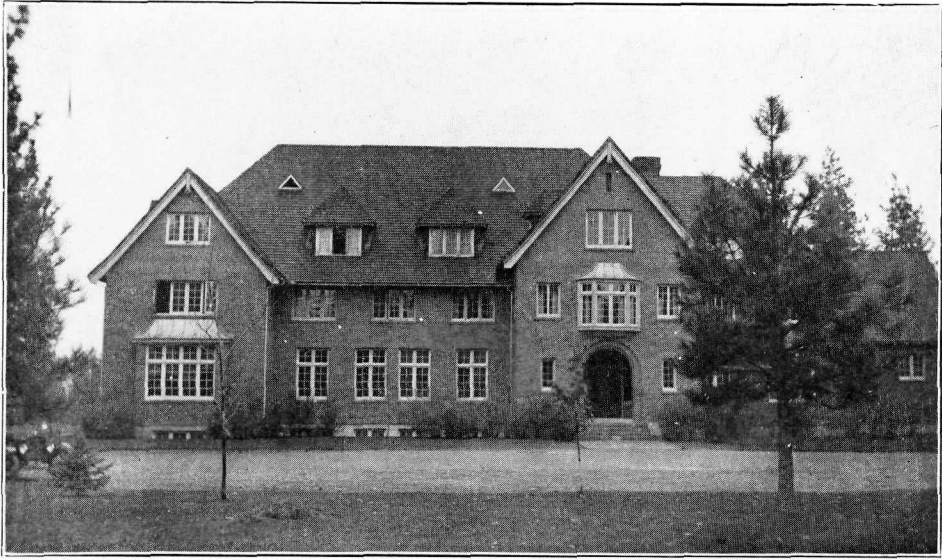
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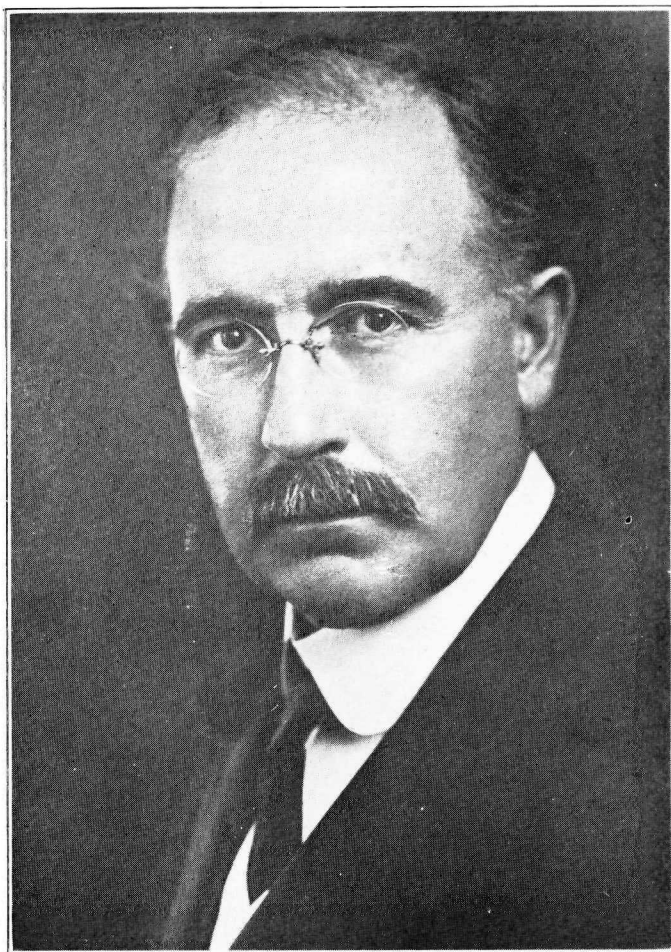
NINETEEN HUNDRED
and TWENTY-SIX

PRINTED BY UNION PRINTING COMPANY
ENGRAVINGS BY PARENT-ART

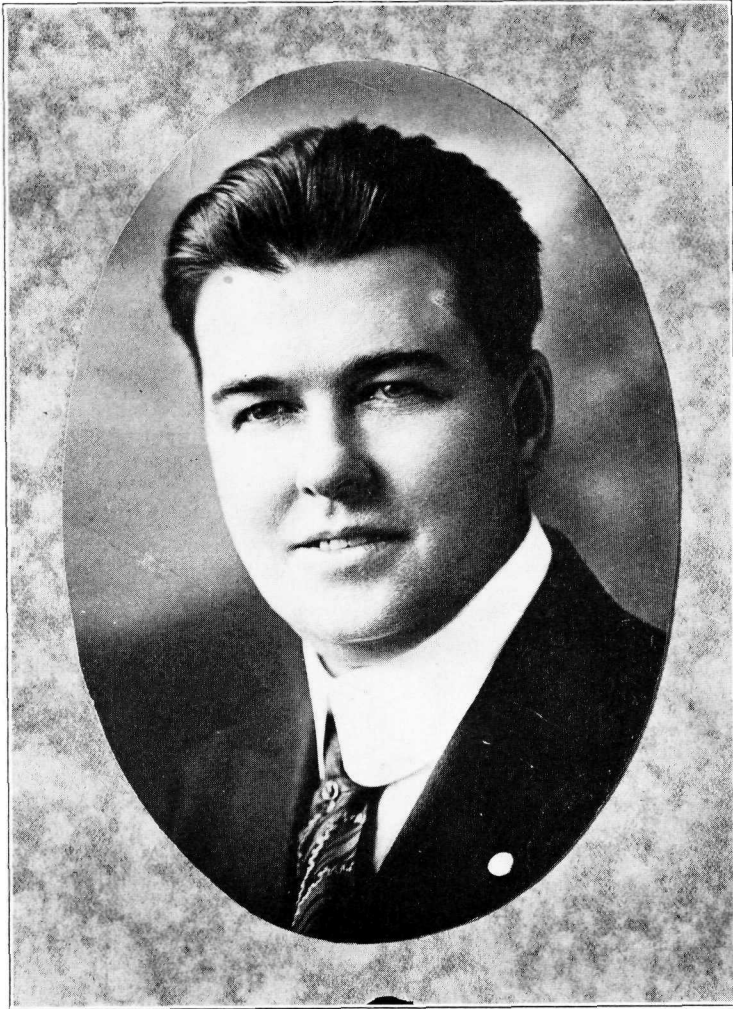
PUBLISHED ANNUALLY
by the
STUDENTS ASSOCIATION
of
WHITWORTH COLLEGE
SPOKANE, WASH.







WALTER A. STEVENSON
A.M., Ph.D., D.D., President



JAMES G. PATRICK, M.A.
Dean of College

Foreword—

In order that the pleasant memories of Whitworth during this College year will cling to us and be made more vivid and lasting, and that they may not fade from our recollections, the staff endeavors to preserve them in this Natsili.

Dedication—

To our Parents, in appreciation of the self-sacrifice, constant encouragement, sympathy and devotion, which has made our College life possible, we affectionately dedicate this publication of the Natsihi

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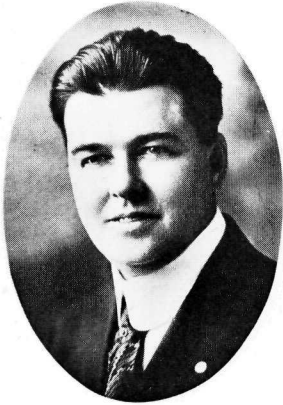
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Faculty

Faculty



JAMES G. PATRICK
Dean of the College
Head of Social Science Department
A.B., Spokane University
M.A., Washington State College



MISS ELEANOR STOCKETT
Librarian and Assistant in History
A.B., Whitworth College



MISS DOROTHY D. FARR
Instructor of Voice
A.B., Whitworth College



MISS EDNA MONTGOMERY
Head of Chemistry and Physics Departments
B.S., University of Montana
A.M., University of Illinois

Faculty



CURTIS B. NEWSOM
Coach of Athletics
Head of Philosophy and Bible
Departments
B.D., Northwestern University
A.M., Northwestern University
Ph.D., Earlham College



MISS ALICE MORRISON
Dean of Women
Head of Education and History
Departments
B.S., Amity College
A.M., University of Washington



MISS E. BEATRICE BARNES
Head of English and Modern
Language Departments
A.B., Washington State College



MISS SELMA CROW
Head of Biology and Home Economics
Departments
B.S., Whitman College

Faculty



WALTER H. BUNTON
Head of Mathematics Department
A.B., University of Nebraska
A.M., University of Oregon



MRS. MAUDE M. MITCHELMORE
Instructor of Piano
Lake Erie Conservatory of Music

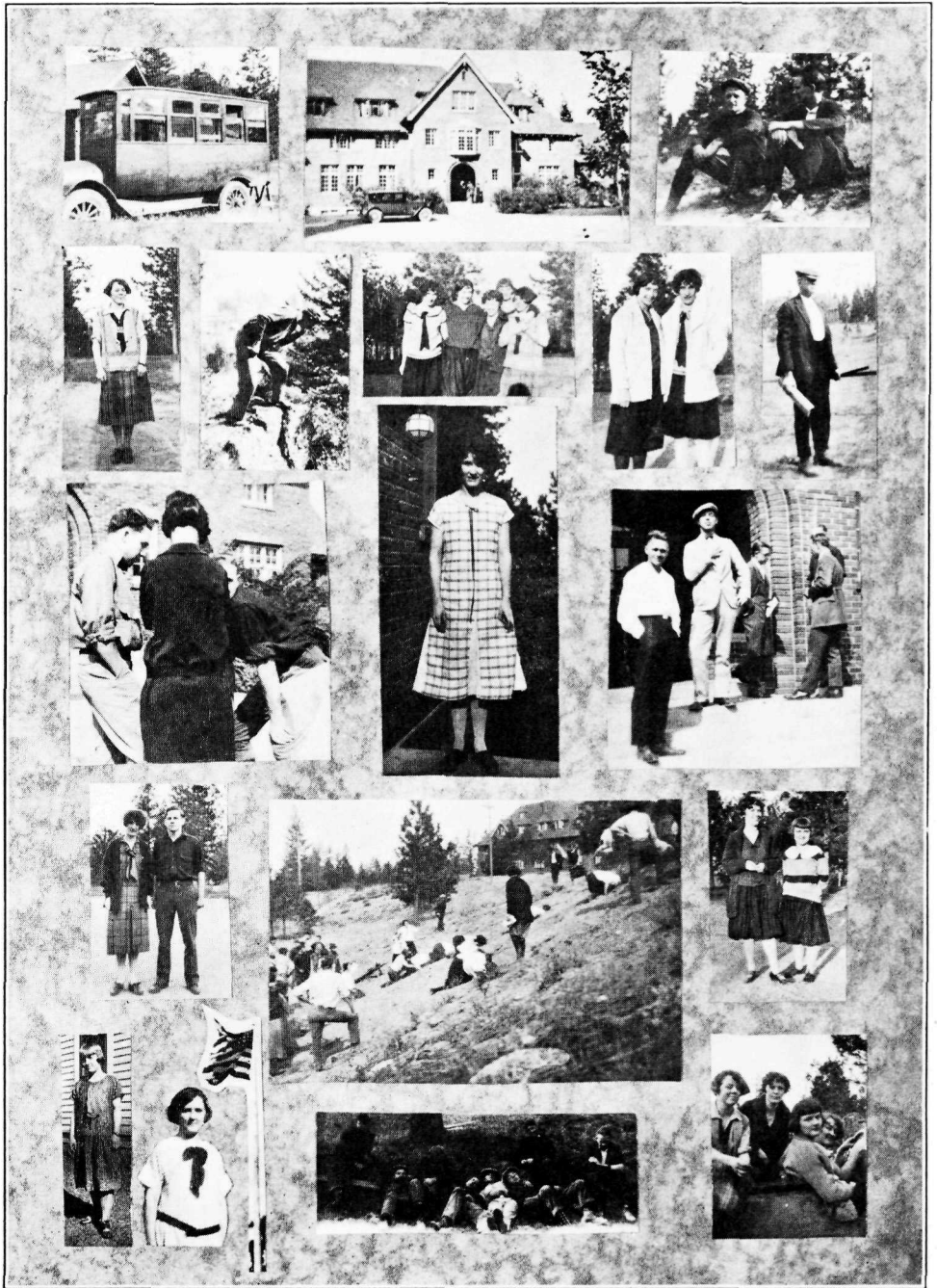
MISS RUTH NEHRICK
Instructor of Violin

MRS. ETHEL HAMACHER
Secretary to the President
A.B., Grinnell College, Iowa



CHARLES W. HAYS
Head of Department of Classical Languages
A.B., A.M., D.D., Washington-Jefferson
College.

Natsihi—1926





Classes—

Seniors

DOROTHY E. BRENTON

Transferred from State Teachers College
Valley City, North Dakota.

Kappa Gamma, 1925-'26.
Tri-G, President, 1924-'25.

Treasurer 1925, (fall semester)
Volunteer Fellowship 1924-'25-'26,
Gospel Team Chairman, 1926.

Pyramid Literary Society, 1924-'25,
Executive Board, 1925-'26.

W.A.A. Executive Board, 1925-'26,
Debate, 1924-'25.

Basket Ball, 1924-'25.

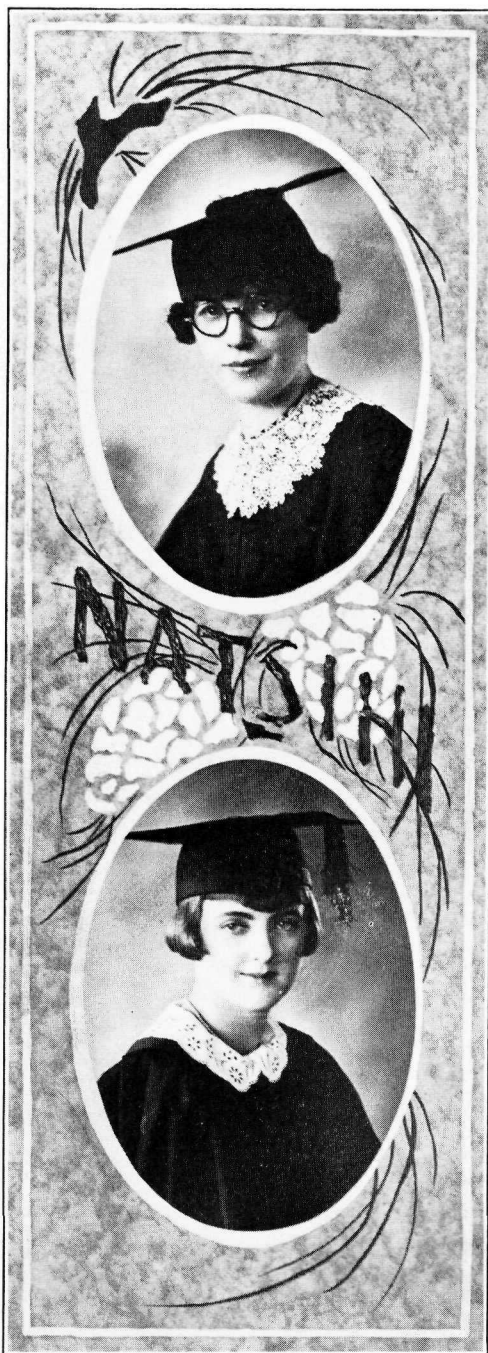
Volley Ball, 1926.

"The Littlest Bridesmaid," 1925

"Why Not Jim," 1925

"Sylvia," 1926.

"Daddy Long Legs," 1926.



THELMA PORTER

Kappa Gamma

Pres. Fall '25

Maid of Honor, '25, '26

Treasurer Spring, '25, '26.

Natsihi Staff, '23, '25, '26.

Sphinx Literary Society

Secretary, '25.

Student Association

Executive Board, '24-'25.

Secretary, '25.

Women's Athletic Association

President '25.

Honor "W"

Class President, '24

Class Secretary and Treasurer '25.

Volunteer Fellowship, '24-'25.

President, '25.

Y. W. C. A. '22

Glee Club

"Sylvia", '26.

Dramatics

"Littlest Bridesmaid," '25.

"Daddy Long Legs", '26.

Senior Class History

In the fall of 1922 Whitworth threw open her doors to nineteen green freshmen. Green, did I say? Well that's the way the rest of the school felt about them. But in all their greenness they were a very peppy group, rivaling the much self-celebrated class of '28. Although the entire school was against them, they succeeded in keeping the Sophs tied up from early morning until late in the afternoon, but were unsuccessful in getting the flag down as the upper half of the pole had been well greased with about ten pounds of lard. All hard feelings over this little affair were dropped at the Sophomore-Freshman party. On March seventeenth (what better time could there be for the displaying of their colors of Irish green and white) the Freshmen entertained the Sophomores.

At Mid-semester four new members joined the class. It can truly be said that the class was in for all school activities, and for an "all 'round" boy athlete the Frosh took the honors.

Unable to withstand the lure of spring the entire class skipped off one Saturday and spent the entire day at a lake.

It was with many sighs of regret that school drew to a close and the class bid farewell, all looking forward to the next year; but alas! due to the uncertainty of the reopening of school the majority of students made plans for entering other institutions. School opened with only six of the original members back, two of whom were boys. As to class fight, the boys, having been deposit-

ed at some distance from school and relieved of certain very necessary articles of wearing apparel by the Frosh boys, found it necessary to wait until dark to return.

In the Sophomore year few enough had returned, but the Junior year of this remarkable class opened with only Thelma Porter of the original twenty-three, back in school. She was re-inforced by Miss Elizabeth Sharp from Linfield college. Late in the semester Rodney Crane matriculated. Rodney, while in school, distinguished himself as a catcher (of what?) This class took charge of the usual commencement events which fall to the lot of every Junior class, as class day, Junior-Senior, picnic, etc.

For a while at the beginning of the Senior year fate seemed to have decreed that there should be one, and only one senior as neither Elizabeth or R. Curtis returned. It soon developed, however, that the honors were to be divided as the largest, though not the best, part of the present class put in "its" appearance in the person of Dorothy Brenton, who had entered as a Sophomore in 1924 but had done enough work during the summer to make it possible for her to graduate by carrying a ? number of hours each semester.

During the history of the class not one tradition of the school has been broken, including senior sneak. And after June 10, 1926 Whitworth will no longer hear "ev" and "en-away."

Signed—

Dorothy Brenton, Pres.
Thelma Porter, Sec.

Senior Biography

"The evil that men do lives after them."—Shakespeare.

Realizing the immense gravity of the work which I am about to undertake and the probable gravity of the results thereof—I, being of sound mind, do solemnly undertake to set forth on paper the biography of the senior class.

On September 11, 1903, Dorothy E. Brenton, of yell-leading fame, was born in North Dakota, the home of the other blizzards. A few hours later she began leading yells, an occupation in which she was to engage for the next twenty-two years.

Dorothy, according to her parents was an unusual child. As soon as she was able to creep she began teething on the nearest door-knob. By the time she was a month old she had swallowed a carpet tack, half a-dozen buttons and three thimbles. As soon as it was humanly possible she began to walk.

At the age of six she entered school. At once the budding genius began to bud. An event, chosen at random from the rich store of eight years of activity, will serve to show at what an early age her clear, logical intellect began to develop.

"Dorothy," said the teacher, "Can you tell me what 'dogma' is?"

"Yes'm," said Dorothy, "it is the feminine of dog-pa."

Her high school career was, if anything, even more spectacular. Her talent in debate, both formal and informal was unusual, and she routed all comers. Even her instructors retired, beaten, from the unequal contest.

In addition, Miss Brenton was prominent in athletics, serving as backstop and third assistant pig-tail on the girls' baseball team.

When Commencement arrived, Dorothy, as might have been expected was class orator. The effect, however, was somewhat marred by the ringing down of the curtain when she had spoken but a scant fifty minutes.

Notwithstanding, in the fulness of time, she came to Whitworth where, with ardor undampened, she continued her triumphant way. On her Whitworth career, I need not dwell. It is college history.

Thelma Helen Porter, the other half of the senior class, was born, as nearly as the oldest inhabitant can remember, on December 8, 1903.

From her earliest infancy her angelic disposition manifested itself. Cooing contentedly, little Teddy would playfully fling her rattle under the bed—a foreshadowing of events to come. (Miss Porter's friends will testify that, while she is not still cooing, she still keeps her possessions under her bed.)

Miss Porter says, herself, that she was a model child, often being allowed to take up the collection in the cradle-roll department. In school she was a marvel to her teachers. Indeed, Miss Porter proudly tells how one of her teachers said, "If all pupils were like Thelma, there would be no use in having schools."

Her artistic talent developed at a phenomenally early age. While she was still a toddling infant, she was detected making scallops in a doughnut. At a much later date she developed a superior artistry in the darning of stockings.

Miss Porter converses fluently on a number of topics, including manhood suffrage, the evolution of the ditty and the high cost of linament.

When asked what her opinion of high school students was, Miss Por-

Continued on Page 55

Class of 1927

The history of the Junior class begins with Donald Beal, the President of the student body. Mr. Beal is noted for his clear tenor voice and for his genial and cheerful disposition. He is also prominent as an athlete and during the past football season has gathered unto himself goodly honors. In the proper season Mr. Beal is also a luminary of the diamond. A good fellow to know. His only failing is a strong leaning toward misogyny.

Mr. Boppell, the second in order, has distinguished himself chiefly as an athlete. He has an excellent record in the three major sports and plays about equally well in all three. He has also distinguished himself in plays given by the college and proved himself an able manager of many collegiate affairs. Mr. Boppell is a confirmed misogynist.

Mr. Bell is another athlete and he also performs with credit to himself in three major sports. His specialty is basketball, however, a sport for which he is well qualified by virtue of much experience. Mr. Bell is the Apollo of the class and the blond beauty of his person is the despair of all femininity. He parts his hair in the middle and his favorite reading is the Congressional Record.

The fourth member of the class is Mr. Mitchell, who is noted for his

skill as a musician. He has held the position of President of the student body; is a skillful and ready speaker and has a genial and obliging disposition. He is also an excellent scholar and something of the philosopher. His favorite reading is Kant's Critique.

The last man under consideration, Mr. Gilmore, is noted for his outstanding and eccentric ego, and for the profundity of his wit and erudition. He has debated with some success and his speeches are reported to have the true Periclean flavor. Mr. Gilmore also parts his hair in the middle and his favorite reading is "Classics from Funk and Wagnalls."

The sixth member of the class is Miss Ransburg who is noted for her ability along scholarly lines, being an especial adept in the languages. Miss Ransburg is also an excellent speaker and her smiles and sunny good humor are an inspiration to all who know her.

And last, but not least, is Miss Miller. Miss Miller is noted for her dramatic ability and she has represented Whitworth College for the past two years in the recitational. She is also something of the scholar and takes a prominent part in most of the collegiate affairs.

—M. G.

Juniors



Carl Boppell	President
Marthalena Miller	Secretary-Treasurer
Mary Ransburg	Vice-President

Despite the fact that the freshmen class accredit themselves with the "good looks" of the school, the sophomores with their "eternal pep", and the seniors with their "said cleverness," these juniors represent these qualities of the above classes to a certain degree and besides they have a larger percentage of outstanding leadership than any other class. From their entry into Whitworth College to the end of the present school year they have been predominate from the first to the last

member in all school activities, student body executives, club leaders, dramatic and musical talent and outstanding athletic ability. They have the best girl athlete—Marthalena Miller, the all-around leader—Mary Ransburg, the shiek — Carl Boppell, the cleverest musician, that has ever attended Whitworth—Lawrance Mitchell, the level-headed—Don Beal, the wittiest—Walter Bell and the wisest—Melvin Gilmore. Our "pep" may not be "surface pep" but remember, "Still waters run deep."

Sophomore Pep Class

Horoscope

NAME	Present Occupation	Destiny
Mildred Pederson	Scatching Gravel	Snake charmer
Carl Laudenbach	Jazzing up Virgil	Night watchman
Lessie Rasco	Man-hunting	Church sexton
Jean Seaton	Raising Margaret	Movie actor
Wesley Roehr	Breadplates	Chorus girl
Clarence Roehr	Being good	President of Vassar
Josephine Smith	Coming Out of the Kitchen	Undertaker
Luella Bruce	Collecting scandal	Grand opera
Bill Davis	Hunting Millers	Henpecked husband
LindaLee Miller	Collecting "Bills"	Tired housewife
Watson Boyle	Chem. lab.	Seamstress
Lillian Brown	Wool-gathering	Preacher's wife
Hester Reynolds	Sassing Burton	Barber
Philip Laurie	Hunting Spencer	Suffragette leader
Russel Boucher	Catching flies	Nursemaid
Stanley Pearce	Women	Auctioneer
Roy Davay	Tennis	Matron at Whitworth
Charles Rexroad	Breathing	Milliner
Dave Adams	"Bugging"	Soap plus H 2 O.

Sophomores

The justly famous "Pep Class of '28" claims as its own the renowned motto of the three musketeers, "All for one, and one for all."

Due to the arduous efforts and unflagging energy of the aforesaid illustrious class, the Frosh were duly initiated into our midst and made to realize the gravity of college life. In the annual class fight '28's fighting spirit carried the Sophomores to victory over their Freshman opponents and won for the Sophomores the right to keep their flag flying from the flag-staff.

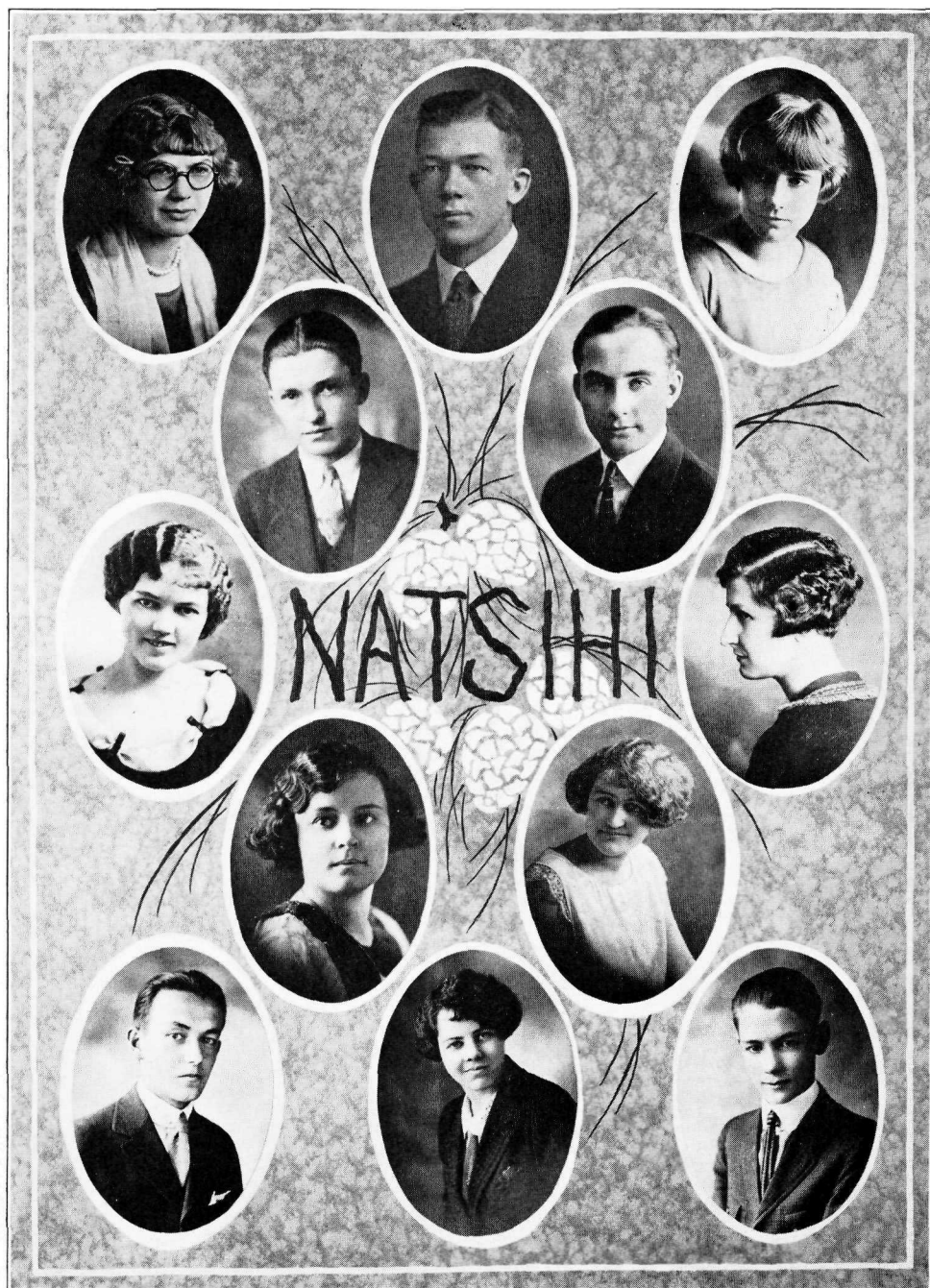
The annual "sneak" the next big event on the Sophomore calendar, was carried out with the greatest success. On the evening of March 16th, the Sophs, eluding the ever

watchful Frosh, made a get-away to Down River Park where they enjoyed a beefsteak supper. Returning to the college the Sophs indulged in a midnight serenade for the entertainment and edification of the Frosh.

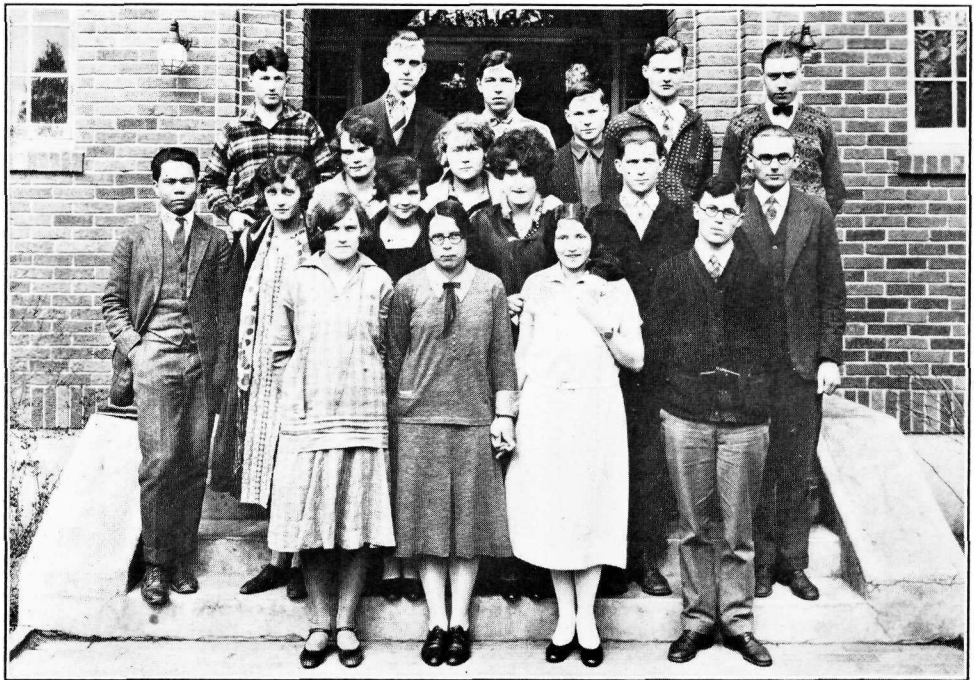
In athletics, the prowess of '28 is well-known. In debate, music and dramatics we have won honor. Indeed, no phase of college life is complete without the active participation of the Sophs.

Yet the tale of the class of '28 is but half-told. Who can say what new honors, what glorious achievements await the unrolling of the scroll. As a flame from the torch, so shall the class of '28 go forth from the lasting glory of its alma mater.

Sophomores



Freshmen



PresidentBob Stevenson
Vice-PresidentBertha Tattersall
Secretary-TreasurerJane DeVan

Father time hid an amused grin behind a worn hand as he watched a green little group of conquering heroes march up the steps to Mc-Millan Hall and confidently assume the duties of a Freshman class. Fresh from the high schools where their words had emblazoned the prep halls of fame they trod with unawed demeanor into the royal presence of Whitworth College.

A few days later a very bedraggled group met to offer mutual consolation and to organize against the outrages perpetrated by an unsympathetic sophomore class. They were experiencing the trials, the testing, to show who were and who were not fit representatives of an ideal school.

Then came the war which has fixed itself irascibly in the minds of all. Sufficient to say the Frosh were not missing in the excitement.

The class sneak was a glorious success which will be remembered by the Sophs with pangs of jealousy forever. Liberty lake was selected as a suitable location and at three o'clock on one of the sunny days of the second week in May, the class departed to be seen no more by Whitworthian eyes till 12 o'clock in the evening. Needless to say a good time was enjoyed by all the gentle members of the class gamboling on the green upon which background they were at times hard to see.

Academy Seniors

HUGH L. BRONSON

Entered from North Central, 1924
Class Representative on Student Council 1924-'25.
Treasurer of the Student Association, 1924-'25.
Captain of The Gospel Team, 1924-'25.
Secretary-Treasurer of The Volunteer Fellowship 1924-'25.
Class President 1925-'26.
Kappa Omicron Sigma, 1925, '26.



MILDRED POST

Entered from Columbia High School,
Anacortes, Wash., '25.
Whitworthian Staff, '26.
Natsihi Staff, '26

Preparatory Department



In regard to dignity, wisdom and decorum the preps are commonly supposed to occupy the lowest rung of Whitworth's scholastic ladder. But when it comes to enthusiasm and whole-hearted school spirit the preps are second to none.

The leader of the prep group, Hugh Bronson, is one of the preps of the institution. Hugh has served on the Student Council and is a leader in Volunteer Fellowship and Gospel Team work.

Caroline Petsch, class representative on the Student Council, is active in the Glee Club and appeared in "Sylvia". Caroline is vice-president of the Tri-G Society.

Cyril Brewer is a talented singer. He is active in the Glee Club and appeared in "Sylvia". Cyril, also lends his services as electrician for Student Association plays.

Lois Valley, our recent acqui-

sition from Canada, is a promising cartoonist. She is a member of the Glee Club and appeared in "Sylvia" and "Daddy Long Legs."

Helen Jacobson is a member of the Glee Club and another member of the preps who took part in "Sylvia." Helen is a member of the Tri-G Society.

Mildred Post, copyist for the Whitworthian and the Natsihi, is indispensable to both staffs. Mildred's ability as a pianist is much appreciated by her fellow inmates of McMillan Hall.

Vera Ewing, domestic light of the town girl's room is noted for her ability as a snipe hunter. Vera is a member of the Tri-G Society.

President Hugh Bronson
Vice President.....Caroline Petsch
SecretaryHelen Jacobson
Treasurer Mildred Post

L. G. B.

Activities



Women's Athletic Association



Executive Council

With the close of its third and most successful year, the Women's Athletic Association awarded two honor sweaters, one to Mary Ransburg, and another to Marthalena Miller. Other awards earned since publication of last annual are emblem and pin, Lindalee Miller, Thelma Porter, and Luella Bruce; emblems, Mildred Pederson, Marjorie Henderson, Dorothy Brenton, and Frances Wilcoxon. Awards are given on the point system.

Hiking began immediately after the fall rally under the captaincy of Dorothy Brenton and continued for six weeks. Five girls won points in this activity.

Dec. 6, basketball under Marthalena Miller commenced. The all-star team as selected by the captain was made up of forwards, Marthalena Miller and Zada Padgham; cen-

ter, Lindalee Miller; side center, Mary Ransburg; and guards, Laura Carson and Genevieve Claypoole.

With the close of basketball, volley ball was resumed under captain Mary Ransburg. An eight week season was thoroughly enjoyed by the girls.

Spring activities included tennis which ended with a tournament under Lindalee Miller, captain; and spring hiking with Dorothy Brenton, captain.

Thelma Porter proved a very efficient president. Lessie Rasco was secretary and Luella Bruce, treasurer. The executive board is made up of the officers and captains.

Besides women's athletics, the W. A. A., also supervise the April Frolic, May Morning Breakfast, and the football banquet.

Editorial Staff

Carl Laudenbach	Editor-in-Chief
Melvin Gilmore	Associate Editor
Lillian Brown	Literary Editor
Mary Ransburg	Society Editor
Luella Bruce	Organizations' Editor
George Norton	Athletic Editor
Thelma Porter	Art and Humor Editor
Bertha Tattersall	Music Editor
Donald Beal	Faculty Editor
Mildred Post	Typist
Phillip Laurie	Contributor
Wesley Roehr	Contributor
Lessie Rasco	Contributor

Business Staff

Carl Boppell	Business Manager
Walter Bell	Advertising Manager
Robert Stevenson	Advertising Assistant

To the Natsihi Staff which has been unfailingly generous in its expenditure of time and effort to make the Natsihi of 1926 a bigger and better publication, the Editor, the Business and the Advertising managers wish to express their sincere appreciation.

Natsihi Staff



Student Body Officers

Donald Beal.....President
Mary Ransburg.....Vice-President
Thelma Porter.....Secretary
Carl Laudenbach.....Treasurer

Executive Board

Thelma Porter, Dorothy Brenton
Senior Representatives
Walter Bell, Carl Boppell
Junior Representatives
Lessie Rasco Carl Laudenbach
Sophomore Representatives
Julia Stunkard
Lawrence Mitchelmore
Freshman Representatives.
Caroline Petsch Hugh Bronson
Prep. Representatives
Miss Montgomery, Dr. C. B. Newson
Faculty Representatives

The student body of Whitworth College is organized under the Student Association which has under its care all student activities, athletics, dramatics, debating, oratory, student publication and certain social events. Each registered student becomes a voting member as soon as he pays the yearly fee. He is then entitled to use his membership card for admission to all games on home grounds, debates, and other events designated by the Executive Board.

Two representatives for each college class, two representatives of the faculty, and the president and vice-president of the Student Association elected from the Junior and Senior classes constitute the Executive Board. This Board is responsible to the Association for the expenditure of all funds, and for the All-college Mixer, the Hallowe'en party, and the Colonial party.

The Executive Board appoints managers for football, basketball, tennis, track, baseball, debate and oratory, and also its own secretary and treasurer. The Editor-in-chief, business manager and advertising manager of the Natsihi are also appointed by this board. Upon satisfactory completion of their work, these officials and all debaters who have participated in four intercollegiate debates may be awarded gold W's in recognition of their services.

The officers for the past year are:

First Semester: President, Lawrence Mitchell; Vice-President, Mary Ransburg; Secretary, Thelma Porter; Treasurer, Carl Laudenbach.

Second Semester: Don Beal, Pres.; Mary Ransburg, Vice-Pres.; Thelma Porter, Secretary; Carl Laudenbach, Treasurer.

Student Association



Kappa Gamma

Founded in Tacoma, Washington, 1901

Colors—Purple with Gold

Flower—Violet

SORORA SUPREMA

Jennie Borgeson

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Dorothy Farr

Eleanor Stockett

SORORES IN COLLEGII

SENIORS

Thelma Porter

Dorothy Brenton

JUNIORS

Mary Ransburg

Marthalena Miller

SOPHOMORES

Lindalee Miller
Josephine Smith

Lessie Rasco

Luella Bruce
Lillian Brown

FRESHMEN

Zada Padgham

Julia Stunkard

Bertha Tattersall

Kappa Gamma



Alpha Psi Delta

SOCIAL FRATERNITY

FRATRES IN COLLEGII

JUNIORS

Donald Beal

Carl Boppell

Walter Bell

Lawrence Mitchell

SOPHOMORES

Carl Laudenbach

Bill Davis

FRESHMEN

Robert Stevenson

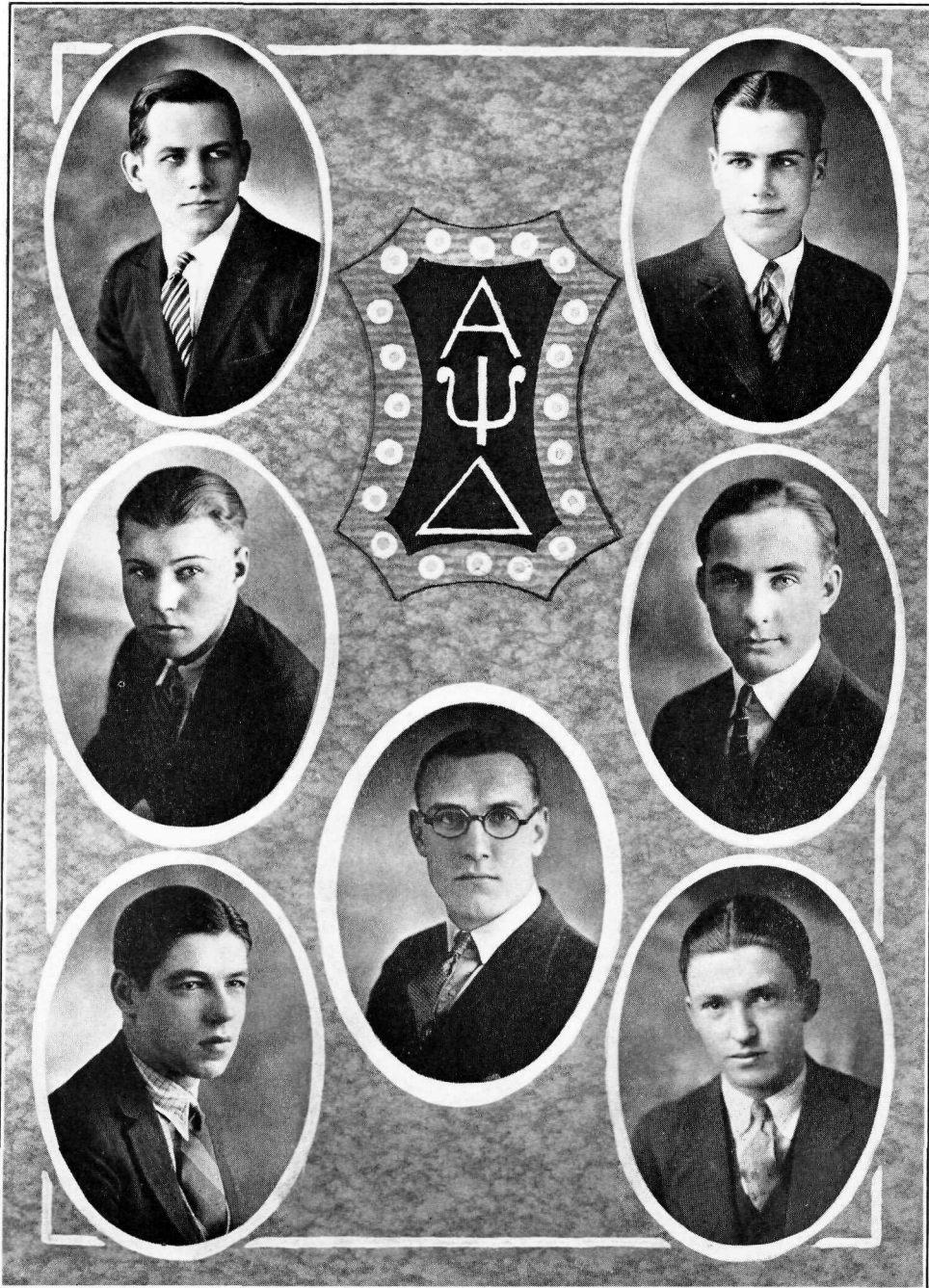
The Alpha Psi Delta fraternity is one of the older organizations on the campus. Organized for social purposes, the fraternity strives to make itself mutually beneficial to its members and the school. Each brother realizes that loyalty to Alpha Psi Delta is best shown in loyalty to his Alma Mater.

For that reason, each Delt is active in student activities, and thus individually makes the collective

fraternity contribution to the success of the college. It is the policy of the Alpha Psi Delta to make each year some material contribution to the campus, which last fall was made in the form of entrance lamps.

The fraternity sponsors two social events during the year, namely, the Saint Patricks party and a beef-steak breakfast during May. The members enjoy a stag banquet in the fall and a mixed banquet in April.

Alpha Psi Delta



Kappa Omicron Sigma

Founded at Spokane, Washington, 1925

Colors—Rose with White

Flower—Rose

FRATER IN FACULTATE

Dean James G. Patrick

TERTUIS

Melvin Gilmore

Karl Rupp

SERUDAS

Russel Boucher

Watson Boyle

Clarence Roehr

Charles Rexroad

Wesley Roehr

R. Stanley Pearce

Philip Laurie

David Adams

Roy Davey

PRIMUS

Ralph Hansen

Lee Knoll

Fred Metzler

Harvey Starling

PLEDGES

Hugh Bronson

William Lower

Arthur Edmondson

We are proud of our achievements in athletics for we had six "regulars" on the football team.

This group furnished Whitworth representation on the Mythical all conference team, the captain and the captain-elect.

We were represented by two lettermen in basketball and have several men who have won first places in conference track and field.

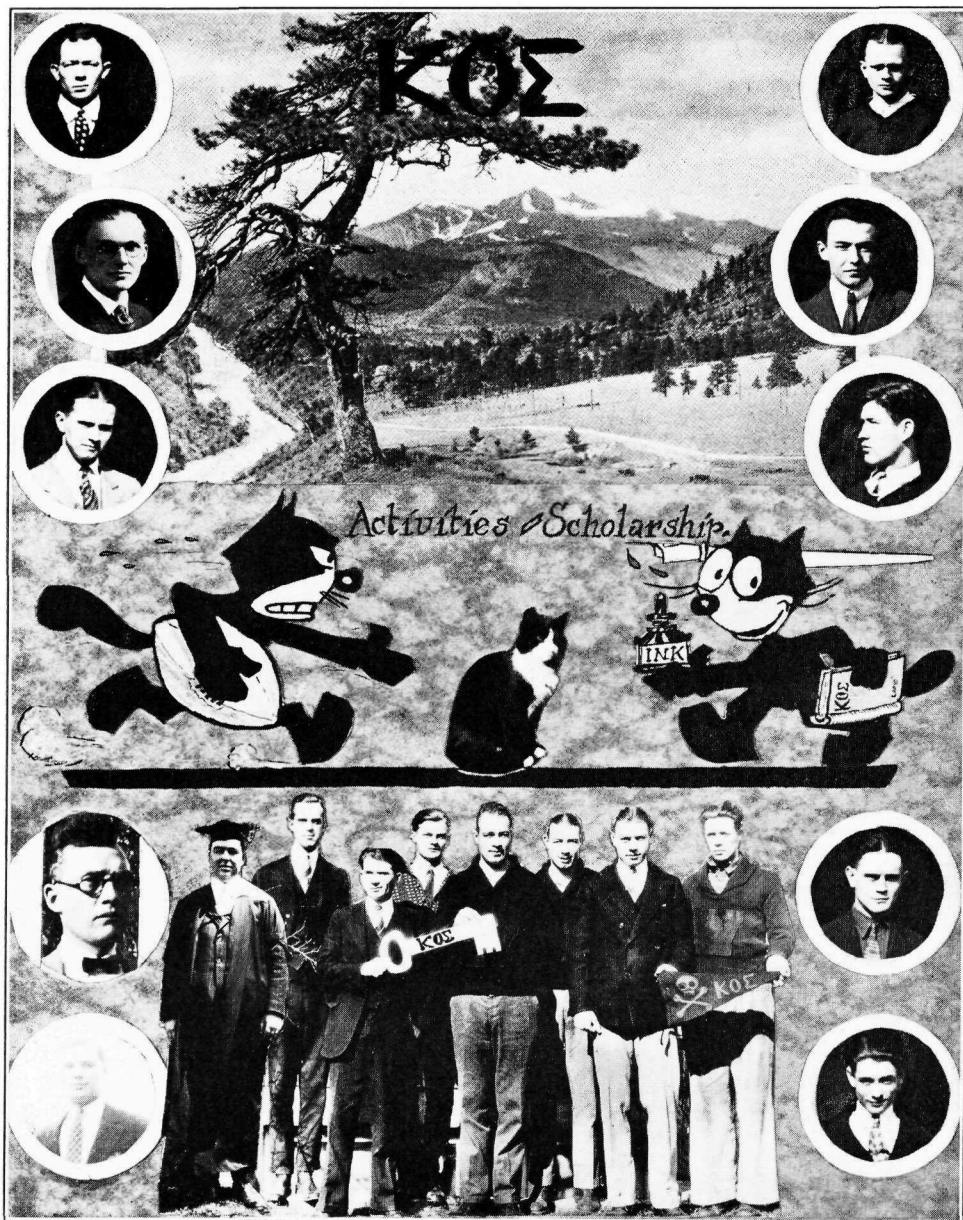
Several places on the debate teams were very capably filled, and an enviable record was set in oratory by some of the "fraters".

Quite a number of the "gang" won their laurels in the three major college productions and the fraternities own playlet.

Our roster of members also includes the active Y workers, many life service recruits and editors of the Whitworthian (including editor-in-chief except for last two issues).

Another claim for distinction is the largest and tallest men in the college for the least tall of all six officers is six feet, one inch and the tallest six feet three and one-half inches

Kappa Omicron Sigma



"In the foreground is the Omicron trail. To the left the Sigma River. In middle distance lies the friendly Vale of Cosmos, and in the distant background rise the mystic heights of Kappa."

Sigma Omicron



HONORARES SORORES IN FACULTATE

Edna M. Montgomery

SORORES IN COLLEGII

SOPHOMORES

Hester Reynolds

Mildred Pederson

FRESHMEN

Margaret Ritter

Genevieve Claypoole

Laura Carson

Jane De Van

Tri-G's



TRI-G SOCIETY

Colors: Blue and Silver

Flower: Iris

The Tri-G Society is composed of girls who pledge loyalty to the three-fold ideal of the organization: Good Sportsmanship, Good Fellowship, Good Scholarship. In addition each girl promises to exemplify, by her conduct, the Christian ideals of Whitworth College.

The Tri-G Society exists to develop Christian womanhood. Every meeting of the organization is opened with a short devotional service in which every girl takes part.

During the year a number of informal parties are given by the Tri-G girls. On St. Patrick's day a formal tea is given in honor of the Dean of Women. At the close of the

spring semester the organization gives a play, in which all the Tri-G girls take part.

The officers of the club for the first semester were: Lillian Brown, president; Hester Reynolds, vice president; Eleanor Brand, secretary; Dorothy Brenton, treasurer.

The second semester officers are: Lillian Brown, president; Caroline Petsch, vice-president; Mildred Pederson, secretary; Josephine Smith, treasurer.

The additional members are: Bertha Tattersall, Esther George, Helen Jacobson and Vera Ewing.

Miss Montgomery serves as advisor to the Tri-G Society.

Forensics



GEORGE NORTON — ROBERT STEVENSON — MELVIN GILMORE
PHILIP LAURIE — MARGARET RITTER — LEWIS RANDALL

Debate

Debating at the college this year was conducted under the auspices of the Columbia Valley Forensic Association on the triangular plan.

Whitworth debaters, winning and losing a debate, were able to score second in the association, of which Lewiston Normal, Spokane University, Spokane College, and Whitworth College are members. Spokane College, however, withdrew from the debating this year.

The question for debate, "Resolved that the United States is justified in demanding dollar for dollar repayment of allied debts incurred from August 1914 to November 1918," was chosen at an early meeting of the organization, and the date

for debates was then set for March 5.

Whitworth tryouts were held Tuesday, March 2. Those earning places on the teams were affirmative, George Norton, Robert Stevenson, Melvin Gilmore, and Dave Adams, alternate; negative, Margaret Ritter, Philip Laurie, Lewis Randall, and Harvey Starling, alternate.

With less than two weeks of preparation, the affirmative team, by strong rebuttal work, were able to win over their Lewiston normal opponents in the debate held in the college chapel. The rebuttal speech of Melvin Gilmore was undoubtedly

Continued on Page 78

Volunteer Fellowship



Mary Ransburg, Dorothy Brenton, Marthalena Miller, Mildred Pederson, Thelma Porter, Lessie Rasco, Margaret Ritter, Josephine Smith, Hugh Bronson, Julian Garcia, Fred Metzler, Donald Beal, Carl Boppell, Lewis Kandal, Harvey Starling, Lawrence Mitchell, Lawrence Mitchelmore, Cyril Brewer, Lee Knoll, Wesley Roehr, Clarence Roehr, Phillip Laurie, Stanley Pearce

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

The organization has had a busy year. They have held services nearly every Sunday. Special meetings were held at Oaksdale and Tekoa. Services were also held at Milwood, Fishtray, Malden, Medical Lake, Parental Home, Volunteers of America, Fourth Presbyterian Church

and at Ladies Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian and in the college chapel service.

About one-third of the student body are members of this organization. The officers are:

- Thelma PorterPresident
Dorothy BrentonVice-President
And Captain of the Gospel Team
Mildred Pederson Secretary
Lee KnollTreasurer

Among the members will be found students who hold positions in their own churches in town as superintendents, choir leaders, Sunday school teachers and Christian Endeavor works.

McMillan Hall



McMillan Hall has been the scene of a number of much enjoyed and long-to-be-remembered events this year.

During the fall term the McMillan Hall girls held open house for all students and friends of the college. This spring, all campus students were entertained at a party given at McMillan. An old girls' tea for new girls was given early in the year.

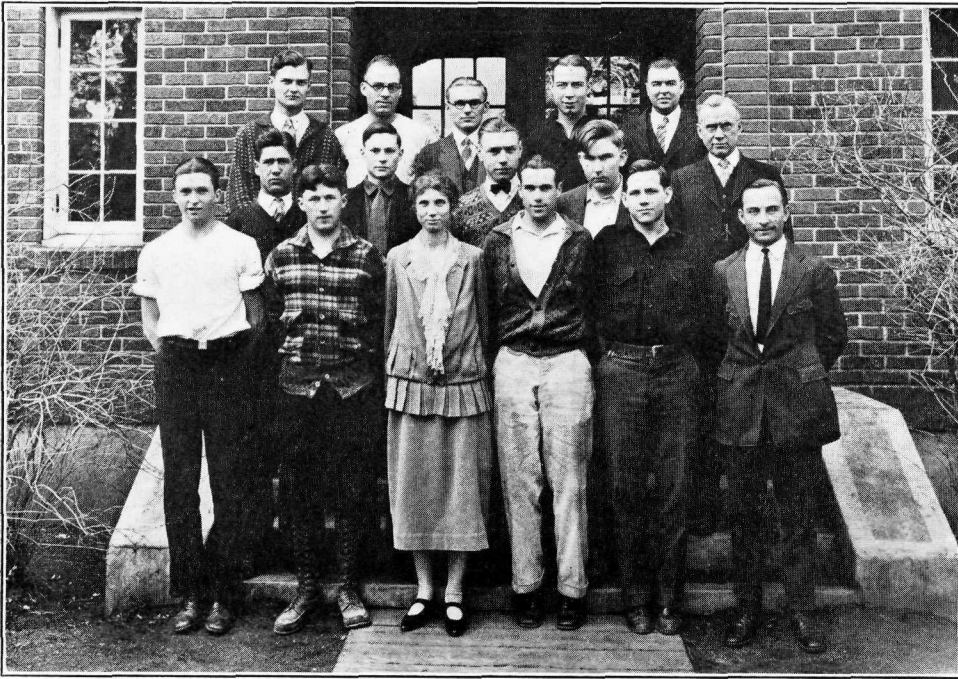
Other events of a far less formal nature have taken place in McMillan. The annual class fight was fully enjoyed by all residents of the women's dormitory. Luckless Frosh girls were torn from the arms of their Junior advisors and subjected

to various indignities at the hands of the ruthless Soph girls. Rooms belonging to Frosh girls were mysteriously stacked, apparently without the agency of human hands. Many a horrid Freshman went to bed, not knowing whether she would wake up in her bed or on the hard and chilly floor.

Almost every conference game has been preceded by parades and pep rallies. Judging from the vocal effort expended, such activities have invariably been a howling success.

McMillan Hall cherishes many traditions, several being centered around the traditional senior room, which is occupied this year by Thelma Porter.

Ballard Hall



Ballard Hall, or better known as the boy's dorm, is the only home about half of the male students at Whitworth possess and the old residents try to make it as homelike as possible for the new comers. A few days after the beginning of each new semester the Infernal Brotherhood meets. This organization is composed of the old residents of the dorm. Each new member is called into the presence of the Brotherhood and is put through numerous tests after which the spats are administered. All these various things the newcomer is forced to submit to, are calculated to make him feel at home and in several days when he can leave his bed and go about his duties, he does feel like one of the family. The Infernal Brotherhood which is one of the most important organizations of the school was founded in 1884.

In week end evenings during winter when the weather was too bad to permit the students to go to town informal parties were held in the parlor in Ballard Hall for both the men and the women students. Rook was the favorite game and it must be admitted that Mildred Post was the card shark of the school.

During the first semester the men in Ballard Hall held open house for the students and friends of the college. This was a success and it showed that the men were as good house keepers as the ladies.

Just before school closed the men held the annual open dorm for the town students and ladies of McMullan Hall. A short program was enjoyed after which the rooms were inspected. With all the diligent search they made the girls were not able to find a speck of dust.

Town Students



"The Associated Bus-hoppers," commonly known as the town students are proud to be a big part of Whitworth College. Going or coming, staying or leaving they make themselves felt—and heard.

The town girls rejoice in the possession of a spacious and orderly room in McMillan Hall. (The order is particularly noticeable). In accordance with tradition, a pleasing array of choice relics is kept "behind the piano." From the depths of the deep and darksome closet almost anything can be produced—even sophomore sleeping garments.

On town girls tradition which is lasting and unshakable is the baptismal rite. Every new town girl must be duly baptised with water thrown from a milk bottle.

The town boys spend most of their waking hours in a mystery-en-shrouded room in Ballard Hall. What goes on in this room they refuse to

divulge, but judging from the sounds issuing thence we would not recommend it to anyone seeking repose.

The chief autumn pastime of the gentlemen from town is a strictly Whitworthian variety of "fancy work." Last fall the boys showed their artistic talents by making most of the flowers for the Halloween float thereby surpassing the united efforts of the rest of the college. In addition, they turned out to help decorate the float.

The indispensable feature of town student life, however, is the college bus. Mrs. Laurie, our faithful driver, conveys the "bus-hoppers" to and from college in every kind of weather. Furthermore, she is always willing to provide transportation for a "sneak," frequently accompanying this accommodation with the gift of one of her delicious, whip-cream cakes.

Whitworthian Staff

Dave Adams..... Editor-in-Chief
Luella Bruce..... Associate Editor
Robert Stevenson..... Business Manager

Clarence Roehr..... Columnist and Cartoons
Phillip Laurie..... Features
Luella Bruce..... Society
Dave Adams..... Athletics
Lawrence Mitchelmore..... Music, Office, Chapel
Mildred Post..... Typist
Carl Boppell, Donald Beal..... Advertising
Mildred Pederson, George Norton..... Reporter
Fred Metzler..... Special

In order to advance the interests of the school, as well as to obtain the practical experience, which several desired, members of the Journalism class determined this semester to renew the Whitworthian, the college newspaper, which had been dropped two years before.

Due to the splendid support given by the student body, which voluntarily voted to pay extra, financially toward the paper, many cartoons and cuts were made possible.

The first issue made its appearance February 16. Despite both favorable and unfavorable comments, the paper continued to come out regularly every two weeks until eight publications had been issued and the end of the year was near at hand.

The paper consisted of four pages each issue with four columns on each page. Members of the staff, most of whom were doing their first newspaper work, found it absorbing and enjoyable work, as well as very instructive.

The staff was fortunate in having at its disposal, the services of two such eminent cartoonists as Laura Willey and Clarence Roehr.

Bob Stevenson handled with facility one of the most difficult ends of the paper, steering the publication safely through financial difficulties.

Phillip Laurie proved a feature writer of special merit, competent of writing entertainingly on anything.

Toward the end of the year, a change was made in the editorial staff. Dave Adams, who had shown himself to be a very competent editor, found that he would no longer be able to carry on his duties. Luella Bruce took over his work as editor, and Lawrence Mitchelmore was advanced to the position of associate editor.

Besides the work of the regular staff, many invaluable contributions were made by the readers of the paper.

Much credit for the success of the publication is due Miss Beatrice Barnes, whose encouraging words and never failing assistance did much to keep the paper going.

Altogether, the staff is proud of its work, but hopes for and sincerely desires a better Whitworthian next year.

Fall Campus Day

Early in the fall before the greenness has worn off the Freshies and before things are really started for the year, occurs the fall campus day. Big and little students, from the most dignified senior to the youngest of underclassmen assemble promptly at eight o'clock in the morning to be assigned to work. Woe betide the unfortunate individual who is late.

This year the campus day activities were in charge of Don Beal, who was very much on the job, seeing that no unfortunate person was left without hoe, rake or shovel. All the gardens in the neighborhood were scoured for available tools.

The girls lent their physical aid as well as their inspiration to the male members of the student body. Even the Dean forgot to wear a coat and appeared in shirt sleeves. The grass of the athletic field which caused the latter to look like a rapidly developing cow pasture was raked up and burned. The field, as well as several unfortunate bystanders, was wet down. The pine needles were raked from the campus and ushered off to nearby rubbish heaps along with stray cans and bits of paper. An unfortunate gang was banished to work on the college roadway and satisfy the hollow feeling of some of the bumps. The tennis court was roused from its summer lethargy.

A disheveled group appeared at noon and after removing such parts of the campus as had adhered to their clothes and persons, assembled on the lawn for a picnic lunch. After the lunch, labor ceased for the day and Whitworthians saw their football team win the first game of the season against Spokane University.

Spring Campus Day

Marshaling his forces early, general Don Beal prepared for a strenuous war against rubbish and dirt on spring campus day.

Under the leadership of Dorothy Brenton all the tin cans and rubbish on the campus were banished to their last resting places by the young ladies of McMillan Hall.

The gym was thoroughly swept and the dirt smuggled through a crack in the flooring during a lull in activities.

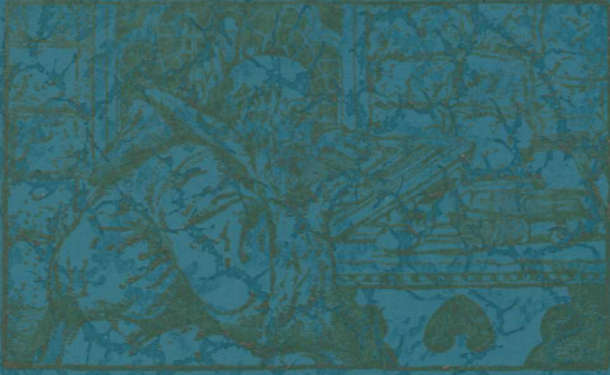
Burton Belknap tied his car to a heavy plank reinforced by several husky Whitworthians and dragged the athletic field. Captain Starling of the hose brigade engineered the work of his chief assistant Lewis Randali in wetting down the field.

The road crew captained by "Wes" Roehr found that "Wats" bug would do well in the role of a horse, so they hitched it to a wagon and hauled some ashes out on the road. There is still some question as to which was the easier riding, the bug or the wagon.

After a strenuous forenoon a lunch was served on the college campus, served under the direction of Caroline Petsch.

No less than seven weiners found their way into one mouth. The potato salad was delicious although several ants tried to climb aboard loaded plates and turn the salad into hash.

A ball game was played after the meal in which Miss Morrison proved to be a second Babe Ruth. Two freshmen from Ballard Hall became so nervous that they climbed a pine tree on the campus to escape the long distance "clouts." Altogether it was an enjoyable day for all but the tin cans and ashes.



Literary.....

Karmee: Her Man

"Really," said Karmee disgustedly, while a faint rose crept into her cheeks, "you make love like a greenie."

The horror stricken George sat silent. What would Emily Post have done? Ah, yes, that was the question. What would she have done?

The trouble with these etiquette books is that they never tell you about the really important things, and what is infinitely worse, do not cover the really difficult situations, the times that try men's souls so to speak.

"Why," he stammered, "you're indelicate—positively indelicate."

"Oh, piffle," she returned swiftly, "as if you could frighten me with that. What you need (here her lips curved into the faintest semblance of a smile) is more speed."

George groaned inwardly. Was there no limit to this high handed and blase discussion of affection?

"Yes," she continued briskly, "we clip right along these days. What the modern girl wants is speed. Speed and action."

Another inward groan. Why, there was scarcely so much left as a dignified protest.

"For two cents," said George coldly, "I'd be really angry. But after all it's only small puddles that get easily roiled."

"Well, that's all right, only don't get the idea that you're an ocean."

But George had fled. Nothing so reduces a man to a sense of utter impotence as to be successfully ridiculed by a mere slip of a girl, and George felt that he had been subtly flattened.

When he reached his room in the dormitory he flung himself wearily

into a chair. His room mate looked up from his work.

"Fifty cents that I can tell you what the matter is George."

The melancholy and sad eyed person this addressed revived visibly for a moment.

"You're on. Now give me the answer."

"Karmee Stoner." came the glib and unexpected response.

The crestfallen George handed over the money.

"Well, all I'd like to know is; how did you guess it?"

"Oh, nothing to it. Cherchez la femme—you know."

"Do you actually believe that saying?"

"Certainly, why not?"

"Yes, that's it, why not?" echoed George, and with a slight flavor of bitterness in his voice.

Charles grinned meditatively for a moment. Long acquaintance with George had given him an intimate knowledge of that ponderous intellect.

"Of course I don't like to seem curious, but what was it that she did this time?"

"Well, will you promise not to laugh and not to tell anybody?"

"Yes, I promise."

"Well, she told me (George brought forth the horrible words with obvious reluctance) dash me but it burns me up, that I made love like a greenie."

By a supreme effort Charles checked an inward spasm of laughter. Then he arose.

"I'm sorry, George, but I've got to go," he said, and made a hasty exit, his shoulders shaking suspiciously as he did so.

But the melancholy George felt that he was past caring whether people laughed or not and when the last footfall died away in the hall, he picked up his term paper and read it dully. With the exception of a few concluding sentences the paper was complete and he read the last paragraph almost mechanically.

"Those words which would attempt to eulogize the modern college woman of America must of necessity be weak and fruitless, for in what manner shall we measure the benefits derived from her present independence; how estimate the increased vigor of her new outlook upon life, and how praise her present day candid and hitherto unparalleled frankness?"

But the words meant little. They blurred on the page and the face of Karmee arose constantly and blotted them out. Perhaps he had been too hasty. And, anyway, what a little thing it was. In his mind's eye he saw her now; the bright blue eyes gemmed with tears, the sensitive and probably now drooping lips, and his conscience smote him. Why not go and beg her forgiveness and promise to be better? And so he acted instantly on the resolve.

When he reached the door of the girl's parlor, however, he halted abruptly. He could hear peals of muf-

led laughter inside and a sudden intuition of things dawned upon him—a clammy and cold suspicion clutched at his heart. Very softly, therefore, he opened the door and peeped in. His ghastly premonition was realized. Karmee was regaling her chum Blanche with the story of his ((George's) amorous advances.

"No fooling, Blanche, you'd of croaked. You'd of died laughing. You know how serious George can look. Well, he looked that way then only more so. But, honest I was kind of tired and so I said to him, you know how it is, I just said—"

George closed the door softly and fled. He had completely forgotten his resolve. Once more in the friendly shelter of his room he picked up his pen and with a few bold and masterful strokes finished his composition.

"A more careful scrutiny of the situation, however cannot but arouse in the more thoughtful the utmost apprehension for the future. There would appear to be an alarming tendency to treat the more serious things of life with lightness and even with levity. Upon more serious consideration, therefore, we cannot but believe that there is something fundamentally wrong with the whole social order."

—M. G.

Epitaph

Yes, there was once when I had hope
Of quite outdoing Burns and Pope.
A time when really I considered
My time on other subjects frittered.
I got a riming dictionary,
And I was eloquent, yes, very!

I wrote in couplets most heroic
And none could read them save a Stoic
Without a show of such emotion
(As you'd have scarcely any notion)
Yea, such at length became my merit
As would astonish you to hear it

I sat at this time on my hocks,
Before professors in their socks;
All men of genius most outstanding
My time and efforts much demanding.
Yes, all of this in Olivet,
(They're talking there about me yet)

And one bright day our President
Whose intellect, not frame was bent
Inspired by my verse suggested,
(Lest my vast powers be arrested
And halted ere they gained their prime)
That they be rested for a time.
Said he, "Most anything will do
That rests you for a month or two.
Light verse for feminine affection
Should fall I think in your direction.
You ought to be an amoroso."
And I rejoined, "Yes, sir, I know so."

So back in dear old Olivet
(They're talking there about me yet)
I singled out a female student
To start upon as I though prudent,
And tho at length the best will dull us,
At first I quite outdid Catullus.

I wrote in almost every meter,
And swore I knew no beauty sweeter.
Yes, I wrote miles of metaphors
Alliterations too by scores;
Her cheek I said was like the rose,
That bloomed upon her father's nose.

And that last simile I think,
Was what put her upon the blink;
And led me (as some said it ought'er)
All unsuspecting to the slaughter.
For back in dear old Olivet—
(They're talking there about me yet)
She popped the question and it was . . .
Oh, well—you all know what it does.
She led me groaning to the altar,
And there affixed the fatal halter.

And so from that day forward I
Resolved no more my skill to try—
At least in all the arts of verse,
(For fear I might do something worse)
All this, alas, in Olivet,
(They're talking there about me yet)

—M. G.



The Ring

Blue and dispirited, Patricia Langley strolled along the college campus with an evident cloud upon her usually bright and vivacious face. Suddenly, however, she stopped short. Something bright and shining was in the grass at her feet. Stooping down she picked up the object and found it to be a small diamond ring. Surely fate was kind to her. A flash of happiness crossed her face causing her cheeks to flush. She examined the ring carefully. Certainly she thought, it could not belong to any one on the campus. Then the sound of approaching footsteps came to her ears and she hastily put the new found treasure in her pocket.

Looking in the direction from which the footsteps came she saw Charles Templeton, a tall blond giant, and the college hero approaching. Smiling up at him she said, "Hello, Handsome."

He laughed good naturedly at her words and said, "We will now proceed with our conversation which was so rudely interrupted a few moments ago. Lest we should still be pursued I will come directly to the point. May I have the honor of being your escort to the Junior Prom?"

Would she? Her heart almost stopped beating as she tried to say in a nonchalant voice. "I'd love to only—well—I can't say until tonight."

Charles' head raised and his whole attitude questioned her. "Someone else?"

"No, but—oh, if I go at all I'd love to go with you, but I may not be able to go."

With that she turned around and fairly ran toward the "dorm"—away from the surprised and troubled look on his face and also to hide the tears that had arisen in her

eyes. Rushing along the hall toward her own room she collided with someone. Two strong arms went around her shoulders and a soft voice said. "Why, what's the matter, dear?"

Pat looked up to see Hope Westmore, a college Senior smiling down at her. She tried to extricate herself but finding it impossible said defiantly. "Oh, nothing. I'm just tired, I guess."

Hope roomed next to Pat and so she felt more at liberty than did most of the girls with that temperamental but lovable person, so still keeping her arm around her she led her into her own room and made her sit down. Then taking a chair opposite her she said, "Now tell me all about it."

Pat looked at her for a few moments. Then her face softened and she said, "I haven't hardly any money left and I have to have a new dress for the Prom."

"A new dress for the Prom? Who are you going with?"

"I'm going with Charles if I can manage a dress, and I'm not going at all if I can't, so there!" Then raising her head with a defiant toss she hummed lightly a few lines from "What do I Care."

"But Pat, I can't understand why you should want money all of a sudden. You have loads of clothes and money to spend all the time."

"Oh, I haven't either, but if you must know I've spent my allowance and I won't get anymore for a month. Also I haven't loads of clothes. I spilled punch on my only decent evening dress last week. I've always had a keen desire to step out with Charles and of course now that I haven't any decent clothes he has to ask me." Then two large tears rolled down her cheeks and she got

up, thrusting her hands in her pockets, and as she did so, she felt the ring. Impulsively crossing the room she said to Hope.

"If you found a ring and didn't know who it belonged to would you consider it wrong to pawn it until you got some money of your own to get it out with?"

For a moment Hope merely looked astonished and then said, "Why, I don't know dear. It would depend on what I wanted the money for."

Pat hesitated and then drew the ring from her pocket and dropped in Hope's lap. Poor Hope looked at the ring and then at Pat, who explained the circumstances surrounding its discovery. Hope sat silent, however, without indicating any answer, and Pat suddenly snatched her newly found treasurer and ran into her own room. Once there she flung herself into a chair and began rapidly to estimate the amount she would need. Seventy-five dollars would cover everything but there was only one way to get the money.

The next day a very quiet and business like Pat went into a pawn shop and half an hour later emerged with seventy-five dollars clutched in her hand.

Then the night of the Junior Prom arrived. It was an ideal night. The air was soft and warm and a full moon shone in a sky gemmed with stars. As Charles and Pat stepped on the dance floor a murmur of admiration swept over the crowd.

The evening passed wonderfully for Pat. She was showered with attentions and many complimentary remarks were whispered in her ear as she circled the floor.

At twelve o'clock the room was stilled and the banquet doors opened. As they filed into the room Pat was again conscious of many eyes upon her.

At the end of the Senior president's response to the Junior toast

the shock came which shook the foundation of Pats' happiness.

The Junior president arose and said, "We have been asked to announce that a diamond ring of considerable worth has been lost on the campus. It is a small blue-white stone in an antique setting. Will anyone finding it please leave it at the college office."

Pat felt her face pale and after what seemed an endless silence the table again buzzed with conversation. Soon after the banquet Pat pleaded a headache and asked to be taken home. Once more in her own room she slipped out of her beautiful dress and slippers.

Why had she been so foolish? Would she be found out? What would the people in the college think of her? A thousand questions confronted her all night and she arose in the morning without having closed her eyes.

The days that followed were days of misery, waiting and watching. Charles was nice to her but she felt that all the time and every time he looked at her he must read her mind and guess her secret.

Then the day finally arrived when her money came. That afternoon she cut two classes and hurried down to the pawn shop. As she entered the door the little Jew hastily put away something and silenced a red-faced person who insisted that he wanted "it" at any price. At last he was persuaded to return later and Pat presented her pawn ticket.

"When did you leave this?" The high impersonal voice sent a chill of apprehension to her heart.

"About six weeks ago." How well she remembered the time. "The ticket will say."

The Jew looked at the ticket and then changed his manner to one of ingratiating politeness. "See here, lady, I can get you a big price for this ring if you will sell it."

Pat's head whirled. Why was he so dense? She didn't want to sell it. After replying that nothing could induce her to sell it she finally recovered her ring and left the place. Rushing back to the college she sent the ring to the office in a small package.

Two days later Charles came to her and said, "Pat, I want you to take a walk with me please."

They talked of many things until

they came to the place where they had made the date for the Prom. Then Charles stopped and said, "Pat, dear, I've something to tell you." He hesitated a moment and then continued, "I want you to wear this for me."

Pat looked up and a swift rush of color came to her cheeks. It was the ring that she had pawned and redeemed.

—A. M.

An April Song

In all her April gladness,
With cheeks rose misted white
She comes in youth and beauty
My own—my heart's delight.

And down the garden pathway,
That knows her fairy feet
She brings a breath of roses
Of growing things and sweet.

Earth has no fairer answer—
No brighter blossom blown,
To win the world with gladness
Before the spring has flown.

She has no violets bluer
Than blueness of her eyes
Like dawns that iridescent
In amethyst arise.

She has no music sweeter
In all her songs of birds
Than echo in her laughter,
And music of her words.

And I am glad with April,
Her youth and nectared wine
She comes, my own, my beauty
And all the world is mine.

—M. G.

A Mother to His Son

A deep frown of worry vanished from the hawklike face of Detective Jack Lieffer as the door opened to admit his stalwart son. As he crossed the room and dropped a hand affectionately on the lad's broad shoulders, the menace of Detective Len Doorman was temporarily forgotten.

"I'm proud of you son" said the sergeant. They've been a long time taking you out of a uniform and off a beat."

The boy grinned. He had an engaging smile which lighted his fine face. There was a difference of eyes between father and son—the boy smiled with his, while his father's possessed an unrelenting, steely glint. But in all his twenty-five years, Billie Lieffer had never detected this mercilessness. And, it was perhaps because Jack had been both mother and father to him perhaps, also, because he loved his father deeply.

And that was why, after the boy had gone, the head of the plain clothes force settled again into a fierce, black mood, his eyes focused on the door which separated his office from that of Len Doorman.

On the very day Jack Lieffer had learned that his son was to be promoted to the detective force he had heard that the new chief of the police intended to retire him and to put Len Doorman in his place. So he hated Doorman with a deep, personal hatred.

The desk sergeant stepped into Lieffer's office, saluted and delivered a report.

"Trouble at the Hardman Hotel, sir. Guest locked in his room, raising hell. The clerk thinks he is drunk or full of cocaine. He won't come out and says he'll shoot anybody coming in. The clerk wants

you to send up a plain clothes man."

Jack dismissed the other with a nod. His eyes gleamed as he sounded the buzzer, Detective Len Doorman answered the summons.

Doorman was a fine figure of a man, tall and lean with flashing black eyes. He wore a lounging robe and slippers. It was early and Doorman had been lounging in his own office. "Yes, sir?" he inquired.

Lieffer sketched the situation in the Hardman. "Go get him, Doorman." The face of the plain clothes man did not change expression. He reached through the open door into his own office and took from a hook a belt upon which his revolver holster was strapped. He inspected his weapon and finding it loaded and ready, he replaced the belt on a hook. He saluted, "Very good, sir. I'll start right away."

Len Doorman vanished through the doorway. Lieffer knew that he had gone to the dormitory for his shoes. But he was thinking of something else.

He was to be retired on pension just because Doorman was more efficient. With Doorman out of the way, they would keep him on the active list, and he did want to remain as head of the plain clothes men, during the first days of his son's service out of uniform.

He crossed to the open door and took out Doorman's revolver. With quick deft fingers, he emptied the chamber of cartridges. Then he returned the gun to its holster.

Doorman re-entered the office. The tall, dark man slipped the belt around his waist, satisfied himself that the revolver hung loose, then walked briskly from the office.

Lieffer knew Doorman and realized what would happen. The detective would draw his gun, break down

the door at the Hardman and enter the room prepared to shoot it out with the drunk, crazed man. He would enter the room with an empty revolver.

Twenty minutes later Jack Lieffer left his office for a consultation with the chief of police. As he neared the door of that office, it opened and Len Doorman emerged. Lieffer frowned.

"What are you doing here, Doorman?"

"The chief took me off that Hardman thing, Lieffer. He has kept me

in his office and I didn't get a chance to report to you."

"And all this time that fellow has been raising the devil at the Hardman?"

"No, sir. The chief sent your son down there to get him."

"Billie? Why the kid won't know how to handle an affair like that! He'll bust right in—and damn it, Doorman, he hasn't even got a first class gun."

"Oh, yes, he has, Jack. I loaned him mine."

—W. W. B.

Eleanor

See across the tennis court
Light as down she races
Eleanor all rose and white
In her winsome graces.

Like a brilliant petal blown
By a zephyr lightly,
So she seems while April's sun
Shines upon her brightly.

See she won a point and there
Lost one (how it rankles)
While across the sun-lit court,
Flash her graceful ankles.

She's the soul of grace itself,
Caught to life and action,
Laughter fills her eyes of grey
(She's such sweet distraction)

And tho nothing in the world,
Than herself is fairer,
Yet I'm really glad that she's
Not my secret sharer.

Rather glad she doesn't guess
(Dear delightful menace
To my heart) how fair she is
When she's playing tennis.

—M. G.

Whitworth Endowment

Whitworth College has reached a point in its career where a hand to mouth existence is no longer desirable. An adequate endowment gives the only satisfactory answer to the financial problem. Whitworth has an annual expenditure of about thirty thousand dollars. In twenty-five years, Whitworth will spend seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars at this rate, which is the amount to be raised in the greater Whitworth endowment campaign. At the end of twenty-five years, not one cent of the seven hundred and fifty thousand would remain, under the old system. Under the endowment plan the seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars would maintain the College indefinitely without impairing the principal.

Whitworth is the only Presbyterian college in a vast empire including all of Washington, a large part of Idaho, and all of Alaska. There are immense possibilities in this territory and Whitworth is a pioneer college which will grow with the population of the region which it serves. There is hardly another Presbyterian college in the United States which serves a larger or more prominent region.

An initial endowment campaign was launched in Spokane in October 1925. The campaign was under the direction of the field promotion department of the Presbyterian church board of Christian Education. Dr. O. W. Buschgen was in direct charge of the campaign, assisted by Mr. Joseph Livesay, Miss L. N. Holliday, and Mr. Lawrence Wheeler. The people of Spokane responded generously and raised one hundred thousand dollars. Teams of volunteer workers canvassed a large part of the city. Mr. H. H. McMillan of Davenport, who has long been

a friend of the college pledged \$30,000 as the first investment in the endowment campaign. The students of the college pledged one hundred percent to aid in the campaign. The faculty also were unanimous in their desire to have a part in building bigger and better Whitworth. This shows the interest which both student and faculty have shown in the development of the college.

In the state wide campaign, which will be launched some time in the near future all friends of the college are interested. A committee of prominent Presbyterians in the Synod has charge of the campaign. Such leaders as Dr. Mark A. Mathews of Seattle, Dr. Frank C. McKean of Spokane, Mr. Huntingdar Taylor of Coeur d'Alene, and Mr. W. L. McEachran of Spokane are members of the committee. The board of Christian education will furnish a team of twelve men to help in canvassing the synod churches. Of the money which is raised three-fourths will go to Whitworth and one-fourth will go to the Presbyterian student centers at the University of Idaho, Washington State College and the University of Washington. One million dollars is the ultimate goal to be reached.

Whitworth is a thoroughly Christian college and is well deserving of the hearty support of all Christian people, but more especially in the Presbyterian churches. Whitworth is not denominational in its teachings, but strives to give an unbiased Christian education. Training has always been required of the ministers and religious leaders in the church and the church is under the necessity of providing colleges to furnish this trained leadership.

Whitworth is not asking more than is necessary to carry on her

work. Other Presbyterian colleges have carried out successful endowment campaigns within the last few years, among them Parsons College, Iowa, and Coe College, Iowa. Clarksville Illinois raised one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the College of the Ozarks. Clarksville's total population numbers but two hundred and fifty thousand. Storm Lake Iowa, with a population of 2,000 people gave two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to Buena Vista college.

Whitworth is deserving of endowment from a purely material standpoint. It draws in outside capital which is spent in the Pacific Northwest. A strong educational institution is an added inducement to settlers in any community. Whitworth can be made a drawing card for the northwest. Whitworth was offered large inducements to locate in Spokane, showing the value placed upon the college by the far seeing men who brought about the move.

The Whitworth campus is all that could be desired in a college campus. The college owns one hundred and ninety acres of ground, one hundred acres of which has been developed as a campus. The Whitworth campus allows for unlimited growth and is ideally located as far as scenery is concerned.

Only one-third of the college expenses are paid by the tuition received from the students. The other

two-thirds is paid out of current funds or out of the interest received from permanent endowments. Many worthy students would be turned away from college if they were dependant on their own resources to pay their entire college expenses. An endowment makes assured the fact that a college will receive permanent support and will have less occasion to depend on tuition received from students.

With all the natural advantages which a college could have with unlimited possibilities of development, Whitworth faces a curtailment of it's activities if a larger endowment is not provided. Besides the one hundred thousand raised in Spokane, the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Iseche of Asotin gave \$23,000 to endow bible teaching at Whitworth. Whitworth will become a leading college in the northwest, her supporters believe, if she is given adequate financial support.

An endowment christian education will do more toward the perpetuation of christian ideals than almost any other one thing. It is to christian colleges that people must look for leaders to carry on spiritual work. Whitworth is very deserving of the whole hearted support of all men and women interested in a genuine christian education.

—P. L.

Senior Biography---Cont. from page 17

ter replied, "I look down upon them."

To her artistic and conversational talents, Miss Porter adds dramatics ability. Her favorite recitation—a quaint little ditty, concerning wood-ticks in the hair—has been rendered some thirty-nine times before Whitworth audiences. Some of our most prominent wood-ticks have moved the campus in consequence.

Concerning her other activities

nothing need be said. Our native kindness of heart leads us to overlook them.

In closing, I feel that, while I might have said more, further description would be "painting the lily." If, in your perusal of these pages, you find anything missing, you are welcome to supply the deficiency from your imagination. The financial status of the writer does not warrant a suit for libel.—L. G. B.

Who's Who at Whitworth

So This Is---

Zz-zz-zz! I shuddered and clenched my upper plate upon my three remaining teeth. The sound of the drill droned on. In desperation, I turned and seized a book from that maze of literature so characteristic of the waiting-room of the well brought-up dentist. Turning to the front page I read the following:

Who's Who and How 1956 Edition

In presenting this edition of *Who's Who and How* the publishers feel that a word of explanation is necessary. The readers will find that more material of an intimate and personal nature has been introduced than ever before. This innovation is entirely due the genius of our new editor, Luella E. Bruce.

An additional feature of this year's edition is the large number of Whitworth graduates mentioned. This famous little institution seems to have contributed an unusually large number of outstanding men and women to our nation's role of distinction.

"Ah," thought I, glowing with pride in my Alma Mater, "how true it is that virtue is its own reward." But who could have attained to such fame? Memory carried me back to college days. Again I was a lowly sophomore. Again, with the grace of a gazelle and the abandon of an April zephyr, I played at leap-frog. Again I wended my way up a cliff, propelling an egg with my olfactory organ.

The upperclassmen! Devisers of these pastimes and objects of my youthful devotion! Could I ever forget them? Surely among these I should find some who had won the way to distinction.

Meanwhile, I had been casually turning the pages. Suddenly my eyes were caught by a paragraph. I scanned it eagerly.

Boppell, Carl—discoverer of the eyeless potato. Mr. Boppell is a native of Washington but makes his home at Clothesline Junction, Arkansas. He has been married three times and is the proud father of seven charming little daughters.

Though Mr. Boppell is eighty-seven years of age, he is remarkably well preserved and enjoys excellent health.

So this was Carl! But what of the upperclass girls? I turned hurriedly to the M section and scanned it. Ah, here it was!

Miller, Marthalena—big game hunter. Miss Miller has a reputation for fearlessness and daring which has never been equalled by any woman. It is said that her private collection of trophies of the chase is unequalled on this continent. She was the first to introduce the use of chloroform in the killing of snakes.

Miss Miller is now residing in the Sacred Heart Hospital, Spokane, Washington, subsequent to having been horned by an irate bull.

I gazed dazedly at the page. A few lines below I chanced on another familiar name.

Mitchell, Lawrence—reformer and author, Mr. Mitchell is widely known for his attacks upon the American orphan asylum. A few years ago Mr. Mitchell disguised himself as an orphan and spent several

months in one of our largest orphan asylums. As a result of his investigations, Mr. Mitchell wrote his great work, "What is Home Without an Orphan?"

Mr. Mitchell is unmarried and resides at the Old Soldiers' Home, Spokane, Washington.

Now my search began in earnest. With trembling hand, I sought the name of another old friend, N-O-P-Q-R- Here it was!

Ransburg, Mary — Governor of Washington, Governor Ransburg is an able executive and a fearless speaker. Her well-known speech before the Window Washers' Union was responsible for the United States joining the League of Nations.

Governor Ransburg is Grand Cyclone of the Ku Klux Klan and is an enthusiastic supporter of that organization.

Though it is not generally known, in private life Governor Ransburg is an accomplished violinist and a composer of merit. Her opera "Napoleon" won acclaim on both sides of the Atlantic.

Stunned, I searched feebly for the illustrious Gilmore, literary light of the college. Here it was—in extra large print.

Gilmore, Melvin—author and poet. Mr. Gilmore is America's greatest living poet. As an author he ranks among the best. His last novel, "When Is Not" won the Nobel prize. His other works include: "Woman," "Grandma's Cat and Other Poems," "Love Among the Pine Needles," "Sonnets of the Soap Works," and "Verses From My Cell."

Mr. Gilmore is married, has eight children, and resides on his beautiful estate in Peaceful Valley, Spokane, Washington.

Enough! I turned to the B. Section and searched the page. Near the bottom I found the name I sought.

Brenton, Dorothy—prima donna. Miss Brenton is singing at the Metropolitan this season. Her triumphal tour of Europe was a source of pride to musical America. She received practically all her musical training at Whitworth College.

Miss Brenton is now singing in "Faust." Next month she will appear in Ransburg's "Napoleon".

Miss Brenton resides in Paris, France.

I raised my eyes to the top of the page. Merciful heavens! Another Whitworthian! I sighed with weariness and read:

Beal, Donald—prominent lawyer and politician. Mr. Beal's rise to prominence has been most recent. A few years ago Governor Ransburg of Washington appointed him to the office of sidewalk inspector. Since then, his rise in politics has been rapid. He is now one of the foremost politicians in the State of Washington and has become almost a fixture in the governor's office.

Mr. Beal is a bachelor, at present. He resides on the outskirts of Olympia.

Apparently the entire membership of the classes of '26 and '27 had attained fame. Resignedly, I turned to Porter.

Porter, Thelma — Ambassador to China. Ambassador Porter is one of our most capable diplomats. She was appointed to office three years ago through the influence of Governor Ransburg.

Ambassador Porter has been influential in settling the laundry question, a matter which seemed

likely to involve the two nations in war. At present she is engaged in a general reorganization of Chinese affairs.

Ambassador Porter resides in Peking.

Perspiration streaming from my brow, I turned rapidly to the front pages, Surely Bell, too, was there! Yes—

Bell, Walter—Basketball coach at Bryn Mawr. Coach Bell has made Bryn Mawr teams famous. He picks

the All-American basket-ball team at the end of every season.

Mr. Bell is also an exponent of aesthetic dancing. He favors its introduction into Harvard and Yale. "What the Young man of today lacks," says Coach Bell, "is poetry of motion and social poise."

Mr. Bell resides in Boston.

"Next," called the dentist, I rose and staggered into the chair. A murmur of conversation and then—

"No," said the dentist, briskly, "I think that it will be unnecessary to give her gas.

A Nocturne

Dusk and the twilight glimmer,
And pale of the evening star
And not all the words of the world, love,
Can tell how fair you are.

The balmy breath of the June-night
With blossoming fragrance breathes
The odorous charm of the June-night
Alive in the beauty of moon-light
And the silvered green of the leaves.

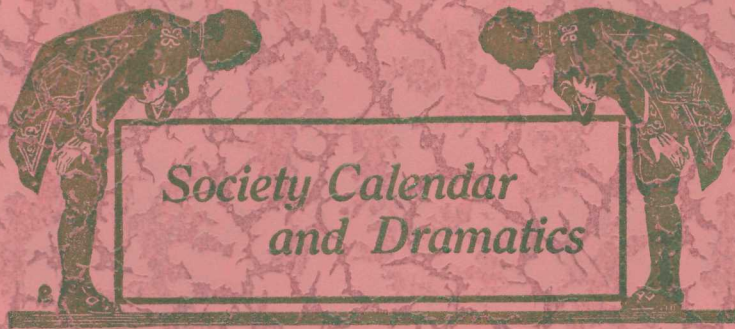
And you that are nothing but beauty,
With eyes that are jewels of light
Will you win my heart with your splendor,
Your dark and passionate splendor,
In beauty of rose and white?

The garden about us slumbers,
The world is a silvered dream,
And out of the darkness of foliage
The whiteness of roses gleam.

The world is a thing forgotten
On some such night as this
In Babylonian gardens
Walked Queen Semiramis.

The things that we thought were final
They are not real at all—
And echoing in our hearts tonight
The age old spell shall call.

Life has but one clear answer,
And hope my heart shall arm
Be mine—be mine—with roses white
And the moon-light's silver charm.



*Society Calendar
and Dramatics*

Society

Despite the fact that Whitworth College is small, yet its social life is equal to any institution known by the term college.

The first social event occurred on Friday afternoon after the opening of school Tuesday, September 15. All the girls of the school were invited to a tea given by Kappa Gamma sorority. The usual initiation stunt "went over big" and the program and refreshments were enjoyed(?)

The same evening, Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson entertained at the annual reception in honor of the students, faculty and friends. The usual Scotch stories and humor were enjoyed.

The Mixer was properly mixed with Thelma Porter at the bowl. Big success with credit to the Mixers. 'Twas here that Lessie played "Cyril Brewer" the second on her crutches.

September 28, the W. A. A. held its annual rally in the boys' parlor and talks were given by the captains of the various activities. Due to the freshly polished floor, hearth and rug, the usual repast of weiners and buns was replaced by cinnamon toast, tea and cookies. Bean bag games were in vogue.

The Tri-G society gave an informal Autumn tea in the Boys' parlor. An impromptu program was enjoyed by the participants.

The first affair given by Sigma Omicron was an Autumn tea for the new girls. Refreshments were served by candle light.

Our peppy class of '28 held a party at the home of Luella Bruce, Oct. 16. The evening was spent with progressive Rook games.

On Oct. 17, the Y. M. C. A. was host to the Spokane University,

Spokane College, and Whitworth. Each institution contributed a stunt.

The Kappa Gamma girls held a party at Miss Muir's in honor of Daisy Chase Russell, Oct. 17. The evening was spent in talking over reminiscences.

Oct. 19, the now disbanded Pyramid Literary Society gave a weiner roast to the new students. Starved them out!

Dr. Newsom was given a reception by the Community church and Mrs. Laurie's whipped cream cakes were introduced. The Ladies' Aid sponsored the affair.

Kappa Gamma's annual Kensington was given Oct. 23, at the home of Miss Farr, the advisor. The party was unique and all college girls were invited. Needles and thimbles were cleverly arranged on place cards.

Sphinx Literary Society staged a touching program for all new students on the twenty-sixth of Oct.

The Hallowe'en Student Body Party was held Oct. 30, in the chilly gymnasium. Those who participated in games were able to keep warm. It was quite cold for the "devil" who fires our furnace. The committee wishes to take this opportunity to thank those who kindly donated their services.

On Nov. 2, at 4 o'clock Sigma Omicron gave a Hallowe'en party for all the women of the college. It was an attractive affair.

Kappa Gamma Alumni staged the traditional Peanut Party for all college women Nov. 7. Kappa Omicron Sigma (Cosmos) held party at Russell Boucher's home. Chicken, yum!

Sigma Omicron held one of the most attractive festivities of the year—a waffle Breakfast served in

the Home Economics Dining Room on Nov. 14.

The Alpha Psi Delta Banquet was an elaborate affair. Three new members were received. Carl Boppell as president, was toastmaster. It was held at the Davenport Hotel in the Gothic Room.

On the evening of Nov. 21, Sigma Omicron entertained with a Rose Party at the home of Mildred Pederson. Refreshments were served in the shape of baskets filled with sherbet. In the afternoon of the same day Kappa Gamma served an elaborate luncheon at a Thanksgiving party held at the home of Mary Ransburg. The special feature was the horn of plenty used on the invitations and place cards and as a center piece. All the women of the college were invited.

The Home Coming Day summoned many alumni back to their Alma Mater. The banquet was mirthful to say the least. The toasts provoked much glee. Dr. Buschgan at the head of the Endowment Campaign and Daisy Chase Russell of Abyssinia were the main speakers.

The first pledge service of Sigma Omicron was held on the evening of November 28 at Mildred Pederson's home. A slumber party concluded the evening. All the girls attended Fourth Presbyterian church in a group on Sunday morning.

Dr. Stevenson and his wife were host and hostess at a Football Banquet given at the Davenport Hotel for the football team, coach and young lady friends. Dancing was enjoyed after the demi-tasse.

Kappa Gamma held its first pledge service at Miss Stockett's home on Dec. 5.

The W. A. A. gave the annual football banquet in the college dining hall, Dec. 11. The hall was neatly decorated in crimson and black. The unique plan of the miniature

football field was carried out. Dr. Newsom, the coach, was toastmaster. Wesley Roehr was elected captain for the 1926 season.

Our faculty gave their student body a Christmas party but without a santa claus. No Xmas is Xmas without him. They made up the loss in the abundance of chocolates and apple pie a-la-mode.

An informal party was held in Ballard Hall for all dormitory students, January 8.

On Feb. 5, Sigma Omicron held its first banquet for the reception of new members in the Gothic Room of the Davenport Hotel. Mildred Pederson, president, presided as toastmistress. The sorority colors, pink and white, and flowers were used in decorations.

Feb. 5, the Alumni of Kappa Gamma entertained the active members at a traditional party in the balcony of the Oasis. Prominent guests were Daisy Chase Russell of Abyssinia and Mrs. Russell Pederson of Alaska.

Feb. 6, Kappa Gamma alumni held its annual initiation and banquet. The East Banquet Hall of the Davenport was decorated in purple and gold flowers. Five pledges became members. Thelma Porter, president, graciously presided as toastmistress.

Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson entertained the basketball team and school at their home. The Lewiston team was invited.

Thelma Porter again headed the Student Body Committee in successfully engineering the Colonial party. George successfully chopped down his cherry tree. Colonial games and dances were enjoyed. The program did not lag.

Gladys Tattersall entertained several of the college young people at her home Feb. 27. The evening was spent in relay races. The table

was beautifully decorated and the evening enjoyed by all.

The Town Girls' "Egg Plant" entertained the girls of the school with a sniff party, March 5. Laugh! Laugh! Laugh! that explains all.

March 12, Gasoline Alley (the second floor of McMillian Hall) and Pop Bottle Alley (the third floor) welcomed the young men and visitors to a close inspection of their cleanliness. Snappy, interesting games and stunts were staged, and refreshments befitting the hour were served.

The Tri G's gave one of the most attractive affairs of the year March 17. It was a tea in honor of Miss Morrison, our dean of women. It is an annual affair for the dean. St. Patricks Day was in evidence in the decorations, program and even the refreshments.

A dainty luncheon was given by Sigma Omicron, March 27, in the Green Room of the Davenport Hotel in honor of Laura Carson, a new member. The president, Hester Reynolds, acted as hostess.

During our spring vacation, Dorothy Farr entertained the Kappa Gamma girls and visiting alumni at her home, April 9. The party was given in honor of Delilah Barber.

April 23, the girls (?) of the college bolted forth on another annual Frolic. The girls attired as men claimed to have had the best time! Dancing was the evening feature.

There are many events yet to follow. The May Morning Breakfast which is a W.A.A. affair will be held May 4. It is a beautiful festivity. The annual Kappa Gamma May Party which is the largest Kappa Gamma affair of the year will come May 7. The May Pole will be wound and Mary Ransburg will be crowned queen. The Frosh are still planning a sneak and so are the Seniors. The Soph-Frosh kid party is coming. The Cap and Gown Day is not as yet set. The Alpha Psi Delta Beefsteak feed and a Sigma Omicron-Kappa Gamma Party are spring features.

—M.E.R.

Calendar

SEPTEMBER

15. Opening of school. Usual excitement.
16. Tears, rubberitis and occasional gayety.
17. Old students begin to arrive. Dormitory initiations. Old girls meet with tough customers! Many left untouched. "Infernal Brotherhood" does its stuff.
18. Dr. and Mrs. Stevensons' reception. O for a new Scotch joke! Kappa Gamma entertains at a "New Girl's Tea."
24. Night before class fight. Town

sophs reinforce dorm sophs and attempt to extinguish life with formaldehyde.

28. O, these athletic girls who eat cinnamon toast and drink tea. W. A. A. holds annual rally. New girls surprised by "old girls!"
29. First Glee Club Practice. Warble!
30. Tri G. informal tea. Bertha sings "All Alone" by herself. Scrimmage with Hillyard.

OCTOBER

1. First serenade of the season—discord! Can they sing?

5. Conspiracy! ! ! Rules! Rules! Consternation meeting. Sunnyside grapes sizzle on the girl's tongues.
8. Pep Rally—first of the year. Boys parade girls dormitory.
9. Home-coming Day! Campus day in the morning and a football game in the afternoon with Spokane University. The score was 6-0 in our favor.
11. Phillip Laurie gives talk on future of Whitworth College in the church services of the college. Many other 4 minute speakers were sent around to the various churches. Open House in the dormitories.
12. Literary societies start off with a bang! Carl Boppell was elected president of the Sphinx and Donald Beal of the Pyramid. Will they fight?
13. Scrimmage with Millwood.
14. Autumn Tea by Tri G's for all girls.
15. Students pledge to future of Whitworth 100%, marked beginning of endowment campaign. Sigma Omicron tea for new college girls.
16. Soph party at Luella Bruce's. O Hester! O Stan!
17. Y. M. C. A. Party for Spokane College; Spokane University and Whitworth. Kappa Gamma holds party for Daisy Chase Russell at the home of an alumni, Anna Mary Muir.
19. Pyramid Literary Society gather with the new students around a camp fire and roast frankfritters.
21. Reception for Dr. Newsom.
22. Telegram received reporting that Whitworth is now on accredited college list. Rejoicing at the dinner tables. Pep rally!
23. Boys go to Ellensburg. Kappa Gamma annual Kensington in the afternoon at Miss Farr's.
24. Girls' send boys telegram at Ellensburg, but even at that they lost by a 15-6 score.
26. Students go to aid endowment workers. Luncheon at Davenport. Does it repay? Well we guess!
28. Victory celebration at First Presbyterian Church. Glee Club renders heart-rending music!
30. Hallowe'en Party in the gym by Student Association. Mary Ransburg was the chairman of the various committees. It was a progressive party.
31. Whitworth float goes in the Hallowe'en parade. Junior and Senior girls in white rough necks were ornaments in the car.

NOVEMBER

2. Sphinx Literary stage first degree initiation. There were very few participants, of course (?) Sigma Omicron Hallowe'en party in Boys' Parlor. It was a unique and enjoyable party.
7. Whitworth versus Cheney, 15-0 for Cheney. That's all right—they had four teams.
9. Big explosion! Dr. Stevenson hears bomb while on coast and returns home to find the effects here.
10. Big student meeting with Dr. Stevenson presidng. Everyone has his big say.
11. Committee meeting of students and faculty to decide on rules most all morning. Philosophy class enjoys the vacation. Basketball girls have first scrimmage in gymnasium.

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| <p>12. Student meeting! O, ye lambs!</p> <p>14. Sigma Omicron served a waffle breakfast to the new college girls. Kappa Gamma annual peanut party in boy's parlor. Everyone was a nut. No fool-in'. Kappa Omicron Sigma party at Russell Bouchers.</p> <p>15. Alpha Psi Delta Initiation Banquet. New recruits, Bill Davis, Bill Boppell and Bob Stevenson.</p> <p>17. Carl Laudenback appointed editor-in-chief of the annual. Bill Davis, basketball, manager.</p> <p>19. Big auto wreck! Jo and Dorothy land in the hospital.</p> <p>20. Football games with Spokane College, score 26-0, their favor. Carlyn Winger leads yell on street car.</p> <p>21. Kappa Gamma Thanksgiving Party. Sigma Omicron Rose Party.</p> <p>23. Pep Rally! Game with Spokane U. Our favor, 7-0. Louie makes a thrilling touchdown. Kappa Gamma and visiting alumni hold slumber party.</p> <p>25. Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson give football banquet at the Davenport. Dancing was the special feature. Scholarship awards in chapel. Mildred Hess and Delilah Barber visit school.</p> <p>28. Sigma Omicron's first pledge service.</p> <p>30. Bill Boppell and Carrol Knox leave. Students appear at dinner as "pupils."</p> | <p>5. Kappa Gamma's first pledge service at Eleanor Stockett's.</p> <p>8. Jo and Dorothy return to school. Kappa Gamma birthday party for Teddie.</p> <p>11. Annual football banquet by W. A.A. Wesley Roehr will captain squad of '26. Red Cross reports in Chapel.</p> <p>15. Sigma Omicron Christmas party. Jane De Van brot back to school.</p> <p>16. Kappa Gamma Christmas party.</p> <p>17. Faculty entertain "pupils" at Christmas party. Apple pie a'la mode and chocolates greatly enjoyed.</p> <p>18. Vacation! Touching chapel service. Not in the least cheerful. Fond adieus among girls.</p> |
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JANUARY

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| <p style="text-align: center;">DECEMBER</p> <p>1. Mrs. Phelps spoke in chapel on Red Cross seals.</p> <p>2. Ed. Glouster quits school. Lost a good student and leader.</p> <p>4. Rook in Girl's Parlor. Jane De Van is taken to the hospital.</p> | <p>5. School resumes. Some do not return. Happy New Year.</p> <p>6. Sorority initiations commence.</p> <p>11. Announcement of winning of Red Cross seal cup.</p> <p>12. Town girls cleaned house. Door slamming to spite faculty.</p> <p>13. Rev. Koehler speaks in chapel.</p> <p>15. Lost game at Spokane U. 33-20.</p> <p>18. Won game from Spokane College, 27-24.</p> <p>19. Sang new hymn in chapel. Marthalena wears engagement ring. Mildred Pederson mourns loss of gold fish. Bells rang all night.</p> <p>22. Lost game at Spokane College. Old fighting spirit in contesting a crooked game. Score 21-13.</p> <p>29. Won game from Spokane U. 40-22. Many quitting school. Few are loyal. "Waiting for the Trolley" given by the community.</p> |
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FEBRUARY

1. Kappa Gamma luncheon. Registration for second semester. Game with Ellensburg 29-24 in our favor.
2. Carlyn Winger leaves Whitworth. The catalogue is presented in chapel. Boys lose game to Bellingham, 26-12.
3. Boys lose again to C. P. S. 33-18. Casualties on our team. Whitman Mackenzie, former student, subs for the team. Sigma Omicron banquet at Davenport for reception of members. Kappa Gamma alumni entertain active members at the "Oasis."
6. Kappa Gamma initiation banquet at the Davenport.
8. First work on the Whitworthian.
9. Rest of Basketball teams returns.
10. Decide in chapel to raise money for basketball.
11. Lost game to Ellensburg 33-17.
12. Win from Lewiston at Lewiston, 28-22.
13. Lost to W. S. C. at W. S. C. 50-17.
14. Valentines in the air. Bertha is showered with boxes.
15. Kappa Gamma receives valentine candy from alumni.
16. First issue of Whitworthian.
17. Burton Belknap elected yell leader. Lawrence Mitchellmore and Melvin Gilmore elected representatives to the Forensic conference.
18. Public speaking classes begin series of sales talks.
19. Lewiston defeated by Whitworth team 38-22. Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson entertain. College folks and Lewiston team at their home. We learn

the truth concerning our boys delay at Lewiston.

20. Lost basketball game to Bellingham 38-22.
22. Colonial Party. Thelma Porter directs games and Luella decorates with the large expense of fifteen cents.
23. Girls begin volley ball. Mary Ransbury is captain.
26. Ladies' Aid gives chicken dinner to raise money for athletics. Carl Laudenschlager actually flies off the handle.
27. Gladys Tattersall entertains some college folks at her home.

MARCH

3. War in the dining room for brown bread. Did we win? Well, I guess!
4. Old girls have feed in Teddie's room. Mrs. Laurie's whipped cream cakes taste wonderful.
5. Debates and more debates. We won from Lewiston at Whitworth and lost to Spokane U at Spokane U. Both decisions were 2-1.
12. Gospel team leads chapel. Do themselves credit. Girls hold open Dorm. Of course their rooms are always that way.
14. Gospel team holds services at Millwood.
16. Operetta practice sailed thru very well despite the loss of our sophs.
20. Nortons' bug is nearly completed.
21. Gospel Team at Volunteers.
22. Our intelligent Freshmen tell Philip Laurie of their sneak, believing him to be a Frosh. Who laughs again?
23. Glee Club enjoy onion tops (?)
25. Rev. Keeney sang, spoke and played his violin in chapel. Warmly received by students.

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| <p>26. "Come Out of the Kitchen" presented the first time.</p> <p>27. "Come Into the Kitchen" and clean up the scene of the play. The sparsely scattered bug parts are at last in their places and the school is witness to its first successful (?) trip to Pullman.</p> <p>28. Gospel Team at Parental home.</p> <p>29. Work-out on Baseball field. Norton and Bell victoriously arrive at noon.</p> <p>31. March goes out like a lion when two of our worthy young men contend fiercely in battle and all over the school paper.</p> | <p>13. Zada, Mary and Don return from Sunnyside. They enjoy 6 flats.</p> <p>14. The Deer Lodge mates return safely.</p> <p>17. "Come Out of the Kitchen" given again at Page Hall. The cast wonders who their appreciative audience was.</p> <p>18. Gospel team visit Fishtrap for the first time. They even charmed a rattlesnake by their melodious voices.</p> <p>19. Operetta practices lengthen.</p> <p>21. Kappa Gamma has waffle feed and Julia's and Mary's birthdays are honored with candle cakes. We wont say how many candles.</p> |
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APRIL

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| <p>1. Julian Garcia plays pranks. Ask Dorothy and Laura Carson. Avetta Hall visits school as the guest of Lawrence Mitchell.</p> <p>2. Mr. Kaehler talks in chapel. 9 weeks grades in. Horrible! Dave Adams goes home for a vacation.</p> <p>3. Dr. Stevenson returns from the east.</p> <p>4. Bope and Bill display new suits. Four of our little boys color Easter Eggs. Big attendance at Easter church service.</p> <p>6. Plans for home trips are made. Hop scotch is introduced on the campus by big upper classmen. Operetta Practice. Dorothy Farr's vacation spirit in evidence.</p> <p>7. Student departs. Louie and Rex speed away to Deer Lodge in a bug. They must be buggy to go there voluntarily.</p> <p>9. Kappa Gamma and alumni are entertained at Dorothy Farr's in honor of Delilah Barber.</p> <p>11. Dave returning to work—on his bug.</p> | <p>23. Campus Day—Oh, the sunburn amidst storms of disapproval. Don Beal umpires girl's base ball. April Frolic. Our girls do make handsome men. Alpha Psi Delta waffle feed at Stevenson's.</p> <p>24. Laudie takes Gladys for first bug ride. Gospel team at Volunteers.</p> <p>26. Surprise Tea for Caroline Petsch.</p> <p>27. Dr. Shaw begins series of services. Dress rehearsal for Operetta.</p> <p>28. Community meeting.</p> <p>29. Lights out! Oh, Oh, Oh! Ralph returns from his trip. Tells of travels.</p> <p>30. Operetta success.</p> |
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MAY

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| <p>1. Part of Gospel team leaves for Oakesdale with Miss Barnes. They report a wonderful banquet feed at Crow's.</p> <p>2. Gospel team conducts two services at Oakesdale and one at Tekoa. A crowd was there to receive our college folks.</p> | |
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Continued on Page 77

Music---Operetta

Sylvia, an operetta in two acts was presented by the college glee Club, Friday, April 30th.

The scene is laid in England. The story centers about two girls; Sylvia a court lady, and Betty, a farmer's daughter. The story opens with a group of haymakers at work in a field. The lady Sylvia sees them and comments on their happy life. As she is standing there she sees a group of maidens approaching, they seem to be teasing one of their number. She decides to hide and watch the finish of this pretty comedy.

Betty wishes to be a court lady and receive a great many attentions. She is tired of her sweet-heart who talks of nothing but vegetables. Sylvia hears her telling her friends this and when they leave Betty behind to rest she goes to her.

Sylvia is also tired of her lover and fed up on his poetry. She thinks that to be betrothed to a farmer would be wonderful and Betty thinks likewise of being betrothed to a nobleman.

Sylvia the more daring of the two conceives the idea of changing sweethearts. Betty is at first terrified at the idea but is carried completely away by Sylvia's power of persuasion.

The change of sweethearts ends disastrously. Sylvia is disgusted with her rustic lover and Betty finds

the attentions of a court poet unendurable.

The humor of the story is provided by the Man of Consequence who endeavors to impress the country maidens with his importance.

The conclusion of the operetta reunites the lovers and all ends happily.

Lindalee Miller as Sylvia was well suited to the haughty airs and wilfulness of the court lady while George Norton as the court poet gave an excellent portrayal of the character.

Mary Ransburg by her sweet winsome portrayal of the country lass quite won the hearts of the audience and Harvey Starling as the countryman is remembered for his manly bow.

Bob Stevenson, the Man of Consequence as the gilded pill of the operetta amused the audience with his airs of condescension.

Mildred Pederson and Margaret Ritter were diverting in their characterization of court ladies.

Other characters who deserve mention were Julia Stunkard, Dorothy Benton, Bertha Tattersall as the farmer maids Molly, Dolly and Polly.

The Operetta was directed by Miss Dorothy Farr, assisted by Mrs. J. Patrick and it is largely due to their untiring efforts that the operetta was so successful.

Dramatics

“Come Out of the Kitchen”

Servant problems confronted Whitworth students, Friday evening March 26, when an all-college cast, coached by Dean Alice Morrison, presented the three act comedy, “Come Out of the Kitchen,” in the college auditorium. By request, the play was repeated Saturday, April 17, at Page hall S. 526 Denver street.

Student actors participating in the play were:

Olivia Daingerfield, alias Jane Ellen Josephine Smith
 Elizabeth Daingerfield, alias Araminta Lindalle Miller
 Mrs. Falkener, Tucker’s sister Marthalena Milier
 Cora Falkener, her daughter... Mary Ransburg
 Amanda, Olivia’s black mammy Lessie Rasco
 Burton Crane, from the North Donald Beal
 Solon Tucker, his attorney and guest William Davis
 Paul Dangerfield, alias Smith. field Wesley Roehr
 Charles Dangerfield, alias Brindlebury Carl Boppell
 Randolph Weeks, Agent of the Daingerfield... Carl Laudenschach
 Thomas Lefferts, statistical poet Dave Adams

The play centered about an old Virginia family of aristocracy by the name of Daingerfield. Due to the failing health of Mr. Daingerfield, the family fortune was consumed by travel in Europe. The children, left at home, determined to raise a fortune by leasing the

stately old mansion to a wealthy yankee. The contract for the rental however, especially stipulated that there be no colored servants, and, accordingly, the black servants were temporarily dispensed with. When, however, the white ones from New York failed to arrive at the expected time, the children rather than lose the money, concluded to don the servant attire and perform their duties. Olivia, the eldest daughter became the charming Irish cook. A maid, a butler and a boy were provided in the same mad-cap fashion. Of course, their plot was later discovered, but not until the rich Mr. Crane had fallen in love with his charming cook.

Due to tireless hours put in practicing and coaching, the play was made one of the most successful dramatic productions under student supervision this year. All students showed themselves especially well qualified to fill their respective positions. Josephine Smith made a very winsome cook, as well as a charming leading lady. Donald Beal, as leading man, made an excellent Yankee.

The stage management was under the supervision of Harvey Starling. As three different settings were needed, it was no small task. A dining room, a kitchen and a living room were in turn presented on the stage.

Thelma Porter and Lewis Randal acted as property managers.

Robert Stevenson acted as business manager, with the money gained going to finance the spring activities of the student organization.

Daddy Long Legs

Long in the memory of many Whitworth folks will dwell thoughts of "Daddy Long Legs", a four act comedy presented twice, from the college platform by an all Whitworth cast, selected and coached by Dean Alice Morrison. The play was given both May 14 and 25, being made doubly attractive by the fact that the leads differed on the two nights.

The story centers about Judy, at first an insubordinate orphan in blue checked gingham at the John Grier home confronted by the grievances of Trustee's day.

Then a kind trustee, concealing from her, his name, sends her away to college. There she makes rapid progress and wins many friends. There she meets Jervis Pendleton, uncle of her roommate, and her friendship with him, strengthened by a summer vacation on Lock Willow farm gradually grows into love.

At last, Judy discovers that Jervis Pendleton is her Daddy Long Legs and all ends well.

Dorothy Brenton as Judy the first so truly fitted the part that the story might well have been written just for her. Bertha Tattersall, playing the role of Judy the second evening, was also a winning character.

Daddy Long Legs, himself, was portrayed the first evening by Carl Boppell, whose blue eyes and insistent ways, made him indeed a charming hero. Walter Bell, playing the same part later, was so versatile in speech, and so easy in stage manners, that he won much praise from the crowd.

The play opened with Mildred Pederson as Mrs. Lippitt, vehemently condemning the shivering blue ginghamed orphans, presented by Thelma Porter, Laura Willey, Helen

and Pauline Miller. Phillip Laurie, as the dirty little orphan, also made his mirthful appearance early in the play.

The visit of the trustees, brought in among others Cyrus Wykoff, or Harvey Starling, who severely condemned the condition of the floor.

Lessie Racso, with her sweet smiles and winning ways, represented the kind and understanding trustee, Mrs. Pritchard, friend of Judy.

Fred Metzler, with little to say, acted as Abner Parsons, the fourth trustee. He was at his best later in the play, however, when he played Walters, the butler. Many remarking that Metzler's future work might there be determined.

The second act presenting Judy at college found Laura Carson and Julia Stunkard, serving tea as Sally McBride and Julia Pendleton, respectively. Julia well portrayed the charming daughter of wealth, while Laura made indeed a delightful coed.

Robert Stevenson, as James McBride was perhaps the most laugh-provoking of the characters. His Charleston tea and stolen buns were especially well served.

Jane DeVan carried with true dramatic ability the role of Mrs. Pendleton, the aristocratic society lady who selected her companions.

Zada Padgham portrayed the inquisitive old country woman, Mrs. Semple, proprietor of Lock Willow farm in a way, such as would have won the heart of any spectator.

The whole play reflected the untiring efforts of Coach Alice Morrison, and spoke well for her ability along that line.

Lewis Randall very competently acted as financial agent for the dramatization.

Fred Metzler acted as stage manager, well directing the four necessary changes of scenes.



Whitworth Alma Mater

We're loyal to thee, Whitworth dear
We'll ever be true, Whitworth fair
We'll back you to stand 'Gainst the best in the land,
For we know you are noble and grand, Rah! Rah!
We ever will stand for the right,
For your place in the land we will fight.
Your name is our fame protector,
We'll honor, love and respect you.
Forever aye.

Bring on the dear old flag of Crimson and Black.
Bring on your sons and daughters who never lack
Like men of old or giants
Placing reliance, shouting defiance, Oskywahwah,
Among the pine clad hills and mountains so grand,
For honest labor and for learning we stand,
And unto thee, we pledge our hearts, our hands,
Our Alma Mater, Whitworth Dear.



Athletics



Football Games

Football, the grand old man of college athletics shook his head dubiously when he viewed the prospects that answered the call of Coach Newsom in the beginning of the season. With several veteran players and a few of last year's substitutes the coach was faced with the problem of four positions to fill. Walter Bell, Captain, Louie and Wesley Roehr, Dave Adams, Watson Boyle, Carl Boppell, Donald Beal and Charles Rexroad quickly settled into their positions, leaving guard, center and quarterback positions to fill. Those granted letters are as follows:

Adams, R.E.; Louie Roehr, L.T.; Rexroad, L.G.; Stevenson, C.; Metzler, R.G.; Wes. Roehr, R.T.; Bill Boppell, E.; Boyle, L.E. and H.B.; Laudenschach, L.E. and G.; Bopell, L. H.B.; Bell, F.B.; Norton, Q.B.; Beal, R.H.B.

Spokane U. Game. Won 6-0

Homecoming day opened the season with Whitworth meeting Spokane U on our own field which had been rejuvenated for the occasion.

Due to diametrically opposed types of play the game was even, neither team being able to gain yardage consistantly. Spokane U depended upon the smashing attack of her backfield which was stopped dead by Whitworth's heavy line. On the other hand Whitworth ran an open game which was smothered by the University's veteran backfield.

Advantages see-sawed back and forth during the first three quarters, both teams threatened to score but lacked the punch to place the pill past the posts.

The fourth quarter brought the crisis when both teams becoming desperate opened up an aerial attack. Passes were knocked down and intercepted frequently by both sides till it appeared as though the game would end a scoreless tie. However, an unexpected formation, unexpected

ed by both teams, placed Boppell far down the field where a pass settled into his arms and he ran the remaining distance for the score which won the game 6-0. Play ended a few minutes later.

Ellensburg Normal Game, Lost 15-6

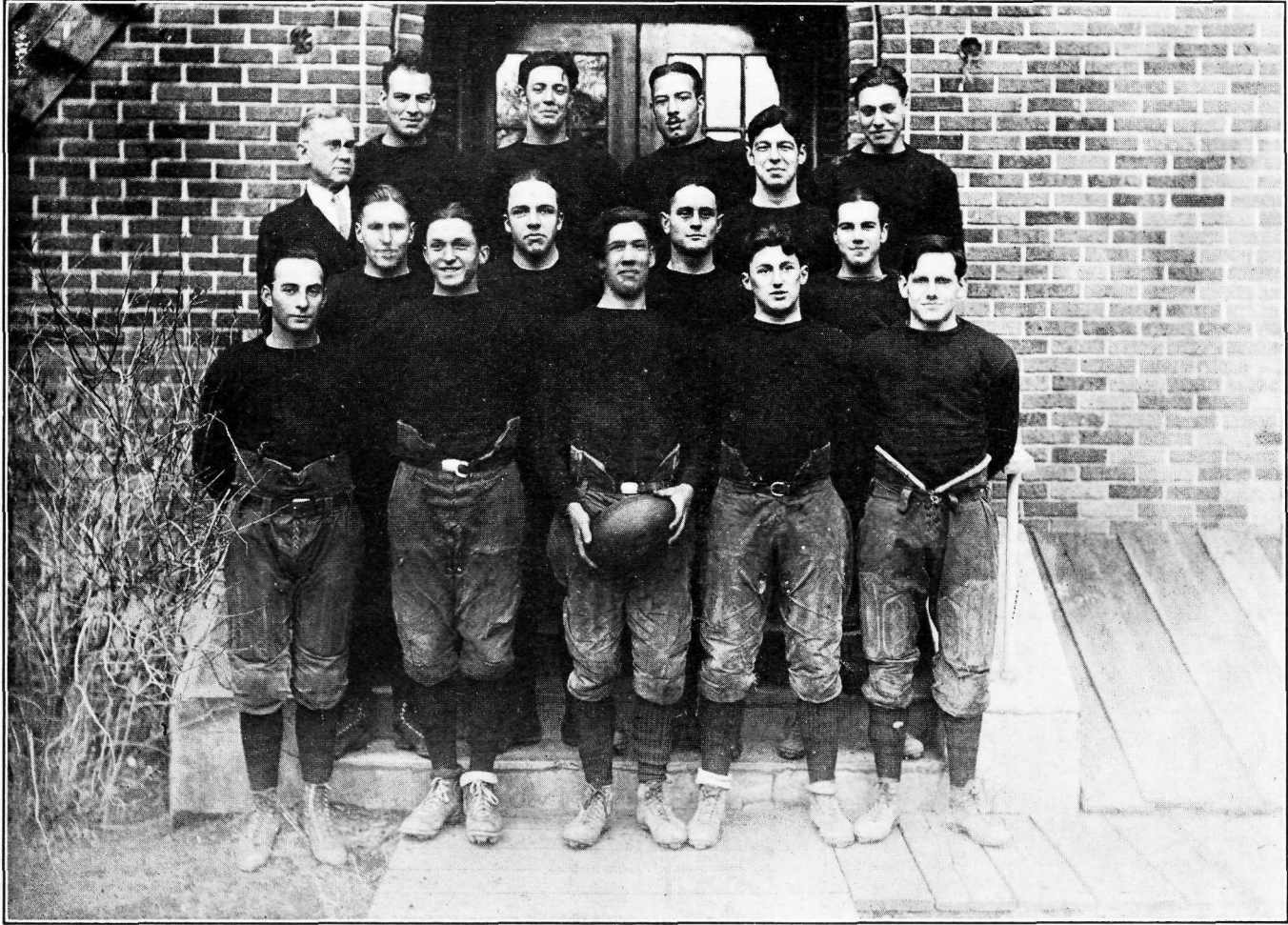
Whitworth arrived at Ellensburg for the annual game with the normal school and found the town emblazoned with notifications of impending defeat. The trip was taken in cars, one of which suffered a fracture of the cylinder head which delayed the team six or seven hours into the night.

At the time the game was scheduled to begin, several members of the regular squad had not yet arrived and Whitworth was forced to take the field with but ten men. However, the rest arrived before the whistle blew and the game started with the entire teams tired and sleepy.

The effect of the sleepless trip were not felt during the first two quarters. In the second quarter Capt. Bell slipped through for a 40-yard run to a touchdown setting the score at 6-0. In the third quarter Ellensburg scored a safety when the high wind that was whipping the field veered the pass from center on a kick. The score then stood 6-2.

The second half opened with Whitworth still strong but the pace began to tell and at the beginning of the last quarter the Normal school flung a long pass that blew far down the field to the waiting and who was downed on the one-foot line. The ball was pushed over the center of the line by inches and the score stood after try for point 9-6, Ellensburg.

The line had weakened in places where no substitution was possible to such an extent that Ellensburg was enabled to score again raising the total 15-6 at which point the game ended.



[SEVENTY-TWO]

Natsihi—1926

Cheney Normal--15-0

Cheney Normal sharpened a cleated hoof with the intention of planting it firmly upon the features of Whitworth but experienced a slight difficulty in carrying out the plan.

The game was even the first half with Cheney holding whatever advantage there was. At the beginning of the second half several new faces appeared in the normal lineup and proceeded to shove the ball down the field to Whitworth's 35-yard line where a phenomenal drop kick skinned past one corner of the upright for the first score, 3-0.

Whitworth fought harder after this and succeeded in passing 40 yards to a touchdown but the referee ruled that the ball had been touched by the two men and that the pass was illegal. Cheney heartened and launched a drive that placed the ball over the line for six more points ending the score to 9-0. In the last minutes of play the ball was again carried over and the final score totaled 15-0.

Spokane College Game, Lost 26-0

It rained footballs when Spokane College played Whitworth at the College hill and valley field. The Swedes were used to climbing the little hillocks after the ball and ran this advantage threadbare. The game started with Whitworth hiding in a valley. The College knew they were there so they tried to jump from one ridge to another but slipped and lost the ball. Whitworth then climbed up out of the valley but grew discouraged when they saw the mountain range between the ball and the goal posts so they give the ball back to the College. Ray Luck, swede star, then proceeded to take an unfair advantage. He hid in a valley until the ball passed and then ran up a hill and grabbed it. This resulted in a touchdown for the College. Luck grew luckier as the game went on and hid in the same valley three more times each time making his points.

Whitworth looked for a place to hide too, but couldn't find any, so they had to accept a 26-0 licking.

Spokane University, Won 7-0

Victory smiled again on Whitworth when they met Spokane U for the second time. Spokane U tried to scare the boys from Whitworth by making a loud and raucous noise but the red and black team lived in a cow pasture itself, so they were not frightened.

The game was evenly played both teams fighting hard for yardage. The ball was passed freely by Spokane U during the first part of the game making consistent yardage. During the half, however, the passing game of the U was discussed by Whitworth and a remedy prescribed. The second half opened with both teams sticking close to a smashing game but it was not long before Spokane U opened up with passes again. Whitworth remedy worked and several passes were intercepted. At the beginning of the last quarter Spokane U tried a pass from their own fifteen yard line which was intercepted by Louie Roehr who ran over the line for a touchdown. The try for points was won on a fluke end run and the game ended 7-0 with the U fighting desperately to tie the score.

Several players were placed on the Mythical All-Star Columbia Valley Conference Teams. Wes Roehr was placed as tackle on the first eleven while Dave Adams, Louie Roehr and Charlie Rexroad placed at end tackle and guard respectively on the second team.

Capt. Walter Bell played a fine brand of ball till he was forced to quit. His place was taken by Bill Davis, who stepped into the breach as though he had played the position all season. Dave Adams was elected Captain for the rest of the season and proved the choice to be a good one. He was everything a captain should be.

Basketball

Whitworth pulled old man luck's leg for the highest place she has won in the basketball conference for the past several years. A little hesitancy in getting together as a team in the earlier part of the season proved to be the only drawback to championship aspirations.

Hopes were rosy at the outlook of the year for a championship team with four veteran lettermen returning from the 1925 team in the persons of Carl Boppell, Walter Bell, Don Beal, and Bill Davis. Whitman MacKenzie captain elect, did not return so Carl Boppell was elected to serve in the capacity of captain. He proved to be a true inspiration to the team throughout the season. Several new men turned out and fanned the fires of competition for places on the first five to an exciting extent. Louie Roehr, Dave Adams, and George Norton made letters.

Due credit goes to Coach Newsom who with fine patience and credible coaching skill worked to perfect the teamwork that made itself evident during the later part of the season. It was an inspiration to the individual members of the teams to play under tutelage.

Whitworth suffered her first conference defeat at the hands of Spokane U. on the latter's floor. The playing was loose during the first half giving the U. an advantage of 12-8 which they maintained till the final whistle winning by a score of 33 to 20.

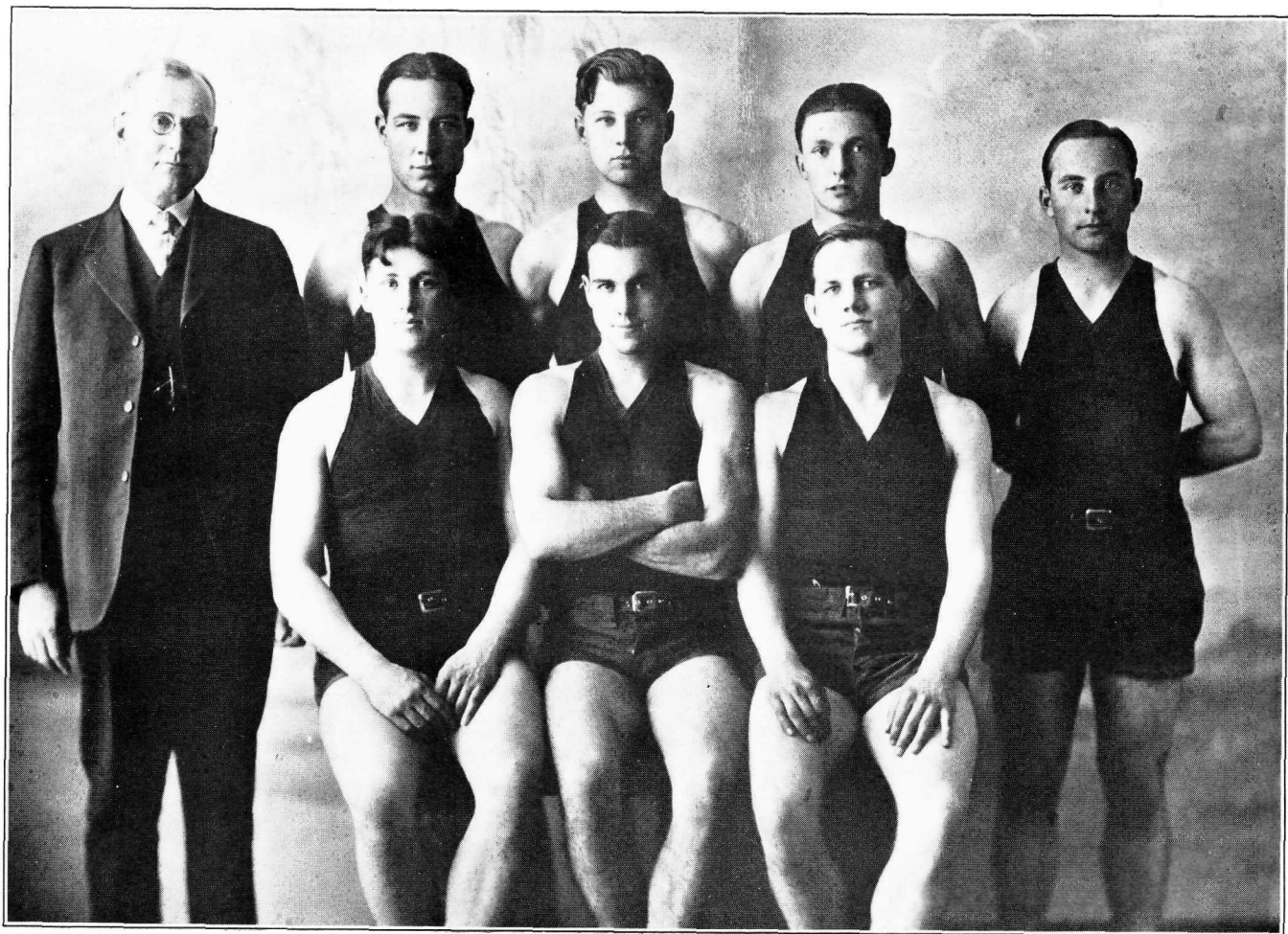
Revenge was immediately taken on Spokane College in the following game. The score was even till the final period when Whitworth drew ahead to win by the close score of 27-24. The checking of Boppell and Laudenbach and the shooting of Davis featured. Ray Luck played well for the invaders.

A few nights later Whitworth again met the College at the Swede's Gym and carried home the short end of a 21-13 score. Poor handling of the game necessitated an hour and a half wait on the floor before the game was finally called and it was then held under the officiating of a substitute referee with whom there was some dissatisfaction expressed. The good sportsmanship of Spokane College was shown in their offer to replay the game.

Spokane University received the surprise of its life when it visited the Whitworth gym and left a large amount of its confidence and prestige. After a fast game the points were found to favor Whitworth to the extent of 40-22. This was perhaps the best played game exhibited by Whitworth during the year.

For the first time in the history of the school the basketball team toured the coast and gave the world a chance to observe its athletic prowess. Arriving at Ellensburg, Whitworth stopped long enough to win a thrilling overtime contest from the Teachers by the score of 29-25. Continuing on the trip the team reached Bellingham after a sleepless night and lost the game that evening by 24-12 after a listless contest. A comeback was staged the following night when Whitworth met the strong C. P. S. team in Tacoma. Carl Laudenbach, Whitworth's speedy little guard sprained his ankle in the earlier part of the game and was forced to retire. Davis broke his thumb a few minutes later but finished the game thereby displaying the true Whitworth spirit. After threatening to win till the last five minutes Wilson star Logger forward was allowed to run wild and cage 12 points winning the game for C. P. S. by the score of 33-

[SEVENTY-FIVE]



Natsihi—1926

18. With five minutes to go the score was 18-16 in favor of C. P. S.

The next evening Whitworth met the independant McCormack five composed of ex-college stars from the Pacific Coast and after a fairly close game fell beneath the accurate shooting of their opponents. The score rose rapidly reaching 50-37 before the whistle. Whitman McKenzie captian elect, although not in school was allowed to play in the game subject to the agreement of the McCormack's team. Mac played a good game.

Returning home the team immediately set sail for Lewiston where they won from the Normal School. A tied score with but two minutes to play added a tang to the game which was rather slow the first half Whitworth leading 18-8. The final

score was 30-22. Whitworth appreciated the hospitality of the Lewiston adherents after the game.

Bellingham, one of the strongest teams in the state arrived at Whitworth with the evident intention of snowing us under. The score at the end of the half stood 14-8 in favor of Whitworth. However the pace was too fast, the second half and Bellingham forged ahead to win by the score of 38-24.

Ellensburg Normal revenged the previous defeat in the Whitworth gym by a 33-17 point licking.

Whitworth ended the season with a win over Lewiston Normal 39-22, the worst defeat handed the Lewistonians during the season and in so doing ended one of the most hectic seasons in history.

Tennis

By virtue of his victories in the Columbia Valley Conference tennis tournament Saturday at Manito park, William Davis is Conference single champion. Lewiston normal won both the men's and the women's doubles titles, and Vera Miller of Spokane university took the women's singles.

By hard work Davis defeated Weaver of Spokane College, in the singles preliminaries two straight sets. In the singles finals he faced Ross of Lewiston who had eliminated Jacobs of Spokane University. Davis could not find his serve and lost the first set to Ross. He then settled down and won the match by taking the next three sets in succession. Set scores were 5-7, 6-2, 6-3, 6-3.

Pitted against an experienced, smooth working team, Davis and Beal were eliminated in the men's

doubles by Lewiston; 6-4, 9-7. The Whitworth men lacked the team work to win.

In the last event of the tournament, Lewiston defeated Spokane College three sets out of five in the double finals, ending the tournament about 7 P.M.

Miss Lindalee Miller played in the finals for the women's singles title. Miss Miller had everything her way at first but gave in under the strain, losing 8-6 ad 6-1. In the afternoon Misses Miller and Genevieve Claypoole were defeated in the doubles preliminaries by Lewiston.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Miller, S. U., Offer, L.; Miller, S. U., 6-2, 3-6, 6-1.

Miller, S. U., Miller, W.; Miller, S. U. 8-6, 6-1.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES

Offer, Bacharach, L. Miller, Claypoole, W.; Lewiston, 6-1, 6-1.

Offer, Bacharach, L. Miller, Rice, S. U. Lewiston, 6-0, 6-0.

No women were entered from Spokane College.

MEN'S SINGLES

Davis, W. Weaver, S.C.; Davis, W. 6-4, 6-1.

Jacobs, S. U., Ross, L.; Ross, 7-5, 6-4.

Davis, W. Ross, L.; Davis, 5-7, 6-2, 6-3, 6-3.

MEN'S DOUBLES

Weaver, Blegen, S. C. Jacobs, Hutchins, S. U.; Spokane College, 7-5 6-3.

Davis, Beal, W. Ross, Willebrand, L.; Lewiston, 6-4, 9-7.

Ross, Willebrand, L. Weaver, Blegen, S. C., Lewiston, 3 out of 5 sets.

The meet was in charge of Sterling Winans, Millwood.

Calendar

Continued from Page 65

Dorothy Brenton capsizes the H. S. superintendent for a teaching staff.

3. Dr. Stevenson entertains class president at the Davenport. They say they had double rations.

4. May Morning Breakfast. Despite the rain Helen, Genevieve, Bert and Mary gather more flowers than ever before, Don and Bope are loyal too. Everything was just as pretty as ever. Mildred Pederson is stung by a bee. Ralph is campused ten days for running away.

5. Carrol Pederson visits school.

6. Dr. Totten speaks in chapel.

7. Annual Kappa Gamma may Party. Mary was crowned May Queen Teddie.

9. Mother's Day, special music in church. Jane Devan's friend, visits school.

11. Lost and found department report many losses. Note that the Sophomore class was at the head of the list in number of missing articles.

12. Kappa Gamma Literary meeting.

13. Kappa Omicron Sigma banquet Wild west cowboys kidnap Ralph from dining room and carry him off to the banquet.

14. "Daddy Long Legs" given for the first time. Dorothy and Carl did justice to the leads. Slumber party at Thelma Porters for the Kappa Gamma's.

16. Gospel team goes to "Fishtrap" Another good feed.

17. Cyril sends in plea for fountain pen. Oh, our crying preps. Teddie and Lessie gamble at the service station and win two bars.

21. "Daddy Long Legs" given again. W. A. A. awards in chapel. Marthalena and Mary receive sweaters. Lindalee, Luella and Teddie receive pins. Senior chapel.

22. Tennis meet.

28. Tri-G-Play.

JUNE

3. Eleanor Stockett invited all Kappa Gamma girls to her home. Alpha Psi Delta beefsteak breakfast at 7 a. m.

4. Reception for Dean Patrick.

6. Gospel team at Oakesdale again.

7. Commencement week.

10. Graduation and the loss of two of the school's best.

Debate

Continued from Page 38

the winning point for Whitworth. George Norton shows promise of becoming an exceptional debater, while Robert Stevenson is to be recommended for his clear and forceful summaries. Whitworth is justly proud of its victory as the debaters spoke against an older team, besides being handicapped by the short time for preparation.

Despite the fact that the judges' scoring showed them to be superior in rebuttal work, the Whitworth negative team, speaking at Spokane University, lost in a 2 to 1 decision, due to the almost perfect delivery of the University speakers. Lewis Randall, displaying a clear knowledge of the arguments on both sides of the question won individual honors for the college team. Margaret Ritter presented clear and logical arguments, while Philip Laurie showed great dexterity in handling statistics.

With the expected return of these debaters next year, and with the organization of the Whitworth Forensic Club, the college looks forward to a still more successful debating season next year.

ORATORY

In the annual collegiate oratorical contest Whitworth was represented by Phillip Laurie. The contest was held at Spokane College on the night of April sixteenth. The contest was unusually close and Whitworth won second place, Spokane University taking first honors.

The subject chosen by Mr. Laurie was the ideals of American home life and he gave an interesting and forceful speech. The logic of the oration as a whole was very good and it showed a great deal of constructive thought and skill.—M. G.

Senior Sneak

In case the noble juniors fail to relate to the students of Whitworth the eventful day of the Senior sneak, which was so successfully planned and executed, the editor, being a sophomore, wishes to set forth certain facts regarding the development of this great day.

The juniors, being highly complimented for the invitations to sneak with the seniors and not knowing the fate which awaited themselves, were a little bit too free with their conversations in the halls and otherwise. Something like this gushed forth from the mouth of unsuspecting juniors. "Oh, wont the sophomores feel humiliated when they hear that the juniors have sneaked with the seniors, I guess that will burn them up." Well the day came for the sneak and the seniors left the campus an hour before the joyful juniors, which was the plan of both classes. The juniors were to meet the seniors at some designated spot. All is well, the seniors were off on their long-looked for occasion, when lo' and behold! the juniors arrive at the spot. Their eyes immediately, turned to a small box with a note on it. It read something like this, "This box of sandwiches is to suffice you until you are able to find us or make other arrangements. If you care to follow us over hills and streams, all right, otherwise we will meet you at open Dorm."


While in Tekoa, Lessie and Dorothy visited friends of Dorothy, who had a four-year old girl asked Lessie her age. True to woman type, Lessie refused to tell her, but said, "I'm an old maid."

Shortly Cocoa was to be served and little Lois said, "Mamma is this the old maid's cocoa?"

Dr. Stevenson, (to the waitress who had asked if he wanted more crackers): "Not more crackers, just crackers. Home Economics says more is wrong."







Humor and
Advertising

LIST OF ADVERTISERS

The Natsihi Staff wishes everyone to take special notice of this page. This is a list of the Natsihi Advertisers who have made possible the publication of this volume. We want everyone in Whitworth College to patronize these firms in appreciation of what they have done for Whitworth.

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Natsihi—1926



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ART *and*
ENGRAVING
SERVICE

321-26 PEYTON BLDG.
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

[EIGHTY-TWO]

THE ALBERT TEACHERS AGENCY

Always looking for good teachers. Always in touch with school vacancies. Write us when desiring a position . . .

302 Peyton Bldg. - . - Spokane, Wn.

Dr. Stevenson: "When I eat in public I always put my napkin in my lap so people will know that I know it belongs there, then I tuck it very deliberately in my vest to get some use out of it."

Don: "Yes and when the coffee comes you drink some out of the cup so people will know you know what it's for, then you go to it with your saucer."

An army surgeon was examining a cow puncher recruit.

"Ever have any accident?"

"No."

"What's the bandage on your hand?"

"Rattlesnake bite."

"Don't you call that an accident?"

"Naw, the measley thing did it on purpose."—(Ex).

Aunt Liza's former mistress was talking to her one morning when suddenly she discovered a little pickaninny standing shyly behind his mother's skirts.

"Is this your little boy, aunt Liza?" she asked.

"Yes, Miss, that's Perscription."

"What a funny name. How did you happen to name him that?"

"Ah calls him dat becuz ah has such hard work getting him filled."

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Riley Candy Co.



Manufacturers of

HIGH GRADE CANDIES



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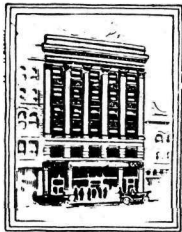
ELECTRIC-FANS--MOTORS--VENTILATING--HEATERS

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Main 126



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Graduates

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& Loan Society

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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
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regardless of Association
membership.

At the Spokane Y. M. C. A.

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Is a symbol of Love
that gives unending
Service.

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


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Makers of Fine Jewels
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Our price tags “go” with
“thin” pocket books ---
like freckles with red hair

*Compare prices and see for
yourself.....we're always glad
to have folks come here---last*

CULBERTSON'S
The Big Friendly Store

A GOOD BARGAIN

The doctor was awakened in the small hours of the morning by a resident who lived some distance from the center of town and asked to make a call. They got into the Dr' car and drove furiously to the man's house. Upon their arrival there, the caller alighted and said, "How much is your fee doctor?"

"Three dollars," said the doctor in surprise.

Counting out the money, the man said, "Here you are doc: that thief of a garage man wanted \$5 to drive me home."—(Ex.)

Lives of Juniors all remind us
Things are green when in their prime?
All they lack is growth and culture
They'll come out all right some time.

The Seniors are much like kerosene
lamps
They aren't especially bright,
They are often turned down
Frequently trimmed,
And sometimes go out at night.

—(Ex.)

Bope: "I want my hair cut."
Laudie: "Any special way?"
Bope: "Yes off."

Angvire Studio

*Largest and Best
Equipped Studio
in the Northwest.*

For twenty years
Spokane's
leading studio

505 Riverside
Fernwell Bld.

WHITWORTH COLLEGE



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Full Standard College—Four-Year College Courses



COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT—ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT
LIBERAL ARTS COURSES — MUSIC DEPARTMENT

New Christian Education Course leading to
Degree of Bachelor of
Philosophy



The College is an Accredited Institution



For New Catalog Address

THE REGISTRAR
WHITWORTH COLLEGE

Phone Glenwood 417

::

Spokane, Washington

“It Pays to Pay Cash at Marr’s”

41 STORES



“It Pays to Pay Cash at Marr’s”

On day Mitch had four examinations. He came to school singing, “I don’t Know Where I’m Going But I’m On My Way.” At Chapel he sang, “Out on The Stormy Deep,” at 1:30 “I’m Slowly Drifting Down” at 3, “There’s One More River to Cross,” and at 5:00, “Asleep in the Deep.”

IT’S A FACT

That it would look better if all members of the faculty made a practice of attending chapel services.

That if we were judged by our conduct in chapel, it would look as though some students were so conceited that they felt it would be a dead loss to the world if they didn’t communicate their ideas to their fellow creatures all times and in all places.

That if we could see ourselves as “others see us” we’d often turn away.

Bob: “Laudie, where are my pants?”

Laudie: “Oh gee Bob haven’t you got them on?”

“Rock-a-bye Seniors in the tree top.

As long as you study the cradle will rock,
But if you stop digging the cradle will fall,

And down will come Seniors, diplomas
and all.”

They were Ayrians, our ancestors, war-like and savage like us.

EGGERT’S

**Speedy
Shoes**

Over 100 Styles

Most Styles

\$5.85

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Accept the Congratulations
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Company

Makers of
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On the Successful Completion
of Another Year in Every Phase
of College Activities

THE HAZELWOOD CO.
of Spokane

THE COLLEGIAN'S OATH

I will quit cramming for finals. It takes
too much time.
I will quite cutting classes. I need the
sleep.
I will quit buying cigarettts. My Frater-
nity brothers can buy them.
I will quit saying "So's your old man." It's
too dangerous.
I will quit borrowing my roommates clothes
I'll try some one else.

..... "What have you got on for to-
night?"

..... "Nothing. Why?"

..... "Well then go back and put
something on."

1. "That's another story," said the man
as he fell from the roof.
2. Marriage is the banana skin on the
doorstep of romance.
3. "Aw go on," said the man as he tried
to put his right shoe on his left foot.

Ralph Hansen: "I just come from a
funeral."

Fred Metzler: "What, did somebody
die?"

Dean Patrick's idea of a fruity job is be-
ing the Found editor of the Lost and Found
department.

Greif Tailors

Are

GOOD TAILORS



PRICES

\$45.00

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\$75.00



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Corsages, Baskets, and all Floral Designs

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CALL EITHER STORE---We Will Gladly Take Care of Your Orders

HEARD ON SECOND FLOOR OF
MacMILLAN HALL ONE EVENING:

"What on earth are you doing, Post?"

"Oh, just opening a can of pork and
beans."

"Well, what are you opening it with?"

"A can opener, of course."

"From the language you were using I
thot you were trying to open it with a
prayer."

DON'TS FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS

1. Don't come late to chapel.
2. Don't consider everybody a joke.
3. You may be considered a bigger one
yourself.
3. Don't talk in the library for fear of be-
ing ostracized.
4. Don't hang around the chapel unless
you want to be classed with the "squir-
rel food."

Joke editor in search of Jokes:

Say, Lindalee has anything funny hap-
pened down in the playroom? I'm looking
for jokes.

George: "Why they go in there every
nite."

The students at Whitworth College be-
lieve the Discipline Committee to be the
suspenders which uphold the academic dig-
nity.

The Palace
CORNER MAIN AVE. AND POST ST.
Spokane's Cash Store for All the People

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

Gasoline Oil Tires Tubes Accessories

Come over to

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McINTURFF **Station** & ELY, Props.

and Get Your Supplies for
That Bed Time Feed

Candy Pies Ice Cream Lunch Goods

HURRAY!

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

And no matter where you go,
whether it be to the lakes, the
woods, the mountains or sea-
shore, you'll want and need
new clothes—

Everything in
VACATION APPAREL
For Men and Women

KEMP & HEBERT

Table conversation turned to Mildred Post's ability to charm mice.

Laudie: "Does she take them in her bare hand without them biting her?"

Teddie: "Mice wouldn't bite a rat would they?"

Laura Willey: "Lessie, what are you sitting on?"

George: "You dumb bunny, the back of her lap of course."

Mrs. Morrison to group around the drinking fountain:

"Oh, you're like the dog in the manger. Don't want a drink yourself and won't let anyone else get one."

Mildred Post: "Oh, but I haven't got the mange."

Teddie: "Oh hyacinths would do and tulips would be very appropriate."

Cyril: "How did you pronounce that last flower?"

Teddie: "Why Two Lips of course."

While the rest of us were in Oakesdale, Margaret was in Heaven.

At Dinner Table:

Freddie, passing his plate to Miss Morrison: "Please give me a weinie and some meat."

SMITH & COMPANY

The Complete Mortuary

The Home of Service

AMBULANCE SERVICE

1222-30 Riverside Avenue

Spokane, Wash.

A high-school boy asked a librarian for a copy of "Veins and Adenoids." A search thru books on physiology failed to reveal any such title. He was asked if he knew the author and replied: "Why Shakespeare, I guess." It was discovered he wanted, "Venus and Adonis." This is comparable to the woman who wanted, "She Sat in the Wood Box," which was found to be, "The Satinwood box."

—(Selected).

Miss Morrison: "Luella, why did you say Napoleon was right in his educational views."

Luella: "I'd rather not say."

"Some people when they go away to the beach or elsewhere do not wear the same dress twice."

Mildred: "Is that so people will not know them when they meet again?"

ONLY FAIR

Mrs. Shutt (to the waitresses): It seems to me that you want very large wages for one who has had so little experience."

Bert: "Sure, and isn't it harder for us when we don't know how?"

Dorothy says she's going to South America, So does, Lewis.

Walk-Over Shoes

are

Style Leaders

Let Your Next Pair be

Walk-Overs

\$7---\$8.50---\$10

WALK-OVER Shoe Store

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THE CERTIFIED PLUMBING
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All Work Guaranteed

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Have Your Suit Pressed at

*Spokane's
Leading
Pressers*

*Tailoring
Pressing
Men's Furnishings*

MYERS

Howard and Riverside

Down
Stairs

Open
Evenings

Mary rushing around in the hall with broken window blind: "Post, do you know how to fix this?"

"Just wind it up"

"But the spring is broken"

"Oh-h send it to the electrician then"

"Professor, I have made some money and I want to do something for my old college. I don't remember what study I excelled in, if any."

"In my classes you slept most of the time."

"Uh! Well, I'll endow a dormitory."
—(copied)

Laura: "Sometimes you appear really manly, and sometimes you are effeminate. How do you account for it?"

George: "I suppose it's hereditary. Half of my ancestors were men and half women."

George Norton: "You ought to see the cream we get at our house. It's so thick you have to dip it out with a spoon."

Dorothy B.: "Where do you get it?"

George: "Why we have a regular cow."

"Absence makes the marks grow rounder."

Melvin Gilmore insists that wiping your nose on your sleeve is a dirty trick.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

John W. Graham & Co.

If Its Made of Paper We Have It.

707-709-711 Sprague Avenue — 708-710-712 First Avenue

MESSAGES OF FEAR, JOY AND ANGUISH

Fear: Will.....please call at the office.

Joy: I will leave tonight for the East.

Anguish: A list of those failing will be posted on the bulletin board.

PROVERBS AND OTHERWISE

1. The girl who can look daggers can usually make cutting remarks.
2. A hair in the head is worth three in the butter.
3. Puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.
4. You can't drive a nail with a sponge no matter how hard you soak it.
5. Be not wise in your own conceits.
6. The best place to hold the world's fair is about the waist.

With sternly critical eyes he gazed at her delicate face. "How long had she been in this mood?" "Her hands are steely cold," he was thinking. "Why so lifeless, so motionless?" he said as he gently shook her tiny frame. "This clock will have to be fixed, Mr. Laurie."

Cyril Brewer: "Would you accept a pet monkey?"

Bertha Tattersall: "My heavens! you should speak to my father before you propose to me."

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Baggage Delivered Day or Night **Main 1613** Country and Lake Trips

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Service

The Crescent Store stands for service. Especially does this store cater to the demands of students.

The newest and best style, such as Youth wants, is shown here first. Qualities are kept at a high standard.

Make **The Crescent Store** your shopping center. We'll serve you gladly.

THE CRESCENT
RIVERSIDE, MAIN AND WALL

I WANT YOU TO KNOW

That I am the president of the college—
Dr. Stevenson.
That I really have brains—George Norton.
That I have sworn off swiping eats—Carol
Knox.
That I am trying to get fat—Miss Barnes.
That I went to Sunday School once—Gen-
evieve Claypool.
That "Till death do us part."—Don and
Mary.
That not all blonds are frivolous—Laura
Carson.
That I have a fetching smile—Phillip
Laurie.
That my bug gets lots of night air.—Carl
Laudenbach.
That I'm my mamma's boy—Cyril Brewer.
That I am engaged—Bill Davis.
That I can grow a mustache—Louie Roehr.
That I have charge of the dining room—
Mrs. Shutt.
That the evening paper is to be left on the
mailbox—Mrs. Stevenson.
That you'll regret the day you met me.—
Cyril Brewer.

Speed Cop.: "Why did you run down
this man in broad daylight on a perfectly
straight stretch of road?"

Melvin Gilmore: "Your Honor, My
windshield was almost totally obscured with
safety first stickers."

SEE that your hair is cut correctly

Look for the MILLER MIRRORS when going to
THE BARBER SPOD

Wheeler's Hair Cutting Shop

Main 4940

722 Sprague



The Worlds Greatest Value

**suits 34.25 o'coats
Special**

Garrett, Stuart & Sommer
Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes
508 Riverside

SOPHIS. 23RD PSALM
(WHY I LIKE VIRGIL)

Dr. Hayes is my teacher: I shall not flunk.
He maketh me to read dry Virgil. He
leadeth me through thrilling battles. He
restoreth my intellect. He leadeth me in the
paths of Latin for dear Virgil's sake. Yea,
tho I walk through the battles of his great
planning, I will fear no evil for he is with
me. His stairs and his lectures they com-
fort me. He stuffeth my cranium with
anecdotes. My head runneth over. Surely
brain fever shall follow me all the days
of my life and I shall dwell in the insane
asylum forever.

—Carl L.

Miss Crow: "Did you spit in the waste
paper basket?"

Student: "No Ma'am I missed it."

Miss Morrison: "How long did you
spend on your Education lesson?"

Carl L: "I spent nine hours on my Les-
son."

Miss Morrison: "How could you spend
that much time on it?"

Carl: "I put it under my pillow and
slept on it?"

Dean Patrick: "What is a medium of
exchange?"

Student: "The divorce court is one."

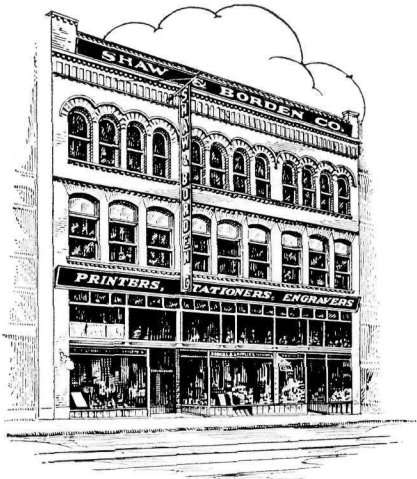
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British Columbia

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STATIONERS • PRINTERS • ENGRAVERS
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Spokane, Washington.



Extend Their Sincere
Appreciation of Your
Patronage During the
Past Year

A Modern Hotel Chain
*Spokane
Coeur d'Alene
Ritzville*

Mrs. Shutt: "What time did you get your work done?"
Student: "Ten to."
Mrs. S.: "Ten to what?"
Student: "Ten to your own business?"

The world is old, yet likes to laugh
New jokes are hard to find.
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind.
So if you meet some ancient joke,
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call a thing a fake,
Just laugh—don't be too wise.

—(Copied).

Miss Crow: "Where do bugs go in winter?"
Jane: "Search me."

A moth sure has a hard life. He lives in a fur coat during the summer and a bathing suit in the winter.

Julian G. "Would you care to join us in the new missionary movement?"
Genevieve C. "I'm just crazy to try it, is it anything like a fox trot?"

George Norton: "I have never kissed a girl in my life."
Lessie Rasco: "I don't care for your past performances. What is your dope for the future?"



Largest Automobils Establishment in Spokane

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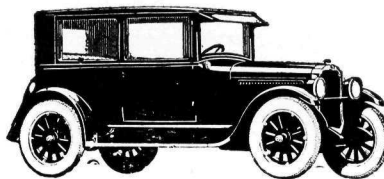
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Fears No Road—”**

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SIX**
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS



Olds Coach \$1135, Spokane

Johnson Motor Co.
W. 1118 Sprague
Main 1657

Instructor: “Why don’t you speak louder when you recite?”

Thelma Porter: “A soft answer turneth away wrath.”

Captain in National Guard: “Right about face!”

Dave Adams: “Thank goodness, I’m right about something!”

Fred Metzler: (in the kitchen) “Is that the head-cheese over there?”

Mildred Post: “No, sir, the head cheese hasn’t come down yet.”

Dave Adams: “Say Cyril get on your feet.”

Cyril Brewer: “What have they come off, too?”

Genevieve Claypool: “Oh! George is going for a touchdown.”

Laura Willey: “How soon will he be back?”

Harvey Starling: “You have a lovely mouth.”

Margaret Ritter: “You’ve been all over that once before.”

Dr. Stevenson: “What!, are you drunk again, you have broken your promise.”

Robert: “Thash all right Dad, I’ll make another.”

**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.

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Howard and Riverside
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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

Telephone Main 0194

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Wigs and Make-up materials for
the class play



*We Excell in
Permanent and Water
Waving, Bob Cutting
and Marcelling.
Our prices are right.*



MILLER-DERVANT

Pioneer Beauty Parlor
Costumers and Wig Makers

209-211 N. Post Street

..... "I don't see why I'm never asked to take part in any of the programs?"

..... "Why I didn't know you had any talents along that line."

..... "Well, I sure have, I began to play on the linoleum before I was a year old."

Mother: "Didn't I tell you to notice when the milk boiled over?"

John: "Yes, Mother. It was a quarter past four."

FOR JADED APPETITES

"How's the food here?" asked a new dorm student.

"Well, we have chicken every morning," said an old timer. "Chicken every morning".

"How is it served?"

"In the shell".—(Ex).

ROOM FOR MORE

Bride-to-be: "I hope, dear, we don't get any duplicate wedding presents."

Groom-to-be: "Oh, I don't know. Dad's promised me a \$5,000 check and I wouldn't mind getting a duplicate from your father?"

"Here comes George a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo."

"Really?"

"Yes, everything he has on is charged."

WHEELER'S BARBER SHOP

722 Sprague

Specialize on Young Men's and Women's Haircutting

M-4940

Peyton Bldg.

"Your Bosom
Friend"
for Years!

~ there's "MAGIC"
in the

16 Courteous
Drivers
Answer to
MAIN 6060

Crystal

Laundry
& Cleaners



HEAP BIG JOKE:

Freshman girls after very noisy exit, on their return in ten minutes, informed Mary their advisor that they just did it to scare the Sophomores.

Something to be scared of, but as a matter of fact the darkness scared them.

A Bald answer: "Stan, have any of your childhood ambitions been realized?"

"Yes, when my mother used to cut my hair, I always wished I hadn't any."

A PERFECT UNDERSTANDING

"Bope," we expect you to be at breakfast promptly at seven o'clock every morning."

"Yes, Mrs. Shutt."

"You understand?"

"I understand what you expect, Mrs. Shutt."

"Why are potatoes and corn like certain students of the college?"

"Because having eyes, they see not and having ears they hear not."

At a college English examination Miss Barnes asked: "Does the question embarrass you?"

"Not at all," replied Walt, "not at all. It is quite clear. It is the answer that bothers me!"

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Money

You Can
Buy All
Your
Needs
at

BURGAN'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

Division and Boone

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

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and
Feature Pictures

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Topics of the Day

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In Entertainment and Personal Comfort

Lasting Satisfaction

It is not a mere passing pleasure
that comes from the use of—

ROOSTER BRAND COFFEE

but a satisfaction that lasts and
grows greater day by day. No other
beverage can equal it in the deli-
cacy of its flavor, its gentle stimu-
lation or the economy of its cost,
at

55c lb. or 3 lbs. for \$1.60

Try It

Johnston the Coffee Man

710 Main Ave. Spokane

Juniors and Seniors have decided that Sophs and Frosh need guardians as they're away from their mammas. Why? Just give heed to the announcements made from the lost and found department, and see what classes rank high in having things lost.

Yet the chapel speaker, Dr. Newsom, had occasion to speak of the Junior-Senior conduct in Chapel services.

Bert: "Thru play practice all ready kids?"

Lindalee: "Oh, I didn't have to go to-
nite."

Dot: "Why, aren't you in the 3rd act?"

Lindalee: "No."

Dot: "Why?"

Lindalee: "Well, I didnt' write the
play."

Bope: "Gee, wish I knew how to keep
from falling in love."

One who knows: "Start pricing apart-
ments."

Dr. Newsom in chapel reading article
on women, looked at the girls and remark-
ed: "Of course I'm not talking of you, I
mean Women."

Teddie (after much sneezing): "Mary
have you got pepper around here?"

Dot: "Why, do you want some?"

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CAFETERIA
N
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SERVICE HOURS
11 A. M.
to
8 P. M.
DAILY

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COLLEGE MEN
Learn
Psychology, Mathematics,
Sciences--and how to
DRESS WELL

That's why they come to
DOLBY'S

Suits ready to wear
\$25, \$30 to \$50
Tailored to Measure
\$35, \$40 to \$65



If It Isn't
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The small son of a well known electrical engineer was more familiar with the appliances of civilization than with the things of nature, and when visiting in the country unhesitatingly picked up a hornet to inspect more closely its mechanism. When his father hurried out to discover the cause of the commotion that ensued, the little chap was ruefully sucking a thumb, while tears streamed down his face.

"What's the matter son?"

"It was that bug," the lad managed to say, "I think his wiring is defective. I touched him and he wasn't insulated at all."—Ex.

Mildred Pederson after being stung by a bee hysterically proclaimed:

"Oh! it isn't the sting, it's the bee that scares me."

A hair on the head is worth three in the butter.

"Where does steel wool come from?"

It's the clippings from hydraulic rams."

"Teacher," said Cyril, as he turned the pages of his history, "How did the cliff dwellers keep warm in the wintertime?"

"Why, I guess they used the mountain range. Now, don't ask me any more foolish questions."

On way to Fishtrap, Lewis: "Oh, look at the ground squirrels."

Mildred: "Miss Barnes, can we stop on our way back and pick some?"

MOTTOES

Spanish Class: They always come back for more.

French III. "One last fond look."

Jo rushing into "Dew Drop Inn," where the Sophs and Seniors are congregated during first study period.

"Oh-h Lindalee, Bill wants you."

"What does he want?"

"Jo (with pathos): "He's just lonesome, that's all."

Impatient Don: ringing incessantly with no response from said lady—

Teddy: "Say Don, please quit, you are disturbing the sick."

Irate Don: "Well, if Mary has any consideration for them she knows what she can do."

What do you know about it, it was rumored by some that Dorothy B. refused to go on the "Soph." sneak. First we knew she was such a high brow.

Miss Crow in Zoology: The class will now name some of the lower animals, starting with Jane De Van.



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HISTORY OF EDUCATION CLASS
Miss Morrison: "What was introduced from the East that aided in the advancement of education in Roman Empire?"
Bright One: "Greece."

MASCOT DISCUSSION
1st Student: "What in the world is a bear cat?"
2nd Student: "Why one without hair?"

Mrs. Hayes: "Charles! wake up!"
Dr. Hayes: "I can't".
..... "Why can't you?"
..... "Because I'm not asleep."

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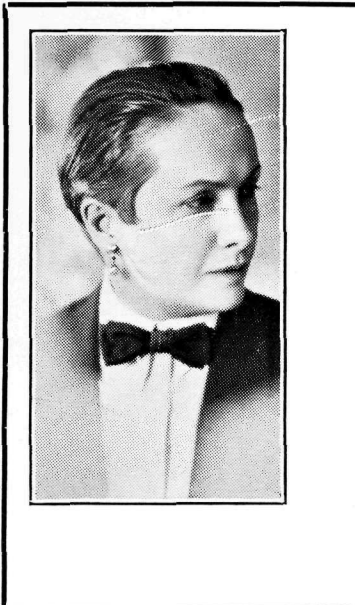


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First and Howard

Eleanor Stockett: "Never speak unless you have something to say."

George Norton: "Goodness, I can't keep still that long."

Dr Stevenson: "Nothing is better than study."

Wise Frosh: "Then I'll do nothing."

Editor-in-Chief: "What are you looking so sober about?"

Joke Editor: "I am trying to think of a joke."

Stanley Pearce: "Why are you looking so attentively at my head?"

Berton Belknap: "I was just thinking of the devastated regions."

Miss Morrison (handing out paper for written lesson): "I'm going to give you a little test this morning."

Laudie: "Gee that's awful."

Miss Morrison: "I am going to give you all a chance to answer the ten questions, I will ask this morning."

Laudie: "Oh-h! that makes it ten times worse."

....."What are you studying now?"

....."Molecules."

....."They look very distinguished if you can keep one in your eye."

Natsihi—1926

Autographs