

SENIOR CLASS PLAY
"Quality Street" is an interesting play, telling the story of a romance during the time of the Napoleonic wars.

THE LAMRON

PLAY TICKETS
Students are selling tickets for the play Quality Street, to be given Saturday in the auditorium at 8:15 P.M. Get your ticket now!

VOLUME V

OREGON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, MONMOUTH, OREGON, MONDAY, MAY 28, 1928.

NUMBER 30

"QUALITY STREET" COMING JUNE 2

Senior Class Costume Play Presents Entertaining Romance

Tickets for the Senior class play, "Quality Street" to be given in the Normal school auditorium June 2 at 8:15 p. m., are now on sale.

The seniors are trying a novel method of ticket selling. It was used in previous years, but was suspended last year. The tickets are divided among various seniors. A contest is being held to see which senior will sell the most tickets. All seats are reserved and the price of the tickets is fifty cents. A worthwhile and lasting prize is offered for the winner of the ticket selling contest.

This method of ticket selling has many advantages over the old method. The rush is avoided. More tickets are sold because more people are trying to sell them. It is easier to buy tickets since the students need not stand in a long line and wait until they are able to reach the booth. No money need be exchanged at the booth now, for on Tuesday the students will exchange their plain white tickets for those designating reserved seats.

"Quality Street" is a costume play taking place in England during the Napoleonic wars in the year 1800. The story centers about the love of Miss Phoebe for Valentine Brown. On the night that he is expected to propose, it is found necessary that he go to the wars.

Miss Phoebe is next seen ten years later, teaching school. She is not the beautiful, charming girl that she had been when Valentine departed. She senses that Valentine is disappointed and conceives a way in which to win his love. She disguises as a young girl and poses as Miss Libby, a niece of Miss Phoebe. She attends a ball with Valentine and shortly after he discovers the disguise. By this time he realizes that he really loves Miss Phoebe.

Members of the cast are working hard to make the play a success.

The complete cast is as follows:
Miss Susan Anita Paulsen
Miss Phoebe Alice Ritchie
Patty Elsie Anderson
Miss Fanny Marian McCullough
Miss Willoughby Zoe Sanders
Miss Turnbull Marian Halseth
Recruiting Sergeant .. Deryl Houston
Ensign Blades Leon Phillips
Valentine Brown Fred Spring
Charlotte Parratt .. Martha Jean Dixon
Harriet Evelyn Woodward
Spicer Earl Rogers
Old Soldier Charles King
Gallant Ernest Lehman
Girls at Ball Dorothy Booth
Irma Locke

Women's Chorus Has Picnic In Gentle's Woods

Wednesday afternoon at five thirty about twenty-five members of the Women's chorus and their guests, chaperoned by their director, Mrs. Wren, assembled at Music hall. When they arrived at their destination, Gentle's woods, a supper, previously prepared by the "eats" committee was awaiting them. The coffee, fruit salad and hamburger sandwiches were given full justice.

After the "eats" all the party joined in playing baseball and other games.

Normal Men Will Attend Northwest Student Conference at Seabeck

Several O.N.S. men are planning to attend the Pacific Northwest Student conference which is to be held at Seabeck on Puget sound June 9 to 18.

Speakers, some of them known nationally, will lead the thought of the conference, bringing data from experience and the result of their own thinking on the great issues which are challenging the best thought of the world today.

Every morning the entire group will meet in groups for religious education.

Men's interests vary. Each morning an hour will be given for the purpose of discussing with expert leaders

Senior Cottagers' Farewell Pleasant Social Occasion

The Senior cottage held a farewell party last Wednesday evening. Dean Todd and Mrs. Robards were guests of the occasion.

Bess Geibel, social chairman, was in charge of the program.

Mary Magers led the group in games. Comic tests on knowledge of subject matter carried the atmosphere of burlesque into the group. Karen Pfeiffer was chairman of the entertainment committee. Marie Kirkpatrick played a violin solo, "Humoresque," followed by Maurice Moore, who sang "At the End of the River." Antonia Crater's reading provided a great deal of amusement.

Refreshments consisted of cream puffs and toasted marshmallows.

Songs sung by the light of the fire provided a delightful climax to the evening's entertainment.

WINFIELD ATKINSON IS ELECTED AS PRESIDENT

Winfield Atkinson has been elected student body president for next year. Lyle Thomas will be vice president and Beverly Scott secretary. Mr. Atkinson was elected by a two-thirds majority.

Mr. Atkinson, as president, to quote from the handbook, "shall preside at the meetings of the association and shall be a member of the student council. He shall be the official representative of the association."

The vice president, Lyle Thomas, "shall discharge the duties of the president . . . shall have charge of the arrangements for elections and shall be chairman of the student council."

Miss Scott, secretary, shall keep a complete record of all procedures of the student body association and of the council.

With such capable leaders the student body may know they will have a most successful year.

Campfire Girls Go On Real Gypsy Hike

The Campfire girls enjoyed their gypsy hike to Independence on Sunday afternoon. They were attired in regulation Campfire dress and their tie-died kerchief. The afternoon was spent in nature study, exploration of the wilds and in games.

In the evening the girls had a council fire and sang campfire songs.

Schick Tests Disclose Necessity of Precaution

Four hundred thirty seven of the student body and faculty have taken the Schick test for diphtheria. Fully fifty per cent of those taking the test showed definite signs of susceptibility.

Dr. Bowersox of Monmouth and Dr. Knott of Independence were at the Normal school Thursday to give the first of three treatments of toxin-antitoxin. They will be at the Normal school one day each week until the remaining treatments are given.

There should be no reaction to the toxin-antitoxin. If there should be a smaller amount at a time of the toxin-antitoxin will be given, making six treatments in all instead of the usual three.

The student body should be complimented on its response to this opportunity. Immunity to this disease not only insures protection to the individual but to others around him.

A party will be given for them Thursday, May 31.

During the evening some novel stunts may be shown to the new members as one of the features of their installation.

Women who have won letters in athletics this spring and who will be introduced into the Women's Order of the "O" are: Elsie Anderson, Audrey Beymer, Henrietta Brabaw, Gertrude Dilley, Arleta Forrest, Mary Grayless, Florence Guteneck, Orva McFetridge, Maude McGaughey, Dorothy Neil, Virginia Sanders, Josephine Sutton, Rita Thomas, Velma Wilson, Dorothy Wedemeyer, Marjorie Wilson, Margaret Wilson, Louise Kennedy, Inez Ward and Cecelia Brennen.

Jean Dixon, Betty Hobson, Dorothy Hill, Margaret Neary, Vera Rinehart, Lucy Staples and Dorothy Von Hoene have also won points which will entitle them to sweaters.

(Continued on page 4)

NORMS ARE GIVEN OUT THIS WEEK

Distribution Arranged for Students According to Alphabetic Order

The Norm, the school annual, will be distributed during the early part of this week. Their arrival Monday or Tuesday is another school event.

In order that the books may be quickly and easily distributed they will be distributed in the grove.

The names of all students who have purchased Norms will be arranged alphabetically and students whose names come under designated sections of the alphabet will get their books at a certain table. Those who do not secure their Norms in the first rush will be able to get them in the front hall; and later in the Norm office.

The Norm receipt must be presented in order to obtain a Norm.

Students who have not paid the full price must bring the rest of the money with them.

Only a few extra copies will be sold at the original price, \$2.50, to students who did not sign for them.

Miss Staples Announces Engagement at Dinner

A delightful party was given Wednesday evening in the front dining room of the dormitory in honor of Lucy Staples, who has just announced her engagement to James Wilbur, of Portland.

Dean Todd assisted Arleta Forrest and Karen Pfeiffer in Planning the little social affair and also donated the gorgeous bouquet of roses which was presented to Miss Staples.

The table at which Lucy Staples was the guest was decorated with the Sigma Chi crest. Clever little bride and grooms, made from all day suckers, and a pink rosebud were found at each place. At Miss Staples' place was a lovely white rose.

After all others in the dining room had been seated, soft strains of the wedding march "Here Comes the Bride" were heard and Bess Geibel, Mary Kightlinger, Marjorie Swain, and Ethel Moore, all dressed in pastel shades, came in and presented Lucy Staples with the bouquet of roses which Dean Todd had given for this purpose.

The girls at the table then sang "Sigma Chi Sweetheart" which was immediately sung by the entire dining room.

From the outer room Dorothy Cannon sang "Oh, Promise Me." During the meal the girls in the dining room sang "Love and Happiness to Jimmie" and "Love and Happiness to Lucy."

The meal was ended by the prospective bride's eating her ice cream under the table, while her friends fired questions at her which were supposed to be answered truthfully.

Dean Todd then announced that Miss Staples' friends might go into the living room to give her their best wishes for her happiness.

Order of "O" to Initiate Twenty New Members

Plans for initiating approximately twenty new members into the Women's Order of the "O" were made last Tuesday at a meeting of the organization.

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REUNION PROGRAM FULLY OUTLINED

Floyd D. Moore to Give an Address on "Power" At Meeting

The program for the alumni reunion, to be held on the O.N.S. campus Saturday, June 9, will be as follows:

10:00. Business meeting in chapel.

10:45. Picnic in campus grove.

12:15. Cafeteria lunch for all.

2:30. Reception in dormitory.

6:00. Banquet. The following are the various toasts to be responded to:

"Our Norm"—Justice H. H. Belt.

Ideals, 1882-1888—B. F. Mulkey.

Curriculum, 1888-1889—Dr. R. T. Burnett.

Personnel, 1898-1908—G. B. Lamb.

Educational Power, 1908-1918—Hubert A. Goode.

Unity of Purpose, 1918-1928—Florence Beardsley.

"The Product of our Schools"—Dr. W. H. Burton.

Our Dream, 1928-1930—President J. S. Landers.

8:15. Program in chapel.

Orchestra selection.

Alma Mater . . . Maymie Bryant Hogue.

Address of Welcome, Ranie P. Burkhead.

Presentation of class: President J. S. Landers.

Reception of Class, Floyd D. Moore, President of Alumni association.

Class response Zelma Kennedy Solo, Mrs. Mildred Wyatt, Amity, Ore.

Through the Periscope, Irene Rippey Solo, . . . Mrs. L. J. Murdock, Corvallis.

Address, "Power" . . . Floyd D. Moore.

Normal Hymn.

Orchestra.

Norm Shows Full Summary of Year

The Norm is a bound summary of the school year. It includes pictures of faculty and students, comic and serious, pictures of house organization officers, and records of campus groups and activities.

Such a publication is not a chance collection of material. It represents months of planning, hard work, organization and effort. The book has been developed under a financial handicap, but it is hoped that the Norm will be a success by meeting all expenses.

This year's Norm is dedicated to the pioneers of the Oregon Normal school, and a pioneer theme is carried throughout the book.

It is of the same size as that of 1927 but differs from it in several ways. It is organized on a different basis, the thirteen departments of last year's book being combined into seven in this year's publication.

The Normal school art students have done the art work instead of having it done commercially.

Elementary Student Actors Present "The Melon Thief"

The elementary dramatics class presented "The Melon Thief" and "Romance of the Willow Pattern" Thursday afternoon in chapel. "The Melon Thief" was the story of a Japanese owner of a large melon patch, of which he was most proud.

One morning when he went to the melon patch he discovered that his melons had been stolen and the next day the thief returned to steal other property but this time he was caught and punished by the owner.

Members of the cast were: the owner, Leotta Brantner; the country bumpkin, Eliza Kirkland; director, Betty Hobson; stage manager, Pansy Franklin.

The second play, Romance of the Willow Pattern, was a Chinese comic tragedy. It was a story of a Chinese maiden who wished to marry her sweetheart, Chang. Her father, however, forbade the marriage and insisted that she marry Klean.

The father in a fit of anger killed both his daughter and Chang.

Students in the cast were: the father, Myrna Lamser; the daughter, Vera Wells; the lover, Rosalind Ogden; property man, Dorothy Strauss; incense bearer, Helen Shearer; director, Nancy Wilson; stage manager, Margaret Barshfield; costume manager, Florence Ford.

Doughnut Games Baseball Playing on

Donut teams played three games last week. They were: Second Floor Dorm vs. Junior House, Junior House winner; Arnold Arms vs. Cornelius Hall, Arnold Arms, winner; and Bee Hive vs. Senior Cottage, Bee Hive winner.

The following houses are scheduled for this week: Monday, 4:15, Third Floor Dorm vs. Arnold Arms; Niska Hee vs. First Floor Dorm. Tuesday, 4:15, Bee Hive vs. Arnold Arms; Junior House vs. Senior Cottage; Second Floor Dorm vs. First Floor Dorm, Wednesday, 4:15, Third Floor Dorm vs. Cornelius Hall; Niska Hee vs. White Hall.

The captains are requested to watch the bulletin boards for further games or changes.

ALBANY LEGION BAND IN AN INTERESTING PROGRAM

Albany's American Legion Band of about 70 pieces, presented a concert to an enthusiastic audience last Thursday evening in the chapel.

The program consisted of band and vocal selections. One of the feature numbers especially liked was "Home Sweet Home" played in ten different languages. A selection from the comic opera, "Firefly" a vocal quartet, and an original number called "Barnum and Bailey" were also liked by the audience.

Preceding the concert, members of the band in their blue uniforms rallied on the campus and paraded through the city.

Athletic Association Picks Committee on Awards

On Tuesday evening of last week the executive council of the Women's Athletic Association met to appoint a committee to award letters and sweaters to women who have earned the required number of points during the year in athletics.

Arrangements were made for the picnic which was held at Rickreall park Thursday. It is reported that a good crowd turned out for the picnic and that an enjoyable time was had. Swimming was the chief feature of recreation.

MacDowell Club Pins will Be Expressive of Harmony

Members of the MacDowell club have sent in an order for pins which are to be lyre shaped. Students order two sizes. The larger pin has an "M" formed by seven genuine pearls placed on the strings of the lyre. The smaller one does not have the pearls.

The pins symbolize the memory of Edward MacDowell, the great American musician in whose honor MacDowell clubs are organized. The lyre expresses harmony and melody. It symbolizes all that the club has accomplished in the past and will in the future.

The club expressed their appreciation for the things Mrs. Osborn has done for them. Her instruction, and encouragement have helped make the club what it is.

Applied Theory Class Given Party Tuesday at Home of Miss Arbuthnot

Last Tuesday night, Miss Arbuthnot gave a party for her second period Applied Theory class at her home. Being careful not to step on the ground where she had recently sown grass seed (let me tip you off—she is trying to grow some grass and doesn't want any little boy or girl to go tramping around on her lawn-to-be!) the party tripped into the house.

When everybody had arrived, stunts were given. The class had previously been divided into two groups. One group held a mock wedding ceremony—Marguerite Rarrick acted as minister in joining the groom, Ethel Cockheram, and bride, Alice Haley, in matrimony. But first, Marguerite Rarrick, acting as soloist, sang a song in A, B, C's—then, the sermon was preached with the aid of the letters of the alphabet. It was very effective, as every one agreed. The other stunt consisted of showing the latest

BY ONE RUN O.N.S. LOSES TO PACIFIC

Teachers Play Close Game Of Baseball With the Quakers

Out at Pacific college, Newberg, the Normal boys lost a close game to the Quakers.

The game did not start until four o'clock in the afternoon. O. N. S. started off with Eckstein on the mound. He pitched good ball but since the plate had no corners, he had a pretty stiff time.

O.N.S. scored early in the game, but seemed to take a slump after that and couldn't get started again.

Pacific played pretty tight ball, but most of their scores were made through errors or because of freak hits. The teachers made some errors in the infield that should have been prevented.

Pacific changed pitchers so O.N.S. followed suit and relieved Eckstein and put in Orwick, who twirled good ball.

The Pacific boys made a few more hits and scored a run or two.

The feature of the game came when Rees hit a ground ball past first base. The grass was so tall that the Quakers could not locate the hit. Eckstein was on first and advanced several bases and finally came home. Rees went to third on what was really a one base hit.

The teachers finally scored until they were but one base behind. Pacific kept the lead up to the end of the game, and nosed our boys out.

The score was Pacific 6, O. N. S. 5. Batteries: O.N.S.—Eckstein and Orwick and Hudson.

Pacific: Hutchinson, Altag and Mickner.

Pacific: 7 hits, 6 runs, 4 errors. O.N.S.: 6 hits, 5 runs, 3 errors.

O. N. S. Tennis Players Win Pacific Match

The O.N.S. tennis players won the met with Pacific last Friday by the tune of 8 to 1. The Normal team walked away with everything except one men's singles.

Dorothy Hill won in women's singles with the score 6-1, 6-10. Dorothy Hill and Betty Hobson were victorious in the doubles. Vernie Miller won her sets 6-4, 6-2.

Dorothy Von Hoene and Fred Spring won in the mixed doubles 6-4, 7-5, while Joe Watt and Earl Rogers won in men's doubles.

Joe Watt, Earl Rogers and Sherman Foster were victorious in men's singles.

W.A.A. Enjoys First Swim at Rickreall

Thursday afternoon about thirty-five members of the W.A.A. went by truck to Rickreall. The opportunity of taking a refreshing swim was enjoyed before the picnic supper was served. Pork and beans, buns and wieners, lemonade and ice cream comprised the menu. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing baseball and other games. Everyone reported a wonderful time.

musical instrument—exhibitor, Bess Geibel—which was four human keys; bass, Madeline Mason; tenor, Martha Ness; alto, Laneta Carpenter; soprano, Helen Magers. Miss Geibel, after puffing and fuming for a few minutes, succeeded in tuning her instrument, and then by blowing through a megaphone, she played the Normal chord. The result was a harmonious assemblage of tones, you may be sure.

After this, games were played. Miss MacPherson, a surprise guest of the evening, performed several tricks with the aid of Mr. Luman, master of games for the evening. Miss Helen Russell planned with the help of Mr. Luman and Bess Geibel, the program of the evening which was enjoyed by all.

The big feature of the affair, however, was that performed by Miss Arbuthnot. She brought forth her array

(Continued on page 4)

THE LAMRON

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RUTH MELENDY, Editor EARL ROGERS, Manager

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Typists: Ruth Bellrod, Frances Bingham.

My share of the work of the world may be limited, but the fact that it is work makes it precious. Darwin could work only half an hour at a time; yet in many diligent half hours he laid anew the foundation of philosophy.

Green, the historian, tells that the world is moved not only by the mighty shoves of heroes, but also by the aggregate of the tiny pushes of each honest worker.—Helen Keller

He who is silent is forgotten; he who abstains is taken at his word; he who does not advance, falls back; he who stops is overwhelmed, distanced, crushed; he who ceases to grow greater becomes smaller; he who leaves off, gives up; the stationary condition is the beginning of the end.—Amiel.

It is well for a man to respect his own vocation, whatever it is, and to think himself bound to uphold it, and to claim for it the respect it deserves.—Charles Dickens.

THIS 'N THAT

What is the highest form of animal life?
The giraffe.

The best leaders are often the poorest followers.

The teacher who is so blind as to see only one side of a question is a fit person for an insane asylum.

John: Won't you have some pie?
Mary: Is it compulsory?
John: No, it's apple.

Francis: What is your favorite dish?
Francis: Cut glass.

The following appeared in the Candle but it applies to our own Normal: To judge how long certain parties have been keeping company, consult this:

If he holds her books while she powders her nose—2 years.
If she smiles at him in the library—2 weeks.

If he talks to her while he is hurrying to make a class—2 dates and a box of candy.

If she slaps him on the back—2 basketball games.

If she runs down the campus, slides and bumps into him—4 football games.

If he carries her books for her—1 party.

If they hold hands in the library—4 romantic picture shows.

If they walk across the campus looking at each other—24 hours.

Story Teller: And while the little boy was sitting in his chair all alone he heard a horrible, horrible wail right behind him. What do you suppose it was?

Modern Youngster: Statie!

Very Modern Girl: Oh, Freddie, what a charming little ornament! But what is it? It's made of gold, but it is not a ring or a bracelet. I have never seen anything like it.

Fred: It's a thimble.

A mule driver was trying to drive his mule through a gate. The stubborn animal would do anything except go through that gate.

Passer-by: Want any help?
Driver: No, but I'd like to know how Noah got two of these blighters into the ark.

Farmer: Where did you learn to smoke cigarettes?

Flapper: In Paris.

Farmer: It's a good thing you did not go to Norway. I hear they smoke

herrings up there.

Prof: Where are you going?
Stude: I am going to catch the morning bus for Salem.

Prof: That bus left seven minutes ago.

Stude: Gosh! I'll sure have to hurry.

"Why did the editor fire the new reporter?"

"He sent him out for a list of all the men of note in town, and he came back with a list of musicians.—The Lantern.

Heard About Classes
A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.

Caesar was a very great soldier who wrote a book for the beginners in Latin.

Chaucer was the father of English poetry.

The first Conscientious Congress met in Philadelphia.

The constitution is that part of the book at the end which no one reads.

Emphasis is putting more distress on one word than another.

The stomach is a small pear-shaped bone situated in the body.

He: What is your idea of an absent minded man?

Him: Well, if a man who thought he had left his watch at home, took it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go back home after it; I would call him a little absent minded.

Take one reckless natural born fool; two or three big drinks of bad liquor; a high-powered, fast motor car. Soak fool in liquor, place in car and let go. After due time, remove from wreckage, pack in black satin-lined box, and garnish with flowers.

He: I live by my pen.

She: You are a writer?

He: No, I raise hogs.

Tom: Have you been in Holland.

Bill: No, but I've been in Dutch.

Herry: Give me an example of a collective noun.

Henry: Wastebasket.

Helen: What girls receive rings from men they don't know?

Imogene: Telephone girls.

Sylvia: You know more than I do.

Alice: How come?

Sylvia: You know me and I know you.

Walter: What is the matter with your arm?

Floyd: The osteopath tied a knot in it so I wouldn't forget my appointment with him for Wednesday.

"Billy and I are engaged."

"You don't mean it?"

"No, but he thinks I do."

High School Athletes of County Contend on Campus in Annual Meet

The Polk county high school track and field meet was held on the Oregon Normal school campus Saturday afternoon. Five high schools were represented.

G. Barnum of Independence led his school to victory by winning the 100 yard dash, the 220 yard dash, the quarter-mile run, and the high jump, and running on the relay team. He was the outstanding performer of the afternoon.

One county record was surpassed when Gough of Monmouth put the shot forty feet and two inches. Seahorn of Monmouth made a close second in this event.

Davis of Monmouth, did a good

days work by taking the half-mile run in fast time and placing second in the mile by a plucky finish. Troxel of Independence won the mile in beautiful form. The other two boys from Independence who did well are Ramey who won the discus and the low hurdles, and Stapleton who took first in the pole vault and broad jump.

Dallas made many points by consistently taking second and third places. Valsetz and Bethel, although they were represented by a small number of contestants, each earned points in two events.

The final scores of the teams were: Independence, 69; Monmouth 40; Dallas 35; Valsetz 5; and Bethel 4.

Society

Mary Louise Scott of Salem was the guest of Mary Robards for the week end.

Miss Taylor who has been ill for the past week is rapidly recovering.

Miss Crane is convalescing from a recent illness.

Janet Reid spent the week-end at her home in Portland.

The 46th annual commencement exercises will be held in the chapel at 10 o'clock, June 13. At that time 197 graduates will receive their diplomas.

Mrs. Morris' Sunday school class enjoyed a picnic last Sunday afternoon in Helmick park. The group left the Christian church at 12:30 and proceeded on their excursion. A glorious time was had by all who went.

Eugene Dennett, student body president, has been in the infirmary during the past week suffering with an attack of the flu.

Myra Adcock was Josephine Sutton's guest last week. Miss Adcock's school closed last week.

It was an annual custom for an old English lord to take all the newsboys of London down for a swim in the Thames. One of the lads who was exceedingly dirty received the following comment from a companion: "Say, Jimmy, you are sure dirty this year." "Yes, I missed the boat last year," was the reply.

Friends cannot be bought. They are the outcome of a perfect understanding between two persons.

"Your teeth are like stars," he said And took her hand so white, He spoke the truth, for like the stars, Her teeth came out at night.

Exchanges

How Lindbergh Did it

Vile udder folks talkin' an vunderin' how,

An' ban gettin' ready putty soon but not now,

By yiminy, Lindbergh, he yumped up an vaded

Right ort in the air an', by yingo, he made it.

Vile all of dem fellows vos vaithin' on shore,

By yiminy, Lindbergh, he vaited no more.

He lift up his nose and he lift up a ving,

An' he yump in the air, and he made it, by ying.

He come from the Vest an' he come putty kvick,

An' he yump in the cockpit and pull on a stick.

An' before all dem fallers can say any vord,

He vas up in the air and vent off like a bird.

Ay lak dis man Lindbergh: a dandy fine kid,

The Week's Calendar

Monday

Men's Glee Club M.H. 7:00

Campfire R.13 6:30

Lamron Staff meeting Rm 23 4:15

Student Council Rm 10 4:15

Religious Education Rm 21 7:00

Band Practice 8:00

W. A. A. Rm. 13 6:30

Wednesday

Men's Glee Club M.H. 7:00

Women's Chorus M.H. 7:00

Dramatic Class plays chapel 3:15

Lamron staff banquet

Friday

Social Hour Gym 7:30

Saturday

"Quality Street," Senior class play Auditorium 8:15

Ay lak him, by yingo, ay lak what he did.

Vile them faller talking just vaited and vaited,

Dis Lindbergh, he yump up, by yingo, an' made it.

"To each one is given a day, and the work for the day;

And once, and no more, he is given to travel this way,

And woe if he flies from the task, whatever the odds;

For the task is appointed to him on the scroll of the gods."

—The Training School Monitor

Student Forum

Another interesting yet extremely helpful offer was made to the Normal students by the Monmouth Training school last Friday, in the form of open house. Surely we students are fortunate in that we have so many valuable ideas and ideals extended to us in our short stay in this school.

Some students might not have thought the work shown by the Training school would be helpful in future teaching. These students are the ones who are most apt to believe their own ideas to be the best and bar consideration of other's suggestions.

It is absolutely sure that the students who went to the exhibition were aided. Those students will be the ones who in their later teaching careers will often think of the devices and helps suggested and will be able to fit these devices and helps to their own particular need. More, those students will be the ones who succeed.

—Marie W. Kirkpatrick

FORGOTTEN

(by John F. Lehman)

(Continued from last week)
It was dawn when Donald awoke, finding himself restless with a ticklish cough plaguing his throat. He buried his face deep into the pillows to drown the hoarse noise.

Pearson at six this Sabbath morning, quite surprised to see the heavens cloudless and the sun just peering over the snow-crested Cascades. He went downstairs, lit the fire and ground some coffee. After this he tried to open the door but in vain. He turned and went to the foot of the stairs and called, "Donald, Oh, Donny," but no answer. "Donald," but still no reply. "Dash that kid," Pearson grumbled, making his way up stairs. "I'll teach him not to answer me." Joe pushed the door of Donald's room with a bang—but there lay a pale boy.

"Father," Donald whispered in a hoarse tone, "don't I—I—tried to answer, but I couldn't, I am sick, and the brown head fell back in a swoon. Pearson gasped, rushing madly down stairs, waking the others.

"Hurry, Donald is dying," he exclaimed in great excitement. Mrs. Pearson, Louise and Amy, clad in negligees, burst into the room, horror-stricken. The gray-haired mother knelt beside the bed, kissed the purple lips and softly rubbed his hands.

"Donny," she half sobbed, "Oh! my boy."
"Is he dead?" Amy gasped, "and look at his forehead, what has happened?"
"I don't know—something has surely happened—Kate, is he living?" Pearson asked.

"Yes, Joe, he is, but is breathing very heavily. Amy, dear, will you slip on your clothes and snowshoes and go to Dr. Jenkins's, across the fields, and do rush him." Amy vanished. "And Louise," Mrs. Pearson continued, "get some hot flannels and hot drink as quickly as possible." The mother was the only one to keep her wits about her.

After Louise had left, Mrs. Pearson glanced at her husband, who was standing at the foot of the bed. "Joe, this is the call to your soul—this sick boy is—can't you realize that you have been unreasonable about not let-

ting him go to high school? Remember Joe, he's only a young boy, not a grown man, and also bear in mind the young children ain't out of a mother's arms until they're 20—don't expect the boy to use man's brains and just look how he's suffering—suppose he died. Joe, why have you been so severe?"

Pearson made no reply, but fell helplessly at the boy's feet in a convulsion of tears. "Kate," he said between sobs, "I—he wanted to go to high school and I said 'No,' and one day he told me he was going to leave—that his boyhood was tied down—and I took him to the barn and thrashed him. I couldn't be civil with him since." Mrs. Pearson only shook her head in answer.

At that moment Louise appeared with steaming cloths and hot water, and the two began to sponge the cold, pallid face. After some minutes of work, Donald opened his blue eyes. "Mother," he said in a weak voice and his eyes closed again. Then footsteps were heard on the stairs and Amy and the doctor appeared. The physician set his satchel on a small table, removed his bearskin gloves, and loosened his red scarf, while Louise helped to withdraw the fur coat. Then the old doctor felt the throbbing pulse and gently tapped his breast. "Not so bad," he said at length, "could be worse—a light form of pneumonia. Do you feel better or worse, my boy?"

"I don't know which, I ache so," came the answer.

"Well, we'll fix that. Give him one of these every two hours." And he handed Louise a small box. "If I were you though, I'd move the lad downstairs close to the fireplace. Let him enjoy that Christmas tree down there."

After Donny was removed downstairs the physician left. Mrs. Pearson and Amy resumed their duties in the kitchen and Pearson began to chop wood in the shed, while Louise remained with her brother, propping him with pillows. "There," she said as she patted the last cushion, "what can I read to you, Don?"

"Oh, Any adventure story; it doesn't matter," and Louise read to him the rest of the afternoon.

It was about 5 o'clock when the sun gently tucked itself into a bed of clouds, leaving the heavens a span of rich crimson and the clouds painted a lavish orange. Soon the trees were silhouetted against the twilight and darkness enveloped the picturesque, snow-clad homestead.

Amy lit the lamp and blew out the match. "Your supper will soon be ready, Bud—what will ya have; ice cream, pineapple sherbet, pot roast?" Amy twittered.

"Aw, Gee! Amy have a heart," Donald flung back.

"After the dishes were washed and the room ordered, the folks all came into the living room, where Donald lay by the dancing flames. The Christmas tree glowed in its rich dress of tinsel, red balls and sparkling candles. At the foot lay "oodles" of packages and Donald was picking out his in his mind. Louise went to the tree and began to read off the names. "For Donald Edward Pearson," Louise said, smiling. The boy recognized the bulky package which he had seen his mother wrapping. Hastily tearing off the wrapping he found a handsome brown wool suit.

It was quite a while before Donald heard his name again. A small envelope was given him. He opened it and pulled out its contents. A check, he gasped. "\$600—Ge—w—whiz," and the boy nervously read the note.

"To our dear brother: This is your wish—a chance to go to high school, so here is the money to pay your way.—Amy and Louise." "Come here," he commanded, and the lad embraced both his sisters.

About three weeks passed. Donald was feeling quite well again but his soul ached for a chance to go out into that snow—just to slide down the old hill—and to make snowballs. His hands fairly burned with the desire.

"Louise, can't I go out?"

"No, not yet," was the answer.

The next day Donald asked again—

Ah! at last. "Hey, Donald," Louise called. "Dr. Jenkins says that today you can go out."

(The End)



Friendship

Do you have a friend who believes in you,
Who sticks when the rest of the world proves untrue,
Who stands by your side when all has gone wrong,
And holds fast your hand as you travel along?
Do you have a friend whom you can trust
To brush you off when you're left in the dust?
Is there still somebody who still cares for you

In spite of the things which you say and do?

Do you have a friend in whom you confide,
Whose faith is as constant as ocean's tide,
A pal who remains so steadfast and true,
Who cheers you up when you're lonesome and blue?

You've oft made the vow, down deep in your heart,
From that faithful friendship you never would part
And the prayer you breathe to heaven, above,
Is that you can always retain that love.

And while you are trying to play Life's game,
You're going to take for your greatest aim,
As on the highroad your pathway you wend,
Not only to have, but to be a friend.

—Le Moine Murray

Blue Evening

Evening came
Wrapped in a veil of blue—
From somewhere past the sunset—
Fairy fingers touched me where I stood
In solitude

Twixt restless life and restless life—
Alone—above the cold blue river.
One breathless moment here was mine—
One short while to be a dreamer in a dream—

One second only might I feel
The mystery of gliding water,
Caressing night—life, infinite and still.

And then a breeze or a kiss—
A ripple or a sigh—
And the city roared, the crowd came,
And I was one of them.—Janet Reid.

My Golden Day

This is my golden day, my day
of friends,
When the sun is jeweled and new-born,
And rains gold on every tree
And flower and blade of grass;

When eyes catch the rays and sparkle,
And bell-like laughter fills the air;
When children's hair gleams golden,
And footsteps lightly ring:
And birds sing golden tunes,
And I—and I and you
Are part of it—
My golden day—my day of love.

—Janet Reid

A Song

My heart cries out for the mountains
free,
Where the deer and the wild birds
stay;
Where the brooklet flows with its
gurgling glee
As it sings on its happy way
To the sea,

Oh, it's to the mountains for me!
My mind is sick of the city cares,
It longs for the open farm
Where it can rest in a field of tares
And no one comes to harm—
No one dares!

Oh, come to the farm with me!
My soul cries out for the roaring sea,
With its billows, tossing waves,
Its steady beat on the sandy key—
That's the music my soul craves.
'Tis the waves—
The billowy waves for me!

—Helen Magers

Of all spring's numerous delights
few can compare with the non-explainable rapture that goes hand in hand with the first appearance of strawberries. We gaze upon the luscious red berries marked with their shiny little brown seeds, all our digestive organs telegraph us that this is the very delicacy for which we have been longing all winter. Who doesn't vow that he will do justice to the strawberries. We gaze upon the luscious lasts?

But did you ever wonder how this berry of delicious flavor should be given the name of such a commonplace thing as straw? "Raspberries" may often be used as a doubtful compliment, but strawberries can only be related to transcendent bliss.

Large, juicy red berries, powdered with sugar, floating in thick cream, who would exchange them for anything? When we think of shortcake, emotion overcomes us and we are unable to write more.

I received the surprise of my life during my first and only year of school teaching. At that time schools were in their infancy and school marmes were honored persons and quite popular.

I accepted a position in Stony Gulch, out-of-the-way place.

I boarded with different families in the community, usually remaining not longer than four weeks in each home. At the McDonaldson farm were two large boys who, like the rest of the neighbors, did not use correct grammar.

Timothy, or Tim as he was usually called, was not a bit anxious to improve his speech defects, but I persisted in correcting his mistakes whenever I had the opportunity.

One evening when I was returning from the shack that used to be the schoolhouse, Tim suddenly stepped from behind a tree that sheltered the path and accosted me with the following question:

"Be ye willing to marry me?"

I avoided showing my surprise by correcting him, saying, "Not 'be ye' Tim; you should say, 'are you.'"

"Now look here," he interrupted fiercely, "I ain't standin' for no female critter to sass me around. Be ye or be ain't willin' to marry me?"

"I be," I replied meekly.

Finger of Goddess Minerva Is Carefully Replaced by Art Instructor

Minerva, worthy goddess of learning, lost a finger since she came to sojourn in the front hall. One digit may not amount to

Thoughts of Vacation Luring O. N. S. Faculty

North—South—East—West! What is the lure that is calling our faculty members in all directions? In most cases it is the cool inviting beauties of nature's mountains, lakes and streams; but in others the call of friends is stronger, for it leads persons from a place that is warm to one that is hot!

The first group of faculty folk which was interviewed happened to be scheduled to teach either six weeks or all twelve weeks this summer, and consequently they have to plan their vacations accordingly.

Mrs. Grace Morris says that after she gets through teaching the entire twelve weeks of summer school, she and Mr. Morris are planning a trip through Canada. They hope to go by the "Old Caribou Route" if the roads are not too rough.

Two of the faculty are going South! Mrs. Culver and Miss Brenton each plan to teach just six weeks, then head for the sunny regions of California. Mrs. Culver will visit friends in California and Colorado before returning to school. Miss Brenton intends to while away her vacation days in the beautiful bay country.

The "silver trout and babbling brook" have been calling "Christy" for months. He says he plans to teach twelve weeks, but will then discard the dignified mantle of the college instructor for some overalls, a straw hat, and a good fishing pole.

The Cascades hold the lure for Mr. Christensen, so he and his family are going to spend the three weeks between summer school and the fall term tormenting the "little fishes in the brook."

Mrs. Thornton has chosen the "Little Switzerland of America"—Wallowa Lake—for her place of retreat after 12 weeks of teaching this summer.

Other members of our faculty are planning some interesting trips. Watch for them in the next issue.

Homecoming Planned At Corvallis Farm Home

The Children's Farm Home will hold its homecoming June 3. Exhibits and a program are being planned by critics, practice teachers and children. Guests will be able to see the buildings and some of the work that has been accomplished.

All students, critics and faculty members connected with the Normal school are invited to attend. Especial invitations are extended to those who have already practice taught at Farm Home.

Students Attend Joint Lutheran Meeting

At seven-thirty, Sunday morning, May 20, twenty-four students left Monmouth by bus to attend the joint meeting of the Lutheran Student association of O.N.S., O.S.C. and U. of O. held at the Music hall on the Eugene campus. The three Lutheran congregations of Eugene cancelled their usual Sunday morning services and united with the students in making this meeting a success.

Rulf Boddington, president of the Eugene association, gave the speech of welcome to which Carl O. Muhr, of Oregon State college and Louvera Horn of the Normal school replied. The Rev. Andren of Spokane, Washington, delivered the main address, entitled "The Challenge of the Lutheran Church to its Educated Youth." Music was furnished by the choirs of the Eugene churches.

After the church services everyone went to Riverside park, where a picnic lunch, a ball game between the men of the college and the university, and a general good time was enjoyed until evening.

The associations are looking forward to a bigger and better organization and meetings next year. Rev. Schoeler is the student pastor in charge of this work at the colleges.

Vocal Club Entertains With Woodland Picnic

The MacDowell club gave the Women's chorus and the Men's Glee club a picnic in Gentle's grove last Monday. The groups left the training school at five o'clock and walked to the grove.

A ball game furnished entertainment for everyone. Members of the clubs sang songs around the camp fire. The men report that they had a good "feed."

Sandwiches, wieners, pickles, potato salad, and lemonade were served by the women of the group.

Earl Stewart, last year's student body president, and his wife, who was formerly Florence Steele, have returned to Monmouth. Mrs. Stewart will complete her Normal school work.

Willie Hull spent the week-end in Portland with her parents.

At Chapel

Mr. Bruce Wolverton, a graduate of old Christian college, spoke to the student body Wednesday. He told the students of many interesting incidents connected with the establishment of the college, saying that it was through the "earnest and self sacrificing spirit of pioneers that development resulted." As a further illustration of the high spirit of good prevailing in the early Oregon territory Mr. Wolverton stated the fact that the Oregon territory was the only territory in the history of the United States that was acquired without the shedding of blood, and further, he thought, in the history of the world.

From the early donation claims of the pioneers settling in this part of the Willamette valley, a part was set aside for a university. This is an example of the far reaching thought of the settlers for the future.

Mr. Wolverton holds high the memory of President Campbell and commented that there was no one who could have stepped into the office of president of the college and have taken the responsibilities better than he did at that time. The speaker gave full respect to President Landers in the wonderful work he is doing in the Normal school at present, placing him in esteem with the former President Campbell as a leader and guide with kindness, firmness and noble dignity. These men have led and are leading students to harmonize with the greatness of a great country.

During the chapel hour Wednesday, Dr. H. E. Traill, national representative of Religious Education, gave an interesting and inspiring lecture to students, the future school teachers of Oregon. Dr. Traill is a member of the faculty of Columbia university, New York. He related many of his experiences in this wide field of work.

He asserted that any teacher who knows the A-B-C's of teaching will not have trouble with discipline. Summarizing the three fundamental principles of all school curriculums he stated them as: past experience of the pupils, a favorable teaching situation, and developing industry in children.

Civil War Play to be Given by Dramatics Class

The elementary dramatics class will present "Solemn Pride" on Thursday afternoon in the auditorium.

This play is a drama of Civil war days. The scene takes place at the home of Mrs. Gregory, where a group of women have gathered for the afternoon to make bandages and knit for the soldiers.

The news is brought later in the afternoon that Richmond has fallen, a proof that the war has ended. While they are rejoicing two letters come for Mrs. Bixby, one from the war department of Washington D. C. and the other from President Lincoln, telling her of the death of her fifth son.

Members of the cast are: Mrs. Brewster, Jeanette Hinkle; Miss Carroll, Martha Jean Dickson; Mrs. Isaacs, Mildred Leighton; Mrs. Griswold, Zoe Sanders; Molly Harmon, Imogene Stine; Sara Gregory, Alta Byers; Miss Abbott, Cecilia Brennan; Mrs. Bixby, Marguerite Rarrick; Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Hopson; director, Lois Beals; stage manager, Marion Holloway.

This is the last play to be given by the elementary dramatics class this term. The class has been presenting the plays every week during the term.

Art Club Sketches Scenes From Top of Cupid's Knoll

Members of the Art club went on a sketching trip to Cupid's knoll last Monday evening. They left at 4:15 and remained until darkness compelled them to return.

Houses and barns in the distance were drawn by some of the students. Rugged, wind-blown trees were also objects of interest. The hillside was dotted with sheep. Mr. Orwick made several excellent sketches of sheep.

Wieners and marshmallows were prepared over a camp fire.

Gladys Davis was voted into the club recently.

Election of officers for next year will be held at the business meeting Monday evening. The president, Ol-

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ive Calef, urged that every member attend.

The club has not yet decided whether to continue during the summer months or not. Formerly, the work of the Art club has been discontinued during the summer term.

Country Life Association To Have Informal Party

The last meeting of the American Country Life association will be in the nature of an informal "get-together" Monday evening at the home of their adviser, Mrs. Inez Miller.

During the evening two reports of unusual interest are being planned. One is to be given by Harry Cameron who will tell of his experiences in the rural teaching field last year. Mr. Cameron has made a good record by doing special community work that has never been done before in Oregon.

The other talk will be given by Miss Guyla Galasheft who has taught a school of three pupils during the last two years.

Having coached her three students, Miss Galasheft presented an hour community program. This is an example of what may be done in the smallest rural centers.

Beside these two discussions there are several musical numbers planned for the evening's entertainment.

All students interested in rural work are invited.

The Norm and Lamron editors and managers for next year will be chosen at the council meeting today. The delay in choosing the officers was on account of student body election on Wednesday of last week.

Eugene Dennett, student body president, was in the infirmary last week because of a bad cold. He is recovering but, of course, finds isolation tedious.

Training School News

Rickreall

The Rickreall training school is holding its last rehearsals on the operetta, "The Posy Bed," to be given soon in the grove. The lilting music of this presentation lends itself well to children's voices.

Margaret Holbrook has originated the dances and is directing the pageant.

The Seniors at Rickreall gave a farewell dinner for the Juniors on May 2. The table decorations were carried out in spring colors, pink and green.

Speeches were given during the dinner by the critics: Miss Emons, Miss Donaldson and Miss Johnson, and by the house president, Helen McMillan. Margaret Holbrook gave a selection dedicated to the Rickreall practice teachers. Miss Johnson played a violin solo.

A program was given by the training school Thursday evening, May 17. The money obtained by it is to buy the costumes for an operetta which is to be given soon.

Each department of the school put on clever stunts. Margaret Holbrook and Inez Hazlet gave a reading. Mu-

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sical selections were presented by the music department of Oregon Normal school. The Junior week-end stunt, "Don't lose your 'Lusions'" was given by the Campfire organization of the Normal school.

A surprise picnic was planned for Tuesday evening for the practice teachers at Rickreall. The time was spent in playing ball and various games.

Monmouth

Members of the eighth grade science class are beginning a thorough study of communication under the direction of Miss Beardsley, critic, and Mrs. Antonia Crater, student teacher.

The demonstration of the ability of vibrations was developed and proved. This was then applied to the works of Morse, Field, Bell, Marconi and DeForest.

The class has already finished with the telegraph and will take up the cable, telephone, wireless and radio. It is planned, if time permits, to set up a small telegraph for experimentation.

Miss Beardsley entertained the two winning committees of the pop corn ball sale with a picnic Thursday evening at Helmick park. The chairmen of these committees were Alene Sloan and Philip Dodds.

Miss Beardsley served a delightful lunch of potato salad, weenies and buns, doughnuts, oranges and candy. The children played ball and games until dark when they were brought back to Monmouth.

Independence

The annual county grammar school track meet was held on the Monmouth field Saturday, May 19. In the events Independence won first place with a score of 87 points, Falls City was second with 22 points and Monmouth third with 18 points.

As a result of this meet, a special assembly was called in the Independence training school auditorium during which the following were granted letters for winning 5 points in events: Eleanor Kurre, the only girl who threw the baseball 134 feet; Clifford Ramey, who raised the grammar school record in hi-jump from 4 feet

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6 inches to 5 feet; Maurice Newton, broad jump; Clark DeForest, broad jump, 220 yard dash; Paul Burch, 220 yard dash; Jack Fluke, broad jump and hi-jump; Harvey Young, 220 yard dash; Edward Dunkel, 2 second places, the only 6th grader; Donald Newton, several relays; Omar Baker, 50-yard dash.

Others who participated but did not win the required 5 points were: Denie Burch, Florence Quartier, Marie Schroeder, Maxine Grey, From Monmouth, Helen Robinson made a record hi-jump—4 feet, 5 inches.

The meet was run off quicker and with less difficulty than has heretofore been experienced. Much credit is due to Mr. Christensen and his men for handling the meet.

The composition class in the 7th grade in Independence wrote to the Italian travel bureau for travel posters. An interesting project has been worked out from these.

Arithmetic was first applied in hanging the posters. The walls were measured and spaced off to make room for the 12 colorful posters. Finding adjectives to describe them were sought during language period. Short descriptions were written also.

The history and geography of the country were also made more interesting by the use of these pictures.

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Problems of "Rising Generation"

Discussed in Paper by Chapel Speaker

The following article was written by Mr. Wolverton, last Monday's chapel speaker:

A significant article recently appeared in an eastern journal about the jazz and crime records of the day, in which the writer contrasted the uprightness, probity and integrity of the ordinary community with the occasional lapse of a few individuals and said in substance: "Last evening, in the great city of New York, several million citizens, went to their quiet homes, slept the sleep of the innocent and arose the next morning ready for an honest day's work on the highways of commerce. The morning papers said nothing of these millions, yet, with scary headlines, a few thugs and bandits and highwaymen, who unfortunately infest the community, had chief place on the front page. An unsophisticated traveller at the hotel, taking up the morning paper, would gather that the city was populated with outlaws and that the wheels of civilization were turning toward the 'demonition bowwows.'"

This is only a glimpse of what, unfortunately, is too often presented to the public, because, forsooth, the papers must have something startling to help sell the "news." If, perchance, during the day, a great philanthropic mission or convention were in progress, at which prominent, experienced leaders were explaining to multitudes the avenue of escape from criminality and inauspicious environment for youth and age, possibly it would get a few inches space in the lower left hand corner of the fourth page. And why? Because this is so soft and unappealing the average reader is not interested. True it is that in later times there seems a coming change, an awakening to the fact that we are prone to exploit the evils of mankind rather than the good. This tendency runs thru much of our business and social life. With all the intensified zeal that is expressed in honest efforts of public servants to minister in official capacity, over years of toil, how seldom do we see a word of commendation; but let a seeming slip in one (however slight) be found, and, ten to one, the next morning papers would send the "news" over land and sea before the unfortunate "culprit" had time to get his necktie adjusted for the duties of the coming day. The tendency to pass judgement by the lapse rather than by the man's many days and years sincere, honest endeavor, has instilled a false standard of estimating public servants and public service in general.

Unconsciously this has a chilling reaction when it comes to studying the problem of dealing with the rising generation. Here, let me say, I am addressing this article more to those who have under care the training of growing humanity; to those who will soon pass from the scenes of active endeavor and leave the work of the world to the rising generation. How do you orient yourself in the presence of this vast oncoming throng? Fathers and mothers, guardians and teachers, what is your viewpoint in the presence of youth? It is too true that our practical working possibilities are the results of our estimates of the kind of material with which we have to do in affecting results. If we set low estimates upon the possibilities of the individuals under our care, we will adjust our methods in accordance with these unfortunate judgments. If we, on the other hand, are guided by our high ideals, we shall be able and encouraged to bring about nobler accomplishments, and shall inspire in the youth a part of our vitalized enthusiasm for their welfare. In other words, according to the words of the Great Master, "According to your faith, so be it unto you!"

Much depends upon how we estimate the capacities and tendencies of youth in the struggle for bettering conditions and propensities, too often intensified by unpropitious surroundings. There is a cult which conceives the normal tendency of youth is toward the bad; that, for instance, the natural instinct is to tell a lie rather than the truth. I dissent from this with all my soul. I hold that the natural instinct of the average child is to be upright, to tell the truth, to live in accordance with the laws of integrity. These seeming lapses of the child, if found at all, are rather traceable to the unjust treatment they have had from those under whose care they have been placed.

In every youth is a spark of nobility—of innate honor, which, if appealed to in a proper manner and by the wise master of men in the making, can be fanned into a flame of ardent zeal for righteousness which will guide the whole of his after life. An incident of which I read some years since, will illustrate what I mean. A gentleman once, starting

for a train, remembered an errand he must do before he left. Having a grip he did not wish to carry, the presence of a lot of street urchins suggested the possibility of having it clandestinely removed if left on the sidewalk. The thought came to him that among the motley troupe he could find one who would guard it until his return. So he called to one and kindly asked if he thought he was able to keep it until he could run the errand. Promptly, as if a great honor was thrust upon him, he replied, "Bet yer life, I'll keep it safe 'till ye come back." Returning, he found not only this boy but a number of others, all of whom were willing to help guard the grip entrusted to one of their number. "Honor bright." This is the innate treasure of youth.

Tell a boy he is a sneak and he will try to prove it. Tell him that he has within the promptings of a noble career and he will try with all the powers of might and main, to prove it. Of course there are exceptions which truly prove the rule more clearly. This innate tendency needs only the awak-

ening which the truly wise master of youth can arouse by means within his reach, if he has the proper ideals before him. And the proper way of arousing this inborn capacity is to ask an expression of it, with the firm belief that he is longing for an opportunity to show how much he can do if given the chance.

So near is conscience to our dust, So near is God to man, When duty whispers low, "Thou must" The youth replies, "I can."

This tendency must be early aroused. It requires only a small beginning however humble the task, so it is responded to with the free will and not under the lash of stern command. One good deed done under the guidance of loving sympathetic hands and tongue, is a long way on the road to many others. Says the poet:

"I hold this thing to be grandly true, That a noble deed is a step toward God, Leading the soul from the common sod,

To a higher plane and a grander view."

My closing thought is that instead of looking at youth as the repository of low desire we should see in them the possibility of nobler ends, capacity for high achievement, and if in anyone this capacity has been for the

time thwarted or turned aside, the time is now to erase the untoward tendencies, and by careful management to bring in again the normal desires for the good and the true. If discouragement has been so instilled that the effort to begin is hard, point to those who, under more bitter surroundings, have achieved, and, in the end, the awakening will come, though often after many trials. The world is full of instances of great success under sad surroundings, environment that would shut out all endeavor, yet, strange as it would seem, these very untoward circumstances have been the whip and scourge that have made the man.

"Lives of great men all remind us

We may make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us, Footprints on the sands of time:

Footprints that perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's troubled main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, may take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,

With a heart for any fate, Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

Honor bright! On your honor! Will you do? This is a challenge to youth. Only those who misuse it are liable to err.—Bruce Wolverton.

MISS ARBUTHNOT ENTERTAINS

(Continued from page 1)

of treasures which she brought back from Europe—an exquisite Dresden lady, some dolls over which any girl's heart would sigh with envy, some Morocco leather hand bags, and then her lovely shawls—they were gorgeous! She allowed some of them to be draped over several of the girls to show their effectiveness. Really, her treasures are wonderful—including the shawls, which were admired in the full sense of the word.

Then, as the hour was drawing near its close, Miss Arbuthnot brought forth two huge plates of fudge. Oh boy! She made it herself, that afternoon after arriving home. It surely was appreciated, too. The class can vouch for her ability to make candy, or anything, in that sweet, handy, little kitchen of hers! The boys were interested in kitchens for some reason!

The class was delighted to have present at the party also, Mrs. Culver, who, after hearing the wedding march, came down to join the company. She must have had suspicions of the intent of the music.

Miss Arbuthnot can be thanked for and especially enjoyable evening.

The boys and girls strolled home

with the shining moon beaming down on them.

SEABECK CONFERENCE

(Continued from page 1)

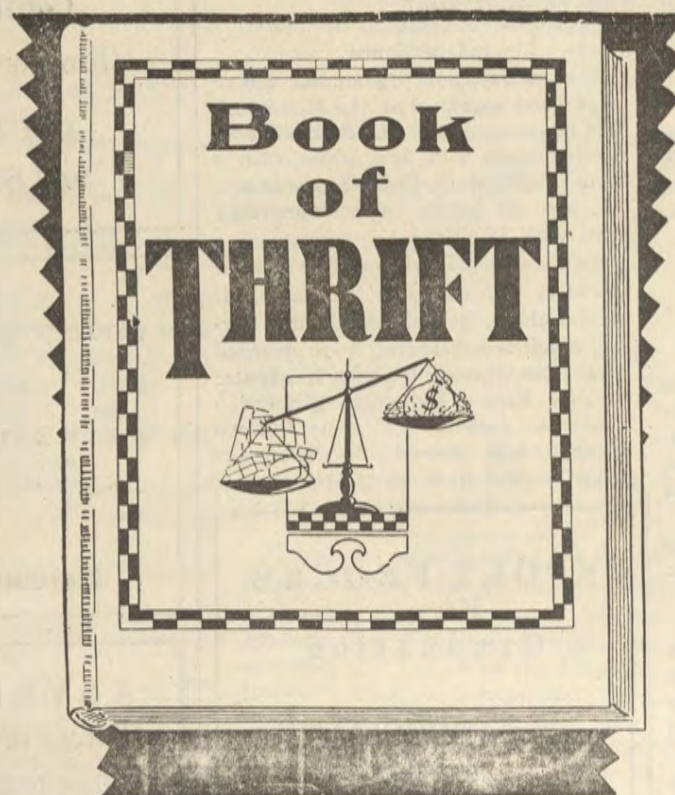
icans to see the world problems.

The conference is in charge of the Pacific Northwest Field council, representing the Student division of the Northwest council of the Y.W.C.A.

The Council chairman is James C. Rettie of Willamette university and the senior chairman is Dean U. G. Lubach of Oregon State college. For additional information men who are interested may see Mr. Dodds.

"The fine art of living life at its best is not lost, but the truth that enables students so to live is lost by many. Some are stalled; they are in a rut.

"Often there are serious internal conflicts of personality which lead to moral defeat. Perspective is a quality not easily retained in the busy activity of the campus life today. Yet, it is of utmost importance to college men. In the midst of the demands for leaders in an increasingly complex civilization, he must think clearly and conclusively about the meaning of life and his participation in it. At Seabeck men have time to regain their perspective."



A Story of Unusual Savings Is Told Here in the Language of Value

MILLER'S

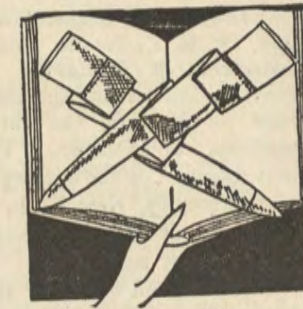
Pages from the Book of Thrift



Bathing Caps

Plain caps of good quality as low as 15c. Pastel shades, daintily trimmed; diving caps of thick, pure rubber.

15c to 85c



Women's Mercerized Hose

Plain or drop stitch in champagne, French nude or toast, gray and nude. Look pretty enough for most any occasion.

50c



Brassieres

Satin, lace, tricot and brocade materials in types to suit every figure. Models priced from

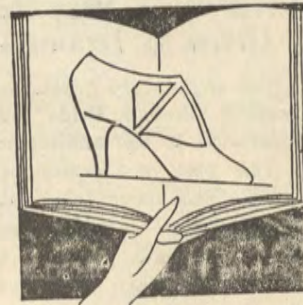
25c to \$1.00



Scarfs

Silk scarfs have an extensive vogue this season, so we are showing all the new batik, dip dye and hand blocked effects. Triangles, squares, oblongs.

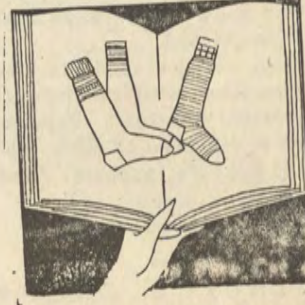
\$1.15 to \$3.00



Dress Pumps

Shoes that fit in the arch and heel, because every pair is built over a specially designed pump last. Patents, golden brown, blonde and roseblush leathers.

\$4.95 \$5.50 \$6.00

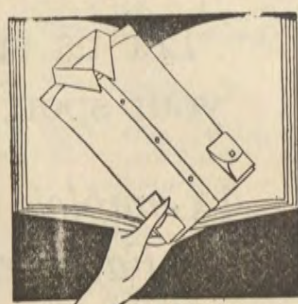


Children's Fancy Sox

Half sox for little tots and ¾ and ¾ for misses. Both light and dark shades so she will surely find here the kind she desires.

25c 39c 50c

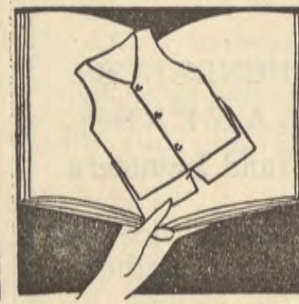
Pages from the Book of Thrift



Summer Dress Shirts

Arrow brand—known the world over. Colors that do not lose their brightness after many trips to the laundry. Pretty fabrics that wear.

\$1.95



Big Yank Unions

Athletic style. The utmost in underwear value for a Dollar. Triple stitched. Elastic give-and-take back.

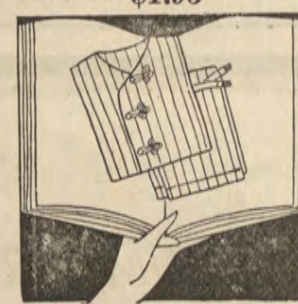
\$1



Men's Neckwear

More new patterns. Silk selected not only for attractiveness of design, but for durability and shape retaining qualities as well

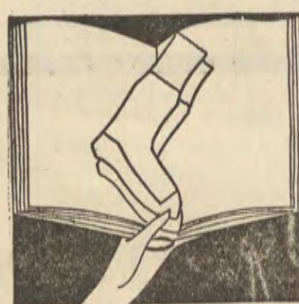
75c \$1.00



Men's Pajamas

Summery styles in broadcloth or percale. Blazer stripes, Jacquard patterns and plain colors.

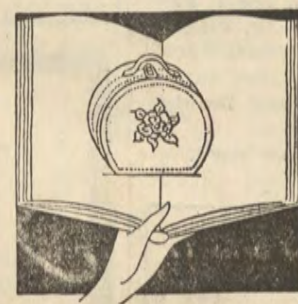
\$1.95 & \$2.25



Men's Fancy Socks

"Made strong where the wear comes." Fancy patterns that appeal to the youthful; staid colors for the conservatively inclined.

35c 45c 65c



Carryall Bags

Just the right size. So convenient for the short trip, and for books, etc.

\$1.25

For Men Who Work Outdoors!

Can't Bust 'Em
Overalls
\$1.75

You know these overalls! You know the roomy cut, triple seams, strong durable material and real quality that have made them our biggest seller.

But if you don't—now is the time to get acquainted! Come in and look them over. They're real winners!

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