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## PACIFIC COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

A Review of the Various Exercises of the Week, Which Mark the Culmination of a Year of Successful Work. Good Outlook for Next Year.

Another year of good work in Pacific College has come to a close and another class has "commenced." The work of the past year has been badly interrupted and finished under difficulties, but "Night brings out the stars," and the day which succeeds is all the brighter. Acting President Lewis has proven a friend, indeed, to the institution in the absence of President McGrew, and deserves great credit for his self-sacrificing labor.

The exercises of the week have been attended by that combined spirit of joy and seriousness—joy over the successful termination of a hard year's work and seriousness at the thought of ties of friendship to be sundered.

Conditions will be different next year, but the Board of Managers feels that great things are in store for the college and that better work will be accomplished than ever before.

### LADIES' ATHLETIC DRILL.

On Saturday afternoon a large crowd of friends of the college assembled in the gymnasium to witness the annual physical culture drill, given by the girls of the college under the direction of Miss Britt. At 2:30 the young ladies marched in and after a few maneuvers commenced their first number, a ball drill. About 28 girls took part in this drill and they certainly presented a charming spectacle as they tossed the balls around to music. This drill lasted for about 15 minutes and was followed by the flag drill.

This was certainly the best drill ever given by the Physical Culture department and it was appreciated very highly by all present. The girls used flags of the college colors and their movements drew merited applause from the spectators. Perhaps the prettiest part of this number was seen when they all marched to the center of the gymnasium with their flags crossed till the whole center of the floor was a mass of Old Gold and Navy Blue.

These drills certainly were a credit to the young ladies and Miss Britt, all of whom have been working very faithfully practicing for this exhibition.

O. H. J.

### ANNUAL BASEBALL GAME.

The annual ball game between the alumni and undergraduates was played Saturday afternoon before a big crowd of spectators. It was almost a ladies day. The fair sex was out in force and as the ladies enjoy heavy batting the players did their utmost to please them. Never before was there a heavier bombardment. The ball was clouted over into the canyon, it was lifted into Woodward's cherry orchard, it was whacked here and driven there, until it had explored thoroughly all the adjacent territory. The game was anything but featureless—and errorless.

Being in practice however the college boys found the ball from the start, and while the alumni

were getting used to the stick, the collegians took a lead which they kept until the end of the game. The score keeper was the busiest man on the ground but stood up to his work nobly until the last, fainting from exhaustion when the strain was finally over. For lack of space the score is not given, the college winning at the rate of almost 2 to 1.

The actors were lined up as follows:

Alumni	College
G. E. Metcalf, '00	M. Blair
G. B. Wilson, '01	Tyra Eutichens
F. C. Jackson, '02	J. A. Kramien
O. K. Edwards, '03	C. Blair
A. C. Stabrough, '04	W. Pemberton
W. C. Woodward, '05	Paul Maris
D. D. Coulson, '06	R. Pemberton
O. R. Maris, '07	R. Cahill
T. W. Hester, '08	Newman
Umpire, Roy Heater.	

### RECEPTION TO THE SENIORS BY THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

The annual reception given to the Seniors by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. was held in the gymnasium Saturday evening. The building was beautifully decorated with vine maple, roses and the college colors. The guests were welcomed by association presidents, Miss Bernice Woodward and Walter Miles. A short time was spent in having a general good time, after which the word was passed around that the Seniors were wanted upon the upper seats of the amphitheatre. Unsuspectingly they took their places in the exposed position, high above the common crowd in the pit below. After the Seniors had thus been secured and escape was impossible, Prof. Albertson appeared. With the air of a showman, exhibiting for the first time the undomesticated gentleman from that famous isle across the seas, he began to introduce them one by one to the appreciative audience. After the name of the illustrious person, came a short sketch of his life. His characteristics were commented upon, his virtues were extolled, and some of his faults were mentioned. Then came his prospects in life, without exception very bright. There is only one cloud upon the future outlook of the class. This is that it is impossible for one member ever to become president of the United States, he having been born in Denmark.

After the introduction, neatly written programs of the evening were passed around, and were followed by a period of general conversation. This was followed by music with whispered conversation. Base ball with excited conversation ensued. This is a new card game, played in Newberg for the first time. Partners were now chosen, by a novel method, and refreshments were served in the form of ice cream and cake. L. L. S.

### BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY.

A large audience filled the Friends church Sunday morning and listened to an unusually able and thoughtful Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Acting President C. E. Lewis. The congregations of other churches in town were in attendance, the different pastors assisting in the

exercises. The services were opened with an organ voluntary, played by Mrs. C. B. Wilson, followed by the congregational hymn, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." A beautiful anthem, "Come Holy Spirit," was rendered by the choir, and following the sermon, Mrs. O. K. Edwards sang effectively a very pretty solo.

In opening his discourse Prof. Lewis spoke of the limitless wealth of God as having but one purpose—the enrichment of human life. The exquisite rose, the glow of the sunset, the wealth of field and forest and mine are for us. But they mean much more than material wealth. They are messages of that higher power of life and love upon which all should lay hold. Complete development is found only in service and service should be energized by the motive power of love. The fully developed life is far too rare.

The speaker made a searching comparison of conditions past and present, industrial, social, intellectual and religious—emphasizing the great revolution which has taken place and its relation to the church. The problem of the church to-day was clearly presented. The pulpit is no longer the dispenser of general information and knowledge as formerly. The multitudes go elsewhere for enlightenment and entertainment. The world goes no more to the church. Will the church take the gospel of liberty and victory to the world?

Speaking more directly to the assembled students Prof. Lewis said, "As you go forth to service, remember that your Father will supply all your needs." Great issues are not settled by politicians and statesmen, but by earnest, sober and educated thought and action in the ranks of the people. Take up your large responsibilities with much faith and go forth to courageous endeavor.

On Sunday evening the annual address before the Christian Associations was delivered by Rev. Clark Pemberton of Scotts Miles. The theme of the sermon was success in life, fancied and real. He showed forcibly by illustration that wealth, influence, position nor intellect are criterions of true success. All are good and may be used to noble purposes, but the prime requisite is the indwelling of that spiritual life and power—which links man with God and crowns him the final victor in life's struggle.

### CLASS DAY.

There has always been "something doing" when the class of 1904 was interested, and class day, Monday evening, was no exception. The exercises were held in the gymnasium, an ideal place. The side opposite the amphitheatre was curtained off as a stage for a space of about ten feet from the wall, while the audience packed to standing room the remainder of the building.

The first number on the program was a selection by the "orchestra." This consisted of the entire class, with Calvin Blair as baton swinger. There was much tuning of instruments and adjusting of music racks, on which copies of popular magazines, such as Puck, Judge, etc., were much in evidence. At last

they got down to business, and the audience was treated to some really good music, while Calvin Blair vigorously wielded the baton over a large physical geography. They were loudly encored.

The next number, "How it was planned," proved to be a Sophomore class meeting, at which a certain recital was discussed. In this the intrepid Seniors had the audacity to take in vain the names of seven illustrious Sophomores.

A recitation by Calvin Blair expressed the state of mind of the Juniors, as they feel the responsibility of Seniorhood falling upon them. This feeling was summed up in the following words, which ended each verse: "Oh, I'm afraid we don't know how."

"All we know" was the title of a good number. When the curtain was withdrawn it disclosed the Seniors seated around a table, reviewing the few things they have learned during the years spent at old P. C. Jokes were recalled whose principals ranged all the way from tender Freshmen up to ostentatious Juniors. Nor were the Faculty

spared. Many an old, forgotten chapel talk was brought to light.

A rousing song by the class, "1904," was given, in which the glories of the class were extolled. The great feature of the evening was "The winter's diversion," in seven scenes, which was a comedy presenting the various experiences of the winter when smallpox worked havoc in the college and boarding hall.

Scene one showed four of the leading physicians of the town in consultation, endeavoring to decide whether the new disease was chicken pox or smallpox. Scene two pictured the famous exodus from Canyon Hall. Scene three—a room in Dr. Minthorn's office, with Gertrude Minthorn busily answering repeated telephone calls, when in came Dr. Littlefield, in the person of Aubrey Kramien, and settled the matter, "It is smallpox." Scene four was "The latest fad." Elizabeth Kirk quietly fainted away while Dr. Minthorn, in the person of Marvin Blair, was vaccinating her with a carving knife. Scene five, "Behold it,"

(Continued on editorial page.)

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