

1932

Natsihi Yearbook 1932

Whitworth University

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JOHN W. GRAHAM & CO.
Spokane, Washington
June 3, 1932

Whitworth College
Country Homes Est.
Spokane, Wash.

Gentlemen:

Your annual "Natsihi" for 1932 is wonderful.

Without exception, this is the finest annual we have seen for years. The color scheme, art work, lay-out, printing, everything is beautiful.

Permit us to compliment all who had a hand in producing it.

Yours very truly,

John L. Matthiesen
John W. Graham & Co.
Advertising Dept.

NATSIHI

1932

Published by

JUNIOR CLASS

Associated Students

of

Whitworth College

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Printing

INLAND-AMERICAN

Engraving

SPOKANE AMERICAN

Photography

LEO'S

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Foreword

*I*F THIS book can serve as a step toward that greater and better Whitworth, the Whitworth that is to be; if there are between these covers the signs of progress that has been, and is to be; then this book serves its purpose.



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Arthur E. Symons
Rev. Francis E. Reese

*Deceased

**To President
Ward W. Sullivan,
Ph. D.**

FOR his devotion to high ideals in the athletic, scholastic, and spiritual attainments of the students; for his belief in student leadership; for his initiative in bringing about and maintaining a spirit of hearty cooperation in all departments of activities at Whitworth; and for his untiring effort spent in the realization of these purposes; the Associated Students of Whitworth College respectfully dedicate the 1932 issue of the NATSIHI.



WARD W. SULLIVAN, Ph. D., *President*



FRANCIS T. HARDWICK, Ph. D., *Dean*

Patrons' Page

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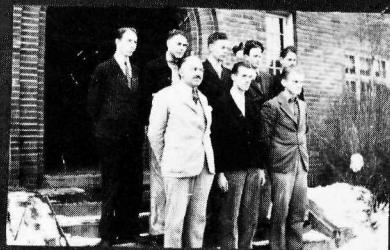
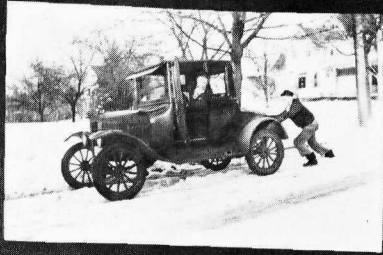
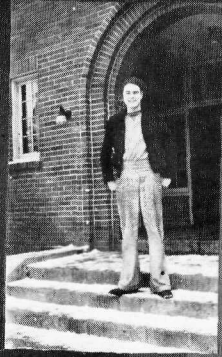
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Nelson

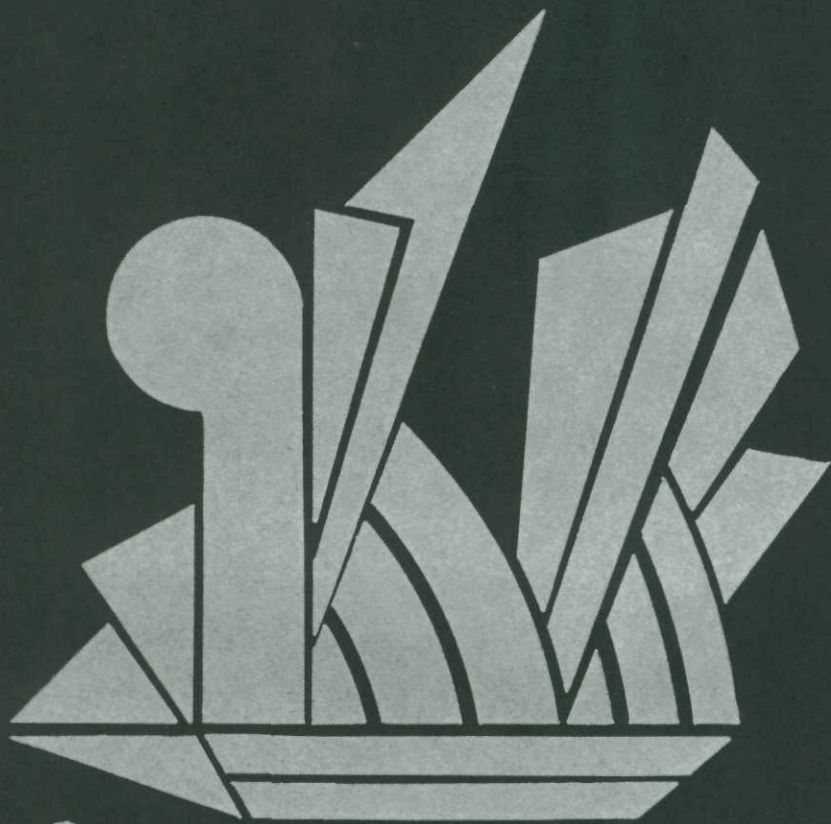
Mrs. Emma E. Nevius

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Slater

Mr. Frank G. Sutherlin

To those who by their financial assistance have helped to publish this book, the students of Whitworth College dedicate this page.



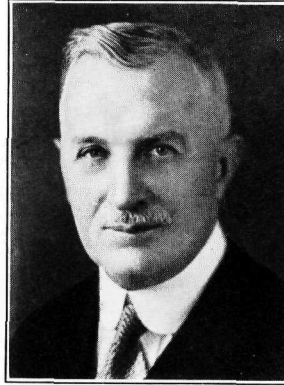


f a c u l t y

F. T. HARDWICK, M. A., Ph. D.

*Dean of the College
Head of the Education Department*

A. B., London University; M. A., University of Washington; Ph. D., University of Washington. Teaching experience in England, Switzerland, and the United States. Graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Chicago, and the University of California.



MARION RAY JENKINS

Dean of Women

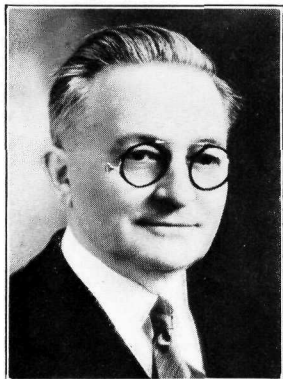
San Jose State Normal, San Jose, California; University of California. Girls' work secretary, Y. W. C. A., Vancouver, Washington; Assistant Dean of Women, Bible Institute of Los Angeles.

FORD LAROY BAILOR, B. S.

Assistant to the President

B. S., Spokane University. Graduate work at the University of Illinois and Oregon State College.





JAMES W. COUNTERMINE, A. M., D. D.

Professor of Bible, Religion, and Philosophy

A. B., A. M., Parsons College; M. Th., Princeton; D. D., Buena Vista College. Graduate work at Princeton University and the University of Hawaii. Member of Alpha Nu.

HELEN L. MAGILL, A. B., A. M.

Professor of English

A. B., University of Kansas; A. M., University of Chicago. Student at Columbia, Oxford, Alliance Francaise, University of New York, Paris Branch.



WILLIAM EDWARD ADAMS, A. M., M. O.

Professor of Dramatic Art and English

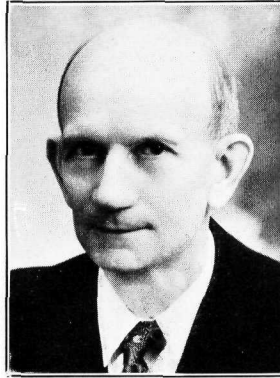
A. B., Richmond College; A. M., Richmond College; B. O., Cleveland School of Oratory; M. O., Cleveland School of Oratory. Director of special courses in dramatics and expression in Alfred University and other colleges.



HERBERT LEIGH HUSSONG, A. B., A. M.

Professor of Economics and Sociology

B. Ped., Fremont Normal; A. B., Fremont College;
A. M., University of Oregon. Graduate work at the
University of California and the University of Washing-
ton. Member Pi Sigma Mu.



ETHEL L. OBERHOLSER, B. S.

Professor of Biology and Home Arts

B. S., University of Washington. Graduate work at
Kansas State College. Study tour in Europe, Summer,
1929.

EVA MARIE MAUNUS, A. B.

Secretary and Instructor in Typing

A. B., Linfield College; Hall's Business College, Seattle.
Postgraduate work at the University of California.





BENJAMIN C. NEUSTEL, A. B., M. S.

Professor of Chemistry

A. B., Willamette University; M. S., Washington State College. Graduate work at the University of Washington and Washington State College.

WILHELMINA A. BECKER, A. B., A. M.

Professor of Modern Languages

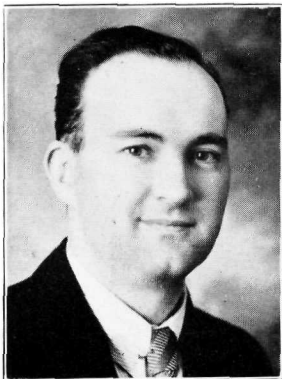
A. B., State University of Iowa; A. M., Columbia University. Graduate work, University of Wisconsin. Special study, University of Berlin. One year of special study in Cuba.



RAYMOND EUGENE MOODY, A. B., A. M.

Professor of History

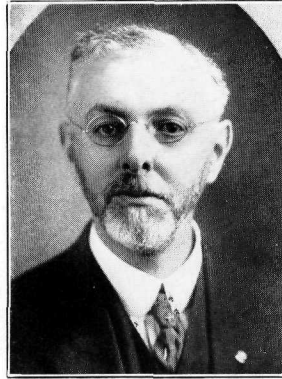
A. B., Western State Teachers' College, Kalamazoo, Michigan; A. M., University of Michigan.



CHARLES WHERRY HAYS, A. M., D. D.

Professor of Classical Languages

A. B., A. M., D. D., Washington and Jefferson College.



GRACE B. SOLTAU, A. B.

Director of Music

A. B., University of Washington; Teacher's Diploma, Chicago Musical College. Normal work at American Institute of Applied Music, New York. Student under Glenn Dillard Gunn, Percy Grainger, and Sidney Lloyd Wrightson.

PEARLE L. CONNER

Secretary to the President

Dakota Wesleyan Normal; Northwestern Business College. Teacher in South Dakota. Five years Deputy County Auditor, Colville, Washington. Four years with C. E. Marr organization. Four years financial secretary Y. M. C. A., Spokane. Whitworth College, 1931.





DAVID L. SOLTAU, B. S., A. M.

Professor of Mathematics and Physics

B. S., Northwestern University; A. M., Northwestern University. Graduate work at the University of Washington.

MELVIN A. JENNER, B. S.

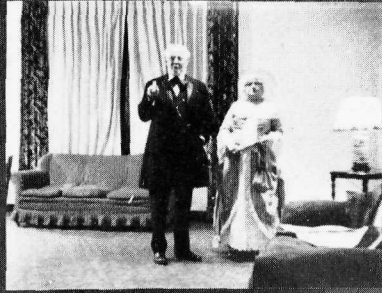
Assistant in Mathematics and Physics

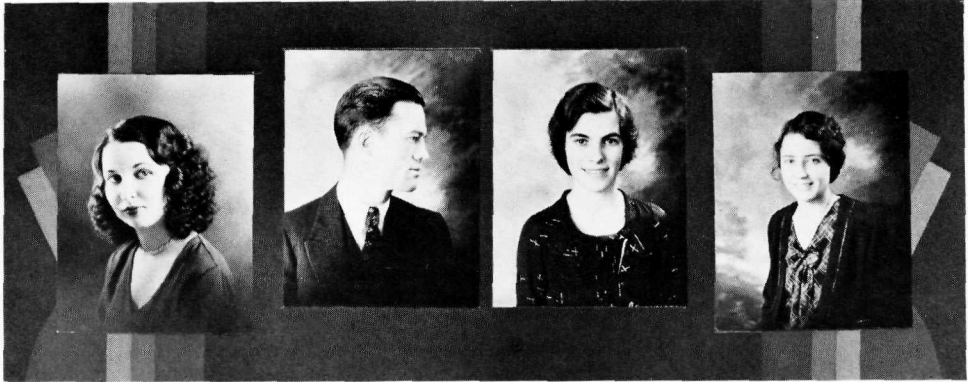
B. S. in Electrical Engineering, University of Washington, 1927. Summer Quarter, University of Washington, 1931.





c l a s s e s





ELOISE MACCAMY
Secretary

FORREST TRAVAILLE
President

DOROTHY HOOD
Vice President

LETA MAE MUIR
Treasurer

Class of 1932

Those appearing in first panel:

Professor Herbert L. Hussong, *Class Adviser*
Maxine Alexander
Helen Russum Allen
Rev. R. H. Askew
Hugh L. Bronson

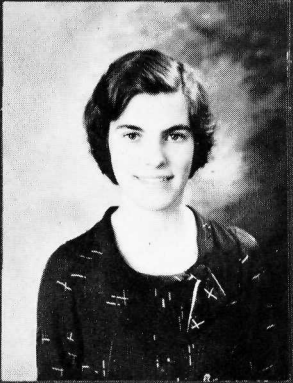
Those appearing in second panel:

Evelyn Margaret Chapman
C. H. Heffelfinger
Dorothy Hood
Clifton A. Hussey
Gladys P. Klipple

Those appearing in third panel:

Eloise MacCamy
Leta Mae Muir
Arthur Roberts
Forrest C. Travaille
Marie Evelyn Watson







Senior "Who's Who"

ALEXANDER, MAXINE

Major—Social Science

Entered from O. S. C., '30; Executive Board, '31; W. A. A. Treasurer, '31; Class Treasurer, '31; Women's Dormitory President, '31; W. A. A. Emblem Award, '30; W. A. A. Gold Pin Award, '31; Volunteer Fellowship, '30, '31, '32; Orchestra, '30, '31, '32; Glee Club, '30; Philomel Club, '31, '32; Art Club, '31; U. K. E. Club, '30, '31; Basketball, '30, '31, '32; "Skidding," '30; "Tulu," '30; "The Secret Marriage," '32; "The Veneered Savage," '32.

ALLEN, HELEN RUSSUM

Major—Speech

Entered from W. S. C., '32; Assistant in the Department of Speech.

ASKEW, R. H.

Major—Education

Entered from the U. of W., '32; Volunteer Fellowship, '32; Pre-Ministerial Association, '32.

BRONSON, HUGH L.

Major—History

Volunteer Fellowship, '28, '29, '30, '32; Glee Club, '29, '30; Orchestra, '28, '29, '30; Pre-Ministerial Association, '29, '30, '32; President, '32; Alpha Psi Delta; All-Whitworth Banquet Committee, '30, '31, '32; Chairman, '32; Whitworthian Staff, '32; Natsihi Staff, '32; Associated Students of Whitworth College, Vice President, '31; "The Secret Marriage," '32; "The Veneered Savage," '32.

CHAPMAN, EVELYN MARGARET

Major—Home Economics

Volunteer Fellowship, '29, '30, '31, '32; Class Secretary, '30; Student Activities Manager, '32; Executive Board, '29, '32; Glee Club, '29, '30; Philomel Club, '31, '32; Gamma Epsilon, '30, '31, '32; Art Club, '31, '32; U. K. E. Club, '29, '30, '31; "Sonia," '31; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," '32.

HEFFELFINGER, C. H.

Major—History

Entered from Des Moines University, '32; Associated Students of Whitworth College, President, '32; Whitworthian Staff, '32; Natsihi staff, '32; Pep Band, '32.

HOOD, DOROTHY

Major—English

Whitworthian staff, '29; Natsihi staff, '29; Class secretary-treasurer, '29; Dramatic Club president, '30; Glee Club, '29, '30; Philomel Club, '31, '32; Gamma Epsilon, '30, '31, '32; Volunteer Fellowship, '29, '30, '31, '32; Music Chairman, '30; Manager, '32; U. K. E. Club, '29, '30, '31; Art Club, '31, '32; President, '31; Class President, '31; Class Vice President, '32; French Club, '31, '32; Hiking Captain, '31; Hygiene, '30; Volleyball, '29, '30, '31; "The Veneered Savage," '32; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," '32.

HUSSEY, CLIFTON A.

Majors—Education, Social Science

Baseball, '27; Football, '28, '31; "W" Club, '27, '28, '31, '32; "Tulu," '31; "The Veneered Savage," '32.

KLIPPLE, GLADYS P.

Major—English

Entered from the University of Oregon, '29; Whitworthian staff, '31; "Le Bureau de Telegraphie," '31; Philomel Club, '31, '32; French Club, '30, '31, '32; Art Club, '31, '32; Volunteer Fellowship, '31, '32; W. A. A. Letter award; Tennis, '30, '31, '32; May Day Festival, '31, '32; C. E., '32.

MUIR, LETA MAE

Major—Mathematics

Natsihí staff, '29, '30; Whitworthian staff, '29, '32; Volunteer Fellowship, '29, '30, '31, '32; Secretary-Treasurer, '31; President of C. E., '31; Associated Students of Whitworth College, Class representative, '30, '31; Secretary, '32; Class vice president, '30, '31; Class treasurer, '32; Basketball, '29, '30, '31, '32; Captain, '31; Tennis, '29, '30, '31, '32; W. A. A. secretary, '30; W. A. A. president, '32; W. A. A. Blanket Award; May Queen, '32; May Queen Attendant, '31; French Club, '30, '31, '32; Vice President, '30; Art Club, '31, '32; Pirette Club, '32; Gamma Epsilon, '31, '32; U. K. E. Club, '29, '30; Sephelo Club, '32; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," '32.

COX, MRS. ELVA BOWERS

Major—History

Entered from Mills College.

MACCAMY, ELOISE

Major—Social Science

Entered from W. S. C., '31; May Day Festival, '31, '32; "Sonia," '31; "The Veneered Savage," '32; "The Secret Marriage," '32; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," '32.

ROBERTS, ARTHUR

Majors—Education, Social Science

Re-entered from Southern Oregon Normal School, '30; Football, '31, '32; "W" Club, '31, '32; Executive Board, '32.

TRAVAILLE, FORREST C.

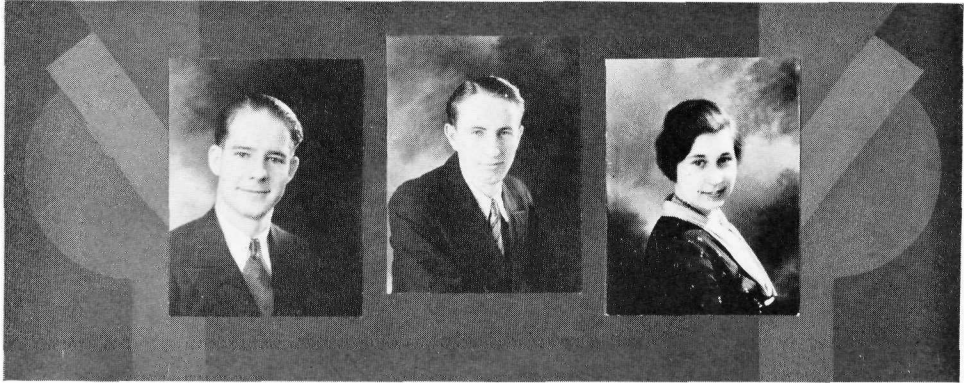
Major—Chemistry

Volunteer Fellowship, '29, '30, '31, '32; Glee Club, '29, '30; Whitworthian Staff, '30; Natsihí Staff, '30; "W" Club, '29, '30, '31, '32, Vice President, '30; Basketball, '29, '30, '31, '32; Football, '29, '30, '31, '32, Captain, '31; Baseball, '30; Class Representative, '29, '30; Dramatic Club, '29, '30; Art Club, '31, '32; Gamma Epsilon, '30, '31, '32; Oratory, '29, '30, '32; "Skidding," '30; "The Aristocrat," '31; "The Veneered Savage," '32; "The Secret Marriage," '32; President Associated Students of Whitworth College, '31; Class President, '32; Athletic Manager, '32; Alpha Psi Delta; All-Whitworth Banquet Committee, '30, '31, '32; Pre-Ministerial Association, '31, '32.

WATSON, MARIE EVELYN

Major—Education

Entered from U. of W., '32; "The Veneered Savage," '32; Attendant to May Queen, '32; "A Midsummer Night's Dream," '32.



FRANK MILLER
Vice President

ARTHUR STEVENSON
President

ETHEL CHAPMAN
Secretary

Junior Class

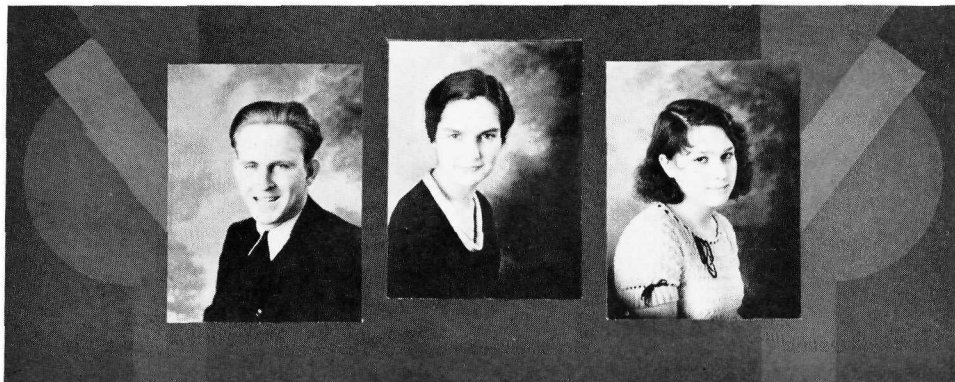
The class of 1933 has been very active in college affairs. The vice president of the A. S. W. C., the president of the Art Club, the vice president of the "W" Club, the president and the vice president of the Volunteer Fellowship, the president of the Christian Endeavor Society, and the Student Body officers for the coming year were selected from this group.

The class, through its representatives, published the 1932 *Natsihi*. On April 29, the class entertained the seniors at a banquet at the Dessert Oasis.

The members of the class are: Stanley Ayers, Mary Bennison, Ethel Chapman, Maurice Holt, Alfred Marquam, Frank Miller, Hazel Mitchell, Dorothy Moore, Zelma Morgan, Harold Nelson, Francis Noel, Owen Picton, Harold Slater, Arthur Stevenson, Gene Topping, and Henry Schlomer.

The faculty adviser of the class is Professor B. C. Neustel.



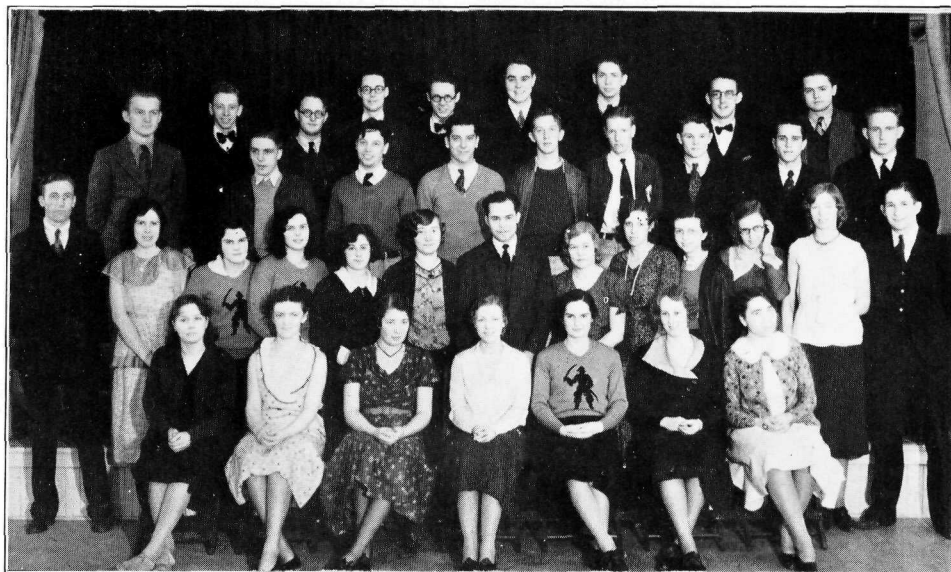


RAY LAVENDER
Vice President

ELIZABETH BURNETTE
President

ADELINE KEYSER
Secretary-Treasurer

Sophomore Class



*Back row, left to right: Petsch, Herbst, L. Hussey, D. Glenn, McFeron, Sutherlin, Pyles, Daut, Fancher,
Second row: Nordmark, Swann, Boynton, Larson, J. Bronson, Ventris, Hepton, Lavender,
Third row: Russell, Wolfe, Jones, Clarke, Johnson, Baldwin, Mr. Jenner, Goeke, Crain, Fursey, Lathrop, Tilden, Strang,
Fourth row: Keyser, C. Slater, Ratsch, Jordan, Burnette, Gooding, Rhoades.*

The Sophomore Class, with an enrollment of forty-two students, has played an important part in the life of Whitworth College. The first accomplishment of the year was to raise the sophomore flag and preserve the honor of the class by keeping the flag aloft until the fatal hour of 1 p. m.

The outstanding social event of the year was the class party at the home of Miss Adeline Keyser. During the spring the sophomores were hosts to the freshmen at a lake party.

Professor Melvin A. Jenner is the faculty adviser.



GLADYS GILBERT
Secretary

JACK MOTT
President

ROBERT GRIEVE
Vice President

FLORENCE BAKER
Treasurer

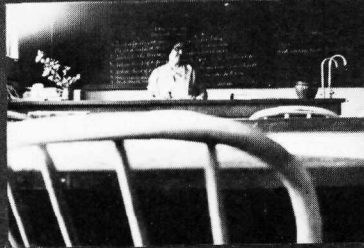
Freshman Class

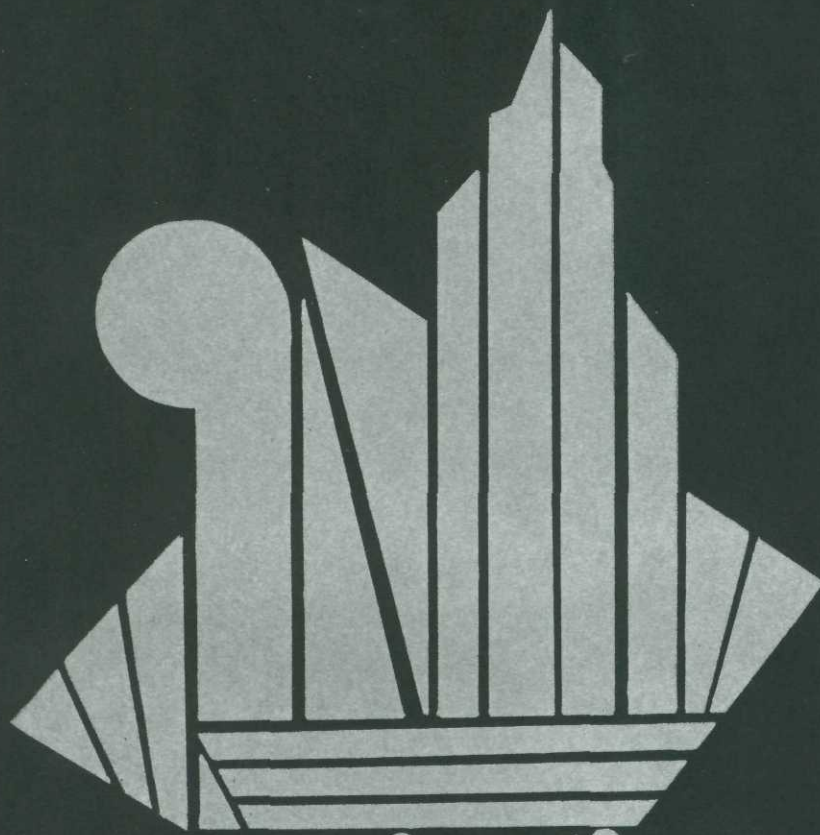


This year's Freshman Class is the largest one in the history of Whitworth College. Although it has met disaster in its encounters with the Sophomore Class, its work in behalf of Whitworth College has been very remarkable.

The social side of college life has not been neglected by the freshmen. Last fall, this group had a wiener roast at Newman Lake. Although it was a difficult task to plan for the transportation and the entertainment of the entire class, the affair was a success.

When the new students entered at mid-year, the freshmen took entire charge of the reception for them. The purpose of this reception was to introduce the newcomers to the faculty and to all those connected with the college.





organizations



Back row: Russell, Burton, Aspinwall, Winans, Eastburg, Schlomer, Glenn
Front row: Herbst, Peregrine, Hepton, Keller, Bradford, H. Nelson, McDowell

Pep Band

THE Pep Band was organized by an ambitious group of students early in 1931. Although Whitworth has had a band before, the present organization is the first for several years. The band had its origin by popular request during the enthusiasm of the football season. It has since become a permanent organization.

The band first appeared at the pep rally on Friday morning, November 13. It also played that evening, assisting in giving the football team a real send-off for the Tacoma game. It played for the football banquet on the evening of November 20. Since then it has appeared in chapel for pep rallies and for musical entertainment. Several numbers were

given at the home-coming banquet and at the All-Whitworth banquet. The band also took part in the May Festival. In all its appearances it has been well received by its audience.

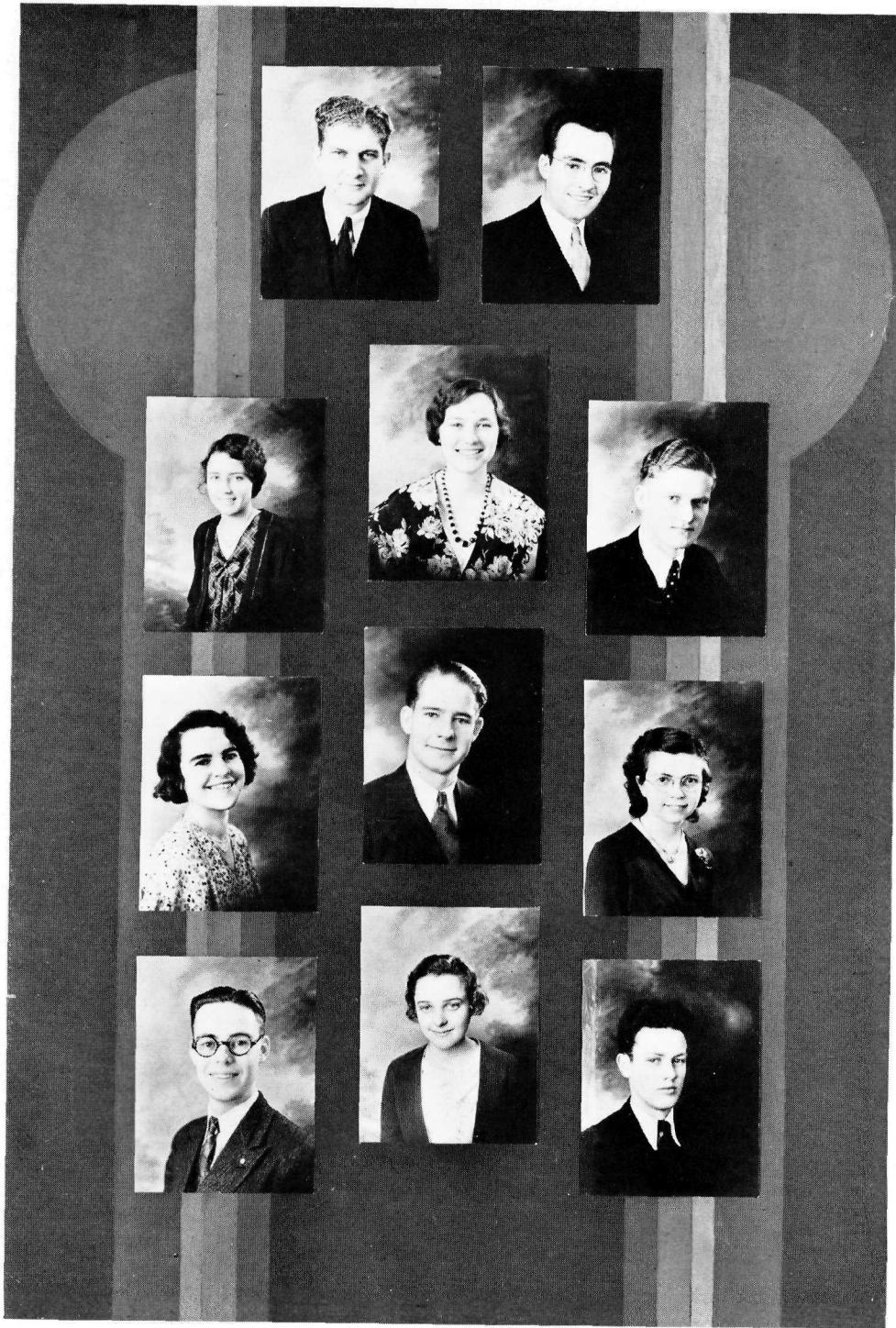
The second semester saw a considerable increase in efficiency and personnel. Among the new members was William (Bill) Herbst, who assisted Merritt Winans with the direction of the band. Much credit is due to Mr. Winans for his unceasing efforts to make the band a success. We expect that next year the band will be graduated from the pep band class, become a band in its own right, have regular class period rehearsal hours, and afford an opportunity for real study and college credit.

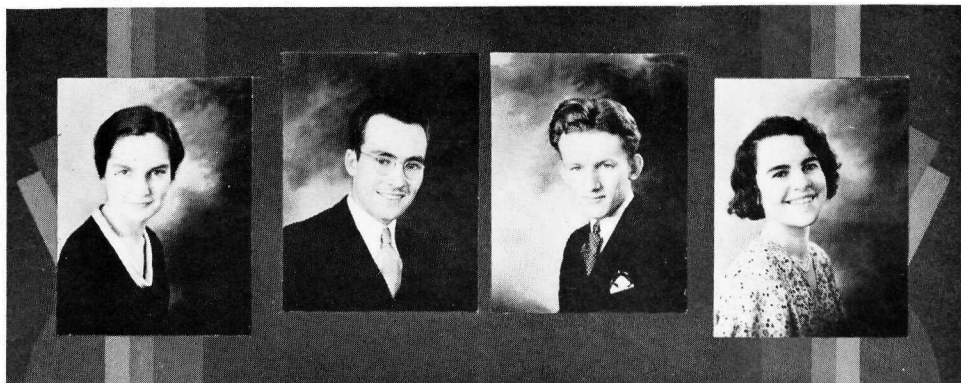


Alfred Marquam, C. H. Heffelfinger, Leta Mae Muir

Associated Students of Whitworth College

C. H. HEFFELFINGER	<i>President</i>
ALFRED MARQUAM	<i>Vice President</i>
LETA MAE MUIR	<i>Secretary</i>
EVELYN CHAPMAN	<i>Senior Class Representative</i>
ARTHUR ROBERTS	<i>Senior Class Representative</i>
DOROTHY MOORE	<i>Junior Class Representative</i>
FRANK MILLER	<i>Junior Class Representative</i>
FRANCES FURSEY	<i>Sophomore Class Representative</i>
DAVID GLENN	<i>Sophomore Class Representative</i>
HAZEL HOLDER	<i>Freshman Class Representative</i>
HAROLD EASTBURG	<i>Freshman Class Representative</i>





Burnette, Marquam, Slater, Moore

1932 Natsihí

THE 1932 Natsihí staff, after several changes of editors, finally took a serious attitude toward the work to be done and started to do it. The halls soon began to echo such urgent requests as, "When are you going to have that copy ready?" or "Have you had that picture taken?" as the associate editors pursued persons who had thoughtlessly given their promise to write some article. Or perhaps it was the editor-in-chief who requested more literature.

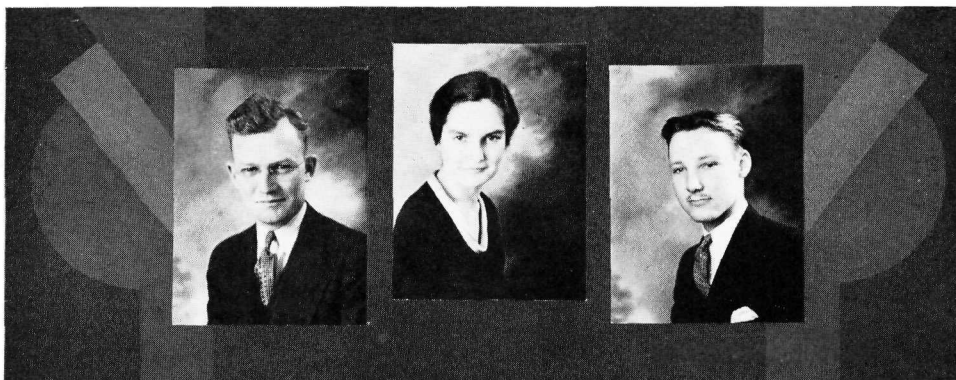
The members of the staff are as follows:

ALFRED MARQUAM	Editor-in-Chief
ELIZABETH BURNETTE	Associate Editor
TETEKAY KAY CORISIS	Art Editor
FAITH HELMS	Organizations Editor
HAZEL HOLDER	Society Editor
JOHN BRONSON	Sports Editor
LESTER BURTON	Music Editor
BETTY DYER	Dramatics Editor
C. H. HEFFELFINGER	Senior Editor
FRANK MILLER	Snapshot Editor
JACK MOTT	Humor Editor

The Business Staff:

HAROLD A. SLATER	Business Manager
DOROTHY MOORE	Assistant Business Manager
GAINES SUTHERLIN	Advertising Assistant
HUGH BRONSON	Advertising Assistant





Hugh Bronson, Associate Editor; Elizabeth Burnette, Editor; Fred Buell, Business Manager

Whitworthian Officers

TELLING the world about events at Whitworth College is the official task of the *Whitworthian*. The *Whitworthian* is published by the Associated Students of Whitworth College in the interests of the college and its friends and has been issued once a month during the year 1931-32. The work has been done largely by student journalists under the coaching of Miss Helen L. Magill, faculty adviser, and has proved to be a joy besides a source of inspiration. The make-up of the paper, which has received much favorable comment, has been supervised by the editor, Miss Elizabeth Burnette, who has shown great tact and ability in securing from her co-workers stories about all prominent events at Whitworth.

The policy of the *Whitworthian* has been to uphold the traditions of Whitworth, to promote loyalty and enthusiasm for "the college among the pines," and to portray for the alumni and friends of the college a realistic picture of current happenings.

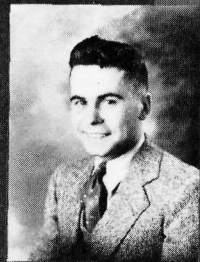
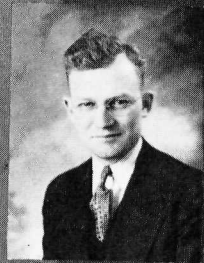
First Semester Staff

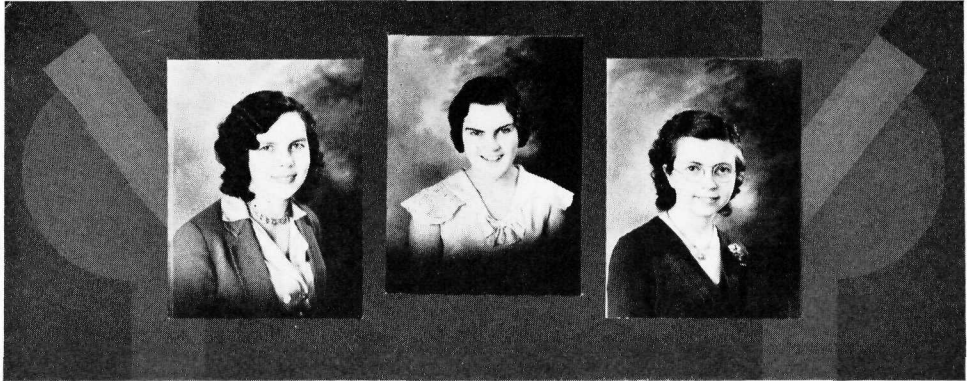
ELIZABETH BURNETTE	Editor
MARION DRESSER	Associate Editor
C. H. HEFFELFINGER	Associate Editor
MARGARET JOHNSON	News Editor
OLIVE CLARKE	Society Editor
JACK MOTT	Sports Editor
MERRITT WINANS	Humor Editor
FRED BUELL	Business Manager

Second Semester Staff

ELIZABETH BURNETTE
HUGH BRONSON
MARGARET JOHNSON
LETA MAE MUIR
JACK MOTT
MERRITT WINANS
FRED BUELL

The following reporters have contributed much to the success of the 1931-32 *Whitworthian*: Virgil Hepton, Hazel Holder, Dorothy Hood, Lyall Hopkins, Jean Koyl, Elwin Larson, John Nordmark, Arthur Roberts, Wesley Roberts, Henry Schlomer, Harold Stevens, and Leta Marie Wolfe.





Olive Clarke, Ruth Ann Jones, Frances Fursey

Pirette Club

PEP personified is shown for the college by the members of the newly formed women's club, the Pirettes.

The purpose of this club, which was organized this year, is to create and promote pep and enthusiasm for the college activities; to sponsor the feeling of fellowship; to uphold the standards of the college; and to further friendly relations with other colleges.

The club is a service club as well as a pep club and has already showed its willingness to help the college in many ways. Whenever help is wanted, the Pirettes are right there to do all they can.

The girls wear clever uniforms of the college colors: black skirts with red sweaters. A black felt emblem of a pirate is on the front of each sweater.

The officers are:

Ruth Ann Jones..... *Captain*
Olive Clarke..... *First Mate*
Frances Fursey..... *Second Mate*
Mrs. Pearle Conner..... *Adviser*

The charter members of the club are Leta Mae Muir, Zelma Morgan, Olive Clarke, Betty Burnette, Margaret Johnson, Charlotte Slater, Adeline Keyser, Mary Borden Crain, Frances Fursey, Dorothy Moore, and Ruth Ann Jones.





Women's Athletic Association

THE Women's Athletic Association is an organization which includes all the women of the college. Its purpose is to further interest in athletic activities and to develop more physically efficient women.

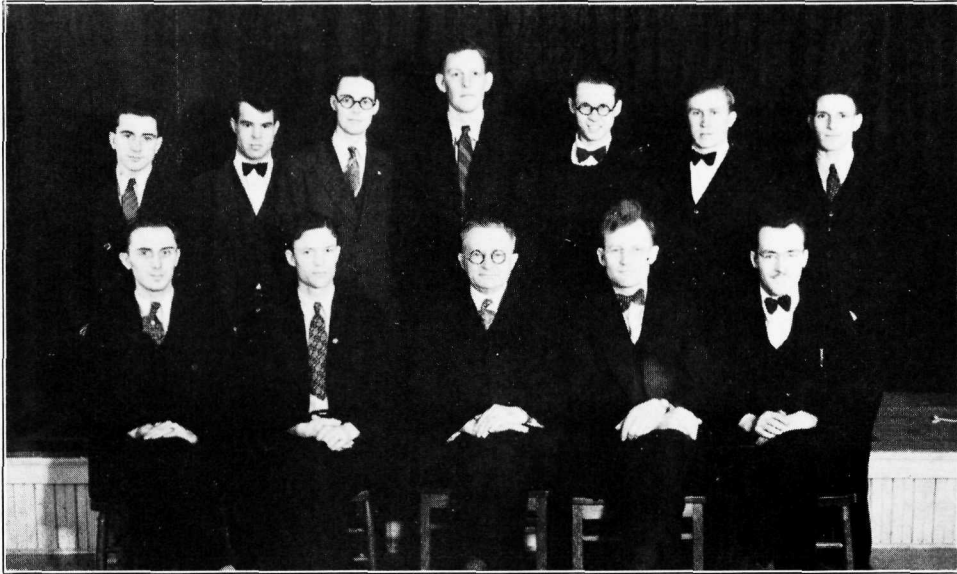
Awards for participation in the various activities are granted upon a point system. One point may be obtained by satisfactory participation in each of the following activities: Basketball, volleyball, tennis, hiking, and membership on the executive board. Five points are required for a letter; eight points for a pin; twelve points for a sweater; and sixteen for a blanket.

Two important annual functions are sponsored by the W. A. A. A football banquet is given each fall in honor of the football men, and an April Frolic is

held each spring for the women of the college.

The members of the executive board this year are: President, Leta Mae Muir; secretary, Zelma Morgan; treasurer, Mary Borden Crain; basketball captain, Olive Clarke; hiking captain, Ruth Ann Jones; tennis captain, Dorothy Moore; hygiene captain, Charlotte Slater; volleyball captain, Elsie Ratsch; and faculty adviser, Miss Marion Jenkins.

The following awards were granted: Letters to Gladys Klipple, Mary Borden Crain, Ruth Jones, Elsie Ratsch, Charlotte Slater, Leta Marie Wolfe, and Dorothy Moore; gold letter pins to Olive Clarke, Mary Borden Crain, Elsie Ratsch, and Charlotte Slater; a sweater to Zelma Morgan; and a blanket to Leta Mae Muir.



Holt, H. Nelson, Glenn, Hale, McFeron, E. Nelson, Grieve, Askew, Travaille, Dr. Countermine, H. Bronson, Marquam

Pre-Ministerial Association

THE Pre-Ministerial Association is composed of students who are pledged to follow the calling of the gospel ministry in its various fields. The organization began in the fall of 1929, when, under the direction of Dr. Countermine, those students who were looking forward to full-time Christian service in the ministry organized themselves as the Pulpit Recruits. The purpose was mutual help and inspiration through group study, meditation, and prayer. In 1930 the group reorganized under the name of Pre-Ministerial Association and provided for the election of a president and a secretary.

Beginning with the college year

1931-32, the organization of the previous year was continued. At the first meeting Hugh Bronson was elected president and David Glenn was elected secretary. Dr. Countermine continued as adviser. It was resolved to hold meetings on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week and to devote the time to prayer and inspirational discussions in the form of sermonettes, each member taking his turn in leading.

The membership is as follows: Forrest Travaille, Ralph Askew, Hugh Bronson, Maurice Holt, Arthur Stevenson, Alfred Marquam, Harold Nelson, David Glenn, Murdock Hale, Edward Nelson, Robert Grieve, and T. C. McFeron.



First row: Marquam, H. Bronson, Travaille, Nutting, McDowell
Second row: E. Nelson, H. Nelson, Askew, McFeron, Pyles, D. Glenn, Hale, Stevenson, Ethel Chapman, Klipple, C. Glenn, Murray, Grieve
Third row: Baker, Lathrop, Wolfe, Clarke, M. Gilbert, Baldwin, Hood, Holt, Tilden, Rhoades, Ratsch, Evelyn Chapman, Crain, Williams
Fourth row: McClenny, Lauder, Wilson, Jones, Dr. Countermine, Mitchell, Alexander, Muir, Morgan

Volunteer Fellowship

THE Volunteer Fellowship is an organization for the advancement of the cause of Christ among the students. The chief activities are the sending of gospel teams to various churches near Spokane, and taking charge of two services a month in the chapel program at the college. The organization includes all those students who desire to witness for Christ and to have fellowship together in His name.

An idea of the ideals and the character of the organization may be found by reading the first paragraph of the member's pledge, which is as follows: "Believing in the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour, I hereby reconsecrate my life to Him, to be used in His service as He directs. Trusting in God for

strength and guidance, I will strive to live every day the life that He would have me live."

There are forty members in the Fellowship, representative of all four classes in college. Gospel teams have visited many different places including many churches, the Volunteers of America, Northern Pacific shops, Wellpinit Indian Reservation, and Valley Ford.

The following students held office this year: President, Maurice Holt; vice president, Arthur Stevenson; secretary-treasurer, Olive Clarke; executive board representative, Zelma Morgan; manager, Dorothy Hood; faculty adviser, Dr. James W. Countermine.



First row: Dr. Countermine, Marquam, Doig, Travaille, Murray, Hale, Pyles, E. Nelson, Miller, R. Nordmark
Second row: Nevius, Muir, Jones, McClenny, Clarke, Morgan, Tilden, Wolfe, Lathrop, Klipple, Rhoades, Baldwin

Christian Endeavor

THE Christian Endeavor has long been a part of the college dormitory life, but it was organized as a society for the first time in the spring of 1931. Having a good start in the fall of 1931, the society assumed a prominent place in the social and religious life of the dormitory residents.

A wiener roast was the occasion for the first social event. Residents of both dormitories met on the banks of the Little Spokane and between bites of "dog" expressed themselves in song.

During Christian Endeavor Week, the society presented a program in chapel. A short play, which reviewed the history of the Christian Endeavor, was presented by Olive Clarke and Alfred Marquam.

St. Patrick's Day proved an inspiration for a party of decidedly Irish character.

Officers of the society are: Frank Miller, president; Florence Baker, vice president; Laurence Doig, secretary-treasurer; and Dr. Countermine, faculty adviser.



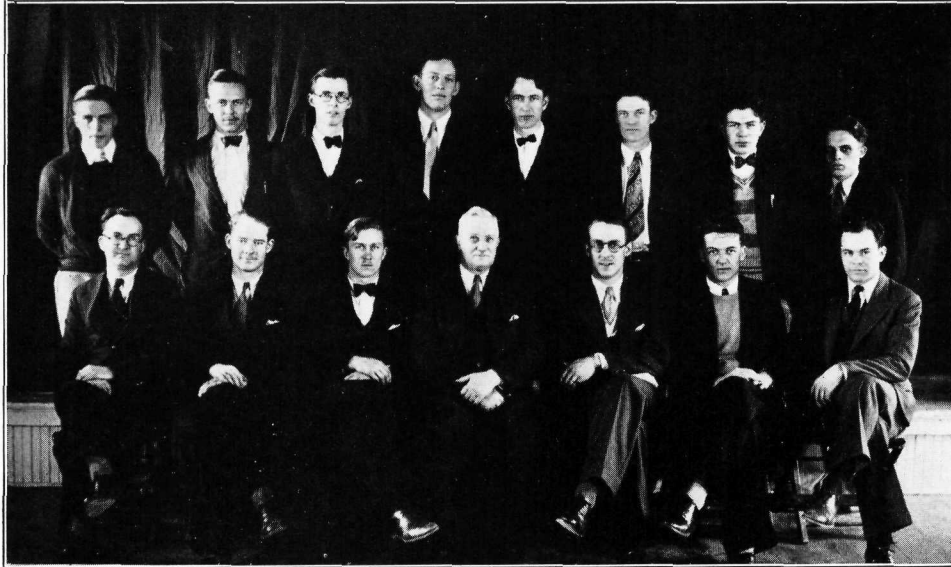
*Back row: Nevius, Jones, Lathrop, Morgan, Baldwin, Baker
Center row: Clarke, Spotts, McClenny, Tilden, Wolfe, Klipple, Muir
Front row: Dean Jenkins, Miss Becker, Miss Magill, Miss Oberholser*

McMillan Hall

THE women of McMillan Hall have had a very active year. At the beginning of the fall quarter, they organized under the name of "Sefelo," which means service, fellowship, and loyalty—the qualities which they desire to foster in the Hall.

Many activities have been entered into by the dormitory women, among which are "Open Dorm," Mothers and Dads' night, a Christmas party, candy sales, taffy pulls, "feeds," and bed-dumping parties.

The officers for the first semester were: President, Adeline Keyser; secretary and treasurer, Florence Baker. The officers for the second semester are: President, Zelma Morgan; secretary and treasurer, Frances Nevius. The following special committees were also appointed this year: social, reception room, house, and laundry.



Back row: J. Nordmark, Vicker, Murray, Hale, Stevenson, Travaille, Koper, R. Nordmark
Front row: Mr. Moody, Miller, E. Nelson, Dr. Hardwick, Daut, Xitco, Mr. Jenner

Ballard Hall

BALLARD HALL opened in the fall of 1931 with fewer members than it has had for several years. Living in the Hall at the opening of the school year were eleven students, Mr. Jenner, and Dr. and Mrs. Hardwick. During the second quarter, Tommy Ventris moved into the dormitory. Ray Lavender moved out at the end of the first semester.

Mr. Jenner, John Nordmark, Robert Nordmark, Edward Nelson, Arthur Stevenson, Hedley Vicker, William Daut, Ray Lavender, Alfred Marquam, Frank Miller, Murdock Hale, Forrest Travaille, and Dean and Mrs. Hardwick began the year in the dormitory. During the second semester Mr. Moody, Keith Murray, Paul Koper, John Xitco,

and Donald Douglass came to Ballard Hall.

Activities in the dormitory have been rather quiet this year. There have been a few meetings to talk things over and to make certain decisions, but there have been no hard and fast rules by which the students must abide. A rather successful "Open Dorm" was held. No other event of interest to outsiders has been attempted.

There has been no organization this year. The advisability of continuing with the "Infernal Brotherhood" was discussed at some length, and it was decided to do away with it. A new organization has been planned and will probably be perfected next year.



Town Students

WE OFTEN hear the statement: "Patronize home-owned business." The city of Spokane is following this slogan in patronizing Whitworth College. Many Whitworth students live in Spokane and drive out to the college each morning and return to the city after classes.

There is no bus this year, as everyone has found transportation in private automobiles. These conveyances are an interesting spectacle on the campus, for they are of many colors, makes, shapes, and sizes.

It is encouraging that the citizens of Spokane are realizing the importance of the small college and are boosting Whitworth. It is through their efforts that many more town students are expected in the ranks of the college next year.



Back row: Miller, Schlomer, Hepton, Noel, Winans, Strang
Front row: M. Gilbert, Goeke, Miss Becker, Corisis, Denham, Woods

Deutscher Verein

THE "Deutscher Verein" is the successor to the former "Wandervogel" Club. A new constitution was drawn up last fall, and the former members of the "Wandervogel" became the charter members of the "Deutscher Verein." The purpose of the club is to develop interest in the German language.

Under the guidance of Miss Becker, the "Deutscher Verein" celebrated Christmas in true German spirit. The program was opened with the song, "Stille Nacht." Then an excerpt concerning the birth of Christ was read from a German Bible. A reading entitled "Weihnachtzeit" was given by the president.

Miss Becker told of how Christmas was celebrated in Germany during her childhood.

Early in the second semester the "Deutscher Verein" gave a program in chapel. Merritt Winans played the musical numbers, and Henry Schlomer gave a German reading.

On May 5, the club gave a program to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the death of Goethe. Francis Noel gave a brief outline of the life and the works of Goethe.

The officers of the club are: Henry Schlomer, president; Jean Betty Woods, vice president; and Eleanor Hausken, treasurer.



Back row: Moore, Muir, Morgan, Schlomer, Nevius, Irwin
Center row: Jones, Ratsch, Slater, Clarke, H. Wilson, Hood, Rhoades, Klipple, Loveless
Front row: Larson, Buell, Lavender, M^{ss} Becker, Burton, Ayers, Slater

La Joie De Vivre

THE purpose of "La Joie De Vivre," the French Club, is to promote and extend interest in the French language.

The club is open to those interested in French who have studied or are studying the language.

Membership in the club has increased to thirty. The program for the year included monthly business meetings. At the Christmas program held in the chapel, the club sang several French Christmas carols; in February a one-act play was presented: "Le Chat Parti, Les Souris Dansent." The characters were:

<i>Monsieur Belleville</i>	Elwin Larson
<i>Madame Belleville</i>	Zelma Morgan
<i>Le Valet</i>	Fred Buell
<i>Louise</i>	Dorothy Hood
<i>Melanie</i>	Dorothy Moore
<i>Ernest</i>	Stanley Ayers

Dorothy Moore is president of the club. Other officers are: Vice president, Fred Buell; secretary-treasurer, Zelma Morgan; social chairman, Dorothy Hood; and faculty adviser, Miss Becker.



Back row: Collins, Skaer, Boynton, Doig, Slater, Russell, Pyles, C. Glenn, Daut, Grieve, R. Nordmark, Nutting
Front row: Muir, Wolfe, Goeke, Van Austene, Williams, Lathrop

Tau Sigma

ON WEDNESDAY, March 30, 1932, eighteen students met in the physics laboratory to discuss the formation of a club, the purpose of which would be to increase the knowledge of and interest in science. Temporary officers were elected: Francis Noel, president, and Laurence Doig, secretary. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution to be submitted to the club for approval. The members of the committee were Francis Noel, Leta Mae Muir, Laurence Doig, Janet Williams, and Professor Benjamin C. Neustel.

As a result of this meeting, "Tau Sigma" was organized. The membership of the club is open to students who are majoring in chemistry, physics, biology, mathematics, or foods and nutrition, and who have at least ten credit hours in science. Membership must be applied for before the October meeting. The instructors in science are associate members.

Regular monthly business meetings are held. After each meeting there is an interesting and instructive discussion of some scientific subject.



Back row: Forrest Travaile, Francis Noel, Henry Schlomer
Front row: Keith Murray, Dorothy Moore, Margaret Shelley, Professor Adams, Jean Betty Woods, Daurice Tilden, Arthur Stevenson

Forensics

THOUGH the debate teams began and continued through the season with severe handicaps, their work was of very high standard. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the Cutting of Wages During the Present Depression Has Retarded the Process of Recovery." Francis Noel, Margaret Shelley, and earlier in the season Clarence Smith, and Henry Schlomer worked together on the negative side. Arthur Stevenson and Jean Betty Woods worked together on the affirmative side.

On February 11, the negative team debated the Northwest Nazarene College in a non-decision contest. On February 25, the affirmative team met the Spokane University team in a non-decision contest, which was considered by the auditors one of the best debates of the season. On April 1, the two teams made a trip to Washington State College, and the Whitworth negative team

met the State College team in a non-decision contest. Again on April 16, the Whitworth affirmative team met the Washington State College negative team in what turned out to be one of the most formidable contests that the State College team had to face during the season. Under the able leadership of Professor Adams the debaters have had a very successful season.

The Killian Oratorical Contest was held on April 19. Claire McClenny took first place with the subject, "Religion in Russia," and Keith Murray took second with the subject, "From Sagebrush to Syncopation."

The Ballard Oratorical Contest was held on April 19.

Dorothy Moore took first prize with the subject, "Emotion and Performance." Henry Schlomer took second place with the subject, "Personality." Daurice Tilden took third place with the subject, "The Call to Citizenship."



literary

Daffodils

*Daffodils in a garden gay
Where the warm sun shines and the children play,—
The tall trees dip and the breezes sway
 My laughing daffodils.*

*Daffodils in a bowl of blue
Missing the garden where they grew,
Flaunting their golden grace for you,
 My brave little daffodils.*

*Daffodils in a fair bouquet
Worn for one brief and fleeting day,
Loved for an hour, then thrown away,
 My drooping daffodils.*

*Daffodils in a book that's old,—
Old as the petals that once were gold,—
Your sunny garden lies dark and cold,
 My poor dead daffodils.*
—Betty Brown.

The Salesman

AN INEXPERIENCED college student, following his chosen career of salesman, started blithely out on his first day's assignment to sell countless dust mops. He was a carefree college student, responsibility resting not very heavily upon his shoulders, and was seemingly unaware of the comments made upon his baggy golf trousers, bright red hat, and altogether careless attire. He walked briskly up to the first house, knocked on the door, and was greeted by a man who looked as if he were both sleepy and cross.

"What do you want?" demanded the to-be customer.

"Sir, I am selling the best known dustless mop on the market today. It can be used for fifteen different purposes, and can—"

"But," interposed the man, "I——"

"Oh, that's all right, sir. I understand that you probably have one, but the merits of the Ever-ready Dustless Mops are such that you simply cannot afford to let this opportunity slip through your fingers. Not only does this mop keep your floors clean, but it can also be used for dusting furniture."

"Will you kindly let me explain,"

interrupted the man again, "that I——"

"Quite right, sir; but your wife, sister, or mother would appreciate such a time-saving device, for it may be used for washing windows, mopping floors, and scrubbing woodwork as well as for cleaning floors. You can see the advisability in purchasing one of these modern-day wonders, can't you?"

"I don't believe I can help seeing the advantages," replied the man, whose expression indicated extreme weariness. "If you will only let me inform you, however, that I——"

"Oh," hurriedly exclaimed the salesman, "the cost is so small that you would never miss the amount. The company is selling this mop below cost in order to prove to its customers what a wonderful value it is. The mop comes in three sizes, and the prices vary from one dollar to two dollars. It is a very small amount for such an undoubtedly superior article. Shouldn't you like to purchase this Ever-ready Dustless Mop?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "It is worth the price of a mop to be able to get a new sales talk. I sell these mops myself!"

VIRGINIA SAPP.

SUNSET

*The west is a gate of burnished gold
With portals gleaming bright,
It bids farewell to the parting day
And greets the coming night.*

*It makes a path o'er the quiet lake;
It shines on the mountains high.
Then comes a hush—and the world is
dark—
The sun has left the sky.*

—Harriett Hancox.

Getting in the Wood

WHEN the day arrives that *chore* is an archaic word, the meaning of which is known only to deep-delving etymologists and that all household cooking and heating are accomplished merely by turning a switch and paying the bill at the end of the month, I shall perch my several grandchildren on the spacious areas of my grandfatherly knees and tell them "how we used to get in the wood."

I shall amaze them with descriptions of a time so primitive as to require this getting in the wood, and I shall astonish them (avoiding exaggerations as long as possible) with details of my youthful hardihood, developed by the rigors of this old-fashioned task.

My young listeners shall understand that getting in the wood, in our family, was just as closely knit into the family tradition as was making soap in the eighteenth-century household, or beating the wife in the stone age tribe.

Getting in the wood required only a few hours of work three or four times each year. Mother usually ordered wood to arrive just before a holiday, for such was the only occasion when "we boys were all home" and when we "had time" to do the work. As each holiday in the year approached, my brothers and I never missed a chance to try to be ironical by predicting, when Mother could overhear us, that a load of wood was imminent. For Mother's benefit we pretended to consider Memorial Day as synonymous with a "double load of match block wood."

The hardship of getting in the wood was greatly lightened when my brother, Sterling, possessed of unusual and envied powers of personal magnetism, was in charge. Soon after we would hear the roaring clatter that announced the arrival of a truck load of wood, we would hear Sterling, standing at the back door, hands cupped about his mouth, crying out, "Every kid who wants to help get in wood can have an ap-ple."

Sterling's calling technique was fully as peculiar and as effective as that of a

champion hog caller at a Missouri State Picnic. Sterling's voice was as potent as the sound of the Pied Piper's flute; for in an instant after it was heard, all the little boys in the neighborhood came running from their respective streets, backyards, and porches, and, I sometimes suspected, even from their breakfast tables.

None of the subtle methods by which an army of wood bearers is made enthusiastic about its task was overlooked by that shrewd general-in-chief, my brother. He knew, for instance, that the building of an elaborate and highly perfected plank runway for the wheelbarrows, involving much use of hammer and nails by all the boys, is one of the keystones of a successful getting-in-the-wood project, even though it might require an hour and a half to build the runway and only an hour to get in the wood.

He knew that it is wise to employ just as much as possible the bucket brigade system of moving stove lengths of cord wood from pile to wheelbarrow and back again from wheelbarrow to the new pile. The principle, I believe, was "Never carry a piece of wood when you can hand it to another boy." Such a human conveying machine as we had was the source of a great deal of pleasure and pride to us boys. We had no doubt that it was necessary, in the interests of efficiency, to pass chunks of wood along the line at the utmost speed. Though none of us would admit the motive, we all really tried to work at such a pace that the others could not keep up.

A great deal of zest was added to getting in the wood by constructing a plank runway down the outside flight of steps that led into the basement, so that each skidding, sliding descent of the wheelbarrow seemed a thrilling and hazardous undertaking, requiring dexterous management. In order that the return trip of the empty wheelbarrow might not be wasted, we always had our dog jump in for the ride.

An orthodox procedure in the wood game was to make an estimate, after the job was well under way, of how many more wheelbarrow-loads and how much more time would be required to finish the work. Ultra-conservatism in estimating was universal; we knew that it was very discouraging to work at a task which, according to estimate, should have been completed already, whereas it was a piece of good fortune to finish a load before the scheduled time.

The apple that was payment for this work was very similar to the apple that any of the boys might have found in the box on the basement floor at home, except that it was sweetened by the communal labor of earning it, and the eating of it was made more enjoyable by the company of the laborers.

Our responsibility to the wood was not completed by putting it in the basement, for that was but a temporary resting place for it. It had to be carried upstairs to the woodbox at the rate of two or three tubfuls each day. There were two schools of thought relating to just how this task should be accomplished. My brother was a "compactly filled" thinker; I was a "frequently replenished" thinker. My brother could not often be induced to carry up wood; but when he did so, he always brought up two tubfuls of it. Then, in order to get both into the woodbox, he had to get on his knees and proceed after a fashion

which I always enjoyed comparing to that of the four-year-old packing his building blocks back into the cardboard carton. I, on the other hand, brought up only one tubful at a time, dumping it carelessly into the box. I asserted that the provision against future need that was secured by bringing up the second tubful was not sufficient compensation for the extra time and effort required to pack the wood into the box. Although I actually brought up most of the wood, Mother always gave more credit to Arlan and his "compactly filled" theory. That principle made a very strong psychological appeal to Mother, acquainted as she was with our ability to be far away when more wood was needed for the hungry kitchen range.

My getting-in-the-wood days, though I speak of them as in the past, are not yet over, and I cannot tell when they will be. Now that a portion of my days here on earth have been devoted to this getting in the wood, I am confidently hoping that the Divine Administrator will order affairs according to due reward and just compensation and will therefore send me, at the close of this life, to that one of the two eternal abodes in which the inhabitants do not have to concern themselves with getting in the wood.

MERRITT WINANS.

*Whitworth! As the herald of the rising
sun
Above the pine-clad hills that round
thee lie
Transforms the black of night to crim-
son dawn,
Our hearts grow warm and glow with
joy
To have the right to honor thee
With heart and voice.*

*Whitworth! Even as the morning sky
Above us turns from dark to light,
So we who love thy glorious name
Acknowledge thee, and grows our love
From day to day. Thy name we praise;
And through the years that come and go,
As we our love to thee do yield,
We shall rejoice.—KEITH MURRAY.*

Can We Conquer Time?

WHAT is time? The importance of this abstract conception of measurement bulks gigantic in the culture fabrics of the world.

Does time move, while men stand still? Does time slip through our hands like an endless rope? So it would seem, from our clocks and our calendars. Or does time stand still and watch us pass—an endless procession of petty figures, engaged in petty quarrels and busied with petty loves? So Lorado Taft envisions time.

It is strange that with all the immensity of the meaning of time for us, we know neither what time is, nor how to master it, nor how to use it sanely and make it serve us. Wild, falling water we have tamed, the lightning of the sky we have tamed, but time is still unconquered.

Oh yes, often we think that we have at last discovered time and its uses. The Epicureans of ancient Greece said that time is like a ripe fruit from which every possible drop of sweetness should be sucked, for life is all too short. But the monks and friars answered that man can bend time to his will—that the life on earth is nothing—that in the eternities to which all good monks go, there is no time.

Time passes, or men pass—which ever you will—and in the United States we have had our own philosophy of time. High school orators thundered it at us; college presidents endorsed it; business men mouthed it glibly; preachers intoned it gravely: "Work hard and be busy every minute; if you aren't busy, pretend that you are. Have a tool in your hand, a goal to drive at. Choose your work and stick to it. A minute lost is a minute wasted. Faster, ever faster!" Europeans laughed at us and called us "dollar chasers" and "money grubbers," but the Americans' retort came quick and sharp: "Look at your country, and then look at ours; see our railroads, our factories, our wealth. Pay your debts before you talk, for you are jealous."

The American philosophy of time was indeed a strong one. The evidence of its success was America, her masses of gold, and her billions invested abroad. Europeans poked fun spitefully at the American formula, and then turned sheepishly to put in American machines and to drive men faster.

Then suddenly, without warning, the great American system broke down. All the busy minutes, piled up without end, toppled over; and the crash shook the world. America had served time faithfully; America had worshiped at his feet, and preserved his fleeting minutes. And time had "double-crossed" America. The question now was what to do with the piled-up heaps of minutes; where to put the stacks of saved time. There was no plan for that in America. The country cried aloud for leaders, for men who could do something; but the country cried in vain. No voice answered. True, America had an engineer who knew how to save time, but not what to do with it after he had it. America had built, but had not thought. There had been no time to stop to think. And now the whole formula of minute saving had broken down, and thinking was in order.

There is real evidence that American philosophy is changing. Men are waking from their lethargy and are starting to think. Out of that thought results will come—must come! Leaders are beginning to raise their heads above the frenzied crowd. The whole madness and rush has sobered down a bit. Thought is coming back, and with thought comes courage.

Will something new rise out of the chaos and fierce misery and despair and starvation? Will Americans, ceasing to kneel at the feet of time, become his master? Will wealth cease to be the great god, and will thought take its place?

Thinkers of the world are hoping that thought has come to America; for through thought can America be re-born, and time at last be conquered.

CHARLES BENSON.

Zoological Cats

GRAY cats, black cats, alley cats, "aristo-cats"; yes, we all skinned a cat. Some students had their own cat; others only shared a cat; but we all smelled a cat.

More prosaically, cats are like human beings: when they are disrobed of their beautiful outer coverings, they all look alike; at least, until their muscular systems have been dissected. Some zoology students were satisfied only to point out the rhomboideus; other students but loosed that muscle; whereas still others felt compelled to separate the muscle until they could actually lift it from the body. Yes, we learned the muscles of the cat.

While studying the digestive system, we were greatly surprised to find that cats, as well as the earth, may be filled with worms. One cat's intestines were nearly filled with nemathelminthes (roundworms); another cat had been

preyed upon by a tapeworm. If we had used a microscope, I imagine that we should have found other worms in those worms, with other worms in them. Well, life is like that; we, too, depend upon others for our livelihood.

Now the circulatory system of the cat may be compared to the streets of a great city. The arteries are for down traffic, and the veins are for up traffic. The capillaries take the place of the side streets. The corpuscles move around on these highways, much as automobiles do on city streets; and yes, they both have repair shops. The spleen is the garage of the body—the manufacturer of new corpuscles.

As there are cats, so there are "catastrophes." Perhaps before my cat becomes a catastrophe, it would be wise for me to desist.

ROBERT GRIEVE.

WOODLAND DREAMS

*Alone in the heart of a whispering glade
Where the amber sunset's glow
Steals in through the trees on a fragrant
breeze,*

*Caressing each leaf of the giant trees,
I dream, while the western glories fade,
And the heavens sombre grow.*

*Till the princess of night in the eastern
sky*

*Softly calls with her dreamy gleam
In the pale moonlight of the mystic
night,*

*My spirit roams in a glad free flight
O'er an endless trail of the stars on
high,*

As I dream, and dream, and dream.

—GLADYS KLIPPLE.

Senior Class History

IN THE fall of 1928, twenty-five freshmen found their way to the halls of Whitworth. We were properly initiated by being forced to wear green ribbons and green caps, by being "dumped" out of bed in the middle of the night, and by being forced to endure various other small afflictions placed upon us by the Sophomore Class. But the initiation was soon finished, and the Freshman Class became an important part of the college. The officers were: President, Louis Keyser; vice president, Forrest Travaille; secretary-treasurer, Dorothy Hood; representatives to the executive board, Evelyn Chapman and Forrest Travaille; and faculty adviser, Professor Lyle W. Moore. One of the brightest spots in our first year was the evening that we were again relieved of the strain of college dignity and were entertained as children by the sophomores. The whole year was one of adventure, and each vowed in the spring that he would return the next fall. The last of our activities that year was a freshman-sophomore picnic at Liberty Lake.

Time often changes things. The next fall only nine of the twenty-five returned, but three others strengthened our force. We began our tasks as the Sophomore Class by seeing that our successors were properly initiated. We tried not to overlook anything. The class officers were: President, Ruth Johnson; vice president, Leta Mae Muir; secretary-treasurer, Louis Keyser; representatives to the executive board, Leta Mae Muir and Forrest Travaille; and class adviser, Dr. Hardwick. After we felt that the freshmen had received

enough of the knocks of college life, we entertained them at a "backward" party. In the spring about two weeks before we dispersed for summer vacation, we were guests of the freshmen at a picnic at Newman Lake.

Only four of the original twenty-five returned to make up our Junior Class, but by this time we had added nine others. The newness of college life was now gone, and we began to look forward to the end. Dorothy Hood was elected president; Leta Mae Muir, vice president; Evelyn Chapman, secretary-treasurer; Maxine Alexander and Leta Mae Muir, executive board representatives; and Dr. Hardwick, class adviser. Our class was well represented in the various activities of the college—music, athletics, journalism, dramatics, and religious activities; and the student president, Forrest Travaille, was a member of our class. On commencement morning the juniors and the seniors enjoyed a waffle breakfast in the men's reception room.

Our last year was a busy one. We scarcely had time to enjoy it. It is the time when reality slips away into memories. Forrest Travaille was president; Dorothy Hood, vice president; Eloise MacCamy, secretary; and Leta Mae Muir, treasurer. Evelyn Chapman and Arthur Roberts were representatives to the executive board, and Professor Husong was class adviser.

Throughout our college career we have striven to live up to the ideals of the college. During the last six quarters we won the scholarship honors. Although we must leave Whitworth in body, our spirit will remain.

Senior Class Will

WE, THE class of nineteen hundred and thirty-two, after four years of severe and trying nurture under the supervision of our beloved faculty, discover ourselves at a point of complete saturation of knowledge and find it due season to depart from the stately halls of our Alma Mater. Carrying with us only our dignity and the wisdom which has been so mightily bestowed upon us, we do hereby in our last will and testament bequeath the following property to those who follow in our footsteps:

To the juniors we leave the privilege of holding the McEachran honor cup, the right to sneak, the honor of wearing caps and gowns, and Professor Hussong for adviser.

To the sophomores we leave our conspicuousness so that their presence will be noticed.

To the freshmen we leave our illustrious achievements as a goal for which to strive.

How we'd like to take Professor Hussong with us. But we leave him to you all, knowing that you will appreciate him; who wouldn't?

To Mabel Boudewyns, we leave Leta Mae Muir's shy manner.

To "Hank" Schlomer, who can no doubt use it, we leave Gladys Klipple's poetic talents.

To Jewell Pyles, Eloise wills the privilege of coaching the Maypole Dance.

To Frances Fursey, Hugh Bronson leaves his Chevrolet de luxe, hoping that it will prove useful when "Sally" refuses to run.

Dorothy Hood wants to leave for Seattle at once.

To Ward Fancher, Heffelfinger wills his voluminous vocabulary and his manuscript entitled "Getting By in College."

Arthur Roberts leaves a full-length graduation picture to the Pirette Club, as he was unable to accommodate the demands for autographed photographs.

Maxine Alexander leaves her violin to Merritt Winans, hoping that he will find some outlet for his suppressed musical instinct.

To Priscilla Mann, Evelyn wills her knowledge of home economics and her ability to cook.

Marie Watson, by popular request, isn't going to leave anything. Too many persons like her "just as she is."

To Gaines, Forrest wills his ability to keep calm in student meetings.

Clifton Hussey leaves his ability to get straight "A" to Edward Nelson.

To Harold Eastburg, Dot wills her privilege of playing the "Alma Mater," hoping that he will be able to keep up the college spirit and send out winning teams.

Mr. Askew, when asked whether he would be willing to leave his "drag" with Dr. Counterline, said that he weeps to think of it; and so we thoughtfully withdrew.

(Let us mention here that when we asked Forrest Travaille and Leta Mae Muir what they wanted to leave, they said that they wanted to leave together.)

The combined abilities of Roberts, Hussey, and Travaille to win athletic letters we leave to John Bronson.

Sealed by the hand of the Class of '32 this thirtieth day of May, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-two.

Senior Class Prophecy

IT WAS a rainy day, and I was rather lonesome. I walked up Sixth Street until I came to Mason. I turned down Mason until I came to 720. It was a low brick building, rather a dismal-looking place at its best, and the mist which clouded it today so accentuated this effect that I hesitated before entering.

Once inside, I walked down the hall until I came to a door bearing the following inscription: "Marie Watson, President, Watson Woolen Company." Underneath was written this slogan: "Watson Woolens Wear Well."

I walked into the outer room of the office. A neat little secretary asked me what I wanted. I informed her that I desired a conference with Miss Watson. She said that Miss Watson was busy. I yawned. The secretary dismissed me with a shrug.

I walked over to a chair, picked up a magazine, and prepared for the wait. Idly I thumbed through the magazine. Suddenly a name caught my eye. "Rev. Hugh Bronson Tells About Religion," the caption lines said. The story proved to be an intimate interview with one of the leading churchmen of America. I read the article.

As I sat there ruminating over the message of the piece, I was suddenly roused by a confusion of sound emanating from Miss Watson's private office. At first it sounded much like the hum of an airplane motor, but as I listened I began to be able to distinguish various words. Gradually it became clearer. This is what I heard: "Miss Watson, advertise with us and you can't lose. Do you realize that out of all the advertising done last year our company had control of more than 67 per cent? Put your money with us, and we'll give the people Watson woolens morning, noon, and night. We'll make the public so Watson-woolen-conscious that B. V. D.s will be forced off the market. Ad-

vertise with us, and let the buyer beware."

I heard a pen scratching. I breathed a sigh of relief.

The door opened, and out stepped Cliff Hussey. I greeted him.

"Come on down to the office with me," he said, "while I turn in this ad; then we'll go out and get us a bite to eat and talk over old times."

"Sure," I said.

I turned around to speak to Miss Watson. She was sitting at her desk, a glassy look in her eyes. Hussey winked at me. "I had virtually to hypnotize her," he said. He chuckled.

"Yes," I said. "Great sense of humor."

We stepped out into the rain and hailed a passing taxi. "You loaf around the editorial rooms," Hussey said. "I'll be only a minute at the office."

I was shown into the big editorial department. The A. P. machines were clicking furiously. I walked over to one and glanced at an article. "Lone Mountain Man in Lawsuit," it read. I went on. "Charles Heffelfinger, for the last four years self-styled hermit, last week again came in contact with his fellow-men. Mr. Heffelfinger, it is alleged, said in the sixteenth volume of his 'Short Treatise on the Crime of Benedict Arnold,' a work that has occupied much of his spare time during the last four years, that the crime was undoubtedly inspired by insanity.

"Miss Dorothy Hood, prominent in aid circles in this city, asserts that she once knew a relative of Arnold's and she is not going to let any one call Arnold crazy. She is suing for \$30,000 on a charge of misrepresentation."

I glanced at the next piece.

"Noted Woman Detective Baffled," it read. "Mrs. Elva Cox, well-known

woman sleuth, found herself against a veritable stone wall today. Neither she nor her competent aides were able to unravel the Crusto Bakery baffle as yet. More than four hundred loaves of bread were found missing last week from the bakery. 'Tell me who is buying the missing bread, and I'll tell you who is selling it,' said Mrs. Cox today. 'At least if they'll talk,' she added."

I heard some one yell for a copy boy. I looked over. There at a desk on the other side of the room sat a big man. There was something familiar about the way his feet were propped on the desk, about the way his derby balanced on the back of his head. He turned around, and I saw that it was Art Roberts. I went over and spoke to him. He had a sign on his desk, reading, "Aunt Susie."

"Who," I asked, "is Aunt Susie?"

He grinned. "That's me," he said; "I give advice to the lovelorn. For instance, here's a letter I just received: 'Dear Aunt Susie: I am going to be

married. I think that my future husband loves me, but how can I find out for sure? (Signed) Maxine Alexander.'"

"Wow," I said, "That is a tough one."

"Oh," said Art, "very simple."

"What did you tell her?" I asked.

"I told her to ask him," said Art.

"Here's another one," he said. "I received this several days ago. It's from the Reverend Ralph H. Askew, a missionary to South Africa. He says: 'My native boy wants to get married. If he gets married he will quit me; and he is a good boy. What shall I do?' Well, that had me stumped; but I finally decided that if Mr. Askew would marry the girl himself, then the native boy wouldn't quit. Comparatively simple."

"Say," said Art, "let's go get a bite to eat."

"I'm waiting for Hussey," I said.

"That's O. K.," he replied; "I'll call him and tell him to come on over after

(Continued on Page 88)

THE GRADUATE

*Oh, this world is full of sad partings and tears,
Full of the pain and the grief,
When dear comrades and friends say farewell after years
Of friendship—entirely too brief,
Just such sorrow of parting to us is laid,
As now we are ready to leave
This dear Alma Mater, where we've long labored and played,
Where we've learned what to know and believe.*

*To be true, always true, to dear Whitworth we'll try
As out o'er this world we shall go;
We will strive toward the goal that is pure, that is high;
The spirit of Whitworth we'll show.
As we travel the road that will lead to success,
We'll pledge the best of our worth;
When we feel, on our heads, fickle Fame's fond caress,
Our thoughts will turn back to Whitworth.*

*But though only a few of our number Life leads
The glories of fame to attain,
By our lives of true service and kind, loving deeds,
Our College ideals we'll maintain.
As we look, we perceive that the World calls too,—
And listening, we hear the clear bell
That is calling each member of June, 'Thirty-Two;
So now, dear old Whitworth,—Farewell!*

—Gladys Klipple.





MARY GILBERT
Librarian

RAY LAVENDER
President

OWEN PICTON
Manager

HAZEL HOLDER
Librarian

Philomel Club



Back row, left to right: Lavender, H. Nelson, Doig, E. Nelson, Keller, H. Slater, McFeron, Murray, Daut, Aspinwall, Bradford, Peregrine.

Center Row: Holder, G. Wilson, Bennison, Boudewyns, Jordan, C. Slater, Crain, Mitchell, Hood, Ratsch, Alexander.

Front row: Clarke, Baldwin, McClenny, Mrs. Soltau, conductor, Nevius, Irwin, Chapman.

Philomel Club

THE Philomel Club made its initial appearance for the college year at the annual tea of the Whitworth Auxiliary on Monday afternoon, October 19, 1931. The club next performed for the mothers and dads on Friday evening, December 4. In the annual Philomel Club concert, which was given on the evening of January 22, 1932, the club was assisted by the orchestra under the joint direction of Mrs. Soltau and Mr. Winans. The club also assisted in the production of *May Day*, a cantata presented on the college campus on May 13, 1932. A women's chorus from the Philomel Club assisted in the production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, which was given on the campus on June 2.

Soloists and quartet groups from the Philomel Club have been presented on many occasions in the city and in surrounding towns, some going as far as Wenatchee. The Philomel Club, with Charles Bradford as trumpet soloist, presented several numbers at the W. C. T. U. regional convention. Solos and group numbers have been presented by members of the music and the dramatic departments at the meetings of several clubs in the city. These include the Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, the Lions' Club, and the American Legion. Members of the Philomel Club have taken part in the monthly recitals given in the reception room in McMillan Hall. The director of the club is Mrs. David L. Soltau; its accompanist, Adeline Keyser.

Orchestra

THE orchestra made its first appearance this year in chapel on Friday, October 30, 1931. On Friday evening, December 4, it played on the Mothers and Dads' Night program and the following night furnished music at the first play of the year, *Monsieur Rogarre*. The next appearance was at the annual concert of the Philomel Club, given on the evening of January 22. On the evening of February 12, it supplied music for the play, *The House De Smythe*, and on March 11 for the senior plays, *The Veneered Savage* and *The Secret Marriage*. During the year the

orchestra has played several times in the chapel.

The orchestral accompaniment to *May Day*, a cantata given on the campus on May 13, for the May Day Fete, was the next achievement. On June 2, the orchestra played the incidental music by Mendelssohn to *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, the commencement play, which was also given on the campus. The orchestra was assisted in this last production by a women's chorus from the Philomel Club. William Herbst assisted Mrs. Soltau with the direction of the orchestra.



GENEVIEVE WILSON
Librarian

MERRITT WINANS
President

CHARLES BRADFORD
Manager

Orchestra



Back row, left to right: Florence Baker, Mrs. Soltan, conductor, Peregrine.
Center row: Burton, Johnson, H. Wilson, D. Glenn, Herbst, Crain, Alexander, Goeke, G. Wilson.
Front row: Morgan, Bradford, McDowell, Keller, Lathrop, H. Nelson, Winans.



H. Nelson, Bradford, Winans, Burton, Baker
Johnson, G. Wilson, Herbst, H. Wilson

Concert Ensemble

THE Concert Ensemble, first known as the *Little Orchestra*, has become one of the big things in entertainment at Whitworth. It is a newly organized group, having its origin in the students who played for the Chamber of Commerce luncheon on November 24, 1931. During the college year it has given two programs at Post Falls and concerts at Northport and Wenatchee, has taken part as a group in the monthly recitals of the music department and the department of dramatics, and has traveled

on advertising trips for the college. It has also entertained at luncheons of various clubs in Spokane, and provided processional music for the Investiture ceremonies at college during the last month of the college year.

The Concert Ensemble has added to the life of Whitworth and has given pleasure to its members as well as to its audiences. The wide variety of music which has been used has been a factor in the success of this popular organization.



RUTH JONES
Secretary-Treasurer

DOROTHY MOORE
President

MARGARET JOHNSON
Vice President

ARTHUR STEVENSON
Chaplain

Art Club



Back row, left to right: Baker, G. Wilson, Lathrop, H. Wilson, Woods, Morgan, Crain, G. Gilbert, Van Austene.
Center row: Lauder, Wolfe, Clarke, M. Gilbert, Hood, Ethel Chapman, Klipple, Muir, Rhoades, Jones, Johnson.
Front row: Stevenson, Glenn, Holt, Moore, Mr. Adams, Mrs. Soltau, H. Nelson, Travaille, Picton.

Art Club

THE Art Club is one of the mediums through which Whitworth students learn to appreciate the better things of life.

The purpose of this club of sixty members is the development of knowledge and of skill in all the fine arts that are within students' reach, particularly those of speech and music, including both instrumental and vocal music, conversation, literary interpretation, public speech, drama, and such truly cultural control as will fit its members for favorable appearance and helpful leadership in any worthy society.

The officers: President, Dorothy Moore; vice president, Margaret Johnson; secretary-treasurer, Ruth Ann Jones; chaplain, Arthur Stevenson; faculty advisers, Mrs. Soltau and Mr. Adams.

The meetings this year have been very interesting. Guest artists in the fields of speech and music appeared on many of the programs.

On October 16, Mrs. Lucy M. C. Robinson was guest artist. She talked

on the subject, "Northwest Literature and Writers." Harold Cassill, barytone, with Mrs. Laura Blake, accompanist, appeared before the club on November 17. Professor Adams gave a sketch of Shakespeare as a man and writer at this meeting. He also gave selections from various Shakespearean plays.

Pauline Suing Bloom, editor of the *Spokane Woman*, gave an interesting talk on journalism, and the Reverend Owen T. Day presented a drama sermon, *True to Death*, at the meeting held on February 18. On March 18, Rene Albourne De Pender, a noted Spokane poet, was presented. Many of Mrs. De Pender's poems were interpreted by speech students. Several students also gave beautiful musical numbers, both instrumental and vocal.

The club was fortunate to present some of its negro friends from Spokane as guest artists on the program of April 15: Willa Lipscomb Boot, reader; June Lope, pianist; and Earl Cotes, basso.

Dramatics

PROFESSOR ADAMS has made special effort to train dramatics majors in play coaching. Several plays have been presented this year under student coaches. *Monsieur Rogarre*, which was coached by Dorothy Moore, and *The Household de Smythe*, which was coached by Betty Dyer, were two of these.

The recitals of Helen Russum Allen

and Dorothy Moore, each of whom devoted an evening to the interpretation of masterpieces of literature, were given under the direction of Professor Adams.

A Midsummer Night's Dream, by Shakespeare, is the supreme effort of the year in dramatic work. This play, presented at commencement time, is the product of much hard work by a carefully chosen cast.



The Household de Smythe

ON FEBRUARY 12, Professor Adams presented Miss Betty Dyer in the coaching of the play, *The Household de Smythe*.

The play is a four-act farce centering in the life of a sweet girl graduate in the de Smythe home. The family fusses about her graduation dress until nothing seems right. Her father firmly declares, "We'll have the prettiest frock obtainable if it breaks the R. I. P. Railroad."

Unfortunately Mrs. de Smythe is of a nervous temperament and is always threatened with an attack. Her sister, Matilda Hoppenhoer, tries her best to discourage the graduation idea, but Maude feels that she must try to go through with it because of the disgrace that would come to the family if she should not.

With the help of Miss Rantum, she manages to learn an essay which she is to give on graduation day. Much humor is displayed in the efforts of Maude to give her speech correctly. Maude has a friend, Jack Hamilton, who admires her very much. He is of

real American blood and arouses the anger of Maude very frequently, and we must say sometimes intentionally.

With many last minute flourishes the graduation party prepares for the "Big Event," the success of which is left to the imagination of the audience.

The closing scene is in the home of Jack Hamilton. Maude was married to her school-day friend three years after graduation. They are having a peaceful time at breakfast, discussing old school-day affairs and the marriage of one of Maude's girl chums, Valeria Reynolds. And as Jack remarks in the end, "Therefore, Valeria squints."

The cast gave a good performance. Priscilla Mann was well liked as Maude, the sweet girl graduate; and Vivian Jordan gave an excellent interpretation of the temperamental Mrs. de Smythe. Jean Betty Woods performed primly enough as the old maid sister, whereas Jack Mott furnished fun in the part of the beau. Eleanor Hausken was excellent as the teacher of old-school elocution.



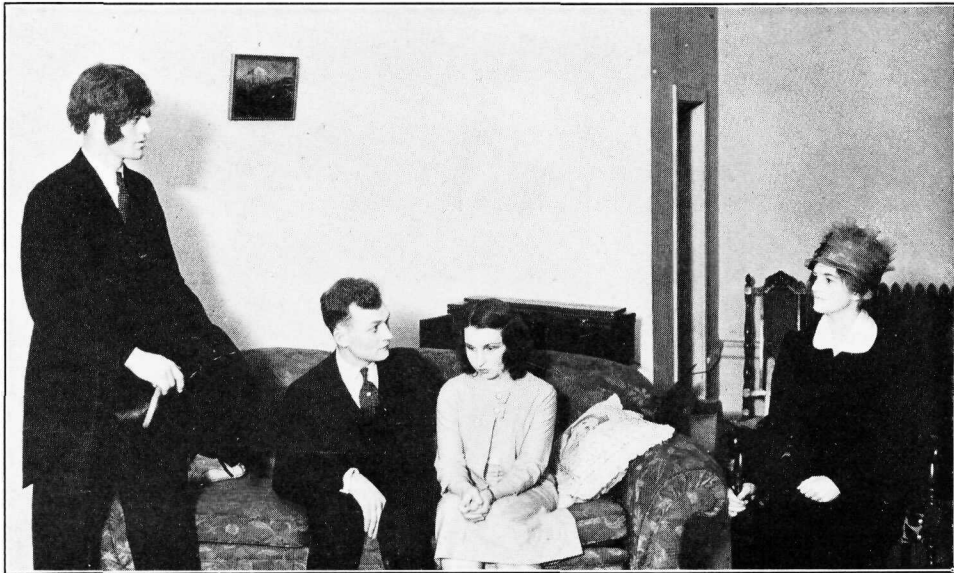
The Veneered Savage

THE *Veneered Savage* relates a humorous incident in the life of an English family and their American cousins who are visiting in England. The members of the English family are Lady Fanny, Lord Algernon, and the Duchess of Diddlesex. Lady Fanny writes a note to her Aunt Sophie, saying that her cousins are putting on English airs and that she would like very much to see some Americans of the real cowboy type. She writes another note to her cousins, inviting them to dinner. She gets the letters into the wrong envelopes.

When the American cousins receive the letter criticizing their behavior, they decide to dress in Wild West fashion. They ask a cousin of theirs to play Buffalo Bill. The two cousins go in the roles of "Mashing Madge" and

"Lightning Lou." They shock the English household, but finally the note is produced and the misunderstanding is explained.

The roles of the English family were taken by Dorothy Hood, who played Lady Fanny; Hugh Bronson, who played Lord Algernon, brother to Lady Fanny; and Maxine Alexander, who played the Duchess of Diddlesex. Hugh played his part especially well with his remarks of "Bah Jove." Forrest Travaille was Dick Majendie, who later posed as Buffalo Bill. The part of "Mashing Madge" was taken by Marie Watson, and that of "Lightning Lou" by Eloise MacCamy. Clifton Hussey efficiently played the part of the valet to the English family, fulfilling their every desire.



The Secret Marriage

THE seniors gave a successful entertainment on March 11, presenting two plays: *The Secret Marriage* and *The Veneered Savage*.

The Secret Marriage is a one-act comedy depicting the difficulties of a young married couple in keeping their marriage a secret. The part of Abigail Walton, the old maid aunt of the bride, was taken by Maxine Alexander. The bride was portrayed by Eloise Mac-Camy. The part of the young groom was taken by Hugh Bronson, and that of his uncle was taken by Forrest Travaille.

The play opens in the apartment of the newlyweds. They are congratulating themselves on the way in which they have fooled Aunt Abigail and Uncle John in regard to their marriage. In the midst of their fun, Uncle John

telephones and says that he will soon arrive on the scene. There is much embarrassment when Alice poses as a model to hide her true identity from Ned's uncle. Uncle John leaves for a while, promising to return.

In the meantime, Alice's priggish Aunt Abigail arrives. Ned, after much hesitance, poses as the butler. The real fireworks begin when Aunt and Uncle meet; and the language tossed about by these two is none too complimentary. Ned finally tells his uncle that he and Alice are married, and Uncle John takes it as a good joke on himself. Alice has done likewise with her aunt. Both Aunt and Uncle are pitying each other for not knowing, but it is soon revealed that both know.

"You know?"

"I know."

"Shake."

Monsieur Rogarre

ON THE evening of Saturday, December 5, Professor W. E. Adams presented Miss Dorothy Moore in the coaching of Frances H. Burnett's *Monsieur Rogarre*. The play is in four acts; and the scene shifts from the farm of the Rogers family to an artists' studio in Paris.

Dave Hardy, a young farmer lad, is in love with Esmeralda Rogers. He tells of his plans for a little home; but Mrs. Rogers, the predominating factor in the family, will not hear of the marriage. At this time speculators arrive on the scene and offer the family a large sum for the home and the land. Dave is suspicious and tries to persuade them not to sell; but Mrs. Rogers has firmly made up her mind and dismisses Dave. Esmeralda is broken-hearted, but is comforted by her father.

Dave, believing that there is oil on the land, goes to Paris to verify his suspicions concerning the speculators. A little of the life of the Desmond family, the artists, is shown. Estabrook, a friend of young Desmond, comes to the studio and falls in love with Nora Desmond. Dave comes to the studio also, and tells of his business in Paris, and of his love for Esmeralda. He is promised help by the Desmonds.

In the meantime the Rogers family have come to Paris; and Mrs. Rogers, who has become very much the society lady, is wearing out her patience trying to make her husband and Esmeralda refined and sophisticated. Much fun is shown when the Old Man attempts to learn French.

Old Man Rogers tries to persuade the Marquis, a new friend of Mrs. Rogers, to be generous and honorable; but the Marquis won't relent.

Dave and Esmeralda finally meet, and their love is as deep as before. Old Man Rogers renounces Mrs. Rogers' authority over him, and vows to be dominated no longer. Mrs. Rogers' plans fail, and she seeks forgiveness from all of them. This is granted to her, and she gives her consent to the marriage of Dave and Esmeralda.

Marion Dresser gave a good characterization of Mrs. Rogers, and Harold Slater admirably portrayed the part of the meek Mr. Rogers. Ruth Jones was lovable as Esmeralda, and Henry Schlomer was good as the honorable Dave. Good work was done by Maurice Holt as Estabrook; Gladys Gilbert as Nora; Virginia Kurz as her sister, Kate; Clarence Smith as Jack Desmond; and Merritt Winans as John Drew, the speculator and real estate man.



s o c i e t y

Society

AS THE weeks slipped by, perhaps we didn't realize how many good times we were having; but now as we look back, we find that there were social events every few days during the college year. The returned dormitory women began the whirl of gaiety with a taffy pull for the new dormitory women. On this same day Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan gave a reception for the new faculty members. On September 16 came the faculty reception for new students.

Oct. 9—The Volunteer Fellowship, acting as agents for some of the city doctors and dentists, gave a party in the form of a track meet and a taffy pull. If these kinds of parties would help relieve the depression, we would give more of them; but unfortunately we aren't doctors or dentists, and we aren't even clever at disguises.

On October 19, the Whitworth Women's Auxiliary made its first appearance of the year at the college by giving its annual tea. The young women of Whitworth presented two dozen plates and cups to the college for use in the reception room, and the Auxiliary is going to help them to buy some more soon.

Oct. 24—Those frosh are enterprising young ones. They all piled into cars and went up to Priscilla Mann's cottage

at Hauser Lake for a wiener roast. They had a big bonfire on the beach, and there was a lovely moon.

It's witches' night, and you'd better be careful, or the "goblins'll git you ef you don't watch out." Darkies and gypsies and ghosts also added to the weird Hallowe'en party held in the dimly lighted gymnasium on October 31.

Nov. 20—The Home-coming banquet, one of the big events of the year. The decorations were all in Red and Black. There were good speeches and music. It was great fun getting ready for it, too. Do you remember? We didn't have any classes after chapel.

Our mothers and dads went to college for a night on December 4. They had an easy time of it, though, because they were served dinner and had only ten-minute classes. Do you suppose they think that's what happens to us? If they do, we shall not get much sympathy.

The football season ended with the annual banquet given by the W. A. A. on December 11. This date also marks the introduction of the ocarina.

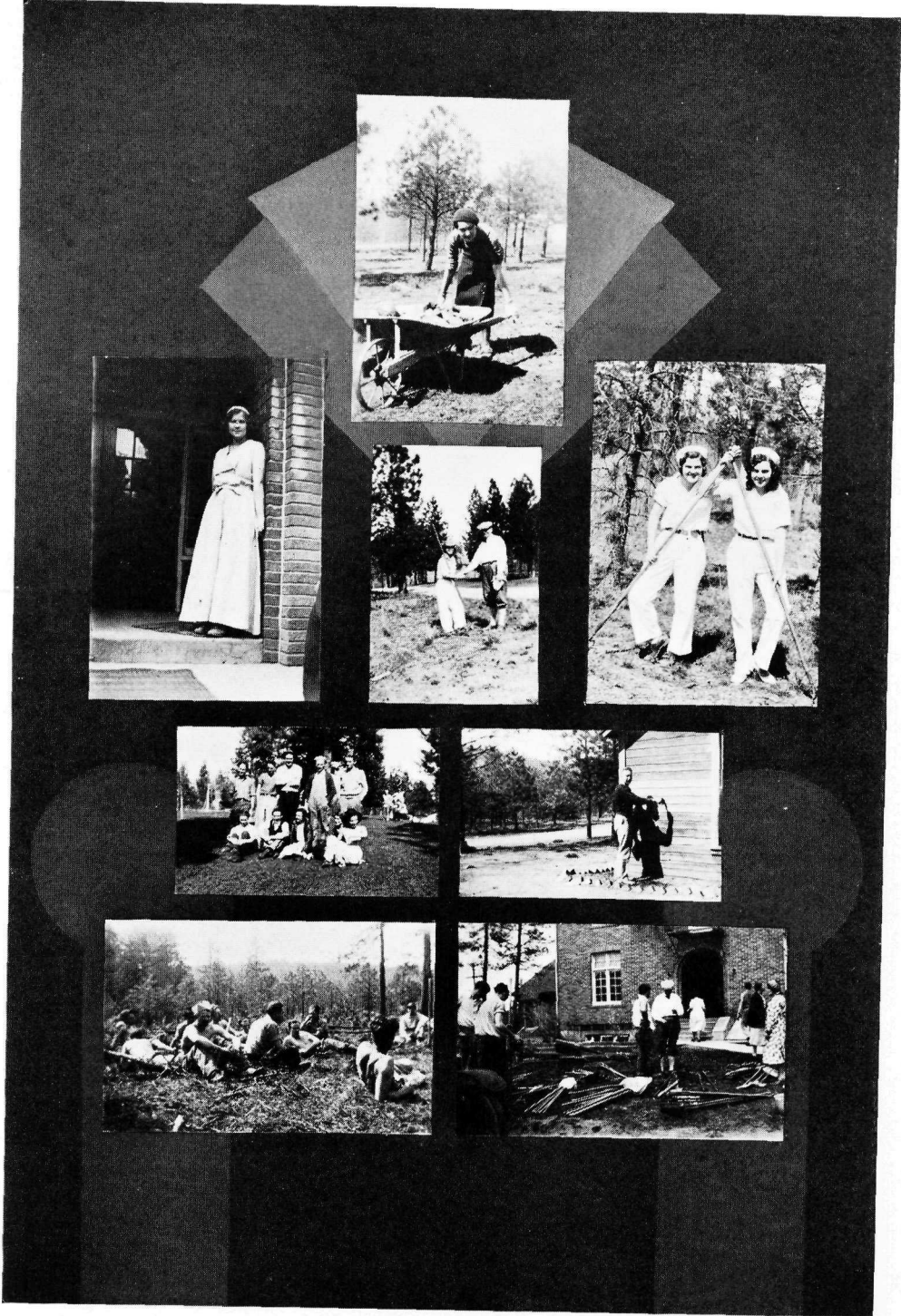
The Art Club had its monthly meeting on January 19; and on January 22, the Philomel Club and the orchestra gave a concert.

(Continued on Page 95)

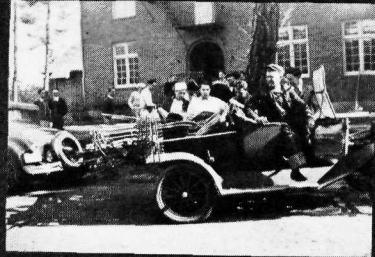


Calendar

- Sept. 15-16—Registration. 140 students. Largest enrollment in the history of Whitworth.
- Sept. 15—A taffy pull is given by the returned dormitory women for the new dormitory women.
- Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan give reception for new faculty members.
- The four new teachers are: M. A. Jenner, assistant professor in the physics department; Miss Marion Jenkins, dean of women; Mrs. Pearle Conner, secretary to the president; and Miss Wilma Becker, head of the modern language department.
- Sept. 16—Faculty reception in the evening for new students.
- Sept. 17—Some of the freshness of the freshmen is dimmed after a night (?) in Petsch's basement. Of course those sophomores win again, while the frosh are singing, "We're twenty-nine miles from home . . ." and "Ain't it a shame we ain't got no shoes for this here stroll?"
- Sept. 18—All-college mixer.
- Sept. 20—Reception held at Knox Church. All students invited.
- Sept. 23—W. A. A. meeting in the afternoon.
- Sept. 25—College Mixer. A big Pirate party with buried treasure and lots to eat.
- Election of the *Whitworthian* staff: Elizabeth Burnette, editor; Marion Dresser and Charles Heffelfinger, associate editors; Fred Buell, business manager.
- Sept. 28—Women's sports begin with daily hikes.
- Oct. 2—Volunteer Fellowship in the evening.
- Oct. 9—Volunteer Fellowship party at the college.
- Cheney defeats Pirates in football game here. To get *more* pep, Whitworth recently adopted a navy-type hat of red and black.
- And to get *most* pep, Charles Aspinwall and Mary Borden Crain are elected yell king and yell queen.
- Class elections complete.
- Oct. 11—Volunteer Fellowship conducts services at the Third United Presbyterian and the Fourth Presbyterian churches in Spokane.
- Oct. 16—Gonzaga Independents defeat Pirates on home field.
- The first meeting of the Art Club, with Mrs. Lucy M. C. Robinson as the guest artist.
- Oct. 19—The Whitworth Women's Auxiliary gives its annual tea at the college.
- The Whitworth women present two dozen cups and plates to the college for use in the reception room.
- Oct. 23—Football.
- Oct. 24—Frosh roast wieners and sing in the light of the moon at Priscilla Mann's cottage at Hauser Lake.
- Oct. 26—Auxiliary appropriates \$525 to buy books for the college library.
- Oct. 30—Papooses defeat Pirates at Cheney, 19 to 0.
- Whitworth's orchestra makes its first appearance under the direction of Professor Gottfried Herbst.
- Oct. 31—Hallowe'en party. Darkies, witches, ghosts, and gypsies are seen.
- Nov. 3—Small fire in McMillan Hall causes great excitement. Nobody knew before that the dormitory women are so fast.
- Nov. 5—Plucky Pirates taste defeat in grid battle at Cheney.
- Nov. 11—Armistice Day—"Lest We Forget" a short patriotic program is held in chapel. Miss Vivian Jordan gives a reading.
- Nov. 12—Election. Charles Heffelfinger is elected new president of the student body.
- Nov. 13—Whitworth Pirates given big send-off to Tacoma.
- Nov. 14—Heavy, hard-hitting Pacific Lutheran team defeat Pirates at Tacoma, 26 to 0. "Better in defeat dan in de head." Ask Bert Swartz.
- Nov. 17—Art Club meeting.
- Nov. 20—The Sophomores (Senators) vs. College (Investigators). Game played to settle a three-day loquacious combat. Evidence: Senators, 19; Investigators, 0. Verdict: Senators superior, but why?
- Home-coming Banquet. Everybody has a good time.
- Nov. 23—Women's basketball practice starts. Coach, Professor Soltau.
- Nov. 26—Thanksgiving. Many go home for vacation.
- Dec. 4—Mothers and Dads' night. Our parents go to classes just as we do, only—the periods are just *ten* minutes long. They really have no idea. . . .!
- Dec. 5—*Monsieur Rogarre*, a three-act comedy by Frances Hodgson Burnett, coached by Dorothy Moore, is great success.
- Dec. 10—Western Fruit team defeat Pirates in first basketball game, 32 to 19.
- Dec. 11—The football season is officially ended by a football banquet given by the W. A. A. Letters are presented to the team.
- Dec. 15—Professor Soltau speaks at the Chamber of Commerce.
- Dec. 17—Pirates defeat Salvation Army hoopers, 43 to 18.
- Dec. 18—Women's basketball team lose to Richland on home floor.
- Christmas party. Professor Soltau plays Santa Claus. "My, what a black mustache Santy has!" School out at noon. Dormitories close for the holidays.
- Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!
- Dec. 26—President and Mrs. Sullivan entertain Professor and Mrs. B. C. Neustel and family. Occasion, the birthdays of both Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan.
- Jan. 5—Nearly everyone has returned. "Didja have a nice vacation?"
- Jan. 8—Annual program presented by McMillan Hall women.

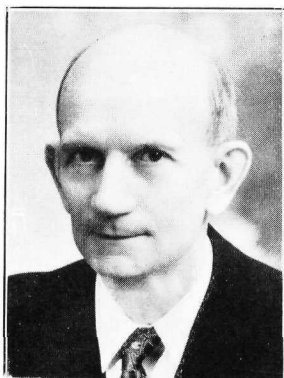


- Jan. 5-14—Silent he-men have invaded the college. What "W" club initiate wouldn't be under threat?
- Jan. 15—Cross-eyed worms arrive. (Whadya mean, cross-eyed worms?)
Double-header basketball at Cheney.
Pirettes (those mysterious 13) make their initial appearance. We want PEP.
- Jan. 17—Volunteer Fellowship conducts meeting at the Centenary Methodist and the Liberty Park Methodist churches.
- Jan. 18—Dean Hardwick speaks at the Millwood-Pasadena P.-T. A.
Women's Auxiliary clears \$50 at a luncheon held in the city.
- Jan. 19—Art Club.
- Jan. 21—Pirate hoopsters defeat Comets, 45 to 23.
- Jan. 22—French Club presents play, "Le Chat Partii, Les Souris Dansent." (It's hard to believe.)
Philomel Club and orchestra concert.
- Jan. 25—Dr. Sullivan has been visiting small colleges in the East.
- Jan. 29—Well, it's done. We've flunked again. Basketball here with Papooses. Double-header. Botany tea. The reward of virtue.
- Feb. 1—New semester. These green frosh. Twenty-nine of them.
New professor in history department, R. E. Moody.
- Feb. 3—Grades. Valentine tea for new students.
- Feb. 9—Waffle luncheon at President Sullivan's home. What's your score?
- Feb. 12—"House of De-Smythe," coached by Betty Dyer, has large attendance.
Men's basketball with Lewiston here.
- Feb. 13—At a dinner at the home of President and Mrs. Sullivan, announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Gene Eastman and Mr. Ray Lavender. The couple were married on August 12, 1931.
- Feb. 18—Faculty reception for Dr. Stockwell. Basketball with Ft. George Wright.
- Feb. 19—Art Club.
Four dead cats have arrived. And to think that we have to pay for them!
Mrs. Soltau presents some of her music students in an informal recital, assisted by the department of dramatics.
- March 1—Preston Swann builds an electric machine.
- March 4—Men's "Open Dorm."
- March 5—Christian Endeavor party.
- March 7—Sophomores defeat freshmen in basketball.
- March 8-9—Women's basketball with Post Falls, here and there.
- March 11—The senior plays: *The Veneered Savage* and *The Secret Marriage*. Music is furnished by the orchestra.
- March 12—Pep band rally featuring the "plumber's piccolo."
- March 18—Art Club.
Frosh basketball team defeats upperclassmen, 24-10. Hurrah for the Green.
- March 22—The men are having a hirsute appendage-growing contest. (Some people call these mustaches misplaced eyebrows.)
- March 23—Student body elections: Owen Picton, president; Arthur Stevenson, vice president; Harold Slater, secretary.
- March 25—"They're here again."
"Those handsome men?"
"Naw, tests."
- March 30—New science club holds first meeting.
- April 1—Debate at W. S. C.
Incidentally, it is April Fool's Day.
- April 2-5—"Come-to-Whitworth" campaign in Wenatchee territory.
- April 6—Heffelfinger has argument with "Otto Mobile."
- April 7—McMillan Hall recently elected new officers.
- April 8—All-Whitworth banquet. Nearly 200 attend.
- April 9—Basketball banquet. Letters awarded.
- April 10—Volunteer Fellowship to Wellpinit Indian Reservation.
- April 13—Cast and orchestra start practice for *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.
- April 15—Art Club.
Campus Day. Surprising how well we work away from home.
- April 19—Killian oratorical contest. First prize is won by Claire McClenny.
- April 20—Ballard oratorical contest. Dorothy Moore wins first prize.
- April 20—Birthday party for Mrs. Hardwick.
- April 22—April Frolic down on Little Spokane. A big feast, jokes, songs, and a dance (women only) are features of the evening. Of course, there is the essential April shower, but this does not dampen the girls' spirits.
- April 25—Beginning of the tennis season.
- April 29—Investiture.
Junior-Senior banquet at the Oasis.
- April 30—Tea for prospective new students.
- May 6—Recital in the evening.
- May 7—A. A. U. W. luncheon at the college.
- May 13—May Day Festival. Leta Mae Muir is crowned Queen of the May.
An evening recital presented by Dorothy Moore.
- May 14—To Moscow we go. Miss Lauder has invited everyone in the dormitories to her home for the day.
- May 16—The Auxiliary has a big doin's at the college.
- May 20—The last meeting of the Art Club.
- May 27—Oh, my! Is I blue! Those professors are springing tests on us again. But it won't be long now.
- May 27—An evening recital presented by Mrs. Helen Russum Allen.
- May 29—Baccalaureate.
- May 30—Memorial Day.
- May 31—The senior banquet.
- June 1—Tick! Tick! Tick! Each minute brings us nearer to that hour.
- June 2—*A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Coached by Professor Adams. Shakespeare's immortal comedy lives for us.
- June 3—Commencement. Vacation. That's all there is; there isn't any more, except years and years ahead of us.





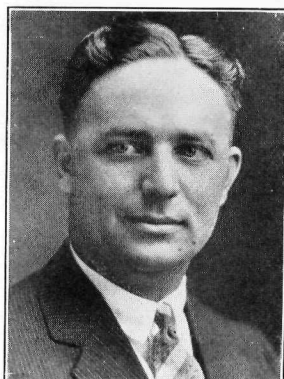
athletics



Herbert L. Hussong



Ford L. Bailor



Milton J. Benjamin



David L. Soltau

Coaches

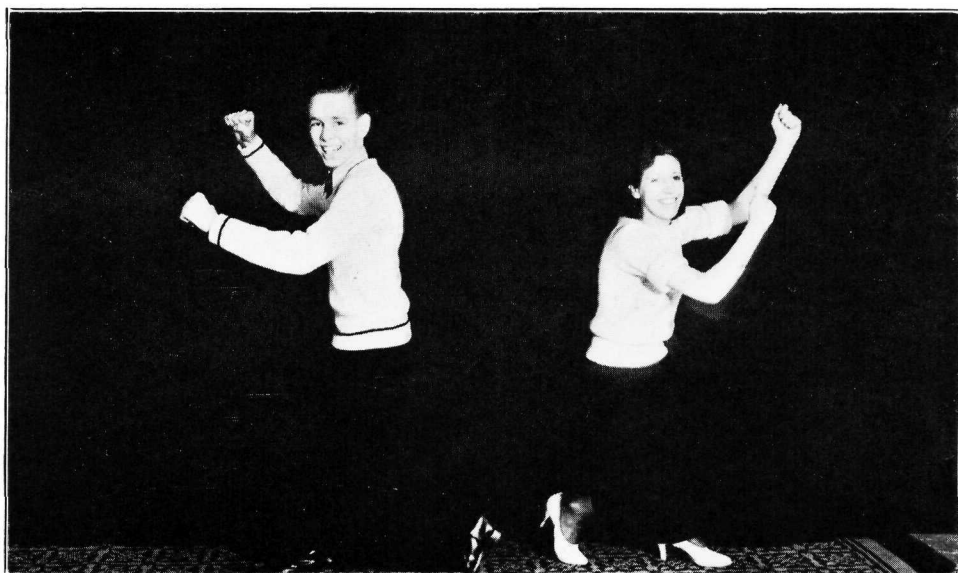
IT IS with thanks that we dedicate this page to our coaches. Through their untiring efforts and wise guidance, Whitworthians have learned better to play the game.

Ford L. Bailor is worthy of highest praise for the team that he produced for Whitworth this year. He made football players.

Milton J. Benjamin, although a new man to Whitworth, won a place in the hearts of his basketball men. His work for Old Whitworth is appreciated by every member of the college.

David L. Soltau gave his time to teaching the women the fundamentals and practice of basketball. Did he teach them well and do they like their coach? Ask them.

Herbert L. Hussong has been an excellent coach in baseball. Who can direct the players better than the man who has been in their position himself and has played the game as they would like to play it? The baseball team has enjoyed working with Professor Hussong.



CHARLES ASPINWALL
Yell King

MARY BORDEN CRAIN
Yell Queen

Yell King and Queen

“Yea! Team! Say team!
We’re with you!
Let’s GO!”

Were they with the team? We’ll say they were. Their rousing cheers and pep-generating personalities have been one of the major elements that sent Whitworth teams out to do their best.

The college has shown appreciation and good judgment in choosing these two to lead the cheers for the coming year.



Left to right: Mrs. Soltau, Mr. Soltau, Arthur Roberts, and Ray Lavender

James Snider Memorial

THE big surprise of the football banquet was undoubtedly the gift of the James Snider Memorial trophy to the college by Professor and Mrs. David L. Soltau. This beautiful cup was presented to Coach Ford L. Bailor, who had the honor of accepting it for the college. This trophy was presented in honor of James Snider, who died on November 19, 1930. Each year the members of the team are to select the member who they think has been the greatest inspiration to his fellow-players. This year the honor goes to two members who stand equally high in the minds of their teammates. Arthur Roberts, a senior, playing tackle, and Ray Lavender, a sophomore, at full back, were chosen to receive the honor of being the first to have their names inscribed on the cup.



Football

Travaille	End
Roberts	Tackle
Picton	Half back
Lavender	Full back
Fancher	Guard
Mott	Guard
Smith	Center
Long	Tackle
Vicker	End
Swartz	Quarter back
Martell	Half back
Nordmark	Quarter back
Daut	Tackle
Gray	Center
Marquam	Guard
Peregrine	Half back
Miller	Tackle
Nelson	Half back
Fariss	End
Stevenson	Tackle
Strang	Half back
Pyles	Guard
Swann	End

Football

THIS year's football team was one of the best teams ever produced at Whitworth. The squad was coached again by Ford L. Bailor, who has very successfully coached the teams of the last two years. Coach Bailor was handicapped by the fact that few men turned out and that many of them had never played before. Mr. Bailor, however, went right to work and taught the men the fundamentals of the game, actually playing with them to teach them the harder points. Many practice games were played during the regular practice period in order to give all the men a chance to show their ability before the regular scheduled games began.

The game with the Gonzaga Independents was the best game played on our home field. The Independents were victorious over the Pirates by a score of 6 to 0. At times the playing of the Whitworth team was brilliant, but there were costly fumbles and ragged play in other parts of the game. Ray Lavender and Johnny Nordmark played well in the backfield, and Art Roberts proved to be a tower of strength in the line.

On the afternoon of October 30, the Cheney Normal Papooses were victorious over the Pirates by a score of 19 to 0. The Cheney team used a varied attack, including line bucks, end runs, reverses, and passes. Whitworth's line was very weak except in the shadow of its own goal posts. As a result of the ineffectiveness of the forward wall, the backfield was unable to perform well. Clean sportsmanship prevailed in this contest, as is usual in all the Cheney games.

The game of November 5, on the Cheney home field, proved to be another victory for the Papooses. Although the Pirates were defeated, 19 to 6, they played on even terms with the Cheney team for most of the game. The defeat was due not to the lack of aggressiveness on the part of Whitworth, but to the aerial attack which the

Papooses used effectively. So strong was the Whitworth defense that it was necessary for the Papooses to take to the air to gain their three touchdowns. The great thrill for the Pirate rooters came when Nordmark caught a thirty-yard pass from Picton and ran thirty yards for a touchdown. It is difficult to select the outstanding players of this game, as the whole team performed well. In the line Mott and Fancher did good work, with Picton and Lavender being the chief ground gainers for the backfield.

The big treat for the squad was the trip to Tacoma to play Pacific Lutheran. For two weeks the team drilled hard every night to get their plays to functioning right. The team left on Friday night, November 13, in a drizzling rain. The pep band led the pep rally at the station, and the students did the rest. The game was played in the forenoon of Saturday on the Lutheran field. It was reported to have been the hardest game of the season; and although Whitworth lost by a score of 27 to 0, the Pirates nevertheless let the Pacific men know that they had been in a football game. Whitworth's team was outweighed by a considerable margin. Pacific Lutheran is a college of about five hundred. Next year Whitworth hopes to reverse the score in the return engagement.

The football season closed with a game between the Sophomore Class and the combined forces of the other three classes. The Sophomore Class nicknamed their team the Senators, because it was made up of the big, silent men of the college, whereas the forces of the rest of the college called themselves the Investigators. This game was played on the afternoon of Home-coming Day, with the sophomores winning by a score of 19 to 0. The Senators plunged through the Investigators' line at will, although the upper class at times did threaten. A notable feature of the game

(Continued on Page 91)



Women's Basketball

THE women's basketball team of this year was exceptionally strong. One of the largest groups ever to turn out for women's basketball at Whitworth College reported to Coach David L. Soltau and his assistant, Olive Clarke. Although many of the women had had no experience, there were several of last year's team returning.

The first game, with Cheney Normal, ended disastrously when Whitworth was defeated by a score of 37 to 8. Although the women from Whitworth fought hard, they were unable to cope with the accurate shooting and the close guarding of the Cheney team. Winnifred Smith was high point maker for Whitworth, with two field goals and a free throw.

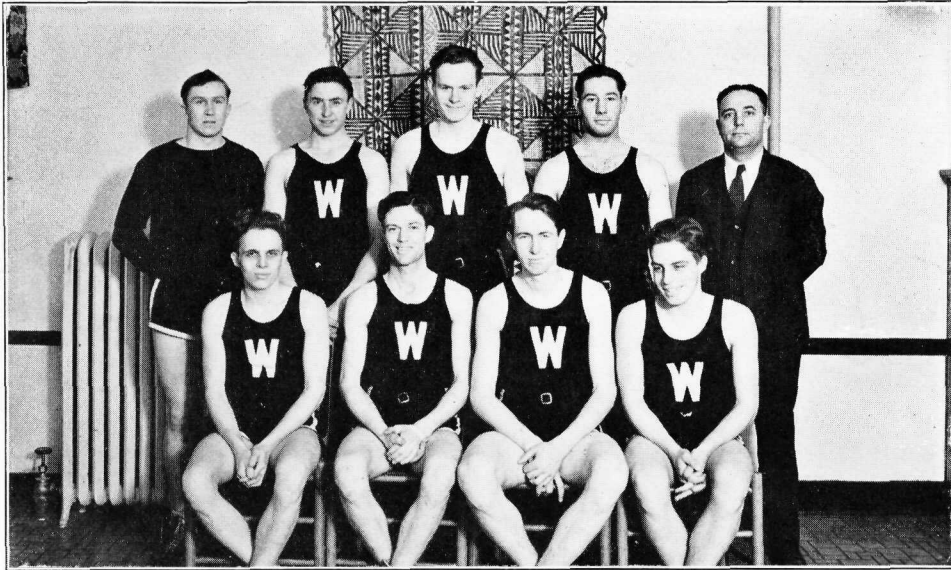
The return game in our own gymnasium on January 29 proved to be a scoring duel between Leta Mae Muir of Whitworth and Miss Carter of Cheney. This was probably the fastest game of the season, with Whitworth coming out on the short end of a 28 to 22 score. The game was well played, and the winner was in doubt until the final

gun. Miss Muir was high point scorer for the evening.

Several other minor games were played throughout the season. Two games were lost to the girls of Richland High School. Then two games were played with the girls of Post Falls to close the season, and the outcome was the same as in the Richland games. Inter-class games were played with the combined forces of the freshmen and seniors defeating the sophomores and juniors, 38 to 36. Then the sophomores and seniors took their turn to beat the freshmen and juniors, 29 to 11.

Those on the squad this year were Winnifred Smith, Janet Williams, Elsie Ratsch, Priscilla Mann, Charlotte Slater, Laura Bruce, Dorothy Moore, Mayo Van Austene, Olive Clarke, Mary Borden Crain, Jean Ellen Lovell, Maxine Alexander, and Leta Mae Muir. This year's team scores totaled 103 points to their opponents' 204.

Next year's basketball team, under Coach Soltau, should be very good, as there are prospects for the return of many experienced players.



Men's Basketball

THIS year's basketball team was unusually successful. The team was coached by a new member of the athletic staff, Milt Benjamin. Coach Benjamin, a member of the John Rogers High School staff, came to the college in the afternoon at the close of school to drill the Whitworth team. Among those reporting for practice were four lettermen, who strengthened the squad greatly.

The season opened with several practice games before the Whitworth team played Cheney and Lewiston Normal Schools. The first Cheney game was won by the Normal lads by a score of 39 to 28. This game was played on even terms throughout the first half, but the Whitworth College quintet weakened in the last half and lost. The second game with Cheney was a far better game than the first one, although Whitworth was again defeated by a score of 26 to 22. It was in this game that Tommy Ventris, of Whitworth, went on the basket-shooting rampage and emerged high point man.

This was quoted as the best game of the season. Two games were later played with Lewiston Normal. The first of these took place at Lewiston and the second on our own floor. Both games were won by the Lewiston men.

The season ended with Harvey Long as high point man, followed closely by Martell, Picton, Travaille, Ventris, Nelson, Ross, Vicker, J. Nordmark, Stevenson, and R. Nordmark. Whitworth totaled 318 points to their opponents' 345. Twelve games were played, with the Whitworth Pirates winning three and losing nine.

Whitworth 19	Western Fruit ____ 32
Whitworth 25	North Central ____ 28
Whitworth 43	Salvation Army ____ 18
Whitworth 23	West Valley ____ 39
Whitworth 45	Comets _____ 23
Whitworth 56	Comets _____ 27
Whitworth 28	Cheney Normal 39
Whitworth 22	Cheney Normal 26
Whitworth 16	Lewiston Normal 42
Whitworth 13	Fort Wright ____ 32
Whitworth 28	Lewiston Normal 39



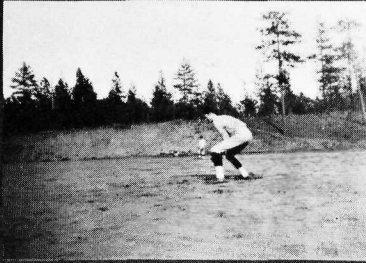
Baseball

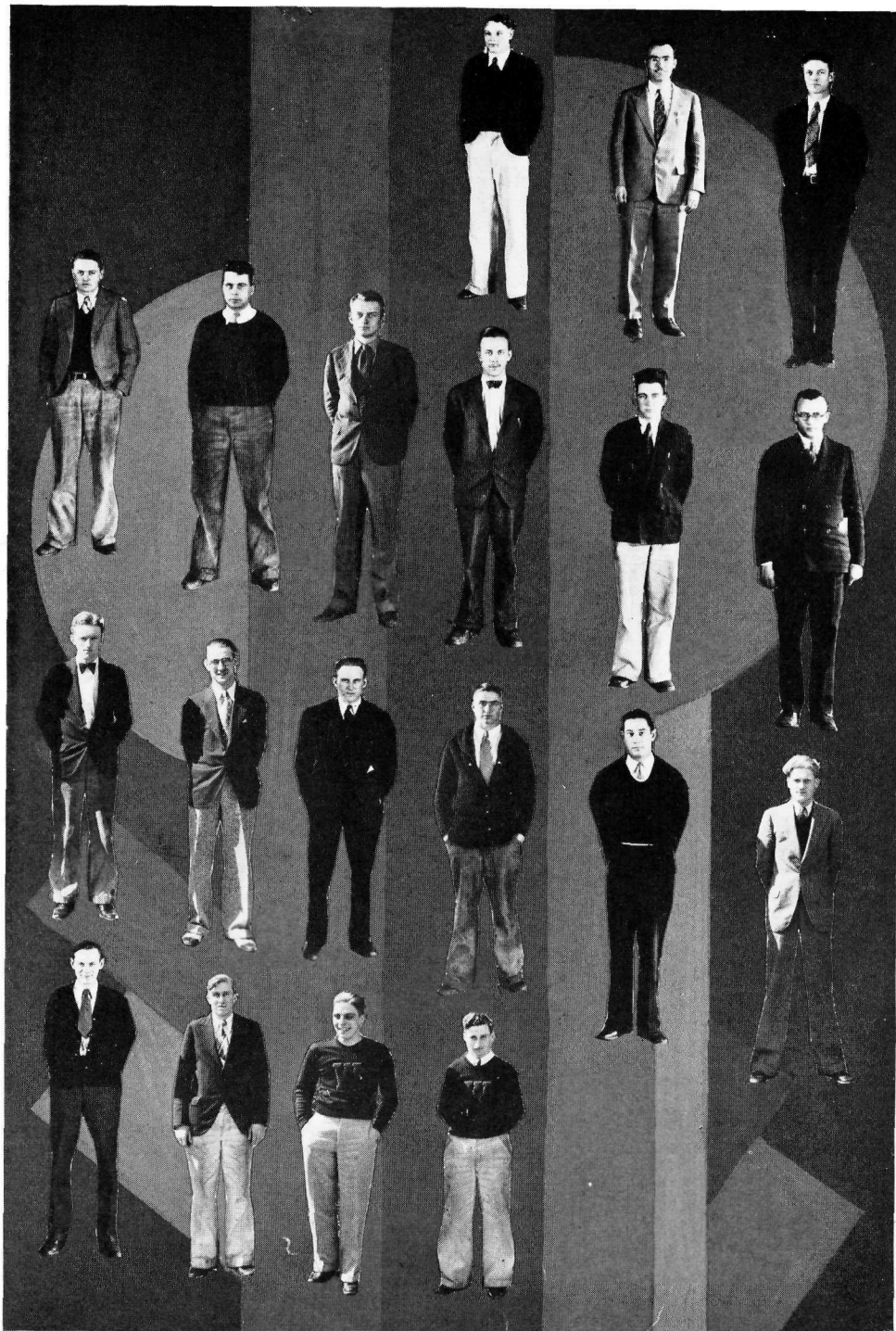
THE turnout for baseball this spring is exceptionally large and, although but few letter men are returning, there are many promising candidates in the squad. Baseball will be coached by Professor Hussong, who has had much experience in the big leagues in former days. Coach Hussong hopes to build a team of which Whitworth may be proud. Games are being scheduled for a later date, but at present the varsity is getting a work-out with a group of noncombatants of the college, who call themselves the Invincibles. The Invincibles staged their first attack on the afternoon of Campus Day and went down in defeat by a score of 14 to 6.

The regulars hope to play these worthy foes at least once a week to keep in trim and to prepare for the scheduled games.

Those reporting to Coach Hussong are Charles Bradford, Merton Gray, Sterling Ross, John Nordmark, Art Stevenson, Harvey Long, Elwin Larson, Ward Fancher, Robert Nordmark, Edward Nelson, Don Douglass, John Xitco, Bert Swartz, Kenneth Keller, Paul Koper, and Owen Picton.

Paul Koper, Owen Picton, Maurice Holt, Kenneth Keller, Don Frank, Harold Eastburg, and Melvin Fariss. Forrest Travaille is manager of the team, and Murdock Hale is assistant manager.





"W" Club

THE "W" Club is a representative group of young men of Whitworth College. The purpose of the club is to promote and develop good sportsmanship as well as athletics. The eligibility requirement is that the candidate win a "W" by competing in a major sport.

Probably the most important accomplishment of the club this year is the establishing of a new constitution. The club is undergoing a reorganization. Last fall it refereed the frosh-soph fight and enforced the rules imposed on the freshmen.

After the football season it was found that six new football men had earned their letters. They went through an initiation of bowing, after which they appeared disguised as women on the Spokane streets.

Probably the biggest event of the year is the picnic which takes place on May 28.

The officers of the club are:

WARD FANCHER.....	<i>President</i>
ALFRED MARQUAM.....	<i>Vice President</i>
HAROLD SLATER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
RAY LAVENDER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

The members of the club are as follows: Ray Lavender, Tommy Ventris, Owen Picton, Clifton Hussey, Arthur Roberts, Alfred Marquam, Forrest Travaille, Maurice Holt, Harold Slater, Ward Fancher, Hedley Vicker, Jack Mott, John Nordmark, Bill Daut, Walt Petsch, Harvey Long, and Bert Swartz. Sterling Ross and Edward Nelson are prospective members from the basketball squad. Harold Martell and Clarence Smith, also members, are not in college this semester.

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 out your dear old flag of Crimson and Black,
Bring on your sons and daughters who never lack,
Like men of old in giants, placing reliance,
Shouting defiance, Os-kee-wow-wow!
Among the pine-clad hills and mountains so grand,
For honest labor and for learning we stand,
And unto thee we pledge our hearts and hands,
Our Alma Mater, Whitworth dear.*



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SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY
(Continued from Page 58)

a while." He picked up the telephone and said something. We went out.

"Let's go to Allen's," he said.

"Allen's?" I queried.

"Yes; you know Allen's Dine and Dance Palace."

"Surely you don't mean Professor Adams' assistant?"

"None other," was his rejoinder.

We went in and sat down in a little booth. Up in front somewhere a radio was going. The announcer said: "And now for the first time we present on the air that celebrated lecture team, Leta Mae Muir and Forrest Travaille, giving a series of lectures on the religion of our ancestors. Here they are." Just then some one snapped off the set, and a band came blaring forth. I got up and started to wave my arms and call for the proprietor.

Art held me down. "It's tough," he said, "but you can listen to them to-

night. They will be on three times a day for the next three weeks."

"Well," I said to Art, "I have heard from all our classmates today but Miss Klipple and Miss MacCamy."

Just at that moment the band started up, and the announcer called our attention to the first act on the revue program. It was "MacCamy and Her High Steppers."

"That can't be Eloise?" from me.

"None other," was Art's reply.

Just then the announcer again interrupted our conversation with the announcement that Miss MacCamy's soloist would sing as her first number "Love's Last Rose," the latest hit of the popular song writer, Miss Gladys Klipple.

"Well," I said, "this started out like a dull day, but I have had news of every one of the class of 1932. Surely this has been a most enjoyable day."

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Grocer: "You want a pound of ochre? Is it red ochre for painting bricks?"

Owen Picton (a few years ago): "Naw, it's tappy ochre what Ma makes pudding with."

—w—

Preston Swann: "That's a poor blade you have in your razor there."

George Skaer: "Well, it was good enough for Father, and it's good enough for me."

—w—

First salesman: "What do you sell?"

Second homewrecker: "Salt."

First: "Why, I'm a salt seller, too."

Second: "Shake."

—w—

Mrs. McCall: "Did you empty the water under the refrigerator?"

Frances Nevius: "Yes'm, and put in some fresh."

—w—

Mrs. Keyser: "Daughter, what did you do to this meat? It has a peculiar taste."

Adeline: "Oh, nothing. It did get a little burnt, but I fixed that. I applied Unguentine right away."

—w—

Doctor Countermine (in Bible class): "And Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt."

George Skaer: "Guess she hadn't been driving very long."

—w—

Bill Daut, John Bronson, and Gaines Sutherlin were visiting Murdock Hale on his ranch. The three men, wishing to hunt, were given guns and three dogs for a day's shooting. A few hours later Junior Sutherlin returned.

"I suppose you want more ammunition," said Murdock.

"No," replied Gaines, "I've come for some more dogs."

—w—

John Bronson (after show): "Let's go into this cafe and get something to eat."

Margaret Johnson: "It's closed: the proprietor must be out. Don't you see the sign, 'Home Cooking'?"

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Harriett Hancox (stepping off train to get a breath of fresh air): "My, isn't this invigorating?"

Brakeman: "No, Miss, this is Pen-ticton."

—w—

Professor Soltau (to physics class): "Did Edison make the first talking machine?"

Frank Miller: "No, God did; but Edison made the first one you could shut off."

—w—

Stenographer: "Your little girl wants to kiss you over the phone."

Charles Aspinwall (about 1945): "Take the message; I'll get it from you later."

—w—

Alfred Marquam: "How are you getting on with your bees?"

Rev. R. H. Askew: "Well, I can't complain. Although we haven't had much honey yet, the bees have stung my mother-in-law seven times."

Jack Mott: "Is the pleasure of the next dance to be mine?"

Any Girl: "Yes—all yours."

—w—

Marie Watson: "Isn't that fellow well built?"

Eloise MacCamy: "Well, he ought to be; his father's a contractor."

—w—

Mr. Hussong (somewhat scared): "You say you found a letter in a woman's handwriting in my pocket this morning? I don't know how it got there!"

Mrs. Hussong: "I do! I gave it to you to mail two weeks ago."

—w—

Harold Eastburg: "Er—sir—I—er—that is, I came to say that your daughter tells me that she—er—loves me."

Mr. Keyser: "And I suppose you have come to ask my permission to marry her."

Harold: "No, sir; I came to ask you to make her behave herself."

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FOOTBALL

(Continued from Page 79)

was that the officials were not lynched by either side. Those officiating were: Referee, Ford Bailor; umpire, Benjamin Neustel; head linesman, David L. Soltau; timekeeper, William E. Adams.

Those receiving letter awards at the annual football banquet were: Jack Mott, guard; Ward Fancher, guard; Owen Picton, half back; Ray Lavender, full back; Clarence Smith, center; Bill Daut, tackle; Forrest Travaille, end; Hedley Vicker, end; Harvey Long, tackle; Harold Martell, half back; John Nordmark, half back; Bert Swartz, quarter back; and Art Roberts, tackle.

Next year should be a very good season for Whitworth, as most of the regulars will be back in uniform. During the past season Forrest Travaille and Art Roberts acted as captains of the team.

IT'S NOT what you would like to be, but what you are best fitted to do, that is going to get you somewhere in the business world.—*Coleman Cox.*

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Congratulations!

To the graduates of '32, The Crescent and its staff of workers offer their heartiest congratulations and extend their best wishes for future success. Whether you enter the professional or business world or go on to school, may the same earnest endeavor characterize your activity as has in the past years.



 **THE CRESCENT** 
RIVERSIDE, MAIN AND WALL

Aberdonian (to hero of drowning accident): "Are ye the man that saved my laddie?"

"Aye."

"Where's his bunnet?"

—w—

Carl Olson: "But you guaranteed that this watch would last me a lifetime."

Clerk: "I know it, but you weren't looking very well the day you bought it."

—w—

Walt Petsch: "We're coming to a tunnel. Are you afraid?"

Frances Fursey: "Not if you take that cigarette out of your mouth."

—w—

Ward Fancher (in Mr. Adams' speech class): "Here I am, born of Anglo-Saxon parents in the United States, yet I am classed as an Italian citizen."

Voice From the Rear: "The iceman must have got in there somewhere."

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE
CLASS OF 1932

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Spokane

First Sophomore: "Knowest what a horse does?"

Second Half-wit: "Nay."

First: "Correct, knave."

—W—

Mel Fariss: "Elsie, why do you call me honey?"

Elsie Ratsch: "Because you're always sticking around."

—W—

Mrs. Mann (to Priscilla, who is just crashing the front gate at 3:30 a. m.): "Doesn't that young man know how to say goodnight?"

Priscilla: "I'll say he does."

—W—

Mr. Neustel (to chemistry class): "How can we obtain absolute zero (a temperature of -273° C)?"

Robert Grieve: "Let 'Rhea' Gooding see Gene Topping talking to some other young woman."

—W—

Dean Hardwick (in Education class): "Eloise, when you've finished making a fool of yourself, I'll begin."

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STORES



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SOCIETY

(Continued from Page 69)

Feb. 3—The Freshman Class gave a Valentine Tea for the new students.

Feb. 13—Announcement of the marriage of Miss Gene Eastman to Mr. Ray Lavender. And to think that they had kept it a secret since August 12.

Ah, sweet revenge! "Men's Open Dorm" on March 4, and the young women had hopes of recovering some articles which disappeared mysteriously at their "Open Dorm." They secretly expected to obtain some other little trinkets, too. Not a great deal of success, however, was reported.

Another delightful Art Club meeting on March 18.

April 8—*The* big event of the year, the All-Whitworth banquet. There were nearly two hundred alumni, students, faculty, and friends of the college present. The banquet was held at the Masonic Temple, and was followed by an interesting program of speeches, music, and readings. A new song, "Hail, Whitworth," composed by Lawrance Mitchell, a Whitworth graduate, was introduced.

Campus Day, April 15. Everybody worked at washing windows, raking the lawns, or hauling ashes. And did they feed us! Baked beans, potato salad, hot dogs, cake, coffee, and apples! And what a hungry, motley crew we were! Beach pajamas and overalls were what the well-dressed Campus Day workers wore.

No college year would be complete without the April Frolic, held this year on April 22. First there was a hike (we're going to tell—almost everybody rode), and a wiener roast, and then a big dance (women only) at the college in the evening. Half of the women dressed as men; and as gallant gentlemen, they should have been awarded medals.

May 13—The May Festival. A cantata was presented. Then Leta Mae Muir was crowned Queen of the fete and ruled royally o'er us, her loyal subjects. Twelve girls wound the Maypole on the college green, and flowers were all about.

May 14—All aboard for Moscow! The dormitory students were invited to Miss Alma Lauder's home there for a delightful day.

On May 20, the Art Club had its last meeting. We'll all miss these evenings, for they have been instructive as well as social gatherings.

On May 31, the seniors held their annual banquet—their very last fling before becoming B. A.'s (battle-axes).

The last three days of the college year were especially gay with social events. On June 2, Professor Adams presented Shakespeare's comedy, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. June 3 was Commencement, the one day, the big day, the last day. And so ended another chapter of the history of Whitworth.

— [*Autographs*] —