THE

CRESCENT

PACIFIC COLLEGE

JANUARY

1914
The camp was astir an hour before daylight. It was Tuesday morning, and Chief Connel's surveying crew was about to begin the season's work. Our crew numbered five—our chief, most genial of men; Mark, head chainman; Kennedy, rear chainman; Henderson, axe-man, and I, cook. I must tell you more about Henderson. We picked him up at "Sky" on short notice, being one man short. No promising material was at hand in the little railroad town, and Chief was compelled to take Henderson, who had been lounging about town for three weeks, so postmaster Grindley told us. I remember the impression Henderson made as the Chief introduced him to the crew. He was short, bearded, wiry, rough in appearance and conversation. At first glance, he seemed no flattering addition to the crowd. But I was soon surprised at the impression he made. There was something about his manner that made us trust him. His eyes were good, and that was
a sufficiently good test. If you find your fellow-man's eyes good, his heart is good.

The sun was about to come over the ridge in front of our camp on this particular Tuesday morning. We had just had breakfast, and Mark was preparing lunches of bread and butter, bacon, and raisins for us; for Mark had had a bad night of it with neuralgia, and I was to go out on the line for him that day.

Chief had set up the transit—for we were camped on the line—and was making a rough observation of our route.

"Boys," he said, "sorry to have to put you over the hardest two miles the first day, but I believe we'd better run this township line to the corner of ten, and not have to come back to it."

"Guess we'll be good for it," said our new axe-man. Henderson no longer looked the part of a loafer. He was evidently not roughing it for the first time.

"Yes, Connel," said our temporary cook, "better give the boys a good taste of it for a starter. Give 'em the worst there is."

"Yes, you lazy crow-bait," muttered Kennedy, Mark's cronk forever, "you lie around camp and feign toothache, and wish us the worst going possible. I really hope that when you do get out on the line that you will wear to a frazzle, and that your knees will get as stiff as timber."

"I see you trying to keep up with the tail end of that chain when I do get out on the line—and making a failure of it," retorted Mark.

"The line goes just to the right of the summit of "Old Baldy," announced Chief. "We strike that thicket squarely, and take up the rockslide about the middle.

There's really only a quarter of a mile of bad brush, and the rest is only steep and rough."

"Ought to be good going up there on that meadow," suggested Mark.

"Yes, in that meadow, which will prove to be buck brush, from two to seven feet high," answered Chief.

At which remark Mark whistled a snatch of "Schneider's Band" and was silent.

After reaching the corner from which we were to start, we strung out on the line, and settled down to work. By noon we were well up on the side of Old Baldy, as the settlers universally call the big bare mountain north of town. About two o'clock we struck the thicket which Chief had mentioned that morning. Did you ever see a vine maple thicket? Ever try to hew a path through for the chainmen? If any part of the works of nature were made for the purpose of tormenting man, the vine maple thicket was made for the discomfiture of the surveyor. Were the maples upright, they would not form such an obstacle. But the snow of many winters has encouraged their native disposition to lie close to the ground. So you have a perfect mat of branches, large and small, sloping down hill, and making it necessary to cut a much wider path than you need.

In spite of the fact that we helped Henderson cut his way through we lost much time. The sun would set in two hours, and we were two miles from camp, with about a half mile of line yet to run, and the corner to establish. Chief had gone back to the transit, and I was helping Henderson through the last rod of the thicket when he suddenly stopped me, and pointed through the branches to a cliff at the foot of the rock slide. There seemed nothing strange about the cliff
until I noticed what seemed to be a hole in the rock near the base.

"Let's look in," said Henderson, and I followed him. I do not mind saying that as we came nearer the hole, I was careful to let Henderson lead, for there was a distinct smell of smoke, although no smoke was visible.


I thought that as we approached, the door of the cave was going to be closed, for there was a slight movement just inside the opening. Henderson walked to the door without hesitation, and addressed the man who was standing just inside.

"Any chance to get a drink?" he asked.

"Sure," answered the man of the house. "Just step around the base of the cliff to your right."

"Could you give me a bucket so that I could carry some water to the other boys? We have had hard going, and have not struck a drop of water since morning."

I had been struck with the man's appearance. He was dressed in slouchy garments, and at first glance appeared to be a sort of hermit—a typical old man of the mountains. I looked again, and saw a clear, fair complexion and well-shaped hands. Moreover, the voice and the manner of speech seemed out of place in the cave on the side of Old Baldy.

As the man of the cave turned to a shelf on the rock wall for a bucket, an almost miraculous change took place in the appearance and attitude of Henderson. His false beard was jerked off in a twinkling, and his coat thrown back revealed a detective's badge. The other man turned and stared into the muzzle of Henderson's revolver.

"Hands up," commanded Henderson, and the captive obeyed while Henderson skillfully fitted the handcuffs.

"When I took you before," said the detective, "I thought that would be sufficient. But they bungled matters. Now take the trail you know so well for 'Sky.' Sorry to have to make you go down without your hands free. March."

There was no hesitation, and the two moved off down the side of the mountain by a trail of which I had never guessed the existence.

We finished the line the next day. I asked Chief what he supposed the man was wanted for.

"There won't be any guessing," said he, "for I was in on that. Tom Burke was wanted for several things, and in addition to other things, for making money out of stuff that won't stand the test. Henderson and Detective Seeley found a counterfeiter's outfit hidden in the cave this morning after Burke was safe in Seattle."

**A Modern Noah's Ark**

If Noah had an ark this very minute, I know a few things that he would have in it.

He'd have a fire-bug and he'd have a book-worm,
He'd have a fly-cop and he'd have a hook-worm.
He'd have a stalking-horse, a saw-horse, too.
He'd have a night-hawk and jail-birds a few.
He'd have a sea-dog and a water-dog.
He'd have a game-hog and an end-seat-hog.
He'd have bug-bears to scare you after dark.
He'd have some suckers and a Latin shark.
He'd have McMinnville's goat, a P. U. kid;  
A "duky" and her "deer"—O heav'n forbid.  
He'd have a lark on which gay boys have gone,  
Also the bat that wicked men go on.  
He'd have a Teddy-bear, some nice Jim-crows,  
Also a nice Welsh rabbit, I suppose.  
He'd have the Wall street lambs and bulls and bears,  
The great trust octopus, the wild March hares.  
He'd have of social lions quite a few.  
I s'pose he'd have the Tamm'ny tiger, too.  
The Democratic donkey you would see,  
Also the elephant of the C. O. P.  
The Prohibition camel, the Bull-Moose,  
The Socialist goat (or is that beast a goose?)  
If Father Noah had an ark today,  
I know some animals he'd stow away.

Concert Xmas

The Webber Juvenile Orchestra, of Portland, gave  
a very interesting concert Christmas afternoon at 2:30,  
consisting of selections by the orchestra, vocal solos,  
violin solos, etc. It was good, especially considering  
the fact that the artists average 15 years of age.  
The "Webber Kids" made a hit in Newberg. It is  
probable that they will be secured for another concert  
later.

The attendance was rather small, owing to the facts  
that many people were unable to finish, or recover from,  
their Xmas feasts, and that a large number of the stu-  
dsents had gone home. The Student Body realized about  
$14 from the concert.
joke, at least published as reported and there was no reason why it should have been taken any other way. A boys' tatting club would not be an impossibility, but boys at P. C. have not reached that stage of sissiness. We are glad to correct any false impressions which readers of the Crescent may have obtained from this report.

Social Events

The Seniors laid aside the busy cares of life, Friday evening, January the ninth, and drove out to the home of Miss Mary Jones, who lives near Rex, to spend the evening. Most of the evening was spent in discussing business matters. Refreshments were served consisting of Welsh rabbit, fruit salad and cake. Miss Jones played some instrumental selections, then the class joined in singing some old favorites after which the visitors wended their way homeward.

The Sophomores chaperoned by Miss Sutton and Prof. Marshall spent a very pleasant evening Saturday, the seventeenth, playing crokinole, chess, etc. The Y. W. C. A. room where the party met was neatly decorated with pennants.

The Senior Academy class entertained the Junior class Saturday evening, the seventeenth, at the home of Miss Hazel Paulsen. This was a Kewpie party and the invitations and decorations were decidedly Kewpie like. Sides were chosen after which a "track meet" was held. About twenty-five were present. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Lewis were the chaperones.

Locals

S. W. Grathwell, winner of last year's State and Prohibition Oratorical contests, addressed the Student Body on January 20, telling why he is a Prohibitionist. Mr. Grathwell is doing some splendid work in the Prohibition cause, but expects to re-enter P. U. in time to get into the Prohibition Oratoricals.


Officers of the Oratorical Association have been elected as follows: Harry Haworth, president; Myrtle Thomas, secretary; Robt. Dann, treasurer. The date of the local contest has been fixed at February 5.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Wilson, of Springbrook, on January 17, a boy. We have not learned the youngster's name. Mr. Wilson (Sr.) is pastor of the Springbrook church and a Junior.

Olin Hadley has been elected yell-leader and Delbert Replogle business manager of the Crescent, with R. Melvin Elliott as assistant.

Falley Rasmussen P. C. '11 was a visitor one day last week.

Miss Irene Hatch returned to school after the holidays. Miss Erma Heacock, of the Junior class, has quit school and is now teaching in Eastern Oregon.

Among the interesting chapel talks this month have been: "The Mexican Situation" by Prof. Marshall, "The Poor Mountain Whites" by Prof. Sutton.

The Glee Club and Orchestra have been reorganized.
for the second term of work, and a number of rehearsals already held.

Miss Doris Gregory, of the Academy, rendered two selections on the violin at chapel January 22. She was heartily applauded, and was given an invitation to come again.

**Athletics**

Standing of Clubs in Willamette Valley League

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club</th>
<th>Points</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pacific U.</td>
<td>1 1 .500</td>
<td>Chemawa 2 1 .667</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McMinnville</td>
<td>1 1 .333</td>
<td>Pacific C. 1 1 .667</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PACIFIC 44  ALUMNI 12**

On Saturday, January 10, the Alumni met defeat at the hands of the varsity quintet. In the first half P. C. completely smothered her opponent, annexing 28 points to 1 for the Alumni. However, the losers came back with a rush in the second half and held the varsity to an almost even break for the remainder of the game.

The line-up:

- Replogle F R. Lewis
- Hinshaw F Newby, Hadley
- Gulley, Capt. C C. Lewis
- Colcord G Rees, Parker
- Haworth G Armstrong

Pacific College wins over Chemawa Indians in exciting game.

**PACIFIC 24  CHEMAWA 22**

The first game of the league in Newberg was played on the following Friday resulting in a defeat for the fast Indian team. Capt. Gulley scored the first basket and started a lead which was kept by the Quakers throughout the game. Handicapped in the beginning of the second half by a score of 17 to 10 the Indians piled up 12 more points to their opponents 7 when the final whistle blew. For the visitors Downey and Jim played the best, while Gulley and Colcord were the stellar attractions for Pacific. Alto his first year of basketball Colcord has made a good showing in every game played so far. The line-up:

- Pacific
- Replogle F Capt. Downey
- Hinshaw F Service
- Gulley, Capt. C McDonald, Service
- Colcord G Kiotus Jim
- Haworth G Talbot, McDonald

Referee Lee. Saunders and Dann. Timekeepers.
Time of halves, 20 minutes.

**MAC 40  P. C. 25**

The McMinnville basketball team surprised themselves and everybody else in the game played January 23, by literally "running away" with the big end of a 40-25 score. The "Quaker" team was at once at a decided disadvantage in playing on a floor much larger than their own and which was very slippery in addition. This condition of the floor bothered both teams somewhat at first, but as the Mac team had been using the floor for several days they were more accustomed to it. Gulley got the first field goal in each half, but the first two minutes of the game was the only time that Pacific was ahead. The fast floor work of Mac's forwards, Irish and Brunning, was too much for P. C.'s guards and the score climbed steadily. The guarding was ragged on both sides, as shown by the fact that Pacific made enough points to have won an ordinary game, while Mac piled up a still bigger total. Hinshaw had
bad luck in shooting baskets, losing several by close margins. Black, Brunning and Irish starred for the Baptists, while Replogle put up the best game for P. C. The game was comparatively clean, few fouls being called by Referee Lee, of Portland Y. M. C. A. About forty from P. C., over 40 per cent of the Student Body, were in attendance at the game, and did valiant and effective service yelling, under the leadership of Messrs. Hadley and Jones.

P. C. 34 O. S. N. 23

On January 24, Pacific College defeated Oregon State Normal School at Monmouth. The game was the roughest of the season. This was due partly to the size of the gymnasium, there being no out bounds at the ends, and partly to the fouling of the Normal team. Pacific played a faster game and passed much better than the night before. Gulley and Replogle did fine work for P. C. each getting six baskets. Burkhead played the best for Normal, throwing six baskets. After the game the team was given a reception at which every one starred. O. S. N. will soon have a new gym completed. The line-up foll-ws:

Normal
Sacre, Capt. F Replogle
Burkhead F' Hinshaw
Morlan C Gulley, Capt.
White G Haworth
Bell G Coleord

Chemawa defeated P. U. January 24 by a score of 26-22 at Chemawa.

The race for the 1914 League Pennant promises to be a close one as nearly all of the games have been won by a margin of from two to fifteen points.

The Trefian Literary society met at the Dormitory parlors December 17.

As it was nearing the Christmas season all the girls were requested to bring their work. After a short but interesting, informal Christmas program, a very pleasant social hour was enjoyed by all while everyone industriously worked on Christmas presents. And last but not least, dainty refreshments we served.

As the next regular meeting would come during the holidays, it was decided that that meeting should be omitted and the next meeting was held January 14. An interesting program was given. A pleasing piano solo was well rendered by Mary Jones. A very interesting debate, "Resolved that intercollegiate football should be abolished," was defended on the affirmative by Lois Brown and Della Pearson and the negative speakers were Myrtle Thomas and Lyra Miles. The judges decided in favor of the negative. Another number of special interest was the first chapter of a continued story written by Myrtle Mills.

The Boys' Literary Society held a meeting January 22 in the chapel. Mr. Pickett and Mr. Hinshaw gave short readings, the male quartet sang several selections and an impromptu debate was held on the subject, "Resolved that it would be for the best interest of Pacific College to abolish the co-educational feature." One minute speeches were given, all of which were very humorous and a few quite instructive.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows:
group meet every two weeks for study and training. A team of five or six men will be chosen from the group to go out to places selected to hold meetings. However the team will not be the same all the time so every fellow may be on the team if he wishes. The team will probably go out Friday evening and hold meetings over Saturday and Sunday. Several of the men are interested in the work and we hope to do some good service.

As previously noted the Religious Meetings Committee has planned a series of meetings dealing with the various life work callings, such as teaching, ministry, business, etc. The series was opened January 7 by Pres. Pennington who spoke on “Guiding Principles in Choosing a Life Work.” In part he said, “A man should choose a life work, not drift into something, for he is apt not to drift into the right work. Don’t choose a work because you think it is easy. Consider two things: First, are you fit for a job? And second, are you fitted for the job? Decide on the basis of not ‘what can I get but what can I give’; not of selfishness but of service. If you can do two things, do the highest work. Finally, don’t choose your own work, but let Him who is wisest choose for you, for He knows the best for each one.”

It has been decided to postpone the starting of the Mission study course “Islam, A Challenge to Faith” till the beginning of next semester when the Bible Study work will be over and there will be more time.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting, January 14, was in charge of Ellis Pickett whose topic was “Testimony.” We can give direct and indirect testimony of what God has done for us. We may give testimony by word and by act or by life; both are necessary. It is what we know about
God and His work in our lives that convinces people. The Quartette, consisting of Messrs. McLean, Langworthy, Replogle and Gulley, gave a selection which was much appreciated.

The problem of Islam was vividly presented at Y. M. C. A. on January 21 by Prof. Hawkins. He sketched the growth of Mohammedanism, its present field and power, and its teaching especially as contrasted to Christianity. The method of Mohammed in promulgating his religion—viz by the sword—has been practiced by his followers. It now occupies Turkey, Arabia, Egypt, Sudan, and has a strong hold in India and China. The adherents of Mohammedanism are very faithful in the observance of religious forms, especially prayer, and very zealous in Missionary work. The ideals set up by Islam are low and tend to an immoral sensuous life. Their especial strength is absence from the use of intoxicating liquors.

Y. W. C. A.

All the girls please notice the new program posted in the Y. W. C. A. room.

Generally the leader is allowed to read the scripture reading and perhaps talk from notes, but this was not allowed Miss Kaufman in the meeting December seventeenth for it was a “Memory Meeting.” The helpful quotations learned from Van Dyke in English last year came into good use.

At the Christmas meeting, Miss Sutton gave a review of the position of women in the heathen countries and of the part which Christianity has had in elevating their position.

The plan suggested by the Religious Meetings Committee of having each class of the college responsible for one meeting, has proved a success so far. The Freshmen conducted the meeting January fourteenth; Myrtle Mills presided and Alta Gumm led on the topic “The Power of Resistance.” The different members of the class took up the different phases of the subject.

The membership committee did not quit work when all the girls with the exception of one had been received as members into the association but looked about them to see what else might be done. They arranged for a pennant sale and have cleared fourteen dollars and thirty-two cents from it.

Jokes

Mrs. H. (in Cicero class) “Why do you suppose Cethegus did not want to put off the slaughter and burning until after the feast of Saturn?”

D. B. “Because he could enjoy the banquet better if he knew the work was done.”

“What makes that green on Thunie’s lips?”

“Oh, maybe some of the Freshmen girls have been kissing him.”

E. W. (looking thru field glasses) “Those stockings on the line are dirty.”

Prof. H. “How do you know?”

E. W. “This brings them up so close, I can smell ’em.”
Daisy—"This hill is rather steep here but when we get to the top of it, it won't be so steep."
A. G. "I heard the other day that all the girls in Newberg were getting married."
M. M. "I wish I was."
O. R. "Oh, my heart!"
R. D. "Right sure you have one, Olive?"
O. R. (pressing her hands over the organ in question) "Yes, it is right here in its place in my breast."
R. D. (after a moment of serious reflection) "I—believe—mine—is too." Great commotion—exit both in opposite direction.
R. W. (Translating "cum amentia" in Cicero class) "With love—"
Mrs. H. "No, 'amentia' doesn't mean 'love' it means 'folly'."
E. M. (aside) "Well, it's all the same."
R. M. "Well, you never can tell from a person's looks now, what they were like when they were babies."
D. B. "Oh, no; for instance, Pluto might have been a very handsome child."
R. O. "I don't get you."
H. H. "I don't intend that you shall."

Exchanges

The prevalence of slang in several of our Exchanges, especially High School editions, is deplorable. Culture is one of the chief aims of education and the use of slang displays a lack of refinement and of culture. We are glad to note that the papers in which it is used are in the minority.

The Occident. Your different departments are appropriately and artistically illustrated, but would it not be better to have a social heading and not include your social write-ups in your editorials?

The editorial of The Shamokin High School Review is probably the best of many we have read concerning the Christmas spirit.

College Echoes, published by the Arkansas Conference College, Seloam Springs, Arkansas, appears on our exchange list for the first time. It would seem unkind to find fault with so new a visitor, especially since it is in so many ways praiseworthy. We hope to receive your January issue.

The Shuics speaks well for the literary talent of Schenectady High School, N. Y. The general appearance of the paper is attractive and upon investigation the articles contained in it prove interesting and entertaining.

The Crimson's "Practical Science" is a hyperbole, cleverly written.

The Comet. There are many members on your editorial staff, also many reporters. Perhaps that is why your paper seems to lack unity. The various departments must necessarily consist of different material, but all may be so arranged as to show that you are one school. As they are, they seem to consist of a great deal of foreign matter jumbled together but entirely disconnected.

The Archon. Why do you have two exchange col-
umns? Your idea of having a "Home Life" department is unique.

There is a touch of originality about The Grove Comment which is refreshing. It is hard to say old things in new ways and many times we allow ourselves to dress our thought in language which was in fashion scores of years ago. Let us not disgrace truth and worthy thought by clothing it in the slit-skirt slang of today, but let us use modern expression of good taste selecting those words which fitly and attractively portray our meaning.

The O. A. C. Barometer. Why so much slang?

We like the definite way in which the Wheat tells by whom and for whom it is published. Your idea of procuring subscriptions to your paper from the business men of the town is good, and the list of subscribers printed assures us that you have their approval of your efforts.
E. C. BAIRD
General Merchandise
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Students Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Etc.

PHOTOS
A gift to please those you would favor with a mark of your personal esteem—your portrait. Nothing could be more appropriate.
MAKE THE APPOINTMENT TODAY
NEWBERG STUDIO

Students
For the easiest shave and most up-to-date haircut go to
JAMES McGUIRE
Opposite P. O.

CHARLES COBB
Cleaning and Pressing
Order House for Ed Price Suits

Dr. Thomas W. Hester
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Dixon Building
Newberg, Oregon

A. M. DAVIS, Dentist.
Office over Ferguson’s Drug Store
Phone Black 37
103 1-2 First Street

Parlor Pharmacy
QUALITY STORE
The well stocked Drug Store. “THIS IS THE PLACE.”
We carry everything a high class Drug Store should carry.
The largest assortment of Fountain Pens in Newberg. Headquarters for Lowney’s candies. If you get it of Hodson it’s correct. If Hodson keeps it it’s correct.

MAKE THE APPOINTMENT TODAY
Newberg Studio

Clarence Butt
Attorney-at-Law
Office Upstairs in Union Block

J. C. PRICE
DENTIST
Phone Black 171 Office over U. S. Nat’l Bank

C. A. MORRIS, JEWELER
Eye Sight Specialist

HANSON’S NEWSSTAND
Subscription Agency for All Magazines and Papers
Nice Line of Stationery

The First National Bank of Newberg
Corner First and Washington Sts.

United States Dep. for Postal Savings
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
3 and 4 per cent on Time Cert. and Savings Accts.
Special Holiday Prices at
HODSON BROS.
Clothing and Furnishing Store
Buy your friend a P. C. cushion cover, a perfect combination of beauty and usefulness.

C. C. STORE
General Dry Goods, Notions
Shoes and Underwear

LYNN B. FERGUSON
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
Drugs, Books, School Supplies, Etc.
THE REXALL STORE
PHONE BLACK 4
CHAS. LAPP
Staple and Fancy Groceries Fruits and Confectionery

THE GEM
Antiseptic Barber Shop
THREE CHAIRS AND BATHS
R. M. MCKERN Prop.
W. W. Hollingsworth & Son
The Store of Quality
Furniture Undertakers Carpets
500 First St. Newberg, Oregon

Wilson’s Kandy Kitchen
HOME MADE CANDIES
W. J. WILON NEWBERG, OREGON

E. W. MUELLER
Ladies and Gents Tailor
Cleaning and Pressing Neatly Done
PHONE BLACK 32 OPPOSITE P. O.

IMPERIAL HOTEL
Good Things to Eat

BUY MONO’OLE GOODS, GROCERIES AND VEGETABLES OF
J. L. VAN BLARICOM Newberg

GYMNASIUM TALK
Dale: Say, Pluto, where did you get those classy new Basket Ball shoes?
Pinto: I got them at Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.
Dale: What size are they?
Pluto: I think they’re 5’s but if you want to know, ask the boys up at the store.
MORAL—Get your information from headquarters always. Larkin-Prince are headquarters for A. G. Spalding and Wright & Ditson athletic supplies and they’ll sell you at right prices and treat you right.