

Ye College Gossip

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WORLD FELLOWSHIP WEEK

A national missionary movement among the colleges of the country called "Fellowship Week" has been undertaken this year by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s and the Student Volunteer Movement. Pacific has just finished her campaign with great success.

Joshua H. Vogel, of the Y. M. C. A., Miss Edith Haslett, of the Student Volunteer Movement, and B. Willis Beede, of the Friends Missionary Board, have been at college at different times during the last week to form definite plans for Pacific's part of the work.

President Pennington gave a series of chapel talks about the missionary situation in the world and about the Friends work, especially in Mexico. Emmett Guiley, one of Pacific's former students, has gone to an important work in the Mexican field.

A joint meeting of the Y. M. and Y. W. on Wednesday, May 7, took the form of an intellectual banquet. Professor E. W. Lewis was toastmaster, and six of the students gave short talks about Pacific's work in this campaign.

A goal of \$100 was set for the college, and Thursday during chapel hour pledges were taken. The students could not stop at \$100 and in twenty minutes \$170 was pledged. By Friday this amount was raised to \$240. Pacific has done her share in this part of the campaign and has done it well.

PRESIDENT EDWARDS HERE

President David M. Edwards, of Marlham College, was at the college Monday, May 5, and spoke to the students during the chapel hour. He spoke on "Success," emphasizing this definition, "Choose an object worthy of life, and put forth an effort worthy of that object and each day will be a success." He also spoke particularly of three qualities necessary to win success: Recuperative power, honesty and service.

"Mental helps" have been erected along the path at the side of the drive. Students, faculty and visitors have failed to remember cautions and warnings not to walk on

BULLY FOR ALLEN

As stated in this paper some months ago, the patriotic Southern cotton planters have organized to plow up a lot of their cotton acreage in order to keep up the price of cotton. The nefarious scheme is actually advocated by their agricultural colleges, a bulletin from the Louisiana college being handed to this office the other day by Mr. McIntosh of O. A. C. For unadulterated nerve, they take the cake. They have been so pampered for the past four years that they think anything is fair that helps them. When every other agricultural product was limited as to price, cotton was unlimited. Bills were introduced to regulate the price of cotton, but the South was in the saddle and they wouldn't stand for it.

Moreover, every possible item that went into the manufacture of munitions was obliged to pay a war tax—except cotton. Munitions are 60 per cent cotton, too. But it is the sacred product of the South and the South-controlled congress boasted that its revenue bills were framed to raise the money in the North and the appropriation bills were framed to spend it in the South.

Now comes the Cotton Growers' Association and holds a big meeting in South Carolina to arouse public interest in their peculiar enterprise. In casting about for a good speaker to address the gathering, they invited Henry J. Allen, governor of Kansas, many of whose letters from the front were published in the G. T. Henry is one of the best speakers in the country. Mr. Allen declined the honor, stating that he could find no sympathy for a movement whose primary object was "to reduce the acreage and production of cotton so that the price of this most needed staple will be maintained at its abnormally high figure."

Continuing, Governor Allen wrote: "I am unable to agree to assist any body of men to trade upon the misery of this world for their own enrichment. This is a peculiar hour.

the grass, so this means as a preventative has been resorted to.

The dormitory folks are glad that Prof. Shambaugh has birthdays semi-annually. Anyway, it makes a good excuse for something "extra." Ice cream and cake were served as a dinner surprise Thursday evening and he made everyone think it was his birthday.

Mac walloped Pacific to the tune of 30 to 15 in the last game of the series played last Friday. The Pacific team went completely up in the air in the fifth inning and every Mac man but one scored. In the eighth Elliott knocked a three base hit and scored two men and afterwards came in himself. Both teams played very poor base ball.

An "automobile hike" was the form of festivity engaged in by the Third Year class last Friday evening.

After the base ball game fourteen members of the class, chaperoned by Miss Sutton, gathered at Wood-Mar Hall and journeyed to Lover's Lane in cars. The previous plan had been to hike, but this was changed on account of the lack of time, and autos were pressed into service. On arrival at the destination everyone was hungry, so a fire was immediately built and waffles, buns and cocoa were served, with toasted marshmallows as a final course. After the supper all gathered around the fire, played games and sang to the accompaniment of ukeleles until about 10 p. m., when the journey home was begun.

One of the Junior girls has made herself famous as a cook and aroused great interest over a pie. Upon inquiry, further particulars may be learned from the four boys who partook thereof. The main constituents of the aforesaid pie were as follows: Flour, 1½ cups; Fels Naptha soap, ¼ bar; red pepper, 1 teaspoonful; mustard, 1 tablespoonful; celery salt, 1 teaspoonful; cream of tartar, 1 tablespoonful; black pepper, 2 teaspoonfuls; soda, 2 tablespoonfuls; 1 egg; sugar, 1 tablespoonful; baking powder, 1 tablespoonful; Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 tablespoonfuls; vinegar, ¼ cup; Gold Dust (washing powder) 1 tablespoonful; turmeric, 1 tablespoonful; meringue, and lemon flavoring.

Because of the waste of energy engaged in destruction and the devastation of war, half the population of the world has suffered from under-production. Much of the suffering still endures. As a part of our patriotism during the last four years we have been urged to increase production that the suffering of mankind might be alleviated.

"That any group of men should, so suddenly after the conclusion of war and while the world is still grappling with the tremendous problems arising from the shortage of staple commodities, begin a deliberate organization to retard production is unspeakable. It is one of those distressing incidents which show how easily men, in their greed, forget the lessons which should have been learned along the pathway of suffering and common sacrifice."

The stinging rebuke got under the skin of the Southern pride and they challenged Mr. Allen, not to a duel, as might have been expected, but to a debate. Mr. Allen replied, in characteristic Allen fashion: "You don't want to debate with me. What you want to do is to make peace with the Department of Justice."

According to Eastern dispatches, this seems to have been the opinion of thousands of citizens all over the country for the Department of Justice has been besieged with letters demanding that the proposed inhuman proceedings be stopped on the ground that it was an attempt to control prices and therefore a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

If it had been an association of manufacturers there might have been some relief, but an association of Southern cotton growers—why, that is a different matter. So long as the South is in the saddle there need be no hope of any steps being taken to prevent them from "trading upon the misery of the world for their own enrichment."

The profit on 35 cent cotton is figured as being the same as the profit on \$3.25 wheat.—Corvallis Gazette.

THE HAPPY MARRIED MAN

(H. L. Sharpe.)

I wouldn't give a copper cent, to be a lonely single gent, without a cottage or a wren, the greatest gift of God to men. I wouldn't give a buckeroo, to wander o'er life's dreary scene, without a wife to soothe my pain, or eard the witch-knots from my mane. Oh, happy is the man who's tied, in double harness to a bride, to darn his socks and cook his prunes, and whistle to him joyful tunes. Far different is the single man, who travels on the one horse plan, without a wife to bring him cheer, or keep his tangled whalaker clear. No one to cheer him when he's sad, no kids to whisper, "Dear old dad," or evenings clamber on his knees and to his jaded heart bring ease. No one to tell him he looks gay, when he grows faded, old and gray. Oh, lonely is the bachelor's lot, without a dame in polka-dot, to warble to him carols gay, and help him blow his monthly pay. Young man, pray listen unto me, if coming years you'd fill with glee, acquire grand success in life, get busy, grab yourself a wife. Then raise some kids, say four or five, to brighten up the lonely hive.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Inspid apple sauce is the better for a little cinnamon.

A good potato, if cut across, will easily fit together again.

Heat raisins thoroughly before stoning them. They can then be easily split and the stones removed.

A white stocking drawn over a sleeve board makes an excellent cover, which requires no tacks to keep in place.

Liquid ammonia is invaluable for washing silver, softening bath water and producing a good lather when washing woollens.

When preparing fruit, such as apple or banana, for a salad, cover with a damp lettuce leaf to prevent the fruit turning dark.

Scatter salt on a carpet when sweeping, and you will not only find it has a cleansing effect, but that it also keeps away moths.

Pungent vegetables like cabbage, cauliflower, turnips and onions, should be cooked in a large amount of water and kept uncovered.

To save the annoyance of scattered crumbs, when putting egg bread crumbs through the meat grinder, muzzle the whole front of the apparatus with a paper bag—not a crumb escapes.

To remove glass stoppers, wind a soft, stout string around the neck of the bottle twice, and, while some one holds it, draw the string to and fro at great speeds. This friction heats and expands the neck, so that the stopper is easily removed.

Insects in Amber.

The proverbial "fly in amber" is strikingly exemplified in a collection of red amber from Burma recently presented to the British museum by R. C. J. Swinhoe, of Mandalay. The amber is unusually rich in insects, including, according to Prof. T. D. A. Cockerell, who has examined the material, 31 new species, of which five are types of new genera. Most of these are found in a block of amber rather larger than a man's fist. This has been cut into slices about half an inch thick. Nearly every large order of insect is represented with the exception of anti-Scientific American

MATTERS THAT ARE APART

Weaver Discovers That Business Methods and Lovemaking Are Things That Will Not Mix.

There was no sentiment about the young man. His had been a business training, and he carried business methods into his social life.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked, bluntly.

The girl looked startled.

"I'm not much of a lover," he added, "but I guess I'll make a pretty good husband. I might give you a whole lot of soft talk, but what's the use? Marriage is a contract and should be settled on a business basis. When I want anything in business I go after it bluntly. I generally know what I want, too, and I want you."

She gasped, but presently regained her composure.

"Fortunately," she said, "I've had a little business training myself, so we can discuss this proposed contract properly and dispassionately."

"I'm glad to find you so sensible," he told her.

"I can give you nothing better than a second option," she said.

"What?" he exclaimed.

"I might tell you that I am conscious of the honor you do me, but that I am already engaged," she explained. "That, with a suggestion that it is very sudden, would be the sentimental way, but I will merely say that the first option is already taken."

"Then there is no hope?"

"How foolish," she commented. "As a business man you ought to know that a first option does not necessarily mean a closed contract. If you don't want to take a chance on a second option, say so; if you do, I'll drop you a line if I find myself on the matrimonial market again."

"That's sort of cold-blooded," he complained.

"That's business," she asserted.

"I—I don't believe I like business as well as I thought I did," he remarked.

"Very likely," she returned.

"I'd rather have a first option."

"A first option never has been and never will be secured by business methods."—Brooklyn Eagle.

STAND ON SITE OF TRAGEDY

Ancient Willow Trees Believed to Be Near Scene of the Deportation of the Acadians.

Whoever has read Longfellow's poem, "Evangeline," will be interested in visiting the land of Evangeline, the Annapolis valley in Nova Scotia, Canada and the country about Wolfville, which is the center. Grand Pre, the little village which was the scene of the deportation of the Acadians in 1755, is only a short distance from Wolfville, but little is left of the village where the tragedy told of by the poet was enacted. The chief object of interest in what was once Grand Pre, are the mammoth, gnarled ancient willow trees, known as Evangeline's willows, which stand, a conspicuous group, amid the fertile green meadows and serve as a windbreak. They show their age, these ancient trees, and were undoubtedly planted by the French Canadians, for the Acadians invariably planted willows wherever they settled, and these trees are perpetual reminders of them. Beside the willows, there may be seen at the site of Grand Pre the old well, portions of the foundations of the church of St. Charles, and some stones that mark the site of the priest's house. These willow trees are always visited by tourists, and although history does not exactly tally with the poet's account of the deportations of the Acadians, and though there may be a division of opinion as to the justice of the act by the English in the deportation of the Acadians, the old willows tell no tales, but stand, sturdy and strong, and are slightly landmarks still hale and vigorous.

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The Central Labor Council of Portland.

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