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Waiilatpu: Whitman College Yearbook

Whitman College Publications

1906

Waiilatpu 1906

Junior Class of Whitman College

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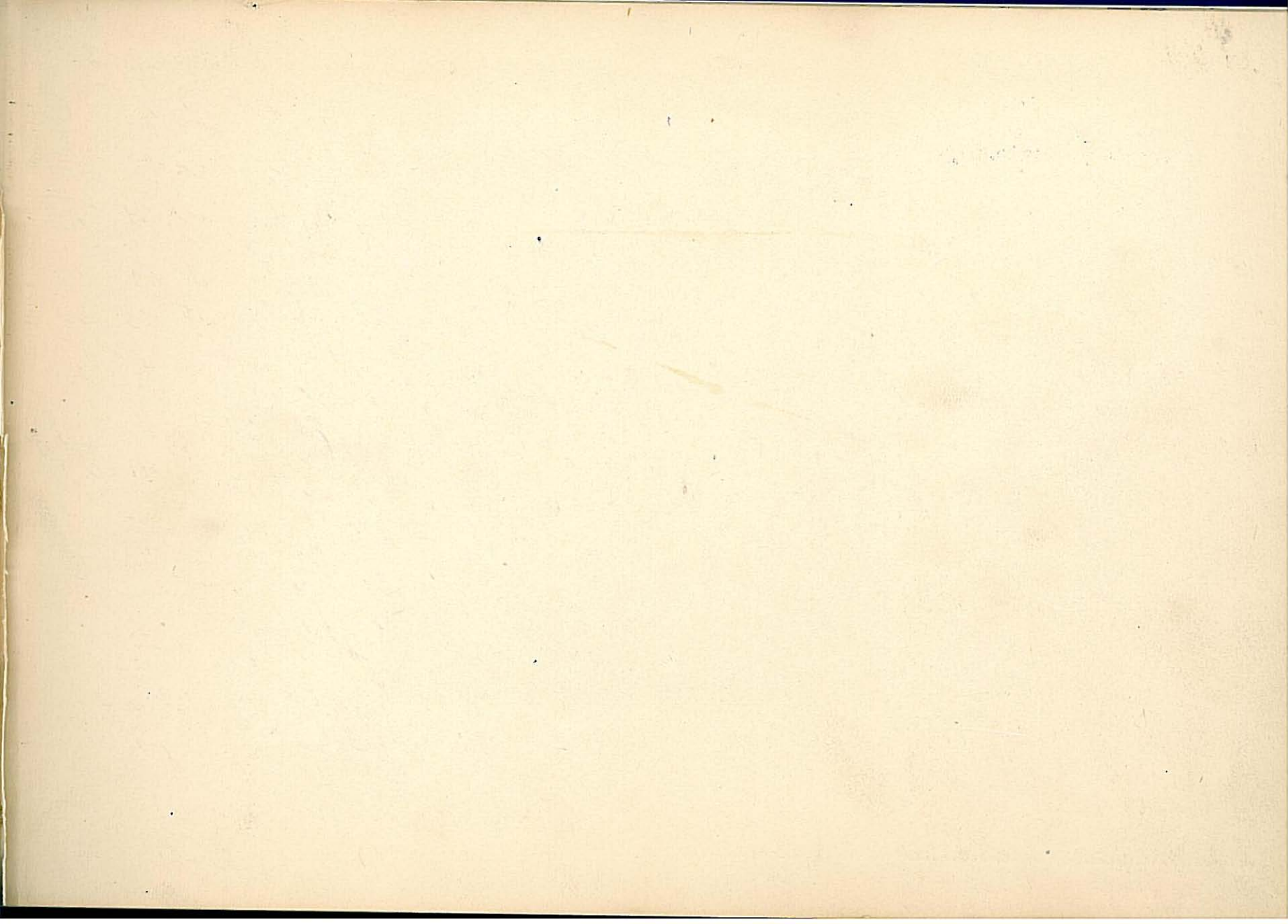


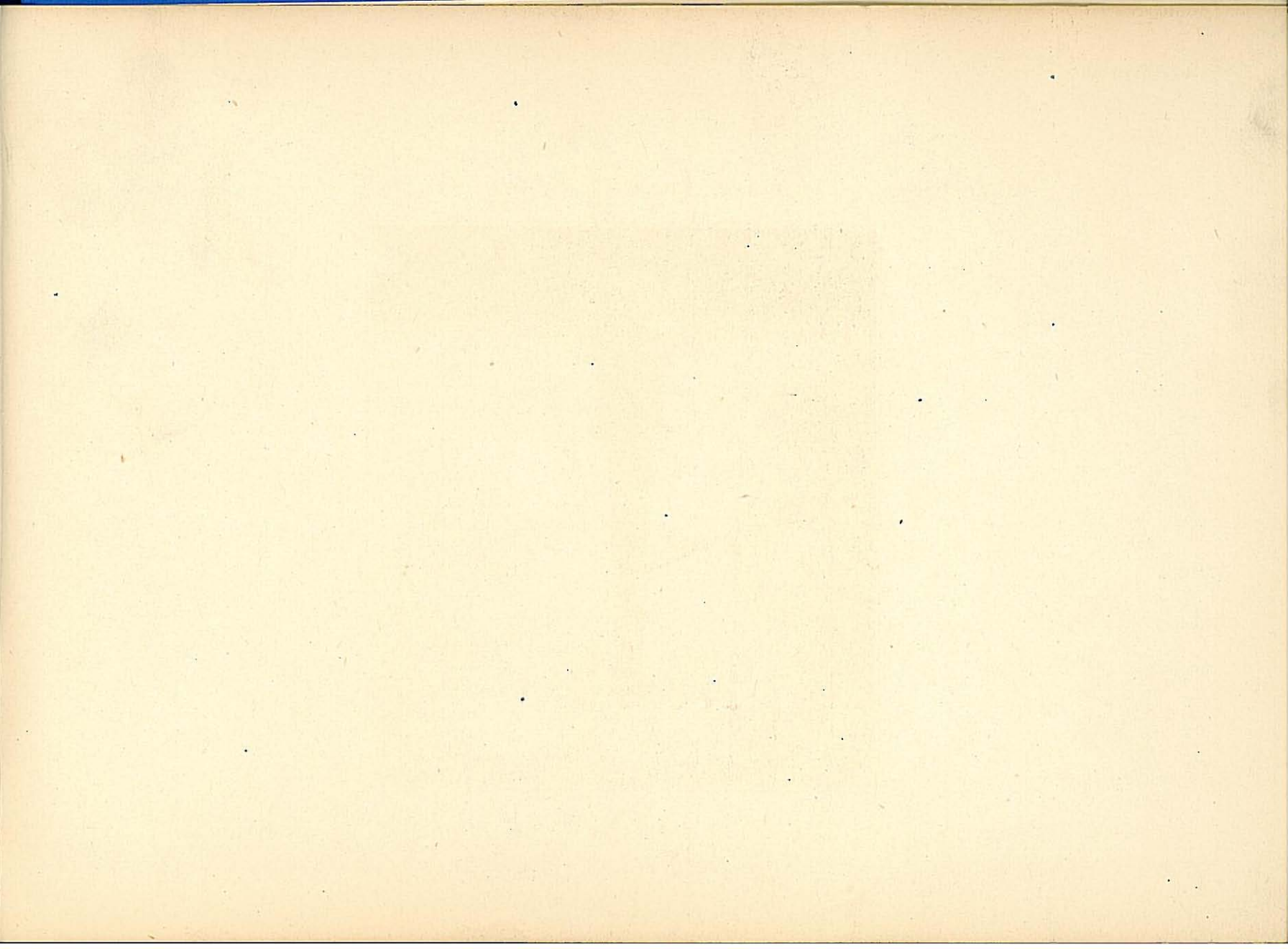
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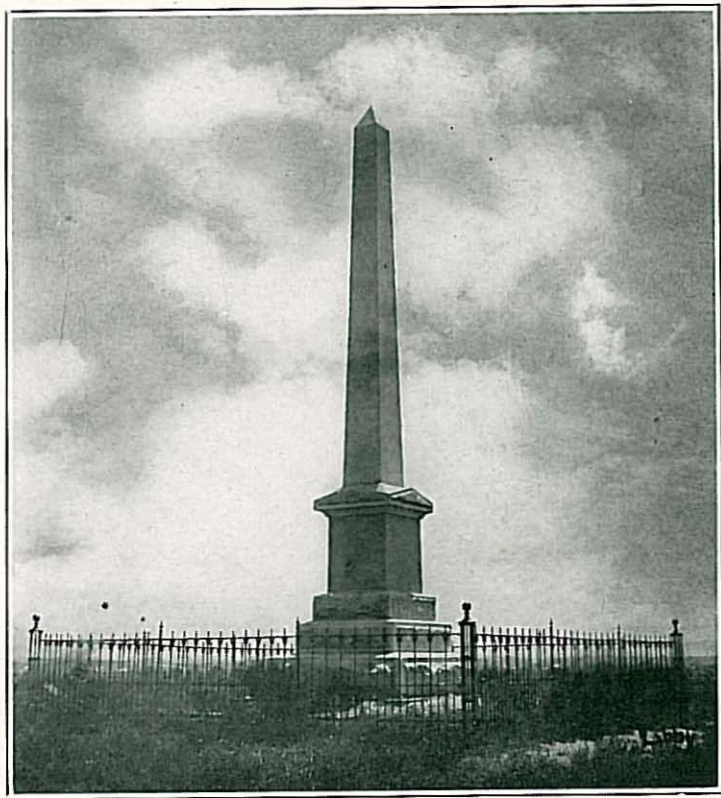
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WHITMAN MUSEUM
WHITMAN COLLEGE
WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON

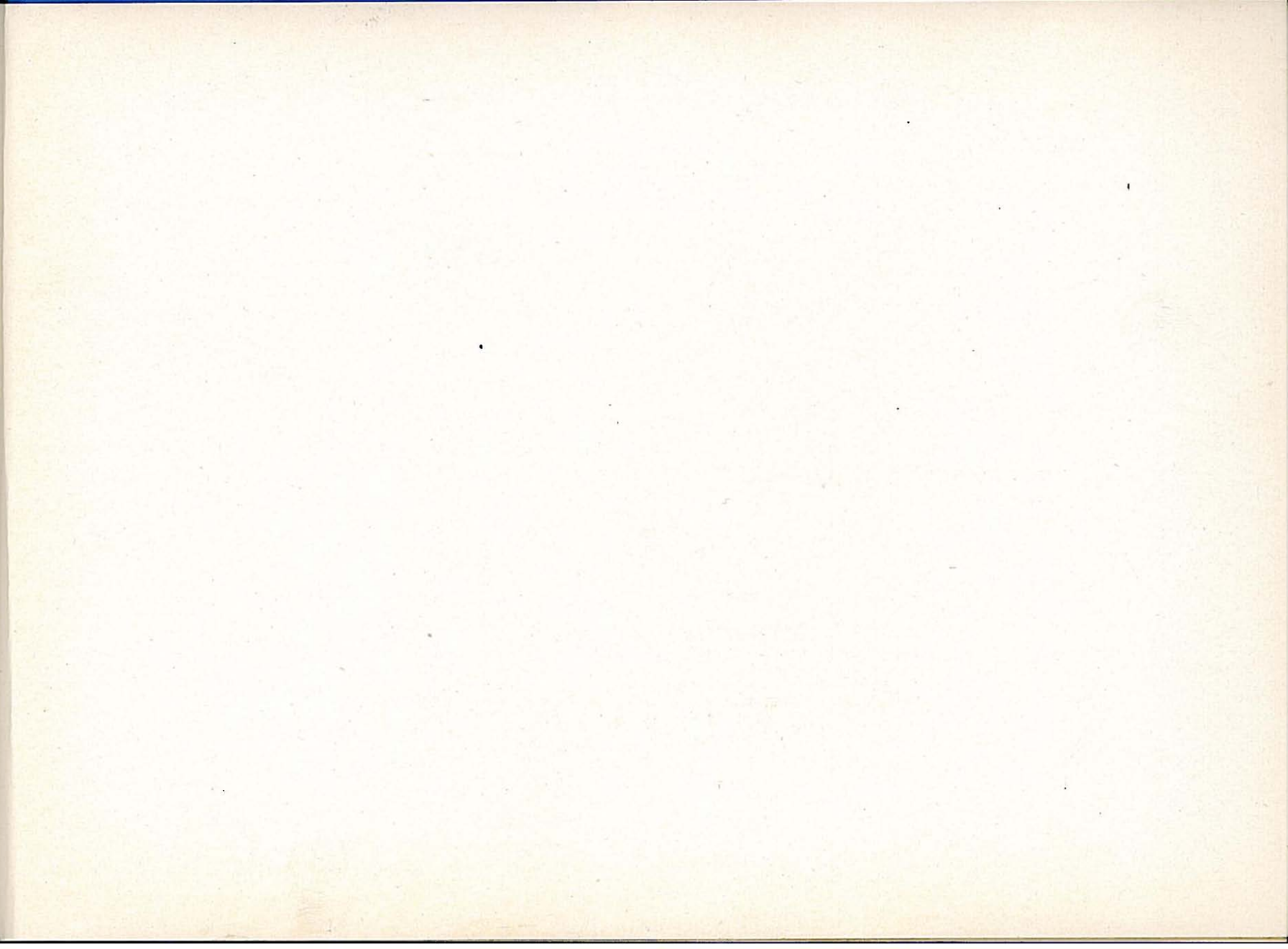








THE WHITMAN MONUMENT AT WAILLATPU



THE WAILATPU

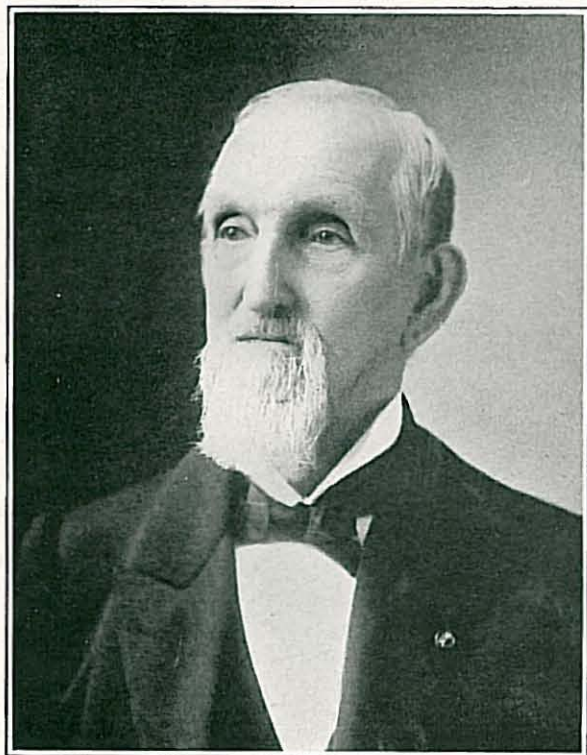
VOLUME THE FIRST



PUBLISHED BY
THE JUNIOR CLASS
OF
WHITMAN COLLEGE
1905

WALLA WALLA

WASHINGTON



DR. O. W. NIXON

Dedication

This Book is Dedicated to Oliver Woodson Nixon, M. D., LL. D.,
in Appreciation of His Staunch Friendship
and Ever Helpful Service
to Our College.

GO, little book, of royal blue,
With your three little stars of gold;
Why do you stand with downcast eyes,
Do you fear that the world will be cold?

Dear little book of anxious thought,
You have many mistakes I know;
But let me whisper a parting word
Of cheer before you go.

Then forth little book of royal blue,
With your three little stars of gold,
Carry our message of love and cheer,
Remembering that love makes bold.

Dear little book of our fondest hopes,
There are some to whom you are sent
Will love you still, in spite of your faults,
For the cause that you represent.

For Whitman, our hero, who knew no fear,
But dangers and martyrdom braved;
The blue for the true of that hero-heart,
The stars for the States he saved.

Preface

THE Class of 1906 present this First Volume of "The Waiilatpu."
We have not attained our ideal, but we hope that the kindly veil of charity will be drawn over our mistakes and the magnifying glass of love and sympathy will be turned on what little of worth is herein contained.

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College Calendar



"Time is a public good, just like a youthful beauty—to be wooed, made much of, and be properly enjoyed."



September.

- 16 FridayY. M. C. A. Stag Party.
- 21 WednesdayMeeting of the Associated Students.
- 23 FridayJoint Reception of the Y. M. C. A. and
Y. W. C. A.
- 24 SaturdayJuniors Entertain the Freshmen.
- 30 FridaySophomore Party.

October.

- 6 ThursdayFootball Team Leave for Seattle and
Tacoma.
- 7 FridayGlee at Reynolds.
- 8 SaturdayFootball—Whitman vs. University of
Washington.
- 10 MondayFootball—Whitman vs. Whitworth at
Tacoma.
- 11 TuesdayFreshmen Raise Their Flag.
- 19 WednesdaySophomore Day.
- 25 Tuesday}
- 26 Wednesday} Concerts and Lectures—Waugh Lauder.
- 27 Thursday}
- 28 FridayHallowe'en Party.

November.

- 11 FridayFootball—Whitman vs. University of
Idaho, Whitman Grounds.
- 11 FridayReception for Football Teams.
- 10 Thursday}
- 11 Friday} Lectures by Preston W. Search.
- 12 Saturday}
- 15 TuesdayFreshmen Entertain the Juniors.
- 18 FridayBillings Hall Reception.
- 24 ThursdayFootball—Whitman vs. W. A. C., Whit-
man Grounds.
- 28 MondayLecture by Jacob A. Riis.
- 29 TuesdayAnniversary of the Whitman Massacre.

December.

- 13 TuesdayConcert by Conservatory Faculty.
- 19 MondayConcert by Choral Union.
- 20 TuesdayIntersociety Debate — Athenaeum vs. .
Phrenokosmian.
- 21 WednesdayChristmas Recess Begins.

January.

- 4 WednesdayChristmas Recess Ends.
- 12 ThursdaySophomores Dedicate the Gymnasium.
- 13 FridayConcert by Mme. Mantelli.
- 16 MondayLecture by Edward S. Curtis.
- 16 Monday} Rhodes Scholarship Examinations.
- 17 Tuesday}
- 19 Thursday} Basket Ball—Whitman vs. W. S. C.
- 20 Friday}
- 21 - 28Semi-Annual Examinations.
- 26 ThursdayDay of Prayer for Colleges.
- 28 SaturdayFirst Semester Ends.
- 30 MondaySecond Semester Begins.

February.

- 3 Friday“Crown of Fame”—Women of Reynolds
Hall.
- 8 WednesdayMeeting of Associated Students.
- 10 FridayOratorical Contest.
- 11 SaturdayLecture—“Sky Pilot”—Albert E. Arm-
strong.
- 13 MondayPiano Recital—Miss Grace Jones.
- 14 TuesdaySophomore Girls Entertain Sophomore
Men.
- 16 ThursdayFounders' Day.
- 16 ThursdayCouncil Dinner.
- 17 FridayDebate—Whitman vs. Pacific University.
- 22 WednesdayAnnual Colonial Party.

College Calendar—Continued



March.

- 9 ThursdayMrs. Nellie Peck Saunders.
 17 FridayLecture—"Radium"—W. J. Clarke.
 24 FridayReception by President and Mrs. Penrose
 in Honor of Dr. Rufus B. Richardson.
 24 FridayGlee Clubs Go to Milton.
 25 Saturday
 27 Monday } Lectures—Dr. Rufus B. Richardson.
 28 Tuesday }

April.

- 7 FridayDebate—Whitman vs. U. of I., Moscow,
 Idaho.
 8 SaturdayDebate—Whitman vs. W. S. C., Pullman,
 Wash.
 9 SundayLecture—"Ben Hur"—Hon. John Wilder
 Fairbanks.
 10 MondayLecture—"Alaska"—Hon. John Wilder
 Fairbanks.
 14 FridayConcert—Glee Clubs.
 15 SaturdayPipe Organ Recital by Prof. S. H. Love-
 well.
 17 MondayLecture—"Education as an Investment."
 18 TuesdayLecture—"Mountains and Glaciers of
 Washington," by Prof. W. D. Lyman.
 19 WednesdayEaster Recess Begins.
Easter Recess Ends.
 26 Wednesday } "Alice in Wonderland"—Libethrean and
 Athenaeum Societies.
 28 FridayTrack Meet—Whitman vs. W. S. C. at
 Pullman.

May.

- 5 Friday } Baseball—Whitman vs. University of
 6 Saturday } Washington, Whitman Grounds.
 12 FridayInterscholastic Track Meet, Ankeny
 Field.
 16 TuesdayBaseball—Whitman vs. University of
 Idaho, at Moscow.
 17 WednesdayBaseball—Whitman vs. W. S. C., at Pull-
 man.
 18 ThursdayLecture—"Japanese Hospital Corps"—
 Mrs. Dr. McGhee.
 30 TuesdayBaseball—Whitman vs. W. S. C., Whit-
 man Grounds.

June.

- 3 - 10.....Semi-Annual Examinations.
 9 FridayGraduating Exercises of the Academy.
 10 SaturdayAnnual College Picnic at Waiilatpu.
 11 Sunday } Baccalaureate Sermon.
 } Open Air Prayer Meeting.
 } Sermon to the Christian Associations.
 12 MondaySophomores play "The Rivals."
 13 Tuesday } Meeting of the Trustees.
 } Class Day Exercises.
 } "The Messiah," by Choral Union.
 14 Wednesday } Meeting of the Council.
 } Twenty-Third Commencement.
 } Council Dinner.

The Alumni Association



Officers.

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Vice-President.....MARY GILLIAM, '87.
Secretary.....ANNE M. BARRET, '02.
Treasurer.....OSCAR DRUMHELLER, '88.

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Term Expires June, 1905.

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Term Expires June, 1906.

REV. MYRON EELLS, D. D.....Twana
Term Expires June, 1906.

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Term Expires June, 1907.

MR. A. H. REYNOLDS.....Walla Walla
Term Expires June, 1907.

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STEPHEN B. L. PENROSE, D. D.

Stephen B. L. Penrose



On a cold winter day, the twentieth of December, 1864, there was born in the little Quaker city of Germantown a boy who was to exert a far-reaching influence on the educational history of the West. This was a day of marked significance for the name Whitman, as it was the birthday of him who to whom belongs a large part of the credit for rescuing the name of the martyr missionary from comparative oblivion and making it a household word in America.

Rarely is it that a college owes such a debt of gratitude to a single individual as does Whitman to Stephen Beasley Linnard Penrose. It seems not too much to say that without his executive genius, endless perseverance and boundless optimism Whitman College would to-day be but a cherished memory of the noble intentions of its devoted band of missionary founders.

Our president came from a long line of the most distinguished builders of the Keystone State. His father, Clement Biddle Penrose, is a noted lawyer, who for years has been judge of the Orphan's Court, Philadelphia. Of the early life of the youthful Stephen we know little save that tradition sayeth that he had long golden curls and wore a velvet suit. The greatest molding influence of his boyhood, and to a large extent of his whole life, was the example and teachings of the grandmother, who lived with her daughter for many years. She was a woman of singular tact and beautiful Christian character, and she taught the boy at an early age much of that splendid self-control which tempers a naturally aggressive and outspoken disposition. His early education was obtained from tutors at home. Later he attended Penn Charter School, Philadelphia, where he prepared for college, giving particular attention to the classics.

He entered Williams College in 1881 and was graduated with high honor in 1885, with the degree A. B. While in college he took a leading part in student affairs and belonged to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. He is also a member of the honorary fraternity Phi Beta Kappa.

Upon finishing college he returned to his native state and taught for a year in Hill's School, a select boys' preparatory institution, located at Pottsdam, when he was called to the faculty of Williams, his alma mater, teaching there one year.

But all this time the ministry appealed to him more and more forcibly as a life work. His father hoped that Stephen would follow him in the legal profession, but it is probable that here again his grandmother's influence was shown, for during his senior year at Williams he decided to enter the ministry. In 1897 he entered Princeton Theological Seminary, changing at the end of the year to Yale Seminary, where he was graduated in 1890 with the degree B. D.

He was one of the six members of his class to form the famous Yale Missionary Band, who offered themselves to the Home Missionary Association to go into any section of the country where they could do the most good. Washington was decided upon as having the greatest future, and the six were assigned places in the eastern part of the state. He filled the pastorate at Dayton with great success for four years, resigning in June, 1894. During that summer he went to Honolulu to fill a temporary vacancy in the Central Union, the principal American church in the Hawaiian Islands. Returning to America in September, he met a call from the trustees of Whitman College to take the presidency left vacant by James F. Eaton. The situation was bad enough to discourage anyone blessed with less optimism than President Penrose. The little college which he found here seemed about to die and all the work of its self-sacrificing founders to go for naught. The faculty were divided; there was no money; a mere handful of students was left on the rolls; and only the spirit of a few loyal members of the faculty and a resolute band of faithful friends, headed by Harry Reynolds, kept the institution from suspending.

What was needed was a man familiar with the country—a man with a clear financial brain and able to stand adversity. The new president proved himself the Abraham Lincoln who was to save Whitman. His charming personality at once made friends everywhere and converted a lukewarmness toward the college into cordiality. As one old friend expressed it: "He did more to shake up the dry bones of this town than any other man we have ever had here."

But the results of his work speak louder than tributes to his genius and faithfulness. He found Whitman College with thirty-four students; to-day there are four hundred on its rolls; when he came in 1894 two small wooden buildings on

a six-acre campus constituted the plant of Whitman College; during his administration four magnificent brick buildings have been added, and we now have a beautiful campus of twenty-seven acres. He found Whitman penniless and in debt; now she has an endowment of nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

In the fall of 1894 he went East to try to fund at a lower rate of interest the \$12,500 debt of the college for back pay of teachers. On the way he stopped to see Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, who had just made his initial offer of \$50,000 endowment, provided a like amount could be raised elsewhere. The doctor told President Penrose that he did not have a good business proposition; that nobody would lend him the money on no security. Then Whitman's Grand Old Man proceeded to do a very characteristic thing in a very characteristic way. He said: "I'll give you the money myself on your own signature." So with no security but his name, President Penrose achieved his first great financial victory.

But this was not the end of this dramatic incident in Whitman history. The year following (1896) President Penrose went East to be married to Mary Deming Shipman, daughter of Judge Shipman, of Hartford, Connecticut.

Three weeks before her marriage day Miss Shipman received the following letter from Dr. Pearsons. The note was enclosed:

Chicago, May 29, 1896.

Miss Shipman: This note should be kept as a memento. It was given to me for the purpose of paying the mortgage and back pay of the teachers of Whitman College. This debt is now paid, and you can present it to the college when you choose, and I think it should be placed in a glass case and kept forever. It was a bold move on the part of President Penrose to sign a note of \$12,500 when not one cent was in sight to pay it. The note represents the actual poverty of the college when Penrose assumed control. I give the note to you as a wedding present, and also as a sample of the faith and courage of your future husband. Truly,

D. K. PEARSONS.

But this was not all. The \$700 interest already paid he returned as a present to the expense fund of the college.

The story of how President Penrose woke up the people of Walla Walla to what Whitman might become; how they rallied to his financial aid; and how the required fund was raised is familiar to us all. In two years more Whitman Memorial Building and Billings Hall arose on the old Baker pasture.

Every year his life has become more wrapped up in Whitman. As reports of the wonderful work he was doing here went East, positions with much higher salaries were offered him. The opportunity to be president of old Williams, his alma mater, was put aside because Whitman needed him more.

He was made a Doctor of Divinity by Ripon College in 1902, in recognition of his splendid work in the cause of Christian education. He is also a member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and devotes a large share of his time and thought to missionary work.

Whitman College, his lovely family, and his Christianity are the trinity of his affections, each of which he loves with an intense, hearty devotion, of which only such a man as he is capable. He loves to dream of Whitman as the apex of the educational pyramid in the coming industrial empire of Washington, and often speaks of it as the future Yale of the Northwest.

The two characteristics which impress one most in President Penrose are his wonderful capacity for work, and his approachable, sympathetic disposition. Every homesick prep is called by his first name with a naturalness which endears President Penrose to him forever afterwards. To be under him in the class-room and daily hear his keen analysis of the problems of philosophy is indeed a privilege. To be under the daily influence of his Christian character is an inspiration, the value of which we can hardly estimate.

We have seen Dr. Penrose receive the President of the United States with charming grace and dignity, and we have seen this same Penrose play baseball at a college picnic with the abandon of a school boy.

We Juniors, who rarely flinch at any task, feel ourselves utterly incompetent to do justice to such a man—we drop our pencil in despair. Respectfully, reverently, we lay down our sincere tribute to our president. All that Whitman is, and whatever she may become, is due in large measure to the genius and devotion of Stephen B. L. Penrose.

Synopsis



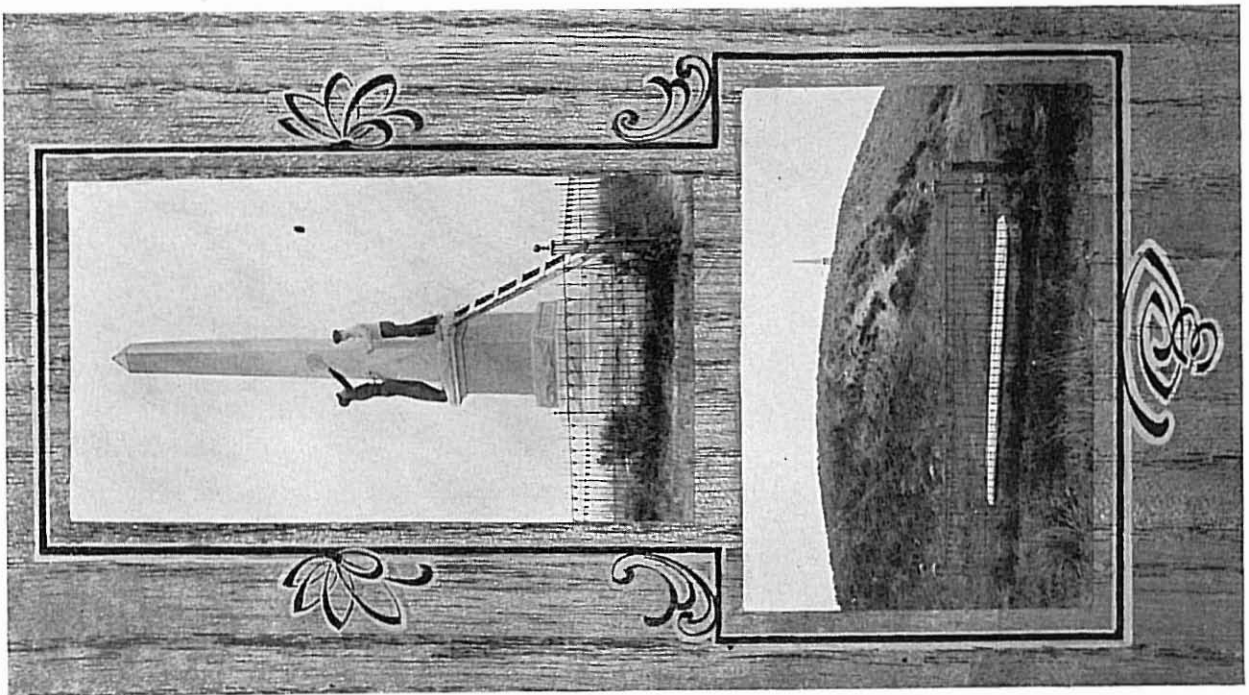
INTRODUCTION.

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Faculty.
- III. Feeling.
 - A. Sensuous—Social Clubs and Events.
 - B. Intellection.
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 - C. Ethical.
Christian Associations.
 - D. Aesthetic.
Greek Club, Musical Organizations.
- IV. Conflict of Ideas.
Debate.
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Miscellaneous.





Introduction

In this text-book on Psychology we shall follow the Irrational method. We do this for several reasons:—

(1) It is our own text-book, and we intend to do it to suit ourselves.

(2) James, Ladd, Kant, and others have discussed the Rational method sufficiently. We desire a change.

(3) The Rationalists have failed to explain many of the mysteries of mental life.

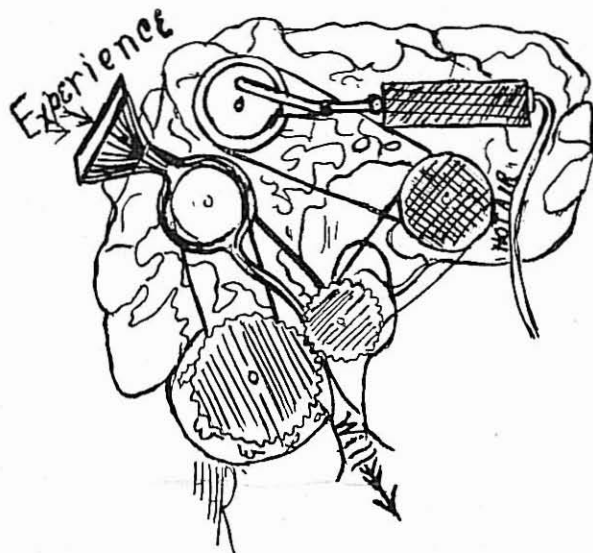
(4) Former attempts have proved the futility of our trying to write anything Rational.



Part I

Processes of Mental Life

In even the most rudimentary brain processes of the lowest form of mental life there is much that is yet a mystery to the Psychologist. It is with little hope of success that we undertake the explanation of Whitman intellects. We can account for our exceptionally fine faculty; we send to the best Eastern factories for them. We may visit the class room and see the Whitman intellect devour the mental food dispensed with generous hand; but not even our most excellent faculty itself can account for the finished product.



Chapter I

The Stream of Consciousness

Our mind has been compared to a running stream, constantly changing, constantly going forward, which directs the motor forces of the body. The Student Association stands in college life as the stream of consciousness, from which emerge the impulses governing our student activities.

The Pioneer is the expression, by motor action, of the ideation of the student body. It is the conscious modification of its organisms which is adapted to serve as a sign or symbol of its conscious processes. Through the eight motor organisms, commonly known as "editors," it tells the rest of the world what we are doing and thinking.



CHARLES D. ROBINSON

The Student Association

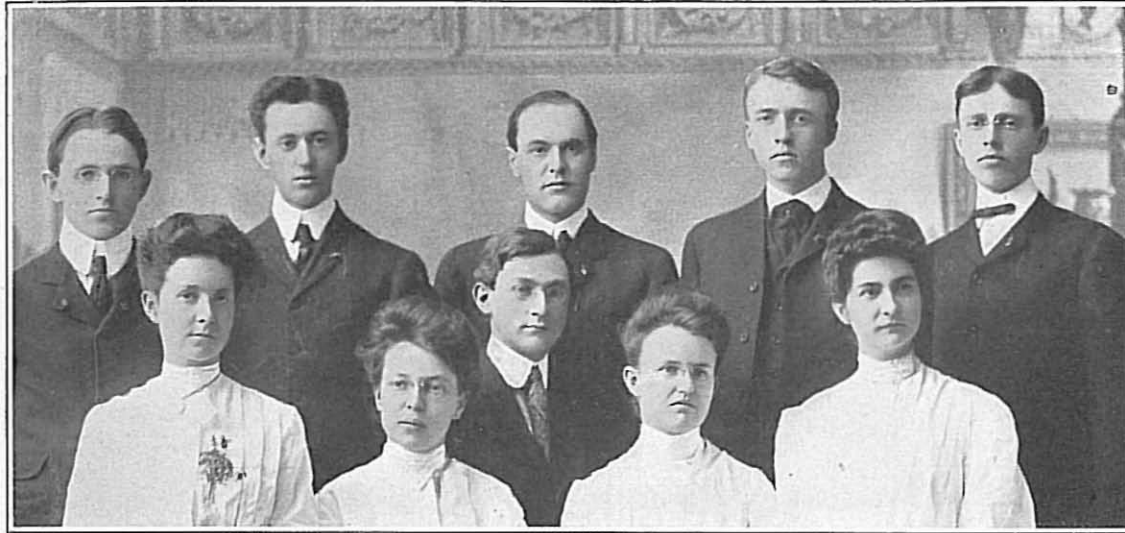
President.....CHARLES D. ROBINSON, '05.
Vice-PresidentALFRED GARDNER.
Secretary.....CARL HELM, '67.
TreasurerP. M. WINANS, '94.

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Whitman College Pioneer



(Established 1896.)



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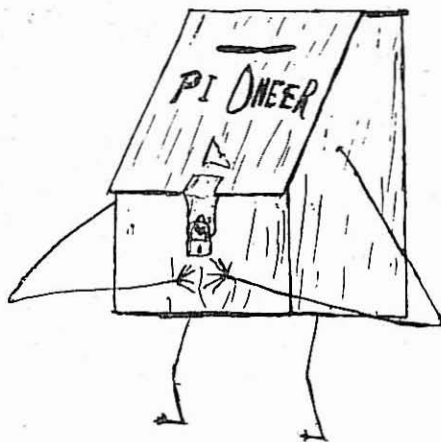
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Autobiography of Mr. Pioneer Bocks



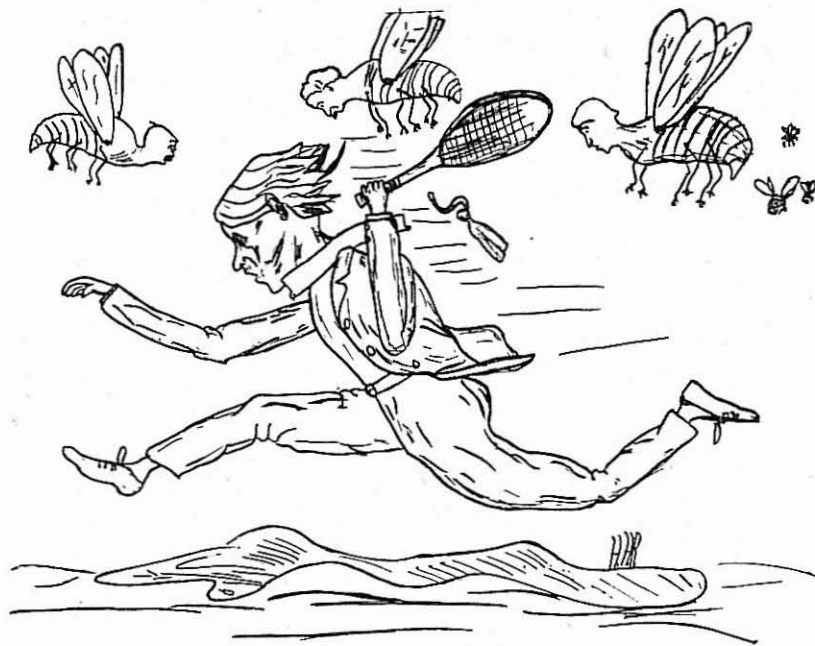
My first memories are those of the autumn of 1902, when Miss Maybelle Hunt introduced me into Whitman society by getting me a position under the supervision of Mr. Bulletin Board, in the Memorial Building. Here I soon learned to read over and criticize the contributions entrusted to my care, and reflect upon the faults of mortals. The first document was given into my hands by a small but irate first year Cad. It read as follows: "Prof. Blank is just too mean for anything." In my youth my life was a busy one. Every Monday morning I was busy with the locals—joshes on couples that had gone to church together the night before, sympathetic advice for those who got left. But of late I have been very lonely. I have become a veritable diminutive chamber of horrors. Nothing ever comes into my possession now but matches, and scrap paper, and copper cents. Large, mournful flies come to visit me, look sadly about, and regretfully curl up and die. Yet not long ago a companion was given me in my sorrow. I had long decided that the tender passion was never to touch my heart. But when, one bright spring day, a sweet little fish-basket appeared not far away from my station, I felt that peculiar, much-celebrated tightening around my heart. She wore a gay sign, "We are fishing for a few Jokes." And although my rigid sense of duty kept me from approaching her, every day while she remained with me I would smile at her, and O, heavenly bliss! she would smile back.

But now even she is gone, and I remain here with only the deceased flies and the worthless matches and the despised pennies for companions. Zounds! How long must it continue?





SCENE ON COLLEGE CREEK



Stimuli--The Faculty



The prisoner in his dark cell would be obliged to remain in darkness forever were it not for stimuli from the outside world. Throughout the nerve centers it is a law that a stimulus which would be inadequate by itself to excite a nerve center to effective discharge, may, by acting with one or more other stimuli, equally ineffectual by themselves alone, produce the desired result. Hence we find men and women banding themselves together as a faculty for the sole purpose of furnishing stimuli which shall so act upon the nerve centers of the blind prisoner as to bring about a proper discharge of his duty. James says that a faculty does not exist absolutely, but works only under conditions. We have observed this ourselves.

The Faculty



REV. STEPHEN BEASLEY LINNAR PENROSE, D.D.
President and Cushing Eells; Professor of Mental
and Moral Science.
41 College Avenue.

WILLIAM DENISON LYMAN, A. M.
Professor of History and Political Science.
103 Merriam Street.

HELEN ABBY PEPOON, A. B.
Professor of Latin.
503 Sumach Street.

LOUIS FRANCIS ANDERSON, A. M.
Professor of Greek.
364 Boyer Avenue.

BENJAMIN HARRISON BROWN, A. M.
Professor of Physics.
Garden City Heights.

WALTER ANDREW BRATTON, A. B.
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.
570 Boyer Avenue.

JAMES WALTON COOPER, A. M.
Professor of Modern Languages.
309 Boyer Avenue.

HOWARD STIDHAM BRODE, Ph. D.
Spencer F. Baird; Professor of Biology.
433 East Alder Street.

ARCHER WILMOT HENDRICK, A. M.
Professor of English and Principal of Whitman Academy.
Billings Hall.

EDWARD ERNEST RUBY, A. M.
Professor of Latin.
Prentiss Hall.

GERTRUDE HULBERT WYLIE, A. M.
Professor of Biblical Literature and Dean of Women.
Reynolds Hall.

The Faculty—Continued



HOWARD W. BRUBAKER, Ph. D.
Professor of Chemistry.
129 East Main Street.

CHARLES KARNOPP, A. B.
Director of Physical Culture.

ARMINDA LUCINDA FIX, B. S.
Librarian.
251 East Alder Street.

EDITH BLACKMAN MERRELL, A. B.
Instructor in Greek and Oratory.
Reynolds Hall.

WILLIAM COAN, A. B.
Instructor in Business Practice.
Billings Hall.

RUBY MAUD JOLLIFFE, A. B.
Instructor in English and German.
Reynolds Hall.



SAMUEL HARRISON LOVEWELL.
Director of the Conservatory of Music, and Instructor in Pianoforte,
Pipe Organ, and Science of Music.
423 University Street.

EDGAR SIMPSON FISCHER.
Instructor in Violin.
900 East Rose Street.

THOMAS JOSEPH PENNELL.
Instructor in Voice.
115 Birch Street.

MARY GRACE JONES.
Instructor in Pianoforte.
54 Park Street.

EDNA GERTRUDE McKY.
Instructor in Voice.
258 Marcus Street.

MERRIAM ALICE REYNOLDS.
Instructor in Pianoforte.
565 Boyer Avenue.



The Faculty Concert

Feeling

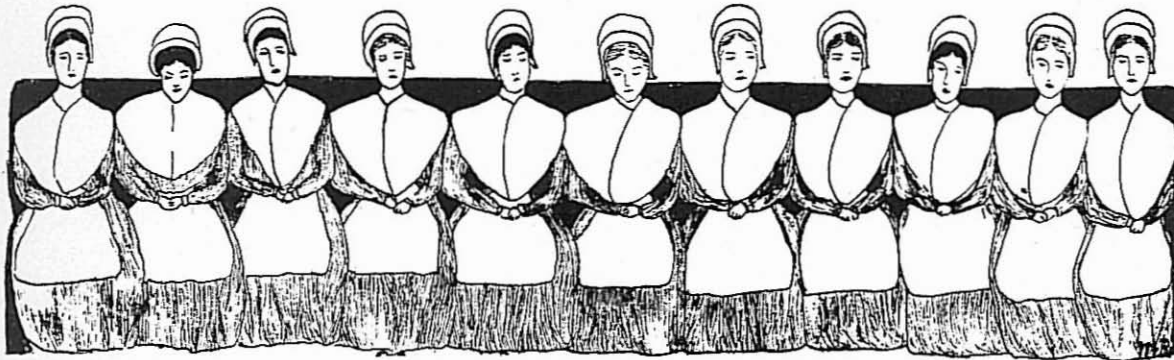


In the study of that strange and ever mysterious mechanism, the human mind, feeling plays an important part. Various and manifold are the manifestations of this type of mental phenomena; from the lower sensuous form expressed by one of the angelic fair sex, when her plate of fudge has turned out well, to the sublime emotion engendered by a masterpiece of Beethoven or Mozart, or the tragic depth of passion of a young college orator in his first oration, there is every gradation. Although a minute study of these different forms would be a task too difficult to attempt, a brief survey is of the utmost importance.

Ye Order of Ye Squelched Maidens



Motto: "A gentle lie turneth away inquiry,
And piety covereth a multitude of sinners."



A LYTE.

PRUDENCE LONG-SUFFERING McDOUALL.
PATIENCE PERSEVERANCE RUE.
SUBMIT TRIBULATION LYMAN.
COMFORT CALAMITY MERRELL.
PEACE CONSOLATION VESTAL.

PRIMROSE LOVING-KINDNESS KINDLIE.
FAITH OBEDIENCE DAY.
HOPE HUMILITY MELHEIM.
JOY REPENTANCE RUE.
CONSCIENCE LAMENT O'NEILL.
CHARITY PRAISE-FACULTY JAMES.

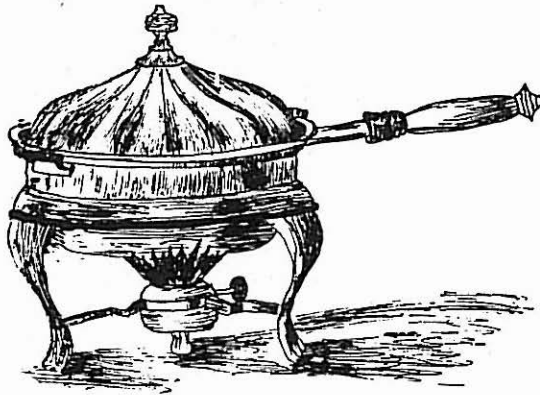
“Dozen Sinners”



Motto: “Dare, do and dine.”



At dead of night,
A dim, dim light,
A snicker in the air ;
A lot to eat,
A dean to greet,
A ride on the old “night mare.”



MEMBERS

JULIA FALLS.
MADGE FOWLER.
CAROLINE WASSON.
MYRTLE HAWKS.
ELEDICE PADDOCK.
PEARL CONANT.
MARGARET BONER.
LEORA WORTHINGTON.
JOSEPHINE JAMIESON.
FRANCES YOUNT.
MAUDE MALLORY.
CHLOE STANFIELD.

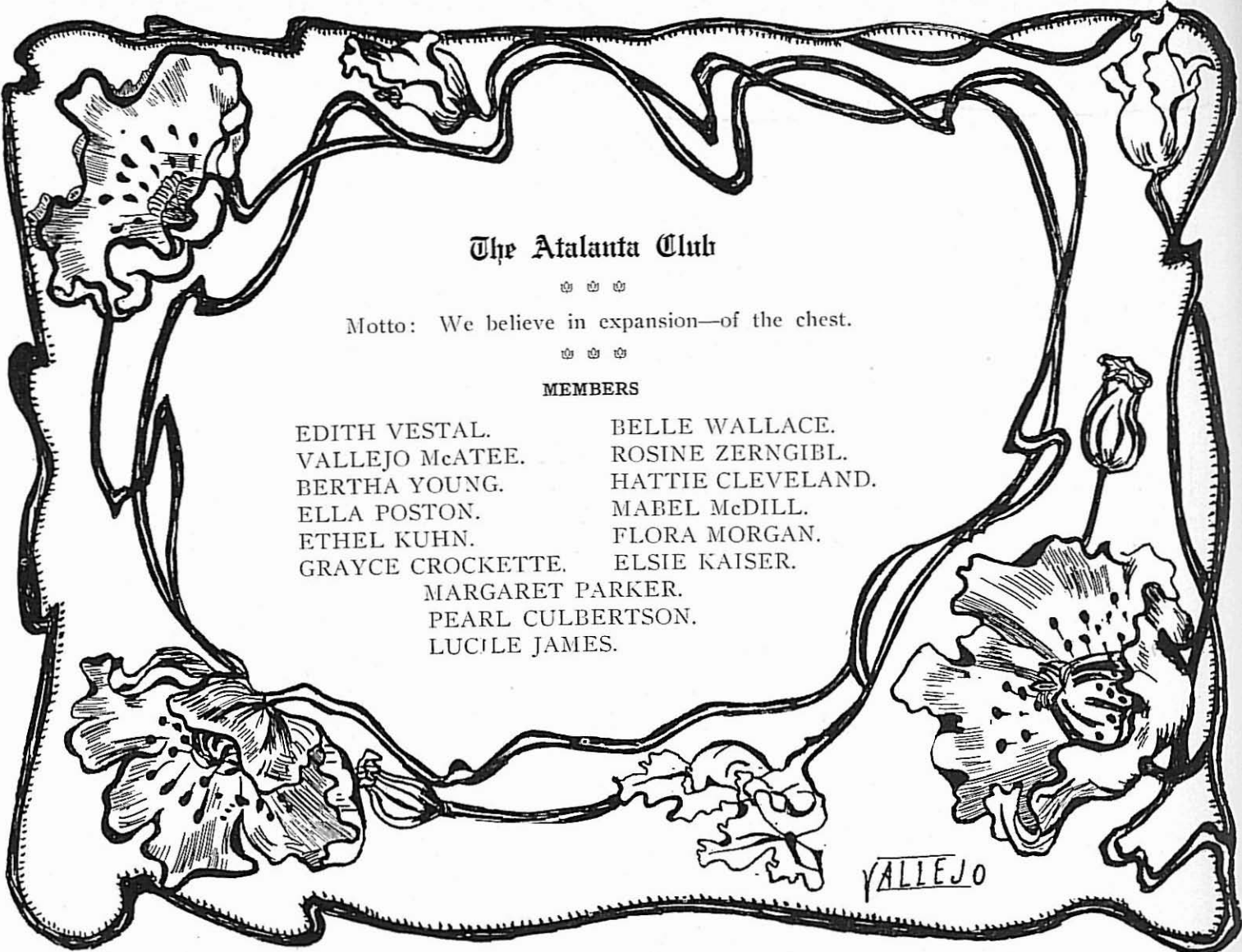


The S. S. S. S. S. S. S.

The Seven, Secret, Starving, Select, Sardine,
Sunday, Spreaders

MEMBERS

MARGARET BONER.
ESTHER DAY.
MABEL DURHAM.
ETHEL KUHN.
HELEN McDOUALL.
ELLA POSTON.
CHLOE STANFIELD.



The Atalanta Club

Motto: We believe in expansion—of the chest.

MEMBERS

EDITH VESTAL.
VALLEJO McATEE.
BERTHA YOUNG.
ELLA POSTON.
ETHEL KUHN.
GRAYCE CROCKETTE.

BELLE WALLACE.
ROSINE ZERNGIBL.
HATTIE CLEVELAND.
MABEL McDILL.
FLORA MORGAN.
ELSIE KAISER.

MARGARET PARKER.
PEARL CULBERTSON.
LUCILE JAMES.

VALLEJO

Social Events

W W W



CONVOCATION.

In the Chapel—Sept. 14, 1904.

Address—"The Cultured Citizen," R. A. Ballinger, Mayor of Seattle.

Degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon Rev. Edward Smith, of Seattle.

Reception.

Christian Association Receptions



- Sept. 16—A stag party at Association Hall, given by the Y. M. C. A. Addresses by Prof. Lyman, Mr. Green-slade, and Mr. Kees.
- Sept. 16—A reception for girls at Reynolds Hall, by the Y. W. C. A. A drawing contest—"My First Impressions of Whitman."
- Sept. 23—A joint reception in the Chapel, given by the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. A contest to secure names.

The Juniors Entertain the Freshmen

Saturday, Sept. 24—At the home of Mr. Louis Sutherland.

The Freshmen appropriately adopted and taken under the wings of the Juniors.





Hallowe'en Celebrations

Friday, October 28.

Annual Christian Association entertainment.
Various Hallowe'en amusements in booths as at a Fair. Beans
used as coin.

Monday, October 31.

Firelight party at Reynolds Hall for the girls.
Costumes appropriate to the occasion.



Sophomore Party

Sept. 30 — At home of Mr. Harry Robinson.

An Indian Council held to pow-wow about the Freshmen.



Freshman Party for the Juniors

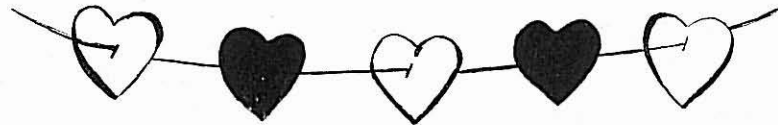
Nov. 15 — At home of Mr. George Woodward.

A Japanese party.



Sophomore Party for the Seniors

Feb. 14 — At Reynolds Hall.
A Valentine party.





LILIAN MERRELL

Receptions



Billings Hall Reception.

November 18.

The Boys' Dormitory Thrown Open to the Public.



Reynolds Hall Reception.

March 31.

In Honor of Mrs. Lettice Reynolds, Donor of the Hall.
The Girls' Dormitory Thrown Open to the Public.



President's Reception

March 24.

At the Home of Dr. and Mrs. Penrose.
For Dr. Rufus B. Richardson, of the American
Archaeological School.





Christmas Parties



House Parties.

Dr. and Mrs. Penrose and Prof. and Mrs. Anderson entertained at their homes all the students remaining during the Holidays.



Mr. and Mrs. Gillis entertained the students several times.



Miss Merrell entertained in honor of her sister at Reynolds Hall.

Annual Faculty Events

◊ ◊ ◊

Council Dinner for the Faculty and Alumni of Whitman College

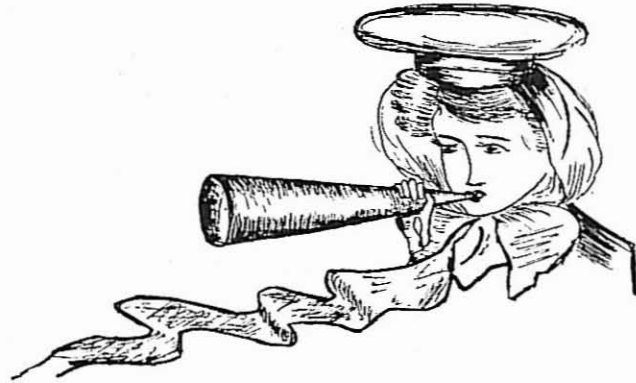
February 16.

Toasts by Prof. Bratton, Allen Reynolds, Ross Brattain, and Otto Rupp.

Washington Birthday Party to the Students

February 22.

Colonial Costumes.



Excursions



Tally-Ho Ride to Whitman Monument.....	Feb. 22
Freshmen Tally-Ho Ride.....	Mar. 15
Skating Party to Knott's Farm.....	Feb. 3
Annual Trip with the Glee Club to Milton.....	Mar. 24
Trip to Moscow and Pullman with Debating Teams.....	Apr. 6

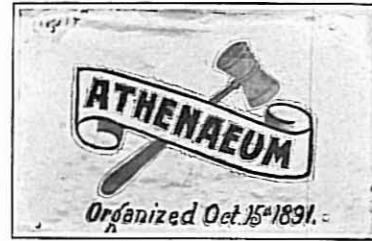
Intellection



Literary Clubs



Colors:
Orange and White.



Yell:
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Athenaeum!

Officers First Semester—

President—W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.
Vice-President—HOWARD KNOTT.
Secretary—ROY V. PERINGER.
Treasurer—HARRY H. ROBINSON.
Marshall—LOUIS C. SUTHERLAND.

Officers Second Semester—

President—FRANK O. EVANS.
Vice-President—ARTHUR STONE.
Secretary—GEORGE WOODWARD.
Treasurer—ANDREW O. HOLM.
Marshall—W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.

MEMBERS

EDWARD BALDWIN.
CHARLES ROBINSON.
HARRY ROBINSON.
GAIUS GREENSLADE.
RIDGWAY GILLIS.
LOUIS SUTHERLAND.
HUBERT LYMAN.
HEBER RYAN.
ELMER GROSS.
CALVIN THOMASON.

HOWARD KNOTT.
FRANK EVANS.
MARSHALL WILKINSON.
ROY PERINGER.
ALPHA COX.
HARVEY CORPE.
TOM DUTCHER.
ELROY McCRAW.
GEORGE WOODWARD.
GEORGE THOMPSON.

WILLIAM MAXWELL.
HAYLETTE O'NEILL.
GEORGE LIBBY.
LUTHER WILLIAMS.
ARCHIE CAMP.
ALFRED GARDNER.
FRED CLEMENS.
ARTHUR MORGAN.
LESTER LIVENGOOD.
ANDREW HOLM.

ARTHUR STONE.
VERNE WALKER.
ELMO RESER.
ZEPH LOCKWOOD.
DONALD MARVIN.
WILLIS LAING.
CECIL STULLER.
TOM MALLOY.
ALGER FEE.
HERBERT SWALWELL.



Phrenokosmian



Organized, 1899.

Colors:

Irish-Green and Seal-Brown.

Officers First Semester—

President—HARRY T. DAVENPORT.
Vice-President—ROY N. WOLFE.
Secretary—WALTER C. EELLS.
Treasurer—CLARENCE E. MORROW.
Sergeant-at-Arms—RADFORD W. RIGSBY.

Officers Second Semester—

President—ROLLIN DODD.
Vice-President—WALTER C. EELLS.
Secretary—HORACE L. HOWARD.
Treasurer—HOWARD COX.
Sergeant-at-Arms—DAVID C. GRAHAM.

Yell:

Phreno! Phreno!
Kos!
Kosmian! Kosmian!
That's the Best!

MEMBERS

JOSEPH BASSETT.
HOWARD BINGHAM.
GLENN BURROUGHS.
ROY CAHILL.
OSCAR CARR.
ALBERT CLANCY.
FLORUS COAN.
HOWARD COX.
HARRY DAVENPORT.

ROLLIN DODD.
WALTER EELLS.
HAROLD ELLIS.
ROBERT FANCHER.
RUDOLPH FIEGENBAUM.
BYRON GALLAHER.
JAMES GILBREATH.
DAVID GRAHAM.
CARL HELM.
JAMES HILL.

FLOYD HINCHLIFFE.
HORACE HOWARD.
WILLIAM HOWARD.
EDWARD JAMIESON.
OTTO JOHNSON.
JOSEPH KENNEDY.
EUGENE LEONARD.
JAMES LYMAN.
JOHN LYMAN.
HARRY McADAMS.

EDWARD MASON.
HOWARD MERRITT.
CLARENCE MORROW.
RADFORD RIGSBY.
ROY RUDIO.
WILLIAM SMITH.
ROY WOLFE.
DENVER WOLFE.
ARZA WILLIS.



Libethrean



Organized, 1899.

Color: Old Rose.

Officers First Semester—

President—LINNIE MARSH.
Vice-President—BELLE WALLACE.
Secretary—MABEL McDILL.
Treasurer—MADGE FOWLER.
Sergeant-at-Arms—GRAYCE CROCKETTE.

Officers Second Semester—

President—LEORA WORTHINGTON.
Vice-President—J. LUCILE JAMES.
Secretary—WINNIFRED GILLIAM.
Treasurer—MARIAN O'NEILL.
Sergeant-at-Arms—GRAYCE CROCKETTE.

MEMBERS

LUCILE JAMES.
LEORA WORTHINGTON.
ELMINA GRAHAM.
BELLE WALLACE.
LINNIE MARSH.
GRAYCE CROCKETTE.

FRANCES YOUNT.
HATTIE CLEVELAND.
CHLOE STANFIELD.
HELEN McDOUALL.
ANNIE RUE.
MABEL RUE.

GERTRUDE MICHAELIS.
FLORA MORGAN.
MADGE FOWLER.
WINNIFRED GILLIAM.
MABEL McDILL.
CAROLINE WASSON.

MARIAN O'NEILL.
MABEL DURHAM.
MYRTLE HAWKS.
JULIA FALLS.
JOSEPHINE JAMIESON.

HONORARY MEMBERS

EDITH B. MERRELL.

RUBY M. JOLIFFE.

ARMINDA L. FIX.

M. GRACE JONES.



Philanthian



Organized, 1902.



OFFICERS

President—MAUD MALLORY.

Vice-President—ELEDICE PADDOCK.

Secretary and Treasurer—MURIEL BODWELL.

MEMBERS

JESSIE BABCOCK.

BERTHA BADE.

MURIEL BODWELL.

MARGARET BONER.

IZA CUTTING.

MARJORIE LYMAN.

MAUD MALLORY.

GERTRUDE McKY.

CLAUDIA MELHEIM.

ELEDICE PADDOCK.

NELLIE PERRY.

ELLA POSTON.

BEULAH RANKINE.

EDITH VESTAL.

HARRIET YOUNG.

Science Club

☽ ☽ ☽

Organized, 1904.

☽ ☽ ☽

"No mystery
In air or sea
For the Science Club exists;
They'll tell you the weight of the universe,
And of what all space consists."

OFFICERS

PresidentH. S. BRODE
Vice-PresidentB. H. BROWN.
Secretary-TreasurerCHARLES D. ROBINSON



H. S. Brode, Ph. D.

MEMBERS

PROF. B. H. BROWN.
PROF. W. A. BRATTON.
PROF. H. S. BRODE.
PROF. H. BRUBAKER.

FRANK EVANS.
HOWARD KNOTT.
CHAS. D. ROBINSON.
LUTHER N. WILLIAMS.

WINNIFRED GILLIAM.
JAMES GILBREATH.
HEBER RYAN.
ELMER GROSS.

LOUIS SUTHERLAND.
ROLLIN DODD.
RIDGWAY GILLIS.
STORRS LYMAN.

Ethical Feelings



Young Men's Christian Association



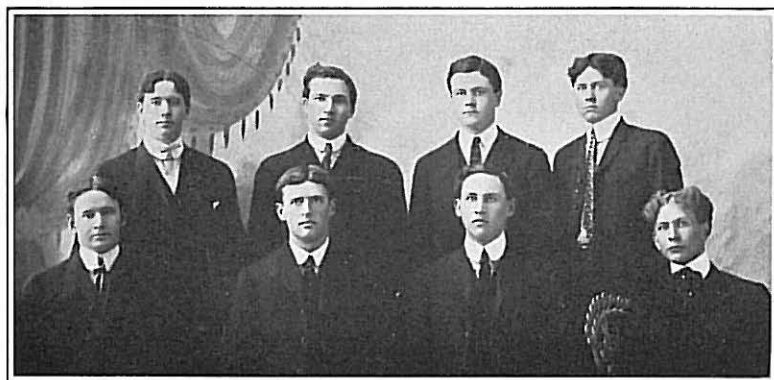
Organized March 14, 1899.



Cabinet, 1904-5

DAVID C. GRAHAM.
ROY V. PERINGER.
HAROLD ELLIS.
ROY V. PERINGER.

FRANK O. EVANS.
JAMES GILBREATH.
JAMES LYMAN.
JOHN LYMAN.



Young Women's Christian Association



Organized June, 1898.



Miss Cutting.



Cabinet, 1904-5.

President IZA CUTTING
Vice-President BELLE WALLACE
Secretary LUCILE JAMES
Treasurer JOSEPHINE JAMIESON



Chairmen of Committees.

Bible Study—LEORA WORTHINGTON
Mission Study—EDITH VESTAL
Membership—BELLE WALLACE
Social—ELEDICE PADDOCK
Finance—JOSEPHINE JAMIESON
Prayer Meeting—FLORA MORGAN
Intercollegiate—ALMA CUSICK
Music—FRANCES YOUNT

Volunteer Band



Organized September, 1902.



Pledge: "It is my purpose, if God permits, to be a foreign missionary."



MEMBERS

LENORE BAILEY.
FRANK EVANS.
LUCILE FARGO.
DAVID GRAHAM.
GAIUS GREENSLADE.
LEORA WORTHINGTON.
MARJORIE McNALL.

JAMES LYMAN.
WALLE MERRITT.
ROY PERINGER.
CARL HELM.
MARION KEES.
CALVIN THOMASON.
DAVID GRAHAM.

Aesthetic



Men's Glee Club



President—CALVIN THOMASON.

First Tenors—

ARZA WILLIS.
CALVIN THOMASON.
WILLIAM SMITH.

First Bass—

HEBER RYAN.
HAYLETT O'NEIL.
WILL COLEMAN.

Second Tenors—

FRANK EVANS.
LESTER LIVENGOOD.
CHESTER COURTNEY.

Second Bass—

CARL HELM.
FRED CLEMENS.
CHARLES ROBINSON.





Girls' Glee Club



President—FRANCES YOUNT.

First Sopranos—

LEONA LOWE.
ESTHER DAY.
MURIEL BODWELL.
GEORGENA NEWMYER.

Second Sopranos—

BERTHA YOUNG.
MAUD MALLORY.
LINNIE ROWE.
LUCILE JAMES.

First Altos—

CHLOE STANFIELD.
FRANCES YOUNT.
PEARL CULBERTSON.
PEARL CONANT.

Second Altos—

ELEDICE PADDOCK.
HARRIET YOUNG.
CAROLINE WASSON.
MRS. COOPER.



College Band



OFFICERS

PresidentPERCY JOHNSON.
Vice-PresidentSIDNEY RANKINE.
SecretaryELROY McCAW.
TreasurerDENVER WOLFE.
Assistant LeaderLESTER LIVENGOOD.

MEMBERS

Cornets—

LESTER LIVENGOOD.
SIDNEY RANKINE.
ELROY McCAW.
JOY SCUDDER.

Clarinet and Leader—

HARRY CROWE.

Altos—

ROBERT FANCHER.
GLENN MORGAN.

Tenor—

FLOYD HAVILAND.

Trombone—

GEORGE DIMMITT.

Baritone—

MARION McKEES.

Basses—

PERCY JOHNSON.
HARRY PALMERSTON.

Drums—

CARL RYAN.
DENVER WOLFE.

Choral Union



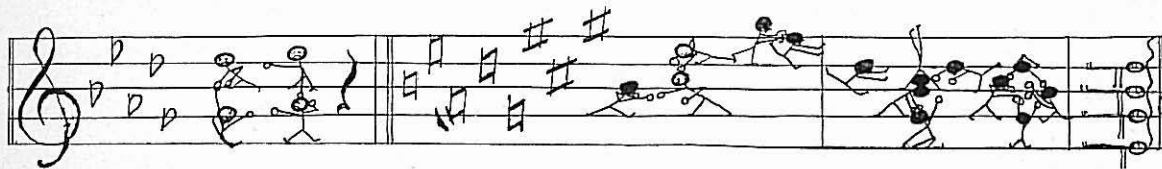
OFFICERS

President H. A. GARDNER.
Vice-President GEO. BROWN.
Treasurer C. M. CULP.
Secretary W. P. HERSHEY.

DIRECTORS

DR. H. S. BRODE. J. F. MacGOUGAN. W. H. KIRKMAN.
 J. F. READING. T. J. PENNELL.

Conductor T. J. PENNELL.



Greek Club



For many years,
For many years,
The Greeks they lived, they wrote, they died,
They had their rise and fall;
And how they lived,
And where they died,
And what they wrote the Greek Club spied,
And now we know it all,



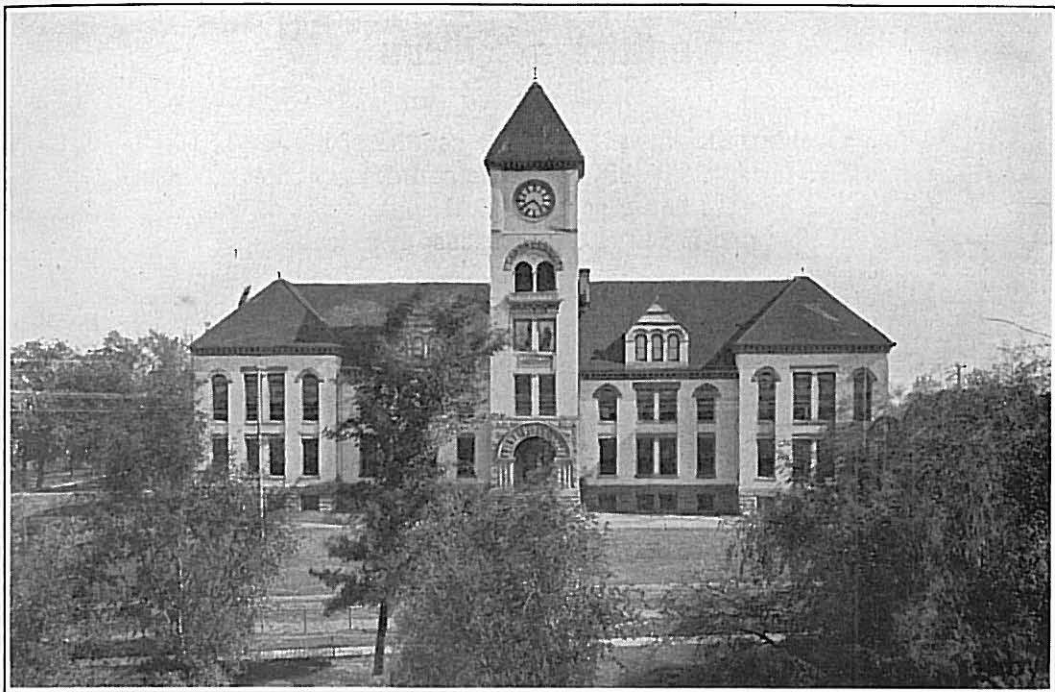
Prof. Anderson.

OFFICERS

PresidentARCHER W. HENDRICK.
Vice-PresidentEDWARD E. RUBY.
SecretaryEDITH B. MERRELL.
DirectorLOUIS F. ANDERSON.

Executive Committee.

ARCHER W. HENDRICK. LOUIS F. ANDERSON.
EDITH B. MERRELL. BELLE WALLACE.
HAYLETT O'NEILL.



MEMORIAL BUILDING

Chapter IV



Conflict of Ideas



In psychical life there is always a conflict of ideas. These may go so far as to inhibit, overcome and destroy each other. The whole process is the psychological counterpart of logical contradiction, and is suffused in suspense and doubt.



Debate



Whitman's record in debate is one of which she may be especially proud. Out of seventeen intercollegiate contests she has won thirteen. Honors are even between Whitman and the University of Idaho, each school having won four debates over the other. The Washington State College at Pullman has been met six times and defeated six times. In the two successive debates held with the University of Oregon in 1903 and 1904. Whitman received unanimous decision in both instances. Pacific University, for several years champions of Oregon and victors this year over the University of Washington, was met for the first time in 1905 and obliged to submit to a decision in favor of Whitman after one of the closest and best debates ever held here.

The year 1904 was a memorable one to Whitman in the line of debate, as the three intercollegiate contests entered were all converted into victories. Of the debates held in 1905, two were victories over Pacific University, and Washington State College, the third falling to Idaho.

Such names as Worthington, Schutt, Proctor, Olsen, Chittenden, Rupp, Galloway, Cox, Ringer, Palmer, and Baldwin are familiar to those who have followed Whitman's debating history, but if any man has won a name for himself in this line of work, it is without question H. Elmer Brown, '04, now a student at Yale. What he did for Whitman in debate can best be summed up in the fact that he took part in eight intercollegiate contests, in most of which he was leader, and came out with a clean record, never having once met defeat.

Hopes for success in debate during the coming year are very encouraging, as a good number of reasoners and speakers will be at the disposal of the coaches. And right here we wish to acknowledge our great obligation to Rev. Austin Rice, himself a Yale debater, for his invaluable services in helping coach our teams. Likewise, great credit is due Professors Lyman, Hendrick, and Bratton.



Whitman College vs. Pacific University

January 17, 1905.

Question: Resolved, That the United States should adopt the Canadian banking system.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Whitman.

ROY N. WOLFE.
WALTER C. EELLS.
W. G. GREENSLADE.

Rebuttal.

W. G. GREENSLADE.

NEGATIVE.

P. U.

J. W. PHILBROOK.
W. B. SHIVELY.
A. J. PRIDDEAUX.

Rebuttal.

W. B. SHIVELY.

Judges—Prof. J. G. Eldridge, Moscow; Prof. W. G. Roberts, Pullman; Judge Miller, Dayton.

Decision—Affirmative, 2; Negative, 1.

Whitman College vs. the University of Idaho

April 7, 1905.

Question: Resolved, That whenever, in the event of continued domestic violence, lives and property are not adequately protected by a State, it is for the public good that the President should have power to afford protection without the application of a State for federal aid.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Idaho.

THOMAS R. JONES.
JAMES GALLOWAY.
VICTOR PRICE.

Rebuttal.

VICTOR PRICE.

NEGATIVE.

Whitman.

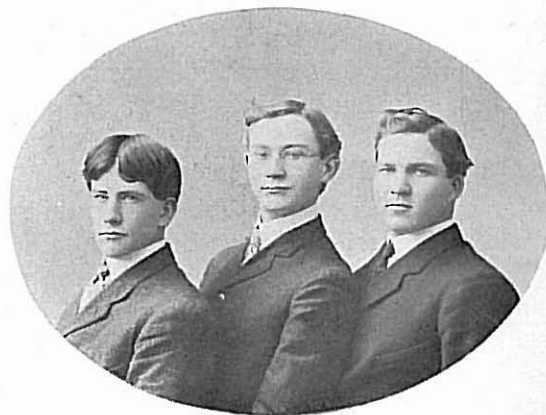
ROY V. PERINGER.
HEBER H. RYAN.
W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.

Rebuttal.

W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.

Judges—Prof. Herbert T. Coleman, Spokane; Frederick W. Dewart, Spokane; Jasper H. Boomer.

Decision—Affirmative.



Whitman vs. Washington State College

April 8, 1905.

Question: Resolved, That it should be the policy of the United States not to hold territory permanently, unless with the purpose that it ultimately enjoy statehood.

AFFIRMATIVE.

Whitman.

JAMES GILBREATH.
HAROLD ELLIS.
LINNIE M. MARSH.

Rebuttal.

MISS MARSH.

Judges—Warren Tolman, Spokane; O. R. Holcomb, Ritzville;
Cyrus P. Happy, Spokane.

Decision—Unanimous for the affirmative.

NEGATIVE.

W. S. C.

MILTON R. KLEPPER.
WILL J. JONES.
FRANK O. KREAGER .

Rebuttal.

MR. KREAGER.

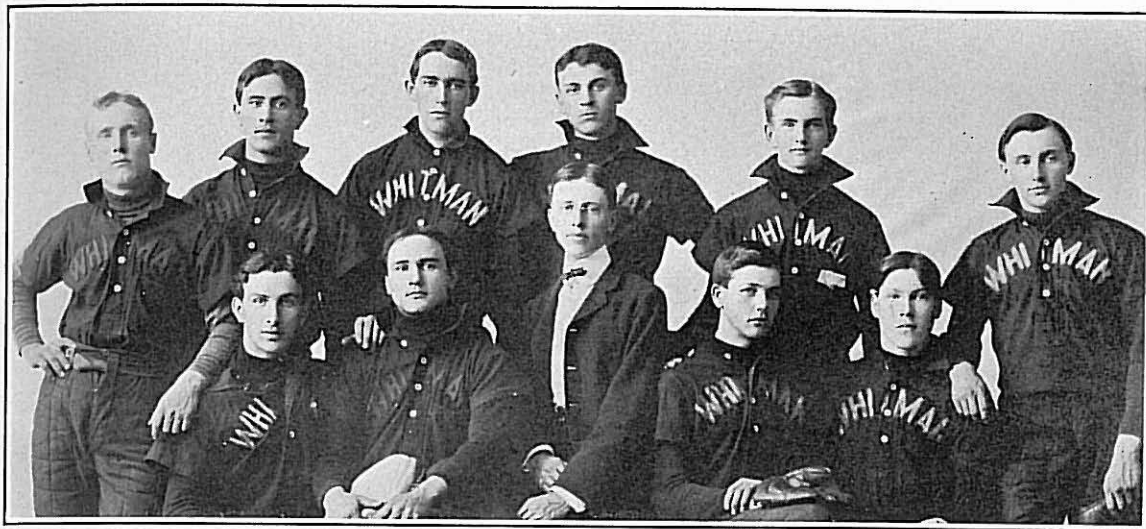


Chapter V

Conation

"Conation may be said to stand for the doing aspect."

Treating athletics under conation, we may divide the subject into two headings—doing and being done. We are glad to be able to say that we have done the doing as many times as our opponents. Although hampered by the lack of a good gymnasium, we have been favored by a mild climate and supported by the boundless enthusiasm of a loyal student body.



Baseball 1904

The Team—

BROWN, C. and P. (Capt.).
 GARRED, C. and P.
 SUTHERLAND, 1b.
 MORGAN, 2b.
 DUTCHER, 3b and P.
 E. RESER, S. S.
 W. BROWN, L. F.
 RIGSBY, C. F.
 G. RESER, R. F.
 JAMIESON, Sub.

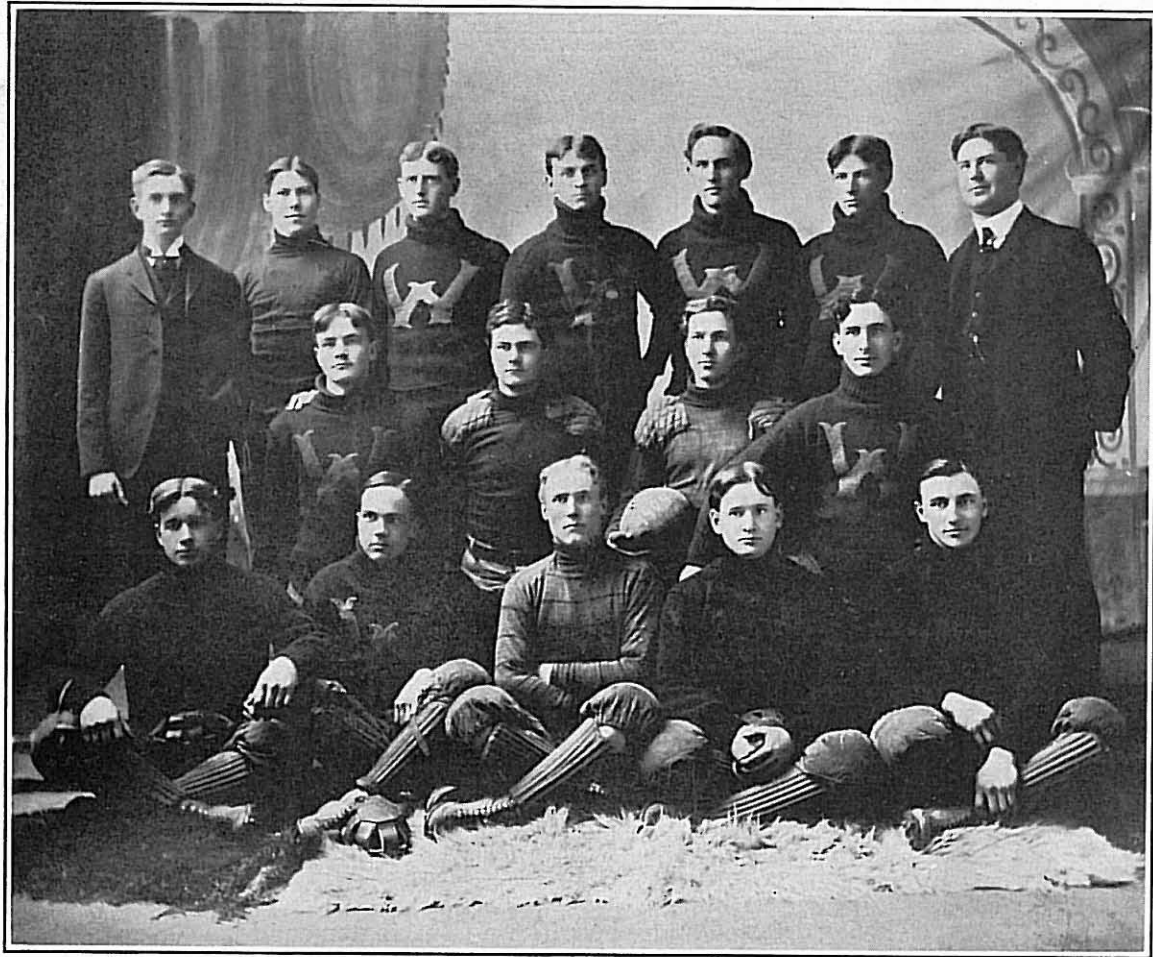
Scores for College Games—

May		
6 Whitman.....14	U. of W.....	9
7 Whitman..... 9	U. of W.....*	0
18 Whitman.....17	U. of I.....	9
19 Whitman..... 1	W. A. C.....	17
20 Whitman..... 6	W. A. C.....	7
30 Whitman..... 1	W. A. C.....	16

*Forfeited.

E. D. BALDWIN.....Manager

Having defeated the Universities of Washington and Idaho, Whitman secured second place among the four college teams for the season of 1904.



FOOTBALL 1904

Football 1904



THE TEAM.

PERINGER (Captain).	O'NEILL.
DUTCHER.	MORGAN.
HILL.	GILBREATH.
GRAHAM.	LEONARD.
E. RESER.	RIGSBY.
G. RESER.	EVANS.
JAS. LYMAN.	HILL (Coach).
JNO. LYMAN.	SUTHERLAND (Manager).

SCORES.

Oct. 8	Whitman..... 0	U. of W.....33
10	Whitman.....18	Whitworth 0
Nov. 12	Whitman..... 0	U. of I.....18
19	Whitman.....36	Ft. W. W..... 0
24	Whitman..... 0	W. A. C.....33



TRACK TEAM 1905

Track Meets 1905

April 28, at Pullman—Whitman, 48; W. S. C., 74.
 May 19, at Walla Walla—Whitman, 58; U. of I., 64.



Whitman Track Records

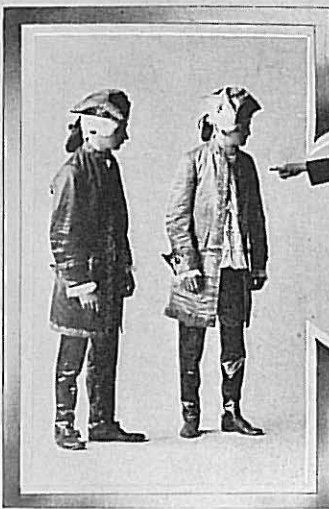
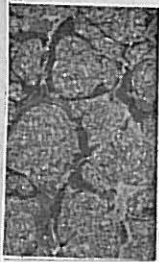
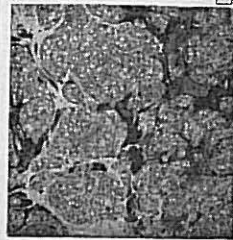
100-Yard Dash	10 seconds
Fred Lasater, 1902.	
Alpha Cox, 1905.	
220-Yard Dash.....	23 seconds
Fred Lasater, 1902.	
Alpha Cox, 1905.	
440-Yard Dash.....	51 4-5 seconds
James Hill, 1905.	
880-Yard Run.....	2 minutes 5 seconds
H. Merritt, 1904.	
One-Mile Run	4 minutes 32 seconds
H. Merritt, 1904.	
120-Yard Hurdle	17 seconds
E. Leonard, 1905.	
220-Yard Hurdle	29 2-5 seconds
E. Cosgrove, 1903.	
One-Mile Relay.....	3 minutes 32 seconds
Team—Fancher, Graham, Cox, Hill, 1905.	
High Jump	5 feet 6 inches
Alpha Cox, 1905.	
Broad Jump	20 feet 8 inches
E. Leonard, 1905.	
Pole Vault.....	10 feet 2 inches
D. Graham, 1903.	
Shot Put (16 lb.).....	36 7-10 feet
James Lyman, 1905.	
Hammer Throw (16 lb.).....	107 feet 6 inches
G. Galloway, 1902.	
Discus	110 feet
T. Dutcher, 1904.	

Chapter VI



Imitation

When the baby first smiles in answer to its mother's smile, it is but giving expression to a fundamental impulse of its being. This impulse to imitation leads the child to attempt all sorts of actions which he sees others perform. This enables him, as he grows, to act a part on the world's stage.



"She Stoops to Conquer"

Given by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Six.

June 13, 1904, Walla Walla Opera House.

*

Cast of Characters.

Sir Charles Marlowe	HEBER H. RYAN.
Young Marlowe	LOUIS C. SUTHERLAND.
Hardcastle	FRANK O. EVANS.
Tony Lumpkin	RIDGEWAY M. GILLIS.
Hastings	W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.
Stingo (landlord)	JAMES A. GILBREATH.
Diggory (servant)	ELMER C. GROSS.
Miss Hardcastle	ANNIE J. RUE.
Mrs. Hardcastle	GERTRUDE E. HILBERT.
Miss Neville	WINNIFRED GILLIAM.
Dolly (maid)	J. LUCILE JAMES.

Servants and fellows.

"Crown of Fame"



Given by the Girls of Reynolds Hall.
February 13, 1905, Memorial Building.



Cast of characters.

Goddess	LUCILE JAMES.
Priscilla	MARGARET BONER.
Martha Washington	HELEN McDOWALL.
Portia	LINNIE MARSH.
Susan B. Anthony	FRANCES YOUNT.
Pocahontas	EDITH VESTAL.
Samantha Allen	MAUD MALLORY.
Penelope	LILLIAN MERRELL.
Xantippe	MARIAN O'NEILL.
Clara Barton	ELEDICE PADDOCK.
Mrs. Booth	CHLOE STANFIELD.
Joan of Arc	MARY BUROKER.
Mrs. Wiggs	GERTRUDE MICHAELIS.
Asia	MARGARET PARKER.
Topsy	ETHYL KUHN.
Mother Goose	EDITH EDGERTON.
Mary, Quite Contrary	PEARL CULBERTSON.
Bo-Peep	PEARL CONANT.
Queen of Hearts	MABEL DURHAM.
Mother Hubbard	GRACE SHARPE.
Queen Esther	MABEL McDILL.
Attendants to Queen Esther	{ MADGE FOWLER. LINNIE ROWE.
Carrie Nation	ELLA POSTON.
Carrie Nation's Followers	{ LEORA WORTHINGTON JOSIE JAMIESON. RUBY LYMAN.
Queen Elizabeth	GRAYCE CROCKETTE.
Fairies	{ FLORA MORGAN. MYRTLE HAWKS.

"She Stoops to Conquer"



Given by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Six.
June 13, 1904, Walla Walla Opera House.



Cast of Characters.

Sir Charles Marlowe	HEBER H. RYAN.
Young Marlowe	LOUIS C. SUTHERLAND.
Hardcastle	FRANK O. EVANS.
Tony Lumpkin	RIDGEWAY M. GILLIS.
Hastings	W. GAIUS GREENSLADE.
Stingo (landlord)	JAMES A. GILBREATH.
Diggory (servant)	ELMER C. GROSS.
Miss Hardcastle	ANNIE J. RUE.
Mrs. Hardcastle	GERTRUDE E. HILBERT.
Miss Neville	WINNIFRED GILLIAM.
Dolly (maid)	J. LUCILE JAMES.

Servants and fellows.

"Crown of Fame"



Given by the Girls of Reynolds Hall.
February 13, 1905, Memorial Building.



Cast of characters.

Goddess	LUCILE JAMES.
Priscilla	MARGARET BONER.
Martha Washington	HELEN McDOUALL.
Portia	LINNIE MARSH.
Susan B. Anthony	FRANCES YOUNT.
Pocahontas	EDITH VESTAL.
Samantha Allen	MAUD MALLORY.
Penelope	LILLIAN MERRELL.
Xantippe	MARIAN O'NEILL.
Clara Barton	ELEDICE PADDOCK.
Mrs. Booth	CHLOE STANFIELD.
Joan of Arc	MARY BUROKER.
Mrs. Wiggs	GERTRUDE MICHAELIS.
Asia	MARGARET PARKER.
Topsy	ETHYL KUHN.
Mother Goose	EDITH EDGERTON.
Mary, Quite Contrary	PEARL CULBERTSON.
Bo-Peep	PEARL CONANT.
Queen of Hearts	MABEL DURHAM.
Mother Hubbard	GRACE SHARPE.
Queen Esther	MABEL McDILL.
Attendants to Queen Esther	{ MADGE FOWLER. LINNIE ROWE.
Carrie Nation	ELLA POSTON.
Carrie Nation's Followers	{ LEORA WORTHINGTON JOSIE JAMIESON. RUBY LYMAN.
Queen Elizabeth	GRAYCE CROCKETTE.
Fairies	{ FLORA MORGAN. MYRTLE HAWKS.

"Alice in Wonderland"



Given by the Libethrean and Athenaeum Societies.

April 26, 1905.



Cast of Characters.

Alice	ANNIE RUE.
King of Hearts	RIDGEWAY GILLIS.
Queen of Hearts	GRAYCE CROCKETTE.
Duchess	MADGE FOWLER.
Doormouse	ALPHA COX.
Cheshire Cat	HOWARD KNOTT.
Hatter	GEORGE WOODWARD.
White Rabbit	ANDREW HOLM.
March Hare	LESTER LIVENGOOD.
Knave of Hearts	ELMO RESER.
Executioner	ROY PERINGER.
Gryphon	ALFRED GARDNER.
Mock Turtle	HERBERT SWALWELL.
Cook	LEORA WORTHINGTON.

Ladies in Waiting—Helen McDouall, Mabel Durham, Mabel Rue, Chloe Stanfield, Gertrude Michaelis.

Guards—Charles Robinson, Haylette O'Neill, Tom Malloy, Tom Dutcher, Everett Stuller.

Pages—Byron Mushatte, Heber Woods.

Jurors—(Mule) Thomason; (Frog) Courtenay; (Monkey) Gross.

"The Rivals"



Given by the Class of Nineten Hundred and Seven.

June 12, 1905.



Cast of Characters.

Captain Absolute	MARSHALL WILKINSON.
David	HAYLETT O'NEILL.
Bob Acres	GEORGE LIBBY.
Fag (valet)	CALVIN THOMASON.
Sir Anthony Absolute	HARRY ROBINSON.
Thomas (servant)	DAVID GRAHAM.
Mrs. Malaprop	LILLIAN MERRELL.
Lucy (maid)	MARIAN O'NEILL.
Lydia Languish	MABEL McDILL.

Servants.



After the Play

Chapter VII

Pleasure-Pain Series

(Lecture Courses.)

A tangle of agreeable and disagreeable associations results in a mixed emotion in which, now the pleasureable, now the painful factor is uppermost.

To go or not to go?
That is the question;
Whether college demands we suffer
These countless inflictions of imagined wisdom,
Or that we take arms against this host of grafts,
And, by "cutting," end them.
But the hope that she perchance may wish to go
And will consent to sit by us and help us ferret out the undiscovered
speck of wit
In speakers most tedious
Makes us rather bear those lecture courses than see her but on Friday
night.
Thus sentiment makes idiots of us all,
And does our sober judgment so distort
That even these inflictions become our greatest pleasure and lose
name of pain.

Lecture Course



WAUGH LAUDER.

Tuesday, October 25—The Mystery of Chopin.
Wednesday, October 26—The Story of Instruments.
Thursday, October 27—The Music Drama.

PRESTON W. SEARCH.

Thursday, November 10—The Ten Greatest Pictures in the World.
Friday, November 11—Music in the Fatherland.
Saturday, November 12—Face to Face with Great Ideals.

EDWARD S. CURTIS.

Monday, November 16— } The American Indian; His Customs, Handicraft, His Trials and
Tuesday, November 17— } Ceremonies.

JACOB A. RIIS.

Monday, November 28—The Problem of the Slums.

ALBERT E. ARMSTRONG.

Friday, February 3—The Sky Pilot.

W. J. CLARKE.

Friday, March 17—Radium and Wireless Telegraphy.

DR. RUFUS B. RICHARDSON.

Saturday, March 25—Excavations in Corinth.
Monday, March 27—Athens.
Tuesday, March 28—Mycenae and Crete.

HON. JOHN WILDER FAIRBANKS.

Sunday, April 9—Ben Hur.
Monday, April 10—Alaska.

JUDGE A. E. WINSHIP.

Monday, April 17—Education.

PROF. W. D. LYMAN.

Tuesday, April 18—Mountains and Glaciers of Washington.

DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE.

Friday, May 19—Japanese Hospital Corps.

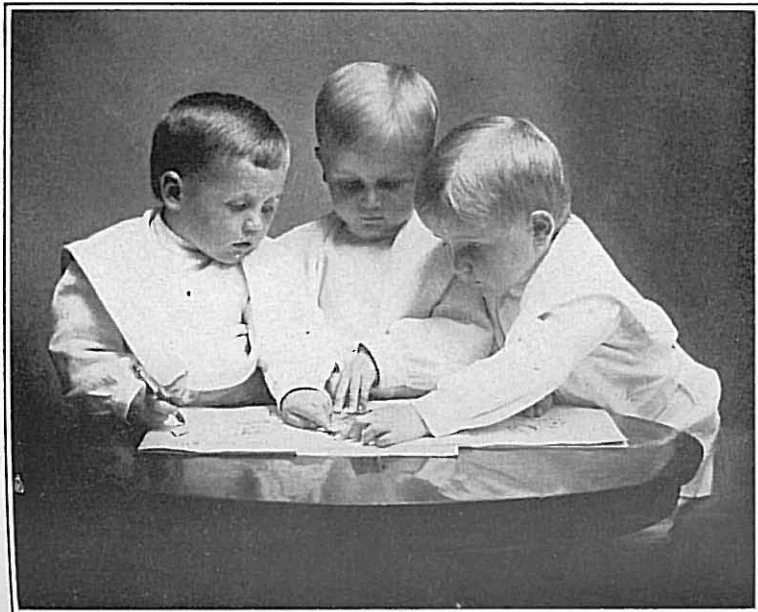
Chapter VIII

Child Study

Oh, the joy of young ladies painted on the mind,
In the warm, glowing colors fancy spreads
On objects not yet known,
When all is new and all is lovely.

HANNAH MOORE.





Part II

Development of Mental Life

Psychology is not alone concerned with the various mental processes which enter as factors in the conscious states. Mental life runs a career, and develops through epoch-making stages, until it arrives at that state when it may be called Mind.





Chapter I

Memory

This chapter deals with the way in which we paint the remote past, as it were, upon a canvas in our memory, and yet imagine that we have direct vision of its depths.

The stream of thought flows on, but most of its segments fall into the bottomless abyss of oblivion. Of some, no memory survives the instant of their passage; of others, it is confined to a few hours, moments or days. Others, again, leave vestiges which are indestructible and by means of which they may be recalled as long as life endures.

In Ye Olden Times

By an Old Grad.



Preface

Overheard by the hostess, after a dinner given by her husband to some of his college chums. The host, however, suspecting that the ladies in the drawing-room might hear part of the conversation, has quietly cautioned "the boys" to be discreet in their remarks, for he is afraid that the bachelor members may mention some of the host's former sweethearts. The host, of course, has assured his wife that she is the only woman he has ever loved, and he thinks she believes it. What she believes, however, is another matter.



"Good cigars, these, fellows! Hello! What's this? A picture of the old baseball team. Ah, that's the time when Whiteman had a team. Now, there's Winans—had a perfect fielding average for at least five years. And McGuire! Did any of you ever see another pitcher like George? Always cool, always gritty; time and again winning the game when almost certain defeat stared us in the face, by 'using his head' and putting heart into the boys by a few quiet words. And then, he had a catcher. Don't blush, Mose; it's all true.

"By George! There's Tommie. Do you fellows remember the Hallowe'en night in '92? You know, we set the Count to wiring up the front gate of the Ladies' Hall and sent Tommie and 'The Boxer' after a lot of old coal-oil cans. 'The Count' quit his job for a good reason. Before the boys came back he joined the rest of us who were in hiding in the brush across the way and we all awaited developments. I can see it all now—'The Pugilist' walking ahead holding one end of a long stick on which were strung a variegated assortment of cans, while Tommie brought up the rear. When they reached the gate they saw a kneeling figure fumbling with the wires, which they supposed was that of 'The Count.' 'Here's your

darned old cans,' said the Pug. 'What's that!' said the matron, looking up—and those boys never stopped running until they reached the bridge."

"Was that the same night we emptied Mrs. Cobleigh's pan of bread dough in the river to test its specific gravity?"

"I think so, Peggy. I know we didn't reach home until morning."

"Talking about breaking sprinting records, have you boys forgotten the night—in the fall of '96, I think—when Chris and 'To Bili' broke all quarter-mile records?"

"What was that, Bishop?"

"O, I suppose that was one of the nights you were attending the Alcott Society. Say, how did you ever induce the girls to let you in?"

"That's my business. If I told you would-be-lady-killers you would all be trying to join the What-do-you-call-it Society to-morrow. Hang it! The names the students give their societies now require a four-years' course before you can pronounce them. The name of a girls' club ought to be sweet and simple, like its members."

"Old Smoothly!"

"Molasses!"

"Leave that to Dorsey."

"Go on, Bishop. Don't mind him."

"Well, the week before we had been appropriating some of Isaacs' choice grapes, and Chris had sneaked down in one corner of the patch and fired off his revolver. We made a bee-line for the fence, but crawling through the barbed wire didn't improve our clothes any, and 'Beelzebub' and I determined to get even—what's the matter with you, old boy? You haven't said a word to-night."

"Didn't you hear the Dutchman say that we must be discreet?"

"Go on, Bishop; don't get him started."

"Well, the following week we all visited the patch again, chiefly to see if the grape vines were properly taken care of—incidentally for our health and revenge. After everyone was busy inspecting the condition of the vines, two of us walked quietly toward the house. Pretty soon we saw a couple of the boys crawling up our way. They stopped about fifteen feet away and we could hear them chuckling over the grapes. Bang! went our revolvers—and the way those boys went around that house wasn't slow. We picked up the grapes which we had condemned as unsanitary and walked down to the Democratic headquarters. There sat those two fellows, still pale from their fright. An honest Democrat told us they had been there for at least fifteen minutes. They've got the record for that distance, all right, even if it isn't official."

"I tell you, we had a good time at the Athenaeum, even if the faculty did blame the society for nearly all the sins committed since the days of Eve. But there was one crime which 'Prexie' never openly dared to lay on us."

"What was that, Ole?"

"Why the time he attempted to walk on the plastered ceiling in the old chapel building and his foot stuck through below."

"The calling out of the fire department could not be laid on the Athenaeum."

"No, nor the time when we took possession of a merry-go-round and the boss summoned the police."

"Nor the time when seven of us made an appointment to call some evening during the week on the girl who thought she was irresistible, and we all called, by preconcertment, the same evening. When we arrived, how we glared at one another! How short a time we stayed! What a hilarious banquet we had up town! With what cold politeness we received her explanations the next day!"

"What a good time we had! It's nearly as pleasant to think it all over again. Every man ought to get married in order to give dinners to his bachelor friends."

"If every man was married, how would there be any bachelors?"

"I can prove it—"

"What do we care about proofs! Convince the court with them, if you can. Lead the way, Peggy, and we'll make the Doctor sing 'Ching-a-Ling.'"

A Brief History of Whitman College



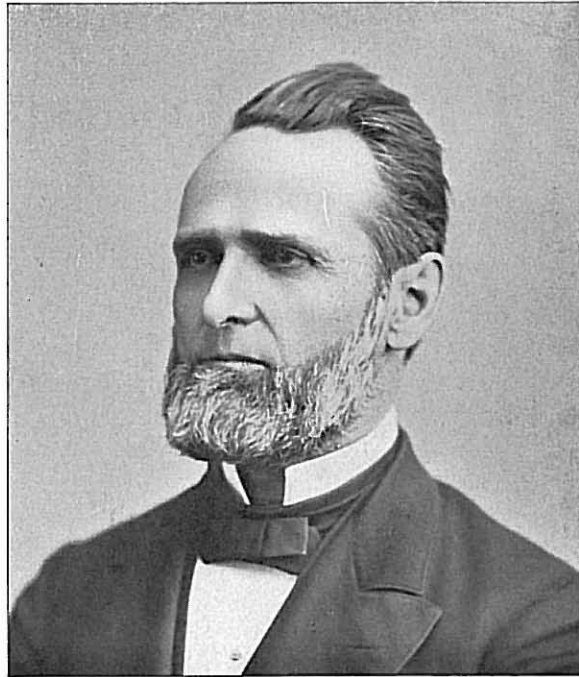
Whitman College may be said to have had its beginning in the year 1858, when Father Eells, as he stood by the lonely grave of Dr. Whitman and meditated upon the heroic character and self-sacrifice of our missionary, determined to establish a fitting monument to his memory. This determination was carried out, when, on the the 20th of December of the following year, a charter was granted to "Whitman Seminary" by the Legislature of the Territory of Washington; but the institution was not opened to the public until October 13th, 1866. The first few years witnessed a hard struggle in the life of the institution, and it was chiefly due to the determination and self-sacrifice of Father Eells that it continued to grow. In 1882 the course of study was broadened and the standard raised, and in the following year a new charter was granted by the Legislature to "Whitman College."

In the same year the American College and Educational Society of Boston, Massachusetts, placed Whitman College on its list of institutions to be aided. The gifts from this source were indispensable to the growth of the college.

In 1893 Dr. D. K. Pearsons of Chicago, who has shown a keen interest in the growth of the college, offered to give \$50,000 for endowment on condition that \$150,000 be secured. The many friends of the college in various parts of the United States responded to the need and the necessary amount was raised, about \$60,000 being given by citizens of Walla Walla.

In 1898 Dr. Pearsons gave \$50,000 for an administration building, on condition that funds be raised for a men's dormitory. For this purpose \$30,000 was raised. The largest individual giver was Mrs. Frederick Billings of New York City, in memory of whose sons the dormitory was named Billings Hall.

In 1902 Dr. Pearsons gave \$50,000 for further endowment, on condition that a women's dormitory be erected. The greater part of the funds for this purpose was given by Rev. and Mrs. Edward Lincoln Smith of Seattle, and Hon. and Mrs. Levi Ankeny of Walla Walla, at whose joint request the building was named Reynolds Hall, in honor of Mrs. Lettice J. Reynolds of Walla Walla, who came across the plains with Dr. Whitman in 1843.



DR. D. K. PEARSONS

On Dr. D. K. Hearsous



HERE are times when looking 'round us
At the selfishness of men,
As they push aside their brothers
Worldly fame or wealth to win,
That we feel the upward pathway
Never can be gained by right;
Never can but leave us conquered;
Wrong, the victor in the fight.

But we pause—for there are other
Men high up the path of fame,
Who attained to their positions
Not by selfish worldly aim;
But by characters ennobled,
Noble deeds and noble lives,
Hearts of pure and steadfast purpose,
Hearts which ever Godward strive.

Such a noble friend has Whitman;
One whose name shall ever be
'Mong the names of Whitman's heroes;
Noble, glorious company.
Faithful steward, trusted servant,
Such as thou shalt ever stand
As our type of honest manhood—
Hail to Whitman's "Grand Old Man"

Chapter II



Types of Mental Development



The phenomena of mental life exhibit to the trained observer an almost indefinite variability. The apparently hopeless task of classifying college students has finally been accomplished in a rough but serviceable way. After observing their habits carefully, we have noticed certain propensities belonging to several individuals which set them apart from the rest. For example: If one member of the class which we shall temporarily call Freshman, appears in a cap with '08 on it, it has been observed that every other member properly belonging in that class does the same. Also that every member of the next higher class to which we shall, for convenience, attach the name Sophomore, shows signs of great excitement and dislike for the objectionable head-gear. We are very grateful for such propensities, as they enable us to classify otherwise unclassifiable specimens.



The Classes

at
Seniors

'05.

Long and arduous have been the labors by which the Class of '05 has reached its present sublime pinnacle of fame and knowledge. Many have dropped by the way, unable to endure the strain. From a large and doughty band, four years ago, there remain but five, who now rear their heads, heavy with the knowledge of ages, above the mass of struggling kind about them, and with calm eyes and impassive souls contemplate the grandeur and mystery of the universe.

Many have been the deeds of greatness done by them, many the words of wisdom which have fallen from their lips. Without their advice the Freshmen would have been utterly lost in the mire of their own ignorance; without their aid and counsel the Sophomores would have been unequal to their ponderous tasks; without their reproofs the Juniors would have been unendurably assuming; without their example all would have lost a constant and abiding inspiration toward higher and better things.

For many ages yet to come the Class of '05 will serve as a brilliant and shining light to guide wayward wanderers into the true path in their search after the eternal truth.

Class Officers



President.....CHARLES D. ROBINSON.
Vice-President.....LEORA WORTHINGTON.
Secretary-TreasurerLINNIE M. MARSH.



Class Color—Green.



IZA MAY CUTTING.....Holyoke College.

“She's modest as any, and blithe as she's bonnie, for guileless smiplicity marks her its aim.”

Pres. Y. W. C. A. (3, 4); Literary Editor Pioneer (3, 4); Capitola Delegate (3).

HUBERT CLARK LYMAN.....Whitman Academy.

“As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean.”

Member Pioneer Staff (1, 2, 3, 4); Track Team (1).



LINNIE MAY MARSH.....Weiser Academy.

“Deign on the passing world to turn thine eyes,
And pause awhile from learning to be wise.”

Pres. Libethrean (3, 4); Intercollegiate Debater (3, 4); Pioneer Staff (3, 4).



CHARLES DUDLEY ROBINSON.....Waitsburg Academy

“A lover and a lusty bachelor.”

Pres. Associated Student (4); Pres. Class (2, 3, 4); Pres. Athenaeum (2); Local Editor Pioneer (3, 4); Marshal Commencement (3).



LEORA WORTHINGTON.....Whitman Academy

“The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.”

Pres. Libethrean (4); Pres. Y. W. C. A. (1); Capitola Delegate (1).

Information for the Waialapa



Candidate for what degree?.....A. B.

The wittiest thing you ever said?....My wittiest remark would require such copious annotation to be made comprehensible to the ordinary mind that lack of space forbids its divulgence.

The best resolve you ever made?....To give up making CUTTING remarks.

Your full name?.....At present, Iza May Cutting, but, being a firm believer in evolution, I dare to hope that my name has not yet attained its fullness.

Candidate for what degree?.....B. L.

College honors you have held?.....Guardian angel and patron saint of the Junior Class.

Highest ambition?To found a home for decrepit cats and dogs.

The best resolve you ever made?....To ascertain what animal I resemble.

Your favorite song?....."My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean."

Your full name?.....Linnie May Marsh.

Candidate for what degree?.....M. A.
Member of what college societies?..Brotherhood of Bluffers.
Your highest ambition?To grow up and be a man.
Your most noted ancestor?.....Adam.
The wittiest thing you ever said?....See local column of Pioneer.
What do you expect to do?.....To use my knowledge of chemistry in an effort to discover an infallible
hair restorer.
Your favorite song?....."Annie Rue-ney."
Your full name?.....Charles Dudley Robinson, alias Shakespeare.

The Juniors



Class Yell.

Skookum nesika, skookum six!
Oklosh illihee, Naughty-six!

Class Color: Maroon.

Class Officers.

PresidentFRANK O. EVANS.
Vice-President.....JAMES A. GILBREATH.
Secretary-TreasurerELMER C. GROSS.

CLASS POEM, '06.

Time goes by with the swiftness of flight;
New duties follow the old;
Each year our old college sends out to the world
Her eldest from under her fold.

Three years have passed 'neath her cherishing care,
Each year more prepared for the fight
Of the life which will follow our parting from her,
Who has taught us the truth and the light.

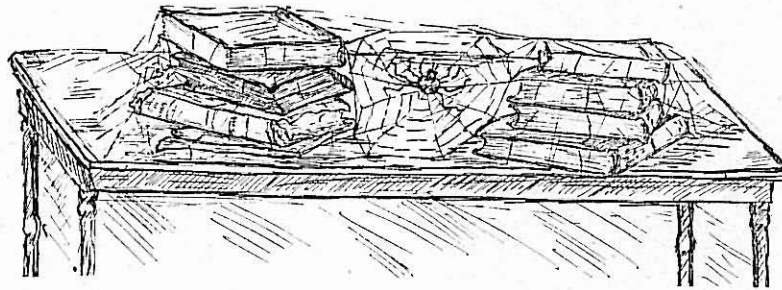
One year and we, classmates, go forth to this life,
Each one to his separate sphere;
Oh, may we live up to the standard she loves,
To each precept old Whitman holds dear.

'06

When, in the fall of 1902, an excited High School graduate took off his jumper, donned his stand-up collar, and ascended the steps of Memorial Hall, fearing every moment that he would suffer annihilation at the hands of a Soph, he cast his lot with the Class of '06 and has never regretted it. Although our class has always been small, we have not always felt so. There have been times when we wouldn't have traded places with the Seniors. One of these "sweiled-up" times was when we put out the first Freshmen literary number of the Pioneer and in a round-about-way heard that the Faculty regarded us as a "promising class;" of course, we did not know then that all Freshmen classes are regarded as promising. Naturally, after gaining such a reputation we felt in duty bound to hold it, so the next year we inaugurated the custom of giving a Sophomore play, and proved our ability to play as well as work. In this, our Junior year, we could find no undertaking that promised harder work and would better prove our devotion to our college than to initiate the publishing of an Annual as a regular feature of our college activities. We have had discouragements which would have daunted any class of less Marcus-Whitman spirit. We have had to encounter every difficulty, from our business manager having to leave college because his grandmother broke her collar bone to our joke editor being so

inconsiderate as to contract the measles. Then, as if this were not enough, upon recovery he tried to make a joke and fell victim to the mumps. Our brightest member, upon whom all our hopes of literary excellence depended, next had to drop work on account of his eyes. Our art editor then—but to relate all our trials would fill a volume. We have persisted and this, the first volume of the *Waiilatpu*, deserves to stand alongside of Whitman's cart-wheel, not for any merit other than the mere fact that it has surmounted all difficulties and appeared at all.

We realize that we have not yet fulfilled the great promise we gave as Freshmen; but now we intend to brush the cobwebs off our books and devote our Senior year to a solution of the problems which have thus far baffled the minds of philosophers and scientists.





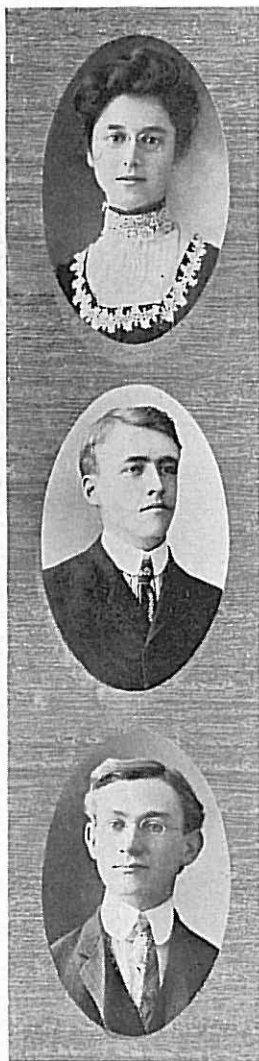
EDWARD DAMON BALDWIN.....The Dalles, Oregon.
The Dalles High School.



FRANK O. EVANS.....Seattle, Washington.
Klickitat Academy.



JAMES ALVIN GILBREATH.....Dayton, Washington.
Dayton High School.



WINNIFRED GILLIAM.....Walla Walla, Washington.

Whitman Academy.

RIDGEWAY MILLS GILLIS.....Walla Walla, Washington.

Whitman Academy.

WILLIAM GAIUS GREENSLADE.....Walla Walla, Washington.

Walla Walla High School.



ELMER CHESTER GROSSWalla Walla, Washington.

Whitman Academy.

JULIA LUCILE JAMESNorth Yakima, Washington.

Whitman Academy.

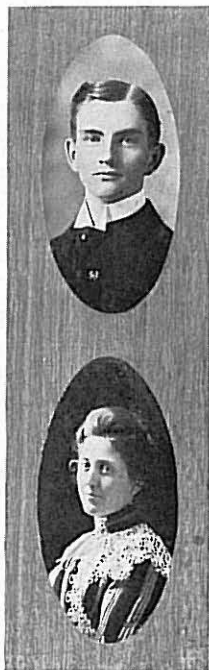
HEBER HINDS RYAN.....Walla Walla, Washington.

Walla Walla High School.



ANNIE JENKINS RUE.....Spokane, Washington.

Spokane High School, University of California.



LOUIS CARR SUTHERLAND.....Walla Walla Washington.

Walla Walla High School.



BELLE WALLACE.....Midland, Michigan.

Midland High School.



LUTHER NICHOLAS WILLIAMS.....Walla Walla, Washington.

Whitman Academy.

FORMER MEMBERS OF '06.

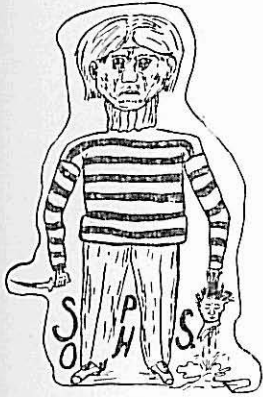
FRED G. COX.	STELLA ARLINE PENNICK.
MABEL CLARE SHIELDS.	EMMA SEATON DAVENPORT.
MOLLIE MAY KINDLIE.	BLANCHE LURLINE McHAFFIE.
CLARA JEANETTE KINDLIE.	NED McLEAN.
	GERTRUDE HILBERT.

George Ray Sutherland

Died May 29, 1905

Sophomores

'07



Although this is the space patiently granted for that self-exaltation and noisy bluster peculiar to class histories, we of '07 waive our manifestly great opportunities in this particular, for fear of causing envy in those less favored.

Diffidence prevents us from boasting that as Freshmen we were the largest class in the history of our college. 'Twould be folly to crow over our initial feat—one unique in Whitman's annals—the raising of a class flag on Memorial's lofty heights. Really, you know, others hadn't thought of it. What glory in boasting of continued victories in class scraps! We couldn't help it, you see—our boys were so strong and so numerous, or—or—something.

Though greatly hindered by our extreme humility, we have, nevertheless, pushed to the fore in all student activities—athletics, as well as musical and literary. That we are not too bashful to be social is attested by our numerous elaborate entertainments, the Indian pow-wow and the Valentine party for the Seniors in particular. That we are not slow is easily proved by our “previous” dedication of the Hendrick “gym” one frosty midnight—while Freshie and Junior slept—no less than by our continuance of the custom established by the worthy Juniors—the giving of a play during Commencement week—that in our case being Sheridan's “The Rivals.”

Space—and modesty forbids us to expatiate further on our past fame, yet as we close we venture the humble opinion that it cannot be more glorious than that which the future holds in store for us.

Sophomores



OFFICERS

PresidentCARL HELM.
Vice-PresidentJOSEPHINE JAMIESON.
SecretaryLILLIAN C. MERRELL.

Yell.

Goodness, gracious, you're so late!
Look at the flies on Naughty-eight!
But turn your eyes up toward the heaven
And you'll see no flies on Naughty-seven!

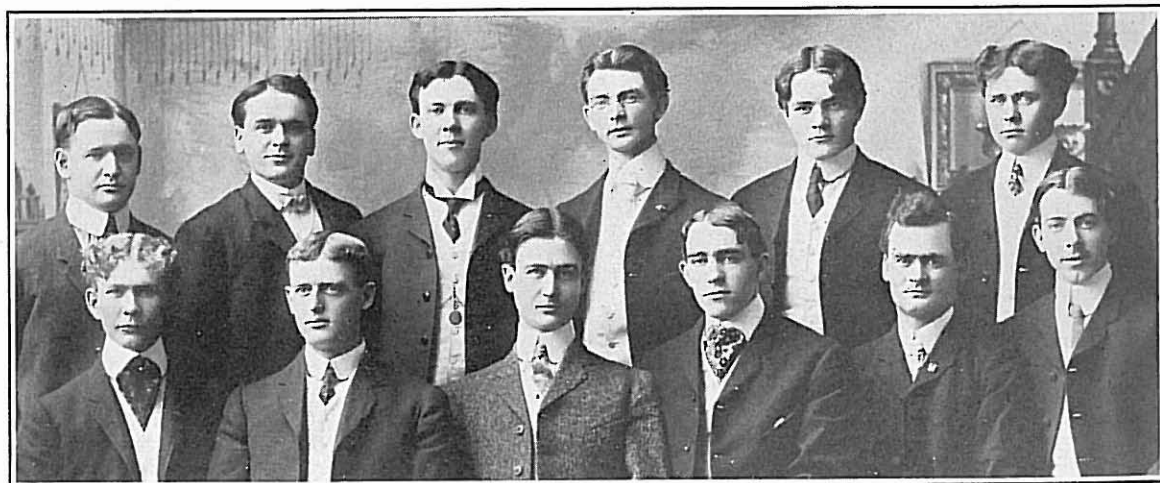
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MEMBERS

MARION HAROLD ELLIS.
MYRTLE BEATRICE HAWKS.
CARL GILBERT HELM.
GERTRUDE HILBERT.
JOSEPHINE JAMIESON.
JAMES KERR LYMAN.
MABEL ALICE McDILL.
HELEN McDOWALL.
CLAUDIA MELHEIM.

LILLIAN CLENDENNING MERRELL.
FLORA MORGAN.
HAYLETT O'NEILL.
MARIAN O'NEILL.
HARRY HUNGATE ROBINSON.
CALVIN CORNELIUS THOMASON.
GEORGE WILLIAM THOMPSON.
EDITH VESTAL.
MARSHALL DENNY WILKINSON.
ROY NAPOLEON WOLFE.





Freshmen

'08

Here's to the ever suppressed, ever hopeful Freshmen.
Here's to us, the pride of our Alma Mater's advancing years.

Though you frown upon our youthful years, oh! sable-garbed Seniors, and say that we are in our salad days; though you invite us to a party, oh! jovial Juniors, and then initiate us into the mysteries of bread and milk; though you lie in wait for us, oh! self-satisfied Sophs, under cover of darkness, and swear by the ghostly form of old Bonaparte that the Plague of the Innocent shall cease; yet you know in the depths of your dignified beings there lurks an envy of the joyous abandon that counts it but gain to spend a chilly night in guarding a waving bit of precious rag; which never tires of blowing its own horn on a tali-y-ho ride; and which no more hesitates at rewriting for Horace his cherished odes than at gamboling over the campus in a glaring green tie.

You smile fondly at us, but all the while you are wishing that it were again your first Sunday evening with "the finest girl in school." Or when Prexy accomplishes something rather neat in chapel you wish, oh! how you wish you were hearing it for the first time. And then, after exams you regret that misguided but nevertheless useful terror which once inspired you to pole hard to win the smiles of a fond professor.

So here's to us, who are as young as we look, and look as young as we are.

Freshmen



Yell.

Well, well, well! Don't you know?
Naughty-seven is mighty slow.
We are always up to date—
Whitman, Whitman, Naughty-eight!

Colors: Silver and Green.

Officers.

President	WALTER C. EELLS.
Vice-President	MADGE FOWLER.
Secretary	HARRY T. DAVENPORT.
Treasurer	ROY V. PERINGER.
Historian	CAROLINE WASSON.

Social Committee.

MAUD MALLORY.

ELLA POSTON.

HATTIE CLEVELAND.

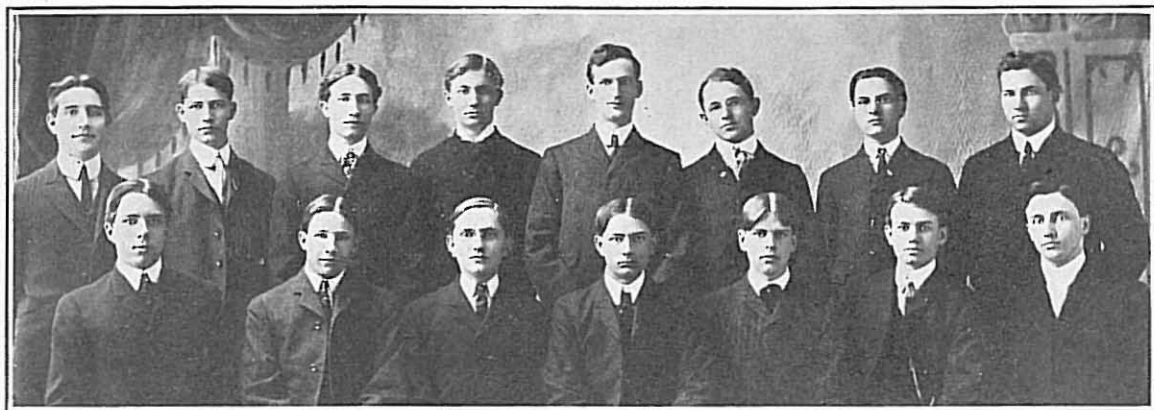
Members.

HOWARD BINGHAM.
ROY CAHILL.
OSCAR J. CARR.
HATTIE E. CLEVELAND.
C. FLORUS COAN.
HOWARD COX.
HARRY T. DAVENPORT.
MABEL DURHAM.
WALTER C. EELLS.
JULIA B. FALLS.
MADGE FOWLER.
WILHELMINA E. GRAHAM.
MARK GRIGGS.
AGNES KINDLIE.
C. ALFRED LIVENGOOD.
LESTER M. LIVENGOOD.
RUBY D. LYMAN.
HARRY McADAMS.
LAURA S. McDONALD.
R. MAUD MALLORY.

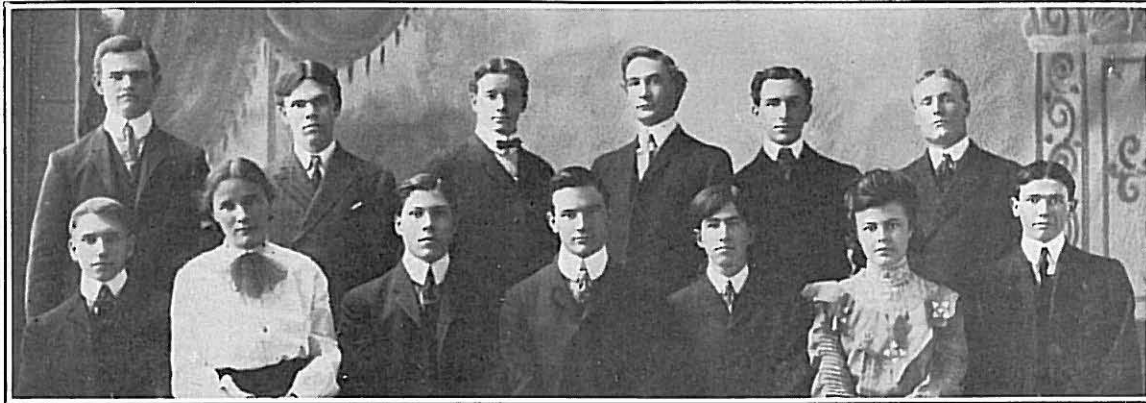
DONALD C. MARVIN.
EDWARD F. MASON.
GERTRUDE MICHAELIS.
ARTHUR H. MORGAN.
ELEDICE PADDOCK.
ROY V. PERINGER.
ELLA C. POSTON.
GEORGIA PROCTOR.
VIOLET M. RASMUS.
VIOLET RESER.
RADFORD RIGSBY.
ROY D. RUDIO.
MABEL RUE.
KATE SEXTON.
CHLOE A. STANFIELD.
GRACE R. SWEETZER.
ANNIE L. TONER.
CAROLINE E. WASSON.
SARAH J. WINANS.
GEORGE R. WOODWARD.







The Academy



Fourth Year.

JESSIE MAY BABCOCK.
MARGARET ALICE BONER.
GLENN VERNON BURROUGHS.
HARVEY ALLEN CORPE.
CHESTER ELZA COURTNEY.
THOMAS ALEXANDER DUTCHER.
ROBERT STOWELL EAKIN.
ROBERT MOYE FANCHER.
ALFRED RAYMOND GARDNER.
ANDREW OTTO HOLM.
HORACE LEE HOWARD.
GILBERT STANTON JOHNSON.

OTTO BURRITT JOHNSON.
EUGENE LEONARD.
JOHN CUSHMAN LYMAN.
MATTHEW HENRY PAXTON.
BYRON ELMO RESER.
GEORGE YANCY RESER.
CARL CREEKMORE RYAN.
STEPHEN ARTHUR STONE.
ETHEL THOMPSON.
RENA WALKER.
FRED GAYLORD WILLS.
ILENA ROSE WOOD.



Third Year.

PAULINE FRANCES ADAMS.
 ARTHUR EDWARD ANTHES.
 ADA RUTH AUSTIN.
 CARRIE BLANCHE AUSTIN.
 JOSEPH ELLIOTT BASSETT.
 ARDIS MURIEL BODWELL.
 IRA MILES CAMP.
 ALPHA GERE COX.
 EDITH AUGUSTA DICE.
 FLORA BARTLETT FALLS.
 JAMES ALGER FEE.
 BYRON CHESTER GALLAHER.
 MORGAN RALPH GALLAHER.
 JAMES DALLAS GARRED.
 BIRDIE GILLIAM.
 CAMILLE GOLDMAN.
 LURA CLARISSA GRIMM.
 BERTHA HARER.
 JAMES KNOLES HILL.
 ORA ELLSWORTH HOLDMAN.

MABEL RACHEL JACOBS.
 MARY MARGARET KOHLSTEDT.
 WILLIAM HARRISON LAING.
 MARCIA BRUCKER LEVER.
 SARAH CATHERINE LONG.
 VALLEJO McATEE.
 SAMUEL ELROY McCAW.
 WILLIAM LYLE MAXWELL.
 CLARENCE EDGAR MORROW.
 GEORGE LESLIE OLDRIGHT.
 ANNA PAINTER.
 WILLIAM THOMAS PLATT.
 RUBY WILLVIE PORTER.
 BEULAH JOAN RANKIN.
 DELLA CAROLINE RICHMOND.
 CARRIE ROMINE.
 LINNIE ANITA ROWE.
 HERBERT GEORGE SWALWELL.
 ARZA McCELLEN WILLIS.
 DENVER WOLFE.



Second Year.

PAULINE LORA ANDERSON.	RUTH McKENZIE.
CLINTON ST. CLAIR BENNETT.	MARJORIE ANN McNALL.
RICHARD OTIS BURFORD.	THOMAS DANIEL MALLOY.
MARY ELIZABETH BUROKER.	EDNA EMMA MELCHER.
ANNIE MARY CAMPBELL.	AGNES MOODY.
ALBERT CORNELIUS CLANCY.	LEONORA OFFUTT.
FREDERICK WHITMAN CLEMENS.	MARGARET ISABEL PARKER.
ELBERT CLARK CONDIT.	HATTIE PEFFLEY.
GRACE COX.	ANNE JANE PORTER.
EDITH ROSE EDGERTON.	SIDNEY RANKIN.
MARIE AGNES HILBERT.	HARVEY JAMES SALLEE.
JACOB WESLEY HOOVER.	JOY SCUDDER.
MILDRED LOUISE HOPPE.	MARY MARIA SERVICE.
WILLIAM FLOYD HOWARD.	WILLIAM ROY SKILES.
MARY ELIZABETH JOHNSON.	ELAINE SNYDER.
ETHEL KUHN.	HELEN PHOEBE SNYDER .
TRACY WATSON LYMAN.	LEILA SUTHERLAND.
WILLENA GLADYS LYMAN.	JENNIE MEREDITH WHITHAM.
JESSIE JEAN McDONALD.	ALBERTA GENEVIEVE WILLIAMS.
MABEL McDONALD.	HEBER OSWALD WOODS.
	FRANCES YOUNT.



First Year

GUY AMSDEN.
LEWIS ALFRED APLINGTON.
ELLA MAUDE AYERS.
GUSSIE EARL AYERS.
HOWARD DORSEY BAKER.
EVERETT ALBERT KNOTT.
ARTHUR HENRY LANGE.
EDWARD JOHN LANGE.
WILLIAM LEE.
ZEPH LOCKWOOD.
BERT McDONALD.
ALMA CLARE McINTOSH.
MARY JEAN McINTOSH.
EROL JUSTUS MARSHALL.
LESSIE MOORE.
BRUCE BAYARD MUSHETTE.
GEORGENA NEWMYER.
EVA CATHERINE NICKLASON.
ROYAL FRANCIS NILES.
GROVER CLEVELAND NORMAN.
COLIN CHARLES PALMERSTON.
HARRY FRANCIS PALMERSTON.
RALPH CLIFFORD PARKER.

JOHN LOGAN PERINGER.
CLARA DELL PICKAD.
RAYMOND RESER.
ELSIE RIFFLE.
GLADYS McKAY ROURK.
NORMA JO RYAN.
HOWARD IRVING SAWYER.
VIRGINIA GRACE SHARP.
GERTRUDE HAZEL SHUPERT.
EDNA CELIA SMITH.
OLIVE LLOYD SMITH.
WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH.
WILLIAM JOHNSON STEELE.
CECIL WHIPPLE STULLER.
EVERETT ROGERS STULLER.
ROSE GRACE TUCKER.
VERNE JESSIE WALKER.
WILLIAM NELSON WILCOXSON.
ELMER ABEL WILLIS.
FRANK SURMAN YEEND.
FRED JAMES YEEND.
ROSINE ZERNGIBL.

Chapter III



Transference of Thought



"But fly, our thoughts in feverish contact fly, for strong the infection of our mental strife, which, though it gives no bliss, yet spoils for rest."

THE NORTHWEST INTERCOLLEGIATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

Members.

Washington State College.
The University of Idaho.
Whitman College.
The University of Montana. (Admitted 1905.)

CONTESTS HELD 1896—1905.

Year	Whitman's Representative	Won By
1896	Idaho.
1897	Agnes Adams	Whitman.
1898	Wm. Worthington	Whitman.
1899	Wm. Proctor	Whitman.
1900	Carl Hauerbach	W. A. C., Pullman.
1901	Arthur Hauerbach	Whitman.
1902	Wm. Kennell	W. A. C., Pullman.
1903	H. E. Brown	W. A. C., Pullman.
1904	N. F. Cole	W. A. C., Pullman.
1905	Louis Sutherland	W. A. C., Pullman.

Contests won by Whitman—4
Contests won by W. A. C.—5
Contests won by Idaho—1

Whitman College
Annual Oratorical Contest



FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1905,

At Eight O'Clock.



PROGRAM.

Solo Selected
Miss Esther Day.
"Americanism in the Orient".....Lester Miles Livengood
"Ambition"George Willard Libby
"The Crisis and the Man".....Harry Thomson Davenport
Solo Selected
Miss Beulah Rankin.
"Bismarck and German Unity"....Charles Dudley Robinson
"The Greatness of Friendship".....Louis Carr Sutherland

DECISION OF JUDGES.



Judges on Thought and Composition.

Prof. W. D. LYMAN, Prof. W. A. BRATTON,
Prof. A. W. HENDRICK.

Judges on Delivery.

Supt. O. S. JONES, MARVIN EVANS
A. J. GILLIS.

Awarded to Louis Carr Sutherland.

Chapter IV

Causation

It is a fully proved philosophical fact that nothing happens without a cause, however remote and undetermined that cause may be. Inquiry into the causes of things thus constitutes a chief part of our reasoning and a necessary part of our education.

Cushing Eells

As we daily pass and repass in the Upper Hall of our Memorial Building, the portrait of "Father" Eells with its expression of serene benignity, and as we call up again before us all that this man stood for in life, we are led to ask ourselves what principles he exemplified and what were the sources of his power.

There is no need of giving here the details of his life. Coming in his young manhood in 1838 to this land as yet a wilderness, not even possessed by the United States, he spent nine years of missionary labor among the Spokane Indians

at Tshimakain, near the present site of Spokane. In consequence of the Indian massacre at Waiilatpu and the expulsion of all whites he removed to the Willamette Valley and for eleven years engaged in educational and religious work. With the final pacification of the Walla Walla country and its opening to settlement in 1859, he returned to this region. Then followed his work of laying the foundations of Whitman College, and in school, church and home of establishing Christian civilization in this inland empire. At the age of seventy when most men would think of retiring, he went East to raise money for the cause which lay nearest his heart and secured funds, which though small, were the most vital and influential funds ever raised in the history of the College. With that done, he entered upon the new work of founding churches in the vast region north of Snake River and spent the sunset of life in a universal love and appreciation. Just at the dawning of his eighty-fifth birthday he passed away, amid the many benedictions of those he had blessed and the ringing of bells which had been gifts to the churches he founded. Such may be called a mere outline of the life of the founder of Whitman College.

We may perhaps better consider the qualities which made his life so effective in its transmission of power to others. If I were to select five traits which seem to epitomize the career of Father Eells I would say they were these: Sincerity, faith, patience, industry and good sense. As a necessary sequence of the union of these qualities, he was an unselfish and purposeful man. In sincerity I include honesty; and if ever there was an honest man, Father Eells was such. He was so honest that he could not even tolerate what most people regard as the harmless little exaggerations and pleasantries of life. To him the phrase of Christ, "Let your yea be yea and your nay be nay," had a literal meaning. He meant absolutely what he said. His perfect rectitude and accuracy seemed to most people unnecessary and rather amusing. Mr. Gray, in his "History of Oregon," remarks facetiously that Mr. Eells was never known to commit sin but once and that when he was betrayed into some enthusiasm and even extravagance of language in describing the Columbia River.

The faith of Cushing Eells was so living and vital as to remind one of Paul. Like the great Apostle, it sustained him in "labors oft, in famine and shipwreck." Our more skeptical age can hardly appreciate the perfect confidence in God, the dependence of prayer, the simplicity and devotion which he brought into every relation of life. Brought up as he was under the good old New England idea that to spare the rod was to spoil the child, he felt impelled to employ corporal punishment upon pupils more freely than is the custom of modern times. This was not because he liked to inflict pain, for he was one of the kindest of men; but he thought it a duty and believed it the injunction of the Bible, and that was enough for him. Yet he would always introduce a session of this kind with prayer, and the longer he prayed the harder the boy knew he would be whipped. Besides, he showed the quality of common sense and understanding of human nature of which we have already spoken, for he always kept a hand on the boy and prayed with his eyes open.

It might be said of Father Eel's' patience as of Lincoln's that "it passed beyond any customary comparisons and partook of the operations of Nature." Whether it was in trying to bring a stupid boy to a comprehension of the subject, or to arouse in a lazy one an ambition for better things, or inspire a mean one with a sense of the nobleness of human life, or whether it was with the patient toil of himself and family to sell wood, butter, or milk for the sake of raising money, driblet by driblet, to keep Whitman College alive and so furnishing the blessings which we now enjoy, or whether it was carrying on the duties and responsibilities of an American citizen in this great growing valley,—in and through it all, we see the same unwearied, the same patient application, the same clear-sighted and simple-minded faith in the "substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen," which has marked the truly great men of all time.

We do well in our college publication to pause amid the stress and hurry and eager striving of the present to offer our vows of a more sincere consecration at the shrine of one who was all sincerity and all consecration,— The Founder of our College, Cushing Eells.

Dr. A. J. Anderson



Alexander Jay Anderson was born of Scotch parentage on November 6, 1832, at Gray Abbey, near Belfast, Ireland, where his father was temporarily engaged upon a building contract. The family removed to America in 1833, and lived upon a farm in New York, upon the banks of the St. Lawrence.

Here the father was accidentally killed by a falling tree, and soon afterwards the widow with her children went to Illinois. There they met the usual privations, pathos, yet ennobling influences of a pioneer home.

From an early age the future educator showed an eager desire to acquire a college education. Aiding himself by work in a store, a printing office and as country school teacher, he pressed on with sure rapidity, and in 1856 gratified his ambitions by the reception of the degree of A. B. from Knox College at Galesburg, Ill. Subsequently the degree of A. M. was bestowed on him by his alma mater, and the honorary degree of Ph. D. was conferred in 1883 by Pacific University.

From his first efforts as teacher he showed a singular aptitude at taking in charge some decadent yet needed institution and breathing a new spirit and purpose into it, and thus recreating its resources and attainments. He performed a work of this kind for Fowler Institute at Newark, Ill., of which he took charge in 1861. It then had but six pupils. When he left it after six years' work it had 300 pupils.

Deeply persuaded that he was in duty bound to employ his well-proven ability as a teacher in some of the newer parts of the country, he became interested in the Pacific Coast. Accordingly, in 1869, he accepted an invitation to be principal of the academic department of the Pacific University at Forest Grove, Ore. Here his well directed and enthusiastic efforts resulted in building up a department such as had not been before known. At the expiration of four years he was called to the principalship of the Central School in Portland.

The following year he became principal of the High School in that city. In 1877 came another important move. Dr. Anderson was called to the presidency of the University of Washington, at Seattle. The university had inadequate support

and he had never attained great success. Assisted by Mrs Anderson, who was a teacher of rare accomplishments, Dr. Anderson set enthusiastically to work to lift the university out of the slough in which it lay.

Through many difficulties the devoted president, with his wife and oldest son, and afterwards other teachers, adhered patiently to his determination to make the university worthy of popular approval and support. That he grandly succeeded is part of the history of our state. It is not too much to say that our great university of the present, with its generous equipment and many pupils, was saved and carried over the gulf of a feeble infancy by the wisdom and persistence of Dr. Anderson. When he left it in 1882 it had over 300 pupils.

In 1882 he again changed the scene of his labors, this time to Walla Walla. Whitman Seminary, founded more than twenty years before by Cushing Eells in honor of Marcus Whitman, had been struggling along with a feeble life and many changes of teachers for those years of self-denial and discouragement. Being urged by the trustees to come to Walla Walla, Dr. Anderson had consented, with the understanding that the institution should be raised to college grade.

This began Dr. Anderson's greatest work, the work which, noble as were his other undertakings, must be accounted as constituting his monument. During the nine years of his presidency some of the most vital and important work in the history of Whitman College was done. The old Seminary Building was enlarged and equipped for a girl's boarding hall, the building now used as a conservatory was erected and equipped, the charter was so amended as to add greatly to the powers and opportunities of the college, many students were gathered whose influence has since been felt in all channels of the life of this and adjoining states. Beginning with 1886 the first college class was graduated, and each year thereafter there was a number, not large, indeed, but of the choicest materials, whose lives are still a tribute to the influences then impressed upon them. Having done so much to create the mental and moral influences which have marked Whitman College since, and having added materially to its scanty endowment, after nine years of as hard and self-denying work as ever a man performed, Dr. Anderson now retired from active work, having been for thirty-five years engaged in the life of a teacher.

March 17, 1903, Dr. Anderson passed away at his home in Olympia with the tribute of a loving farewell from the community and state.

Chapter V



Hallucinations



Hallucinations are subjective sense images which are projected outwards and take apparent objectivity and reality without any foundation in fact. All minds are subject to these, even the minds of great Faculties.

A Few Hallucinations.

- (1.) Trees planted on the Campus.
- (2.) Military Drill.
- (3.) A new Chapel.
- (4.) A separate Academy.
- (5.) An examination without a flunk.
- (6.) Booker T. Washington at Commencement.
- (7.) Greek Letter Societies.
- (8.) Crown of Infamy.

Chapter VI



Dispersed Attention



To the authors of this treatise on mental development, there is nothing more pitiful than a weary brain. We fear the reader who has followed our line of argument in the deep philosophical problems of the preceeding pages is sorely in need of rest. We have prepared for such an emergency and will now devote a few pages to Dispersed Attention. We hope that you will recuperate from the severe mental strain which we have inflicted upon you and will be strengthened thereby for the yet more serious problems which are to follow.

The best thing to do,
When your head's in a whirl,
Is to twist the cat's tail,
And give it a twirl.



The joshier sat in the joshier's chair,
Thinking of a josh to josh;
But his brain was weary and full of care,
And he said, "I can't josh a josh tonight, b'gosh."

“Old Mother Hubbard” in Various Keys



Original

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone



Chaucer

Bifel that on a day in that contree,
Ther was a widwe of the compaignye.
Withouten bake mete was ne'er hir hous,
Of fish and flesh and that so plenteous
That al hir houndes fedde on mary-joynt,
Whilom a frere, a ful solempne man,
As lene as is a rake appere gan,
His thred bare cope hir did smerte,
For pitee renneth soone in gentil herte.
This widwe him did alle yaf anoon,
(Ein blankmanger, ein mary-bone agoon!)

Amorwe with the sun she gan upriste,
To feed hir berkyng beestes as hir liste.
But whan she cam to hir cupboard, my hey!
Agast she stert and shrighthe, “welaway,”
She swoned almost, teres filled hir eyen,
To think hir deere houndes al must dyen.
Now, frendes, herknen my moralitee,
Be eved ein in charitee.
Yet what that God formst must needes be,
And may He save al this fair compaignie.
(Here is ended the parsoun's doghter's tale.)

Joe

Ah, it was a women jaded, she was feeble, old and faded,
And her garments were fantastic, of the ancient type of yore;
And this ancient mother Hubbard slowly shambled to the cupboard,
For a bone she keenly rubbered, rubbered through the cupboard door.
"For my dog," she gruffly muttered, rubbering through the cupboard door,
Did she find it? Nevermore.



Burns

A neebar lad sae brawny and sae blate,
Cam o'er the moor wee Maggie for to coort,
Weel pleased the maither spread the evening plate,
Wi' halesome porritch and wi' savory pork.
The dawgie smelled the fragrant pork in stew;
Bright grew his prospects o' a feast in store;
Anticipation forward points the view;
Loud beat his happy tailie on the floor;
For joy he beat his happy tailie on the floor.

Puir beastie! See the brawny lad the pork devoor,
And aft he's prest, and aft he ca's it guid;
"Just one rib more. Say not nay." "Why shoor."
I neer before did taste such hale-ome food."
The cheerfu' supper done, wi' serious mien,
The maither gan the bonies for to spy.
Ach hone! There's naething left o' pork—nae bonies ev'en.
Now rises loud and long puir beastie's wailing cry;
Close fast your pitying ears against puir beastie's wailing cry.

Matthew

And it came to pass, as Mother Hubbard sat at meat in the house (and the weight of years was upon her), she counseled with herself, saying: "Behold the hound of the hearth-rug—how he is hungry—neither hath he aught of flesh to spare. Shall I not give unto him a bone?" Therefore, proceeded she straightway unto the cupboard in order that she might do that which she purposed in her heart. But behold! When she had come thither there was naught of bone in that place, neither of flesh, nor bread, nor gap-n-swallow, nor review-of-reviews. Thereupon, the beast went his way sorrowing.



Keats

'Twas on a night—Ah cold it was,
The dog of Madam Hubbard was a-chill.
Vague gnawing pains of hunger held him fast,
And feign would he of supper have his fill.
At length, arose his mistress, calm and still,
And to the cupboard passed with steady tread,
Firm in her thoughts, determined in her will,
To get the shivering dog a crust of bread;
A crust of bread wherewith he should be fed.



?

O. Moth. Hubbard, being persuaded that there were sufficient need, proceeded thence in the cupboard in order that she may be about to give unto the domestic animal a bone. But when she had come to that place, it was for being seen that there was no fodder of any sort to be found.

Coleridge

It was an ancient spinster,
And she homeward hies her way,
"By the grey curls and reticule,
Now, whither might she gae?"

"Alone, alone, all, all alone,
My poor dog and me,
We live alone in our cottage bare,
And I'm going home to dee."

"But tell me! tell me! Speak again,
Wherefore would you dee?
My cupboard is bare, no bone is there,
And my dog will die with me."

It raised my hair, it chilled my blood,
Cold sweat stood on my brow;
But my ghastly tale it must be told,
So listen, listen now.

Long years I've watched and waited,
Long years I've prayed for a man,
For a man to keep my dog in bones,
Be he Tom, Dick, Harry or Dan.

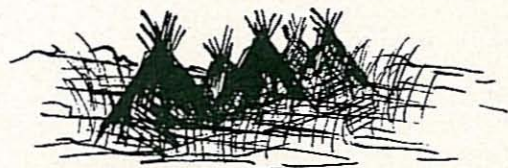
Farewell, farewell, but this I tell,
To those who longer tarry;
He doeth well who loveth well,
But better who doth marry.



A Boston Boy's Version.

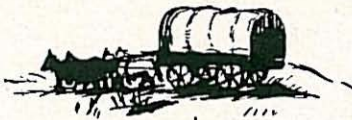
A venerable, antiquated individual, differentiated from the residue of subdivision feminine, genus homo, by the distinguishing cognomen Hubbard, navigated pedestrially toward the immediate neighborhood of the diminutive closet constructed for the purpose of receiving gastronomical dainties, with the prevailing current in her stream of consciousness tending towards the purpose of procuring an isolated, integral portion of the ossiferous skeleton of a deceased, sentient being, to relieve the persistent craving for necessary nourishment experienced by her starving cadaverous canine quadruped.

Spirit of the Brook



ever hearing curse and threatening. Then I tripped, and falling headlong, felt the grip of icy waters, felt the water closing o'er me. Thus at last his curse was on me, nevermore an Indian maiden, but a spirit of the water. Sad and weary, with the torrent sank I deep into the mountain. So I journeyed long in darkness. When again I saw the sunlight, all was changed and all was lonely. Stretched a plain away before me, with its brown and green and purple, for behind was blue of mountains.

Many moons had smiled upon me, till one day a band of hunters, pale of face and grim of features, wandered by and pitched their wigwams. Still ried. Yet I lingered, half-strange sights many. E'en at Hunting grounds they called be lonely; morning, evening,



Listen to my murmuring, stranger, to the story of Lawiswis. Once an Indian maiden, daughter of old Snokos, Storm-God, dwelt I on the Blue Mountains. Happy was I there, and care-free, roaming ever as it pleased me, till the day my father bade me marry Kootcahee, far-famed hunter. Swift my hatred, hot my anger, vowing never would I wed him. But the Storm-God fumed and muttered, so I rushed forth from the council. Stumblingly blindly down the mountain, went I madly,



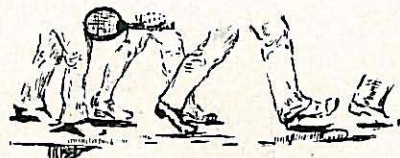
they came, and still remaining, noisy grew the land and hurtregretful, as they bulided near my waters. Weary years and length they built a college, built it for the youths and maidens. the campus. Once again rejoiced Lawiswis, now no longer to daytime, night time, knew they not that I watched o'er them.



Once a lovely, slender woman, guardian of the tender maidens, planted flowers along my edges, planted them for sweet remembrance Many voices, many faces have I known, which came no longer.

Idly, on a spring-day morning, youths oft linger near my edges, for the maidens sit here dreaming. Young are they, and happy comrades, and my heart rejoices in me.

But in autumn life is stirring. Now no idling, now no sighing. Strong and sturdy, stern, determined, come the braves, all decked in war paint. Leap they swiftly o'er my waters—they go forth unto the battle. Great the thronging—hard the struggle, leaps my heart with fierce exulting as the war-whoop mounts up higher. On those nights the bell does labor. Fires rise up from out the blackness. Howls and shrieks to fright the people. Sleep is vain throughout the village. E'en the chiefs stride forth majestic, braves assemble round the camp-fire. Dances wild and wanton revel. E'en the young squaws join in madly! Never so did Indian maiden. But the firelight dies to embers, shadows steal across the campus. Then the big face strikes the midnight, and the spirit of Lawiswis sinks to sweet and silent slumber.



I cracked a nut the other day,
And what do you think I found?
Inside was empty nothingness—
And I'd thought the nut was sound.

I cracked a joke the other day,
'Tis sad, I know, but true;
An awful silence reigned supreme—
And I'd thought the joke was new.

❖ ❖ ❖

Conundrum: How does it happen that Mr. B. is too thin to
cast a shadow, and yet puts others in the shade?

❖ ❖ ❖

There was a young lady named Jones,
Who was an adept at sweet tones;
She played with her might
From morning till night,
And swore that her heart was not Coan's.

❖ ❖ ❖

Ellis: "O, dear, the buttercups are all gone."
Edith: "Yes, but the love darts are out."

❖ ❖ ❖

Mr. Doolittle: "I hear the school has to buy a larger motor
and fan to furnish wind for the new pipe-organ."

Mr. Thinkless: "I don't see why they have to go to all
that trouble with a hot-air man like Wilkie in the institution."

Here's to Miss Marsh, the girl debater,
Here's to her victories two;
She won for her dear old Alma Mater,
She fought for the Maize and Blue.

☺ ☺ ☺

Prof. Brubaker: "Should things be in close proximity to unite?"

Student: "No; in far proximity."

☺ ☺ ☺

A student wishing to show that he had not cheated, wrote: "I have neither received nor given any information in this paper."

☺ ☺ ☺

Occupant of Billings Hall: "I wonder why we have pre-digested food for breakfast at Reynolds Hall?"

Smart Boy: "I suppose Mrs. Wylie knows that we don't want to die-just yet."

☺ ☺ ☺

Heard at "Alice in Wonderland."—Dr. Penrose: "Off with his head."

Alice: "Whose head?"

Dr. Penrose: "Dorsey's head. He's depopulating my domains; every girl he goes with leaves school to get married."

☺ ☺ ☺

Alice (to the Hatter): "Don't you know that every time you stand before the king you ought to kneel?"

☺ ☺ ☺

Winnie: "I haven't any money with me, but I'll give you a lien on my cat." (We suppose she meant her Chesire cat.)

What, O! What Would Happen!

If Prof. Lyman should lose his "World's Almanac?"
If Prof. Hendrick should lose that grin?
If Charley should grow some hair?
If Baldy should get any thinner?
If Kate should get any plumper?
If Prof. Brode should lose his patience?
If a dance were held in the new Gym?
If Dr. Penrose should be cornered in an argument?
If Hank should get a move on him?
If Dodd should lose that pipe?
If Eells should quiet down?
If Ruby L. didn't have a secret to tell?
If Marvin should keep out of mischief?
If Lakum Duckum should go dry?

☉ ☉ ☉

That Stone is a fine fellow, but he has a hard name. I hear that it runs in the family, though.

☉ ☉ ☉

"What is the difference between Mr. Buyemup, the real estate man, and Mr. Jumpan Catchem, the baseball player?"

"I give it up."

"One buys up flats and the other bats up flies."

☉ ☉ ☉

"Girls, just think of all that punch to make."

Chorus of Voices: "That's all right. Just send for Carl Helm. He'll do the squeezing."

Found in a Senior's Note-Book

"Taken from the College Catalogue of 1920."



SENIORS.

MARY PENROSE.
MALCOLM BRODE.
ROBERT BRODE.
WALLACE BRODE.

JUNIORS.

FRANCES PENROSE.
AMY BROWN.

SOPHOMORES.

NATHANIEL PENROSE.
CLEMENT PENROSE.
CAROLINE HENDRICK.
FRESHMEN.

VIRGINIA PENROSE.

ROBERT BRATTON.
GUENDOLIN WALTERS
ALLEN KEES.



A thriving young Sophie named Dodd,
Is sometimes most dreadfully odd.
He went to the Chemistry Proff,
And said with a hollow, grim loff:
"I want my exam right away,
I think I can pass it to-day;
I'm loaded as much as I durst—
If I wait any longer I'll burst."



"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"Oh, I don't know. Ellis says the field glass has a great deal to do with it."



It wasn't a case of "eat, drink and be merry to-day, for to-morrow you may die," with some of the boys, but "eat, drink and be merry to-day, for to-morrow you may have to move into the dorm."

Greek Tragedy

Antecedent Action—8 P. M.—Innocent-faced maiden, coaxing Sam, the cook, for firecrackers because she wants to help the Chinese to help celebrate their New Year.

Rise—10 P. M.—Maiden rises and walks down the hall, inadvertently dropping something in front of Dean's door.

Climax—12 P. M.—!!!!!!!!!!!!

Fall—12 P. M.—Doors slam, girls with various costumes emerge through smoke and flying bits of red paper.

Conclusion—7:30 P. M. (next day)—Miss X. discovered with a hole burnt in her skirt: "Will she please remain in the parlor after Home Circle?"



At the Glee Club rehearsal.—"Well, what shall we sing?"
Eva Newmeyer.—"Oh, lets' sing Hubert's Serenade."



"What is the sign when your left ear burns?
Some one's talking ill of thee."
"There's nothing in signs—they are idle tales,
Who would believe them?" quoth she.

"What is the sign when your right ear burns?
Some one is talking good of thee."
"There's nothing in signs—they are idle tales,
But—I wonder who it can be."

The Whoop-Man College Pry-o-neer

March, 1905.

SOPHT NUMBER.

Staff.

Editor-in-Chief—(No Sopht capable of assuming the responsibilities—all resign.)

Rollin Dodd—Manager for the Sopht Edition.

Helen McDouall—Sole Consulter with the Sopht Manager.

Lilian Merrell—World-Renowned Cartoonist (specially sub-sidized).

Marian O'Neill—Furnisher of Stories (which have been Skillfully Sifted).

CONTENTS.

1. Skit on "Spring Moving," by a Sopht who knows. (Gilt Edge Shoe Blacking—or maybe it is clouds—mentioned.)
2. "Her Initiation"—or the Confessions of a Sophtic who once was really green.
3. "The Ancient and Honorable Custom of Hair-Cutting"—or how Freshies come to have short hair, by a Sopht who has been there.
4. "The Revivals"—A play which will vividly remind you of our revered rivals, the '06ers.
5. "The Love Affairs of a Whoop-man Youth"—or why so many Sophts have left school this year.
6. "Madeline's New Acquaintance"—or a Sopht Girl's Silly Slip.
7. "Stew-Barb"—an ode to the stuff that makes Sophts slim and slippery.
8. "Creek Club"—or the soporific applied by the Sophts while Prof. Anderson is holding the monthly session of the Greek Club.
9. "Governor Mead Speaks to the Sophts" (sadly shows how a girl gave him the slip).

10. "Advertisements of Well-Known Sophts"—Geo. Libby, H. Ellis, and J. Lyman specially singled out to stir up amusement.

11. "Milton Trip"—"Sopht Sayings Spoken Sophtly."

12. Exchange—Sopht Statements Subtly Selected from Several Sources.

"A very interesting and Sopht number. Buy a copy, my honest friend, and help the poor dears out."



PHILOSOPHY JOTTINGS.

"Even the tadpoles would point their fingers in scorn at such a one."

Dr. Penrose: "Any willful irrationality is sin."

Voice from the rear: "Suppose Miss R. should put her left rubber on her right foot. That's irrational—is it a sin?"

Dr. Penrose (sternly)—"Well—hem—that's more a question for metaphysics."



A FISH STORY HEARD IN THEISM.

"You are being hauled up on the hook of truth, from the depths of space and time on to the terra firma of pure idealism, and the hook is in your gills, whether you know it or not."

"Don't evolve your answers out of your inner consciousness."

"You must acknowledge that the amoeba had unlimited possibilities in it, those of a Napoleon Bonaparte, a Leonardo de Vinci, a Rollin Dodd."



English Prof.: "Who'll give a concrete example of courage?"

Caroline: "He was another Hobson."

Professor: "It did take courage to kiss so many girls."

A Few Reminders of the Debating Trip

Kate: "We'll eat it and die together."

Ellis (after tasting the food): "No, it's good; we'll eat it and live—together."

Charlie, in the Hotel at Pullman, Sunday evening: "I thought I was Prof. Lyman and the debate was just over, didn't you, Linnie?"

Ellis: "Send in Eells as a climax, and Linnie as an aunty-climax!"



A FEW PROF.'S TITLES.

"Penny."

"Father Lyman."

"Prof. Jimmie."

"Dad Lyman."

"Prof. Louis."

"Mazaska Merrell."

"Jolly."

"Mother Wylie."



FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS FROM WELL-KNOWN AUTHORS.

Penrose.—"Write that on the tablets of your heart." "Take that with a grain of salt." "That takes us into metaphysics."

Hendrick.—"At least that's been my experience." "Has the bell rung? I'm as glad as you are."

Lyman.—"As it were, we'll pause right here in a nutshell, so to speak, but we must hasten on in the very nature of the case. Just how is that?"

Brode.—"I cannot say definitely as regards to that."

Ruby (we do not remember many of the pearls of wisdom that fall from his Ruby lips).—"I believe it will pay to look that up." "How many see that?"

Brown.—"Along comes a gentleman molecule of Oxygen and takes a lady molecule of Hydrogen on each arm, and so we get H₂O." "Some smarter man than we has worked that out."

Special Note.—In this department we have carefully avoided any mention of the personal affairs of one Linnie May Marsh, as she informed us that they were "too mixed up."



THE PROBLEM.

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be?"
The pensive maiden looked at me.
(Poor, unsophisticated child—
Her indecision made me wild.)
And when I found 'twas up to me,
Thankful was I there were but three
From which to choose. With solemn mein
I sat me down. With vision keen
My mighty task I then began.
Through pro's and con's I quickly ran,
While Patty sat, sedate and meek,
Waiting for me the word to speak.
To me, the first appeared too old
For pretty Patty, true as gold.
The next one was indeed too gay,
My judgment quickly bade me say.
Only one more, and such a dear
I have not seen in many a year.
Of all those beautiful creations
Of white chiffon, with pink carnations,
I chose, with ribbon bows upon it,
For pretty Patty's Sunday bonnet.



Here's to bluffers who can bluff—
Rascals hard and often tuff.
And so mark others 'way below 'em.
Here's to teachers who don't know 'em.

Sentimental Societies



A charming campus, heavenly climate, and irresistible girls have combined to make Whitman a lover's paradise and to give it the reputation among Northwest colleges of being beyond question "Cupid's Headquarters."

Time was when Whitman marriages trod fast upon the heels of Whitman Commencements, but of late years Cupid has scorned to fuss with upper classmen, but, seeing more "merit" among the Sophomores, has let fly his fatal arrows into their ranks and even found a "Marq" among the verdant Freshies.



Faithful father to every tender sentiment about the campus, friend of every spooners' society is Deacon Dorsey, Cupid's right-hand man. He has been the promoter of many a "start," and fostered many a "steady case" by his counsel if not by example. The years have dealt kindly with the Deacon. A decade since he organized the Pumpkin Club beneath the shadows of the "Ladies' Hall;" to-day, with the same childlike smile and care-free air, he leads the Buttercup Brigade in the soft spring

Deacon Dorsey



Godfather of Them All.



LOVERS' LANE

Sunday sunshine far from faculty gaze to where brook and lover may babble together. To the societies which fringe this page he has been a never-failing inspiration. They feel they owe him a debt of gratitude which they can never repay.

Pumpkin Club.

This famous pioneer love-making society lives only in tradition to the present Juniors. It is said to have been organized by Dorsey about the time Whitman College came to be; also that he and "Hez" were among its most faithful members.

Ministerial Union.

A sort of advisory board to the other societies. At its semi-occasional meetings confessions were made by the members and advice tendered by the brothers. At the height of its glory in the days of Bill K. and Wade. The loss of valuable members and expulsion of the Deacon caused the glory of the society to decline. It is now little more than a name.



Baldy's Bachelor Boys.

President—Baldy.
Vice-President—R. Gillis.
Secretary—Walle Merritt.
Treasurer—Donald Marvin.

The only society with a whole heart and full treasury.

Buttercup Brigade.

The infant society of the list. Meets weekly when the weather and other circumstances are propitious. By tearful request of the fair secretary a list of members is withheld.

Whitman's Would-Be Wooers.

President—Will Kennell.
Secretary—Albert Chittenden.

An organization distinguished for the aspirations and perseverance of its members.

"Saddest words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, 'It might have been.'"

Dafty Dean Dodgers.

A higher degree in the S. S. S.'s. Composed of practically same members.

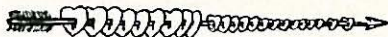
Guy Galloway—Chief Dodger.
Carl Helm—Assistant.

Sickly Sentimental Six.

Carl Helm and.....
Leslie Kirkman and.....
Guy Galloway and.....



Founded in the spring of 1903; was at the height of glory during the Easter vacation of that year, when it held daily sessions of eighteen hours each.



Excusing Officer (on day of class scrap): "Why were you absent, sir?"

Freshie: "I had a conflict."



Here's to Miss Fix,
Who's full of tricks
And as wily as can be.
She sticks up rules for you and me,
Right on the walls in the Libreree,
And doesn't obey them herself, you see.

Prof Coan (to Miss Fix, in the Post Office, both jingling pennies): "Will you match with me?"

Miss Fix: "Yes, gladly."



"I tell you what, Dorsey is a regular ladies' man."
"I think he is an irregular ladies man. He never goes with the same lady twice."

A FRESHMAN
LINE OF CONCEIT
OF

ENTERS SCHOOL, MOTHER'S DARLING.

MET AT TRAIN.

SO ARE OTHERS.

GETS "GLAD HAND" AT
OPENING RECEPTION.

DISCOVERS 20 HOURS ENTRANCE "CONS"

A SENIOR SPEAKS TO HIM.

ATTEMPTS ADVICE TO SENIOR.

GETS A DUCKING.

FINEST GIRL IN SCHOOL CALLS HIM BRAVE BOY.

MAKES VARSITY FOOT BALL TEAM.

60 YARD RUN—TOUCH-DOWN.

BREAKS COLLAR BONE—NOTES ^{AND} FLOWERS FROM
GIRLS.

SHE REFUSES HIS COMPANY TO CHURCH.

TAN SHOES, GREEN TIE, "SPORTY."

GETS HAZED.

GETS BID TO FUDGE PARTY.

SEE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE—TOO MANY "CUTS."

PASSES FINAL "EXAMS"

AND BECOMES A "SOPH."

The Mouse



Once upon a midnight dreary, while I slumbered, worn and weary,
Weary with my vain endeavor to translate some ancient lore;
While I slumbered, sleep enjoying, suddenly there came a gnawing,
As of something gently nibbling, nibbling at my cracker store.
"Tis a mouse," I faintly murmured, "nibbling at my cracker store;

Only this and nothing more."

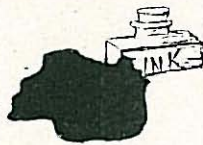
But the gently rustling paper soon dispelled my dreams like vapor;
Filled me with exasperation all too often felt before.
Eagerly I wished the morrow, vainly still I sought to borrow
Surcease from it, by projecting shoes and books and all my store
At the corner where the nibbling told the mouse was at my store.
Will it cease not? Nevermore!

So at last to calm my anguish, I resolved no more to languish
Till that beast should pay the forfeit, pay it with his life I swore;



And to still the rapid beating of my heart, I stood repeating:
"I shall slay him, yes, I'll slay him, or I'll slumber nevermore;
Bird or beast that comes molesting, I will lay him in his gore;
This I'll do, and nothing more."

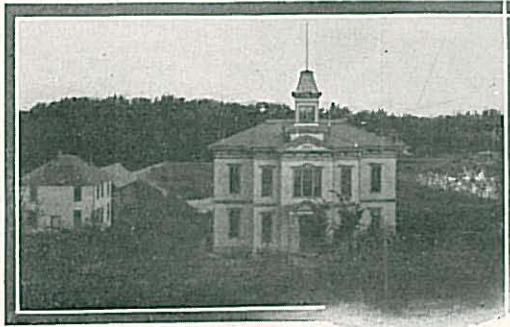
Presently my soul grew stronger, hesitating then no longer,
With my Indian clubs advanced I to the middle of the floor;



Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there, wondering,
fearing,
Quaking, vowing imprecations never female vowed before;
But the silence was unbroken, and the nibbling heard no more;
Darkness there, and nothing more.

Back unto my pallet turning, all my heart for slumber yearning,
Soon again I heard a nibbling somewhat louder than before.
"Be that sound our sign of parting?" frantically I cried, up-
starting,
"Beast or fiend, or thing of evil—this poor heart can stand no
more."
Not a moment then delayed I, not a moment stopped or stayed I,
But with grim determination, grimmer, sterner than before,
Bent on seeking other regions, swiftly bolted through the door.
This I did, and nothing more.





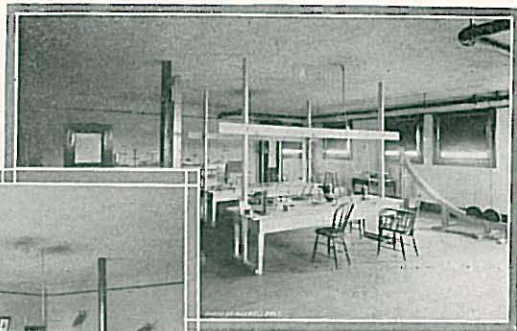
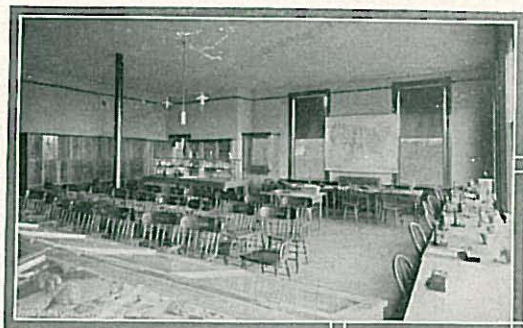
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STUDENTS' ROOMS





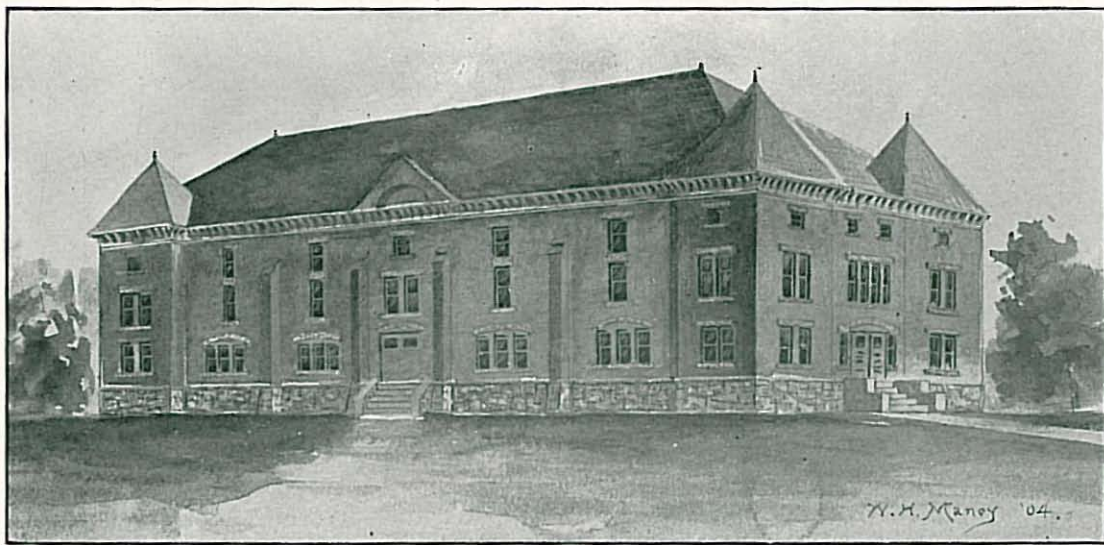
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DINING ROOM—REYNOLDS

GREEK RECITATION ROOM



SATURDAY MORNING



THE NEW GYMNASIUM

Acknowledgments

In closing this, the first volume of the Waiilatpu, the Board of Editors wish to acknowledge their obligation to Lillian Merrell, Mabel Rue, Marjorie Lyman, Elaine Snyder, Annie Toner, George Libby, and others who have so kindly assisted in the Art Department.

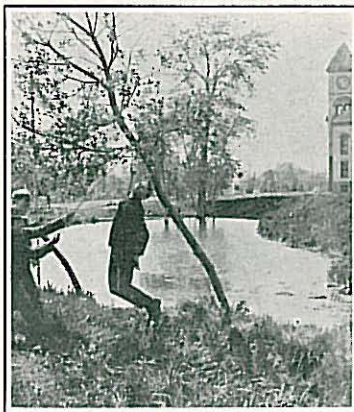
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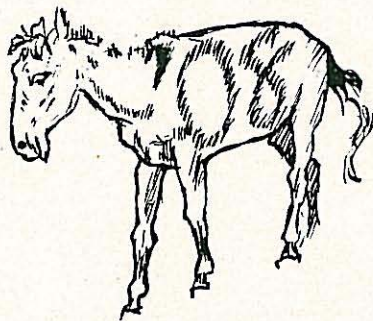
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