



COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

Pacific Closes a Successful Year With Four Graduates.

With the various public functions incident to the closing of the work of the year for Pacific College, immediately following the High School exercises, it has made a busy week for Newberg, but these are always joyous times for young and old and the various entertainments this year have been no exception to the rule.

The first to claim the attention of the public was the musical given in Friends church on last Saturday evening, under the direction of Mr. Alexander Hull and Mrs. Hull, who have been at the head of the music department during the past year. They came to Newberg as strangers, but they have built up their department with marked success and the hearty applause given them on this occasion showed in no small degree the estimate the public places on their work. The encores were many and the program was considered one of the best ever given in Newberg.

PROGRAM.

Piano duet—Rigandon, Cham-inade.....Miss Myra Harrold, Miss Olive Johnson.
Violin Duet—a. Bobolink, b. Air from Don Giovanni, Mozart.....Mr. Lloyd Edwards, Mr. Garfield Johnson.
Piano Solo—Tarentelle, Gurliitt.....Miss Myra Harrold.
Violin Solo—Reverie, Gillis.....Miss Lois Wilson.
Piano Solo—a. Valse Pittoresque, Reinhold; b. Hungarian Dance, Reinhold.....Miss Lorena Kelsey.
Trio—The Virgin's last Slumber, Massenet. Piano, Miss Hull; Violin, Mrs. Hull; Cello, Mr. Hull.
Piano Solo—Knight Rupert, Schumann.....Mr. Buehler.
Vocal Solo—a. The little Dust-mann, Brahms; b. Since we parted, Allitsen.....Mr. Hull.
Ladies Trio—a. Bendemeer's Stream; b. In May, Jan Gall.....Miss Romig, Miss Hull, Mrs. Spaulding.
Trio and Chorus from "The Mikado" for men's voices, Sullivan.
Two choruses from the "Japanese Girl" for ladies voices, Vincent.
Trio—Berceuse, Schytte. Piano, Miss Hull; Violin, Mrs. Hull; Cello, Mr. Hull.
Solo and Chorus—Danny Deever, Damrosch.....Mr. Hull and chorus.

BACCALUREATE SERVICES.

On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock the church was well filled by a large and unusually attentive audience, several of the churches in town adjourning their regular services in order to give the members an opportunity to attend. President W. Irving Kelsey delivered the sermon, his theme being the "Social Message of Jesus." It was a splendid effort and although the services were lengthy, owing to the program as arranged, he had the closest attention of his hearers throughout, and many words of commendation of the sermon were spoken at the close of the services. Special music consisted of a vocal solo by Mr. Hull and a male chorus made up of Messrs Hull, Fuller, Crosby, Gatchell and Woodward.

In the evening the address to the Christian Associations was delivered by Rev. E. L. Requa, of Springbrook. His paper showed a wide range of reading and careful thought in preparation and was well worth hearing.

BALL GAME.

The annual baseball game,

when the members of alumni are expected to line up a team to cross bats with the college team, has become a special feature of Commencement week, and this year the fact had been sufficiently heralded to bring out the local fans in goodly numbers on Monday afternoon. The hasbeens made a great showing of courage and really had the college lads pretty badly scared before the game was called, but the old, old story was repeated, and when the game closed the score stood 7 to 15 in favor of the college. The line up was.

College	Alumni
Smith	p Haworth
Hadlock	c Vickrey
Burgess	1b M. Blair
C. Lewis	2b Stanbrough
Gause	3b Woodward
Armstrong	ss A. Wilson
Hanson	lf C. Blair
Rees	rf W. Pemberton
Craven	cf R. Pemberton
Umpire	F. A. Elliott

CLASS DAY.

Somebody said the other day that "class day" should be abolished in the small colleges, for the reason that where classes are small, so much work is piled up on the individual members that they are greatly overworked at the close of the year, but the fact remains that these class day exercises are always looked forward to with much interest and expectation by the public, and without this feature many would feel that a loss had been sustained. This time P. C. gave the public a full dose and it was all taken with a relish by crowds that packed the big gymnasium to the doors.

First came the Senior class day

failure. Miss Ella Macy, assisted by C. J. Edwards of the class of '93, arose to the occasion, and the warbling of those heavenly tones brought such a storm of applause that they were compelled to return and bow their acknowledgements for the appreciation shown.

The long lost "Bruin" was exhumed and given a place on the stage, while a funeral dirge was chanted over his remains by Curtis Parker of the class of '03. Class histories were rehearsed, class songs were sung, college faculties, past and present were characterized, and other special features were the dumb bell exhibition by Arthur Wilson of the class of '08 and the sermon from the text "Old Mother Hubbard Went to the Cupboard etc" by Parson Vickrey '08. Everybody said it was a great success, and that is enough.

THE SENIORS LAST STAND.

On Wednesday morning at ten o'clock the Seniors, four in number, Roy Mills, Haines Burgess, Ernest Hadlock and Miss Eula Hodson were given their diplomas, in the presence of their admiring friends, who showered them with June roses of Oregon's choicest production.

The class oration was given by Haines Burgess in his forceful style, and a most splendid address to the class was given by Rev. J. Whitcomb Brougher, and useless it is to undertake to here give to our readers the faintest idea of the forcefulness of it.

THE PROGRAM.

Invocation.....Rev. F. C. Stannard
Music—Sanctus Spiritus, Faure
.....Male Chorus

HIGH SCHOOL CLOSURES.

Exercises Held at Friends Church on Friday Night.

The graduating exercises of the Newberg High School were held at Friends church on Friday night of last week, the class being composed of the Misses Agnes Ryder, president of the class, Etta Andrews, Kathryn Bryan, Maude Gregory, Josephine Hyde, Ella Moffitt, Belva Strait, Gertrude Ward, Merle Youngs and Glen Paxon.

Music for the occasion was furnished by Mrs. C. B. Wilson and Miss Jessie Britt, who gave a piano duet, Mr. Alexander Hull, cello; Mrs. Hull, violin; Miss Hull, piano, and Miss Iola Gorman gave a vocal solo. Rev. John F. Lyons gave the invocation and Rev. G. C. Richey closed with the benediction.

Miss Maude Gregory gave the class oration, entitled, "The Neglected Half," while the address to the class was given by Prot. R. W. Kirk. The presentation of the diplomas was made by Supt. W. W. Wiley.

The Misses Eula Colcord, Gwendolin Stannard, Gertrude Hollingsworth, Celia Burgess, Wilma Finley, Louise Austin, Elva Cory and Ione Stewart sang, "Though We Part," at the close of the program.

The address of Prot. Kirk is given in part, his subject being, "To Over come is to Live Enough."

At first it seems a little difficult to understand just how true it is, that it is enough to live the over-coming life.

That there is a great satis-

the Almighty allows us life, there is a purpose in it.

I do not have the time, nor the inclination, much less the ability, to pile up before this class and this splendid audience an analyzed prescription for ultimate success, but rather to mention two or three things that seem to me worth while.

Agreeing upon the impossibility of a life without effort, and agreeing that financial gain is not the only thing to strive for, although it may be an important one, we want to decide what are the things we ought to overcome. First, I would urge this class to overcome inefficiency, or to make it positive instead of negative, "Be efficient." There seems to be little demand in this busy world for men or women, who are not skillful in some line. You have heard of the young woman, who answered an advertisement for a position, and when questioned on what she could do said, "Oh! anything!" When she was questioned farther it was ascertained that she could not cook, nor take care of children, nor wash, nor iron, nor sweep. Then her would-be employer, inquired, what in the world she could do, and she replied, "I can milk reinder." A great many people are excusing themselves with the easy answer, "Oh! Anything." But we must not ignore the law of demand. We must have a product that there is a demand for in the open market. Still if that young woman could show authentic credentials that she was expert in her line, the world would sooner find her an apprenticeship in some other line,

fence and cuts a 15 foot pole. He says, "Get me a longer lever and I'll succeed." In some communities boys and girls, who are no longer compelled to go to school are unwilling to take the time to improve their mental equipment, seemingly unconscious that they have decided to grunt away at the same old stump, doing unnecessarily hard work for an unnecessarily long time. But this analogy fails in one point at least as do all others. It will require a pole no longer in ten years from now to get that stump out than it does now, indeed not quite so long. But the parents find that their children must cut a longer lever to uproot the obstacles to success, than was necessary a generation ago. Each year brings an increased demand for keenness of intellect, for safe and vigorous reasoning power, for mental capacity for big problems, and correct interpretation of little problems. And still a few, a very few parents say, "my children need no more education than I had." "See what I have become!" We have seen a boy receive in this town a diploma from the 10th grade, who had to pay his board at his father's table for three years before that time while attending school.

There has been a very striking progress in the Newberg school in the last three years. Three years ago, in 1906 the first four grades were about the same in numbers, but the fifth was only 2-3 as large and the number decreased steadily in the upper grade. In 1907 the 5th grade held its own with those below, but the 6th grade was exactly 2-3 as large as the 5th. Last year all the grades up to and including the 7th were about the same size and there was only a slightly less number in the 8th.

This is a remarkable showing, and I scarcely know what to attribute it to, whether it is the better financial condition of the people of Newberg, or an aroused public sentiment, or the compulsory education law.

Whatever has been the cause, the result cannot be otherwise than gratifying. And during these years the course in the H. S. has been steadily raised, until tonight it comes to its much desired climax, when a class first graduates from a full four years high school course.

This class is justly proud of its opportunity and this is a joyful hour in the hearts of the principal and his assistants. Indeed all the patrons of the school share in this delight, and I am glad to be present tonight to have my little share.

It is a good basis for national hope when the entire people take a deep interest in the preparation of the next generation for the tasks bequeathed to them. We must all move together. If the lofty and the learned do not lift us up, we must drag them down. Since by a law we cannot evade, we are to keep together, and since we are to progress, we must do it together, and nobody must be left behind. While I would urge this class to be efficient, it might seem that I am overlooking the fact that they are already efficient. The course they have now finished is a hard one, beset with many discouraging things, many trials, much surrender of desirable pleasures at times, and what they have done is enough to merit this gathering of friends in their honor. I would not dare say that their education is now complete. That would not be living the over-coming life.

Not only would I urge this class to be efficient in some line

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PACIFIC COLLEGE SENIORS



ROY MILLS

EULA I. HODSON

ERNEST A. HADLOCK

E. HAINES BURGESS

stunt on Monday night, with a program something after the usual order, and yet not particularly patterned after any preceding one, and furnishing two hours of entertainment and fun, and closing with a play that was well executed and full of good hits.

On Tuesday night the Alumni clans gathered, a number of them being gowned in the togs they wore when they graduated, and a unique program it was they had prepared. W. S. Parker of the class of '99, and president of the alumni, wielded the gavel, while W. C. Woodward, '98, acted as ring master. No orator had been selected to fire the audience with his eloquence, but each class had been invited to reproduce some special feature of their original class day stunts, and the patience with which the audience sat through the rendering of the long program showed that the effort was appreciated.

The rendering of that classic piece of music, "You Can't Play in My Yard," by the class of '95 is a matter of history, and of course a program of this character would have been a failure without it—but there was no

Oration—The New Fatalism.....Haines Burgess
Vocal Solos—(a) A Memory of Yesterday, Pedro DeZuluera. (b) A Gift From You, Guy D'Harlot.....Miss Alice D. Juston

Class Address.....Dr. J. Whitcomb Brougher, Pastor White Temple, Portland

Solo—Persian Love Song, R. Bueister.....Miss Alice D. Juston

Conferring of Degrees.....Pres. W. Irving Kelsey
Benediction.....Rev. A. J. Weaver

THE ALUMNI.
Pacific College is comparatively a young institution, but it is gratifying to know that the total number of graduates is now past the 100 mark, the exact number being 102. An unusually large number of the alumni have been present this Commencement, which has added greatly to the interest.

A business meeting was held on Wednesday evening, when W. S. Parker was again elected president, with Emmer Newby, vice-president and treasurer, and Miss Nellie Paulsen, secretary.

Following the business meeting a banquet was held in the dining room at the boarding hall.

faction in mere accomplishment no matter how small the task, none would deny, but does not man work, strive, overcome merely, because he is compelled by necessity to do so? Possibly that is the case, but it is not conclusive that it ought to be so, nor is it conclusive that the wages he receives for his toil, are his greatest reward. His greatest reward is in a perfected life, a life worth living.

Any man that has so much money that he can cease effort is so much dead weight for the rest to carry, whether he has \$3.75 in his pocket and only needs \$3.00 to run him through the rest of the week and therefore will not work, or whether he has a million and while still strong and capable he surrenders himself to a life, care free and comfortable.

There has often recurred to my mind a part of a verse in one of the old readers which I read a score of years ago: "I'd rather be dead than alive, when my work is done." There are some, who, discouraged by lack of apparent success, in their narrow human vision conclude that their lives cannot be useful. But we can rest assured that as long as

than the young woman, who has never learned to do one thing well.

In order to be efficient as the modern world interprets it we must overcome ignorance. And again we are face to face with the proposition that ignorance is not supplanted by a well informed mind except through patient, unrelenting effort. We cannot drift lazily with the current and learn how to compute interest, or solve algebraic equations, or demonstrate a proposition in geometry, nor can we thus secure the basic facts in history, which are necessary for us to comprehend how our nation came to be what it is, and how it can be what it ought to be.

Our desirable citizen strives to lift himself farther and farther above the mere animal by appropriating and constantly using every possible means within his reach to increase his brain power. The farmer trying to pry out a big fir stump over in the back pasture works a while with his 6 foot lever, but he can not raise it. Does he keep on bouncing up and down on his 6 foot stick? He jumps over the