



The Delphic
1938



The Delphic

ST. HELEN'S HALL
of PORTLAND, OREGON

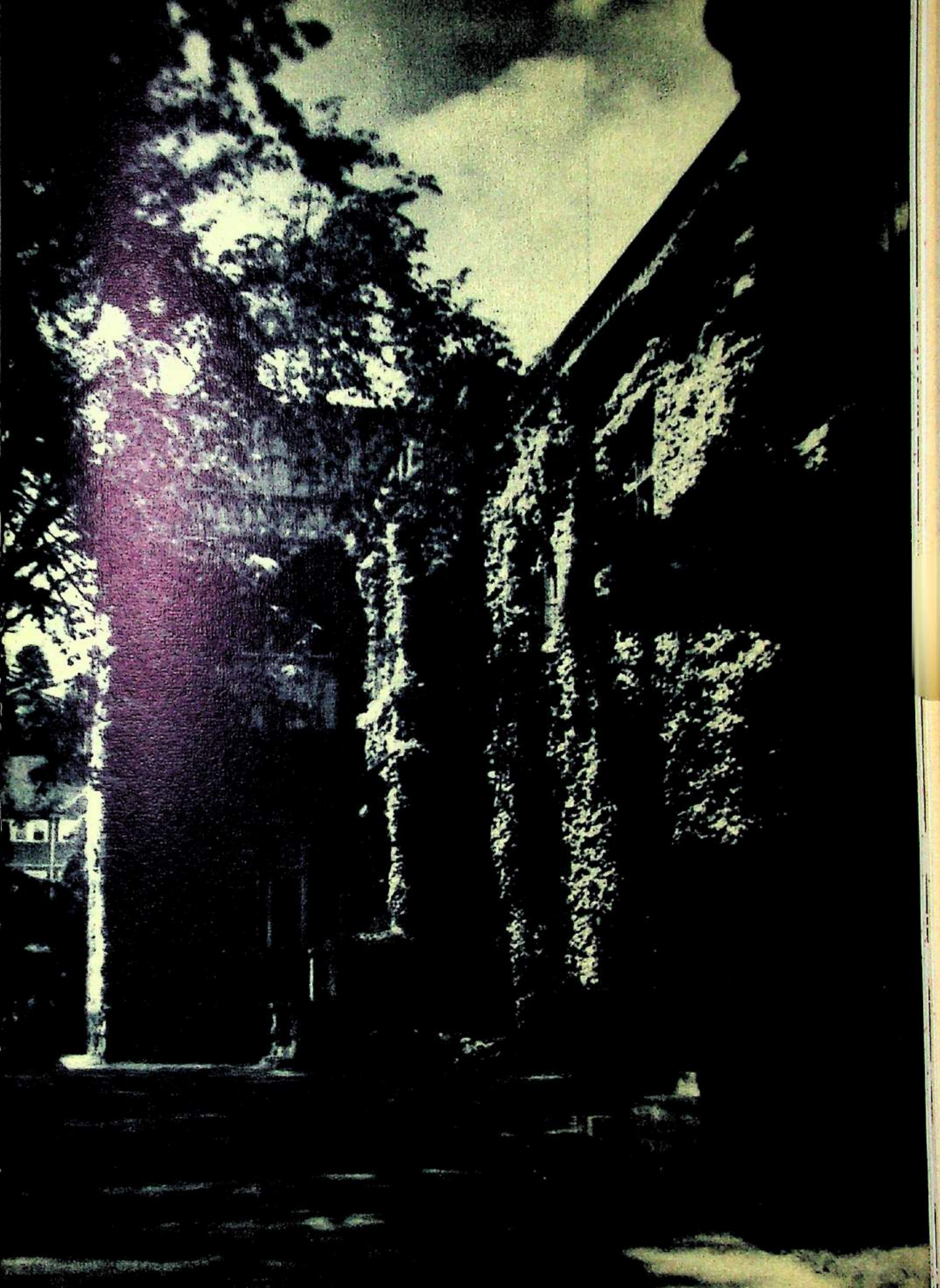


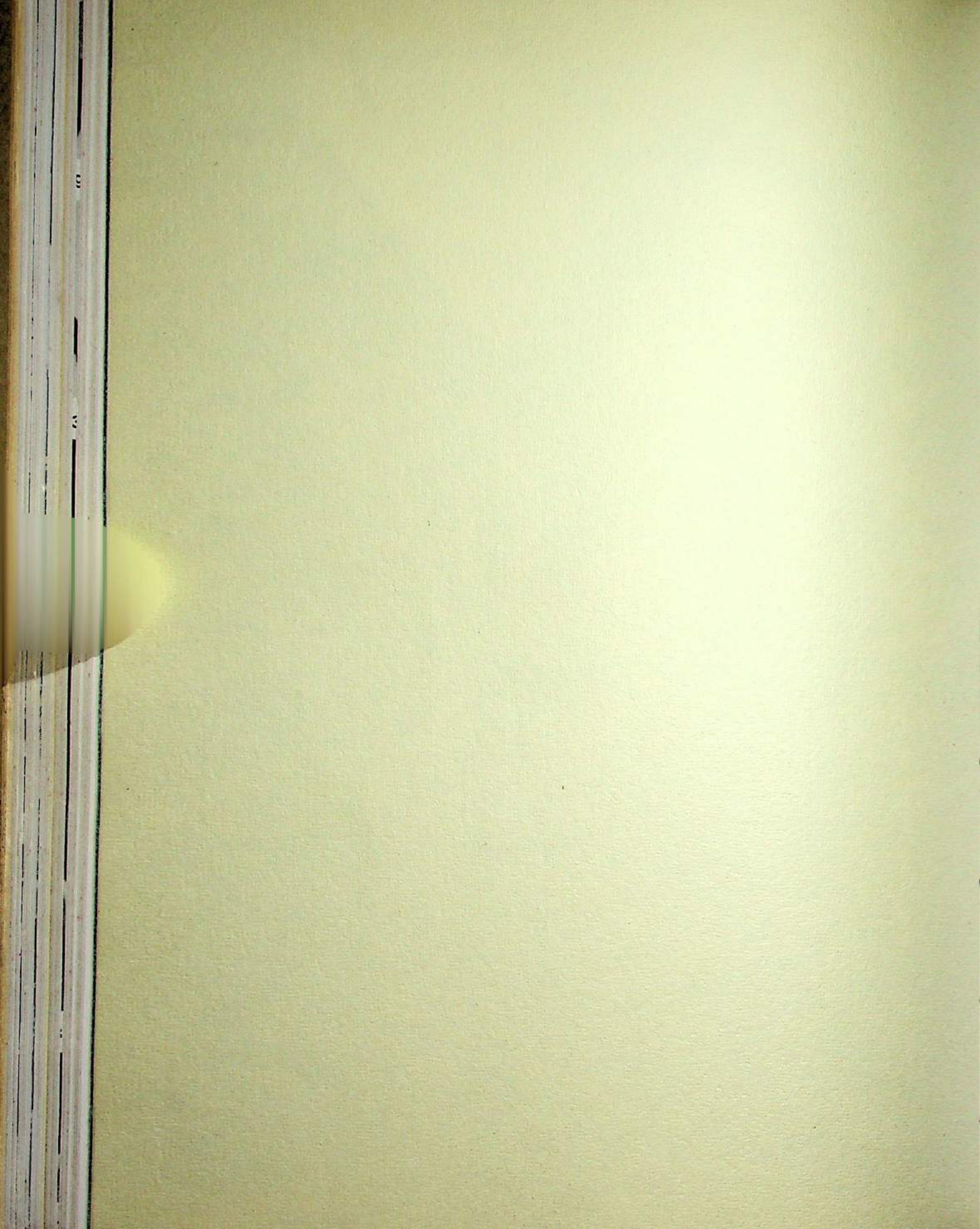
1937 - 1938

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*To the Right Reverend Benjamin Dunlap
Dagwell, the Bishop of Oregon, we wish to
dedicate this book in sincere gratitude for his
noble guidance.*

Mingled feelings of joy and sorrow accompany the graduation ceremonies of Saint Helen's Hall. We feel badly about the separation from the friends we have enjoyed so long a time. We feel joy that the task set before us has been accomplished. After all, we have been associated for this very purpose of following to its successful conclusion a set course. The parting is not final. Saint Helen's Hall claims the affection and loyalty of the girls who pass through its halls throughout their lives. The alumnae continue to treasure their memories of school days and to value increasingly the education they enjoyed and the friendships they made. You go out with our prayers for your success. We follow your joys and your disappointments with the same concern we felt in your student days. May you go from strength to strength using your faculties and talents in whatsoever occupation you engage in a way that will bring credit to yourself, your family, your school and your Lord.

—BENJAMIN DAGWELL.

OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS

Rector

THE RIGHT REVEREND BENJAMIN DUNLAP DAGWELL
THE BISHOP OF OREGON

Chaplain

THE REVEREND RICHARD F. AYRES

General Superintendence

THE SISTERS OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST
(Holy Scriptures, Church History)

RUTH BRACE	Science
B.A. and M.A. University of Minnesota	
DOROTHY BECKENDORF	Home Economics
B.S. Oregon State College	
ESTHER BURCH	Social Science, English
B.A. Reed College	
REV. RICHMOND A. BURGE	Sacred Studies
B.A. Durham University, England Warminster Theological College	
JANET EASTERDAY	French, Latin, History of Art
B.A. University of Oregon College de la Guilde, Paris	
RUTH JACKSON	Seventh and Eighth Grades
Nebraska Wesleyan Pennsylvania State Teachers' College University of California New Mexico Teachers' College Denver University	
ELDRRESS JUDD	Physical Education
B.A. University of Oregon	
DOROTHY KIMBALL	Typing, Composition
B.M. Dakota Wesleyan University	
DOROTHY O'DEA	Home Economics
B.S. University of Washington	
LORINE PETERSON	French, Spanish, Creative Writing
B.A. Reed College Mawson Editorial College University of Mexico	
MARGARET LUCY ST. AMANT	French
B.A. Louisiana State University	
TANYA SCHREIBER	German
Junior College, Russia College, Dresden, Berlin, Germany Nice, France Naples, Italy B.A. University of Oregon	

- JOSEPHINE WAFFLE *English*
B.A. University of Oregon
M.A. Wellesley College
- GENE WAY *Physical Education*
Columbia College, North Carolina, B.A.
Harvard University
University of Oregon
- QUENDREDA WILHELM *Mathematics, Physical Science*
B. A. University of Colorado

MUSIC AND ART

- CAROLYN BOWERS *Dramatics*
B.A. University of Washington
M.A. Columbia University, New York City
- LOUISE BREUER *Art*
B.S. University of Oregon
California School of Fine Arts
- CHARLOTTE BROWNFIELD *Dramatics, Art*
B.A. Mills College
- CARL DENTON *Piano*
- JOCELYN FOULKES *Piano*
- ANNE HILDENBRANDT *Dance, Music*
B.M. Florida State College for Women
Cincinnati Conservatory and College of Music

PRE-SCHOOL

- JEAN C. BAILY *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
University of Oregon
- HARRIET BRANDT HUTCHINSON *Nursery School*
Oregon State College, B.S.
- MARGARET JONES *Kindergarten*
Southern Oregon Normal School
Inter Mountain State College, Helena, Montana
- MELBA MILLER *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
University of Oregon
- FLORENCE H. WOLF *Lower School*
Oregon Normal School
University of Oregon



DELPHIC STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	Jeanne Miller
<i>Literary Editor</i>	Betty-Jo Shown
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>	M'liss Loeding
<i>Calendar</i>	Patsy Livesley
<i>Business Manager</i>	Peggie Parker
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	Ruth Ogburn
<i>Old Girl Notes</i>	Ethel May Robinett
<i>Art Editors</i>	{ Susan West
	{ Martha Van Fleet
	{ Ruth Hopper
<i>Athletics</i>	{ Marjorie Kernan
	Robin Nelson
<i>Humor</i>	{ Ruth Condon
	{ Frankie Gribbin
<i>Exchanges</i>	{ Wilda Jerman
	{ Olivia Chapman
<i>Music and Entertainment</i>	Bette Morfitt
<i>Advertising Manager</i>	{ Sybil Kennedy
<i>Assistant Advertising Managers</i>	{ Kathryn Thompson
	Betsy Newcomb
	Dorothy Dicks
<i>Advertising Staff</i>	{ Dorothy Kellaheer
	{ June Streibig
	{ Betty Simpkin
	{ Martha Ditto
	{ Eleanor Olliver
	{ Frances Conger
	{ Nancy Stratton
	{ Betty Davis
	{ Arvilla Bates

EDITORIALS

In our school days we are to learn the right way to live: how to be great enough, to know enough, to live enough to become a part of the higher understandings which make this world a joyous place in which to live. In the Hall, every part of the student's life tends to mold the character to a perfected balance; she lives an active existence in religion, learning, and recreation which results in a happy, normal life. The finer points of our education that are necessary for the success of a woman are instilled in our characters, naturally.

I found this poem by Maud Fletcher Galigher, from an old clipping, and thought it worthy of sharing with you. It is called "Balanced."

"Large enough to include all in love; small enough to treasure a single smile.

Broad enough to see from another's viewpoint; narrow enough to use discretion in its acceptance.

Not so considerate of others as to rob one's self; not so inconsiderate as to refuse the slightest gift.

Never too high to bend to the lowest; never too low to aspire to the highest.

Energetic, but not to the extent that deprives another of doing; never so indolent as to allow another to do one's own work.

Wise enough to know life's deeper meaning; frivolous enough to enjoy life's pleasures.

Extravagant enough to be surrounded by the beautiful; saving enough to have no more than one can appreciate fully."

—Jeanne Miller, *Editor*.

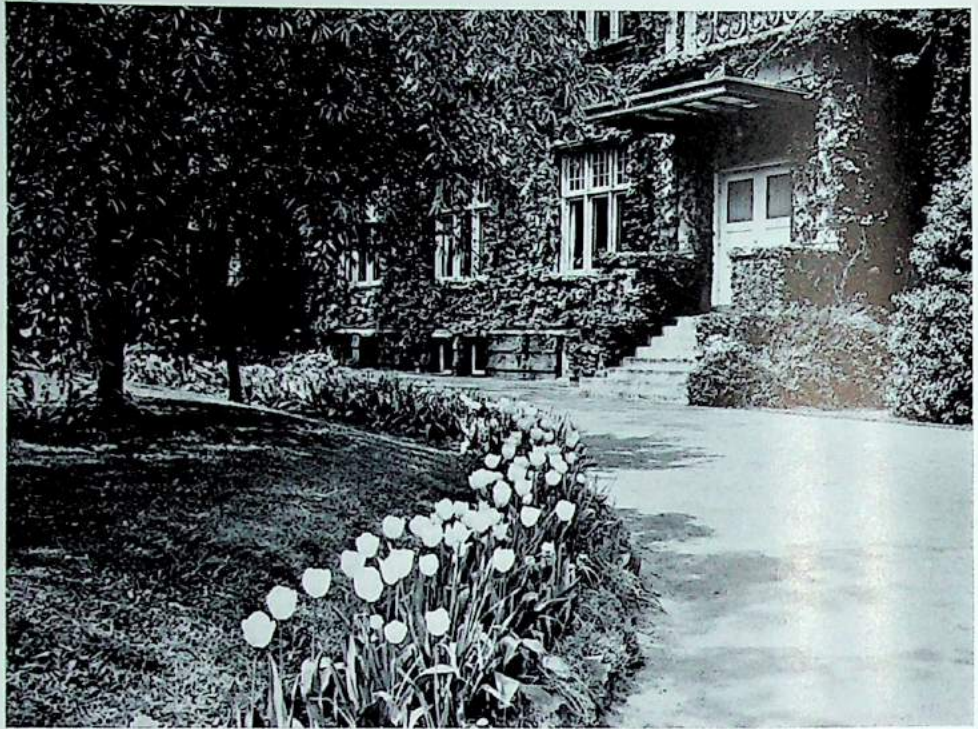
EDITORIALS

We do not fully appreciate, until we are about to leave, the treasures and the privileges of our school. We are in an enviable position when we can say, "I am a graduate of St. Helen's Hall." The background, the education, and the advantages it has afforded us are rarely attained by other schools. It is difficult to ascertain the wealth of experience which we have gained in high school years, but all who give generously of themselves may freely take in abundance.

We have a solid foundation for the life which awaits us without the ivied walls of the Hall, and we can meet it with courage and confidence. We have, instilled within us, high ideals and clear vision—gifts of the Sisters of Saint John Baptist who have guided and directed with unselfish energy our school days. May we measure up to their greatest hopes and our fondest dreams.

On that sad and beautiful occasion of Commencement, we, the Seniors, will say good-bye not only to unforgettable friends but to happy times and many associations which we can never recapture in later life. Our hope for future graduates is that they begin early to absorb to the fullest the educational, social, and spiritual advantages which the Hall affords them and to maintain the standards set by our leaders. The attributes of loyalty, honesty, sportsmanship, and knowledge are easily attained in such an environment, and we depart with reluctance but aspiration for the future.

—Betty-Jo Shown, *Literary Editor*.



*"Old memories! what spells are they
Of sadness and delight!
They color all my thoughts by day;
They thread my dreams by night."*

Old memories! in future years
Of gay and happy times!
Of joyous thoughts and not of tears,
The Hall will ever shine!

Our life to come enriched by these,
Pleasant dreams drawn nigh.
A daily wish, old memories,
Keep green, and never die!

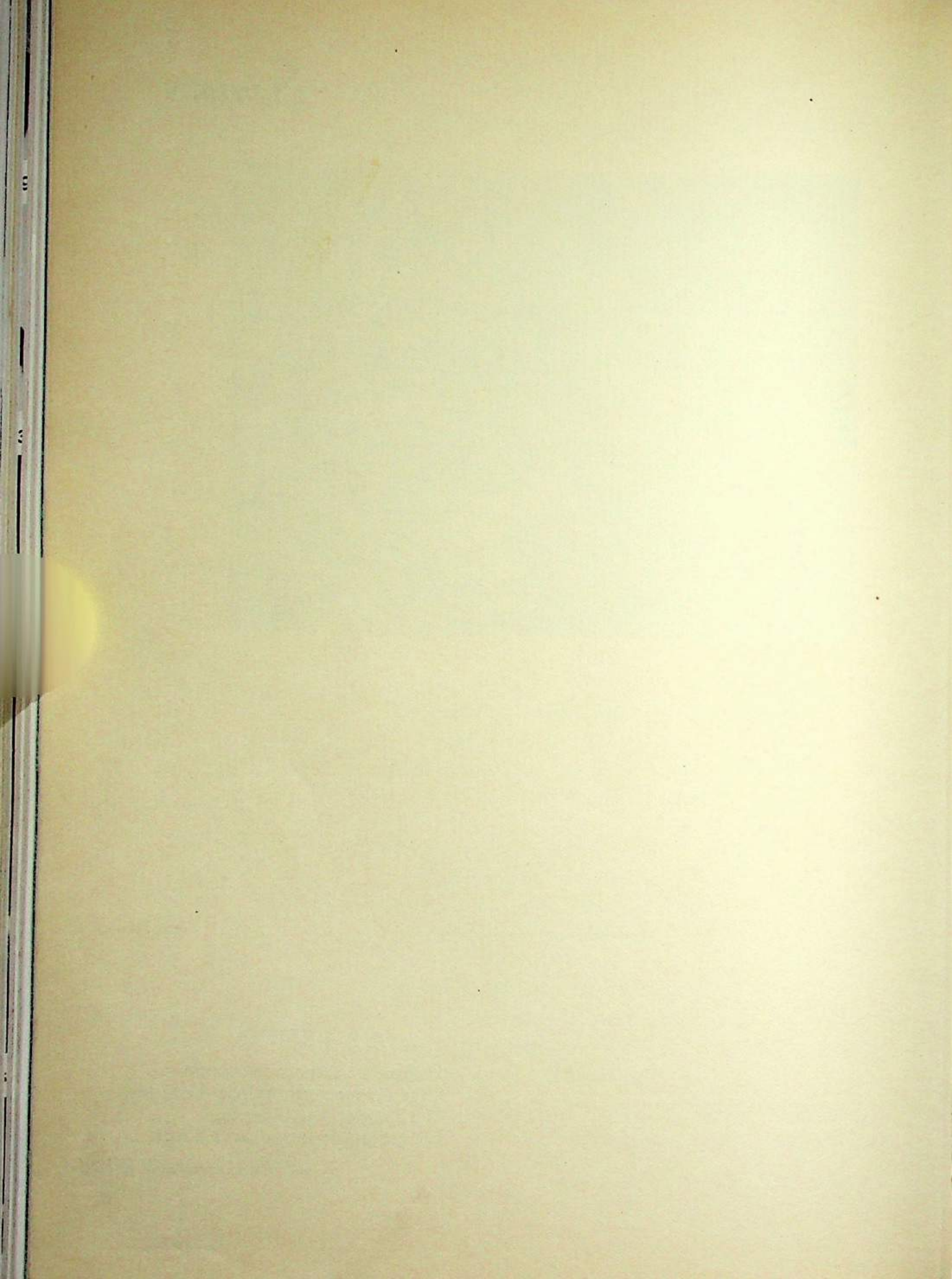
—Jeanne Miller.

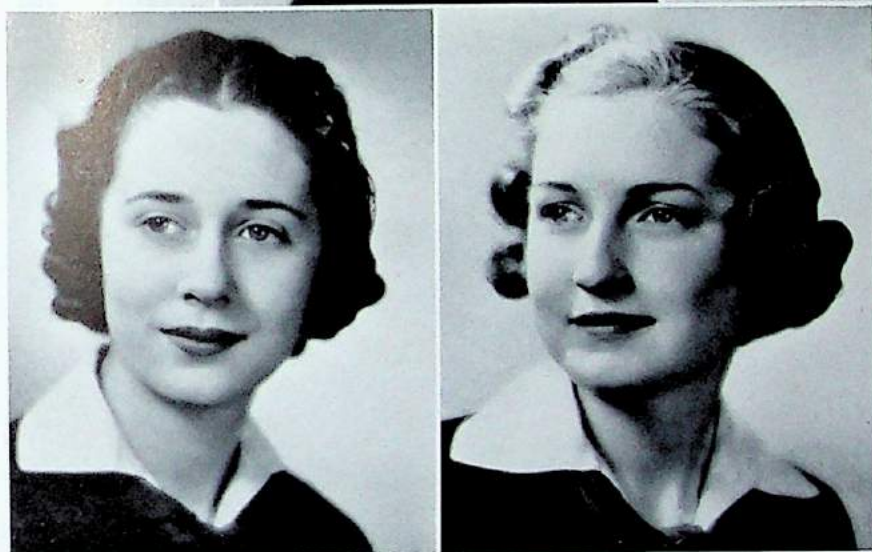
Seniors

OUR PRAYER

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on ;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee

—*John Greenleaf Whittier.*





BETTY-JO SHOWN
President of Class

ARVILLA BATES
Vice-President of Class

RUTH CONDON
Secretary-Treasurer of Class



OLIVIA CHAPMAN

FRANCES PRENTICE CONGER

BETTY DAVIS

DOROTHY DICKS



MARTHA DITTO

NITA FALKNER

SHIRLEY JANE GILTNER

FRANKIE GRIBBIN



RUTH HOPPER

WILDA JERMAN

DOROTHY KELLAHER

SYBIL KENNEDY



MARJORIE KERNAN

PATRICIA LIVESLEY

JEANNE MILLER

BETTE MORFITT



ROBIN NELSON

BETSY NEWCOMB

RUTH OGBURN

ELEANOR OLLIVER



ETHEL MAY ROBINETT

PEGGIE PARKER

BETTY SIMPKIN

NANCY LEE STRATTON



JUNE STREIBIG

KATHRYN THOMPSON

MARTHA VAN FLEET

SUSAN WEST

SENIOR SCRAPS

ARVILLA BATES

Year entered—Fifth grade.
Noted for—Little fraternity pins.
In school interest—Getting along.
Outside interest—Week-end trips.
Sports—Riding, golf, tennis, dancing.
Incessant irk—Hypocrites and *sweet* girls.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Vice-President Senior Class, Student Council, Dramatics.

OLIVIA CHAPMAN

Year entered—Senior.
Noted for—Having her French.
In school interest—Avoiding order marks.
Outside interest—Having a good time.
Sports—Riding, swimming, dancing, tennis.
Incessant irk—A gossipier.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Secretary-Treasurer Inter-national club, Stage Crew for Senior Class play.

RUTH CONDON

Year entered—Sixth grade.
Noted for—Unnecessary worrying.
In school interest—Treasurer's job.
Outside interest—The beach.
Sports—Skiing, dancing.
Incessant irk—Puns.
Activities—Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class, Treasurer and Secretary of Student Body, Alpha Theta, Senior Class play, Red Cross Council, Delphic Staff, Royal May Court.

FRANCES CONGER

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Blushing.
In school interest—French.
Outside interest—Tennis.
Sports—Tennis, riding, swimming.
Incessant irk—Snobbishness.
Activities—Senior Class play, Dramatics, Delphic Staff.

BETTY DAVIS

Year entered—Senior.
Noted for—Bluntness.
In school interest—Asking questions.
Outside interest—Reading and movies.
Sports—Riding and swimming.
Incessant irk—People who borrow car tickets and don't return them for months.
Activities—Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Dramatics.

DOROTHY DICKS

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Riding ability.
In school interest—Keeping out of trouble.
Outside interest—Horses, horses, horses.
Sports—Riding, skiing.
Incessant irk—Getting up in the morning.
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

MARTHA DITTO

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Being late.
In school interest—Chemistry.
Outside interest—Music.
Sports—Golf, tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Paying library fines.
Activities—Sec't of Quill and Ink, Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

NITA FALKNER

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Ideas on school government.
In school interest—The great outdoors.
Outside interest—Kernan's ranch.
Sports—Dancing, riding, ice skating.
Incessant irk—Being considered a baby.
Activities—Senior Class play, Advisory Committee, Royal May Court.

SHIRLEY GILTNER

Year entered—Fourth grade.
Noted for—Her car.
In school interest—Sports.
Outside interest—The mountains.
Sports—Basketball, skiing, swimming.
Incessant irk—A two-faced girl.
Activities—Member of Alpha Theta, Senior Class play.

FRANKIE GRIBBIN

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Knitting.
In school interest—Sports.
Outside interest—Saturdays.
Sports—Riding, swimming.
Incessant irk—Typing for Halltonian.
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

RUTH HOPPER

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Slow speech.
In school interest—Campfire.
Outside interest—Getting Student body speakers.
Sports—Skiing, dancing.
Incessant irk—Work.
Activities—President of the Student Body, Senior Class play, Member of Alpha Theta, Delphic Staff.

SYBIL KENNEDY

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Frankness.
In school interest—The dog.
Outside interest—Willamette U.
Sports—Basketball, tennis.
Incessant irk—Flat tires.
Activities—Chairman of the Student Council, Vice-President of Alpha Theta, President of the Student Cabinet, Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Royal May Court.

WILDA JERMAN

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Slowness.
In school interest—Vacations.
Outside interest—Playing around.
Sports—Skiing, swimming, riding.
Incessant irk—People telling her that she is slow.
Activities—Vice-President of the Student Body, Delphic Staff, Charge of Costumes in Senior Class play, Alpha Theta.

MARJORIE KERNAN

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Basketball.
In school interest—Collecting attendance slips.
Outside interest—Colts.
Sports—Basketball, riding.
Incessant irk—Dominating people.
Activities—Senior Class play, Secretary-Treasurer of Alpha Theta, Delphic Staff.

DOROTHY KELLAHER

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Ski tan.
In school interest—People.
Outside interest—Skiing.
Sports—Skiing, riding.
Incessant irk—Inquisitiveness.
Activities—Delphic Staff, International Relations club, Stage Crew of Class play.

PATSY LIVESLEY

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Wit.
In school interest—Going home.
Outside interest—Collecting dolls and skiing.
Incessant irk—Bells.
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff, Alpha Theta.

JEANNE MILLER

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Gold inlays.
In school interest—Trying to get things done.
Outside interest—Mary Louise.
Sports—Riding, boating.
Incessant irk—Baby talk.
Activities — Secretary-Treasurer of the Sophomore Class, President of the Junior Class, Member of the Student Council, Charter Member and President of Quill and Ink, Student Body President, President of the Red Cross Council, Editor-in-Chief of the Delphic, Senior Class play.

BETTE MORFITT

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Good looks.
In school interest—Alpha Theta.
Outside interest—Walking to school.
Sports—Basketball, archery, tennis, skiing.
Incessant irk—Waiting for people.
Activities — Editor of the Halltonian, President of Sophomore Class, Treasurer, Vice-President, President of Alpha Theta, Member of Student Council, Advertising Manager of Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Royal May Court.

ROBIN NELSON

Year entered—Sophomore.
Noted for—Clowning.
In school interest—Studying girls' characters.
Outside interest—Fresh air.
Sports—Skiing, tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—Blasé frosh.
Activities—Vice-President of Quill and Ink, Delphic Staff, Alpha Theta, Senior Class play.

BETSY NEWCOMB

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Portrayal of Mrs. Micawber.
In school interest—Reading.
Outside interest—Sports.
Sports—Swimming, riding, tennis.
Incessant irk—Primping people.
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

ELEANOR OLLIVER

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Curly hair.
In school interest—Typing.
Outside interest—Playing the piano.
Sports—Dancing.
Incessant irk—Being called "Eleanor Ann."
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

RUTH OGBURN

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Writing letters.
In school interest—Badminton
Outside interest—Seattle.
Sports—Skiing, swimming, dancing, tennis.
Incessant irk—Being called "Ruthie."
Activities—Delphic Staff, Stage Crew of Senior Class play.

PEGGIE PARKER

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Recuperation trips.
In school interest—To learn.
Outside interest—People.
Sports—Swimming, badminton, canoeing.
Incessant irk—Shadows.
Activities—Business Manager of Delphic Stage Crew of Senior Class play, Treasurer of Freshman Class, Red Cross Council.

ETHEL MAY ROBINETT

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Being called "Pokey."
In school interest—Putting roommates to bed.
Outside interest—Getting down-town to the early show.
Sports—Swimming, riding, tennis.
Incessant irk—Being corrected.
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

BETTY-JO SHOWN

Year entered—Sophomore.
Noted for—Yawns.
In school interest—Arguing
Outside interest—Bowling.
Sports—Basketball, archery.
Incessant irk—Pettiness.
Activities—President of the Senior Class, Editor of the Halltonian, President of Quill and Ink, Captain of the Basketball team, Member of the Student Council, Vice-President of Alpha Theta, Secretary and Vice-President of the Student Body, Senior Class play, Literary Editor of the Delphic, Royal May Court.

BETTY SIMPKIN

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Slip hanging.
In school interest—Getting letters.
Outside interest—Driving the car.
Sports—Swimming, tennis.
Incessant irk—Onions.
Activities— President of Alpha Theta, Senior Class play, Delphic Staff, President of Boarding Department, Royal May Court.

NANCY LEE STRATTON

Year entered—Kindergarten.
Noted for—Last of Stratton Clan.
In school interest—Fire drills.
Outside interest—Mount Hood.
Sports—Skiing, dancing, riding.
Incessant irk—Geometry.
Activities— Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Royal May Court.

JUNE STREIBIG

Year entered—Junior.
Noted for—Banquets for lunch.
In school interest—Lunch.
Outside interest—Sleeping.
Sports—Tennis, swimming.
Incessant irk—My first name (Daphne).
Activities—Senior Class play, Delphic Staff.

KATHRYN THOMPSON

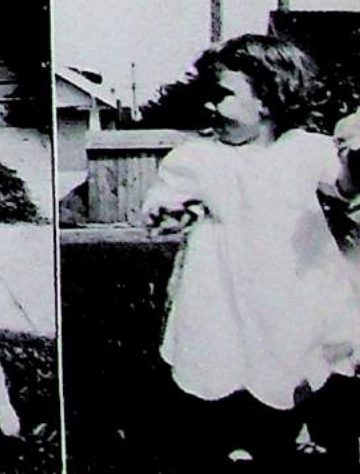
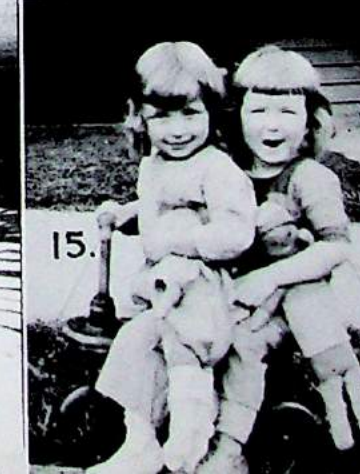
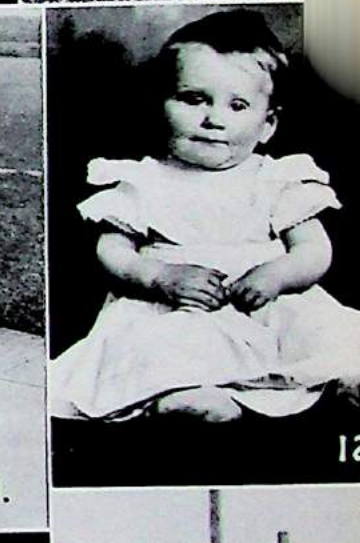
Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Droll humor.
In school interest—French, sports.
Outside interest—Tennis.
Sports—Skiing, golf, tennis, riding, swimming.
Incessant irk—People who bring banquets for lunch.
Activities— Vice - President of Junior Class, Member of the Student Cabinet, Delphic Staff, Captain of Basketball team, International Relations club.

MARTHA VAN FLEET

Year entered—Senior.
Noted for—Brains.
In school interest—Dramatics.
Outside interest—Skiing.
Sports—Skiing, riding, tennis.
Incessant irk—Taking tests.
Activities— Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Treasurer of Student Body, Chairman of Advisory Committee.

SUSAN WEST

Year entered—Freshman.
Noted for—Subtle wit.
In school interest—Three o'clock.
Outside interest—Mountains.
Sports—Skiing, tennis, golf, swimming.
Incessant irk—Cold poached eggs.
Activities—Secretary-Treasurer of Junior Class, Treasurer of Student Body, Secretary-Treasurer of Alpha Theta, Delphic Staff, Senior Class play, Member of Quill and Ink.





- 1—WILDA JERMAN
- 2—MARJORIE KERNAN
- 3—RUTH HOPPER
- 4—MARTHA DITTO
- 5—SUSAN WEST
- 6—JEANNE MILLER
- 7—SHIRLEY JANE GILTNER
- 8—FRANCES PRENTICE CONGER
- 9—JUNE STREIBIG
- 10—PEGGIE PARKER
- 11—DOROTHY DICKS
- 12—BETSY NEWCOMB
- 13—BETTY SIMPKIN
- 14—MARTHA VAN FLEET
- 15—ROBIN NELSON
- 16—ELEANOR OLLIVER
- 17—NITA FALKNER
- 18—KATHRYN THOMPSON
- 19—RUTH OGBURN
- 20—FRANKIE GRIBBIN
- 21—ETHEL MAY ROBINETT
- 22—BETTE MORFITT
- 23—NANCY LEE STRATTON
- 24—SYBIL KENNEDY
- 25—PATRICIA LIVESLEY
- 26—OLIVIA CHAPMAN
- 27—BETTY DAVIS
- 28—DOROTHY KELLAHER
- 29—RUTH CONDON
- 30—RUTH DAVIS

Student Activities



THE NEW LIBRARY

The school year started in September with some interesting new developments. The most important change was that the former study hall had been converted into a light, newly equipped library, whose walls were shelved with recently catalogued books numbering in the thousands. Every pupil had access to our fine library of books and the often signed cards in the catalogue are proof of the girls' appreciation. The new equipment in the library consists of two large tables in the center of the room with movable tables and chairs along the side with an occasional easy chair and davenport. The former library is now the magazine room in which is kept the current material and magazines, as the title implies, plus all reference books.

This new domain is ruled by the librarian, Mrs. Samuel, and her assistant, Miss Gartha Graves.

The new equipment prevails throughout most classrooms. The "unattached" tables and chairs in their semi-circular arrangement were the subject of much enthusiastic conversation among the students.



JEANNE MILLER



RUTH HOPPER

THE STUDENT BODY

The organization of the students of St. Helen's Hall a few years ago has made itself a successful and helpful aid to all. This year the Student Body sponsored many events which were enjoyed by the students. Dances, speakers, and special assemblies all added to the year's full path. Roberts' Rules of Order were studied by the students and used to great advantage in the meetings.

Last year's Student Body presented the Sister Superior with light-resistant window shades to enable us to use motion pictures. The extensive and worthwhile use of this gift in almost every affair showed the appreciation of the girls.

This year's Student Body gave all available funds to Sister Superior for the Memorial Fund which will buy the pipe organ for the chapel, to be dedicated to Sister Katharine Angela.

The office of the president was held the first term by capable and efficient Jeanne Miller. Ruth Hopper ably assumed the duties for the second term.



SYBIL KENNEDY

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

This year the members of the Student Council were chosen in a different manner. The previous year the members of Alpha Theta were the Student Council with the president as the head of both club and council. Through the suggestions of several girls the Student Council were as follows: the three officers of Alpha Theta, the class presidents of the four classes, and four appointed members of Alpha Theta. In the case of duplication the vice-president of the class took the president's seat. The chairman of the Student Council was to be an Alpha Theta holding no other equally important position. Sybil Kennedy was elected by the Alpha Theta members to uphold the position, and we may say that she fulfilled her office very successfully.

THE HONOR SYSTEM

Shortly after the middle of the year the organization of the Honor System was presented to the Student Body. The idea met with great approval and enthusiasm by all the girls. The Sister Superior agreed upon a period of probation during which time the Student Council was dissolved and the Honor System was adopted. An advisory committee was formed to meet with the Sister Superior to regulate the rules and schedule.

The fundamental principle of the Honor System is as the name implies—Honor. No one group of students is responsible for the upholding of the regulations, but each girl is individually in the care of her own pride and honor. If careless, the student reports herself by writing out the case and putting it, signed, into the well-known "honor box."

If the Honor System proves successful during the period of probation it will be an established part of the school. "That our daughters may be as the polished corners of the Temple."



BETTE MORFITT



MARY LOUISE VINCENT



BETTY-JO SHOWN



PEGGIE PARKER

THE HALLTONIAN

The publication of the Halltonian was started on the twenty-fourth of October for its fourth consecutive year, under the clever leadership of Bette Morfitt, the editor. Her staff was as follows: Associate Editor, Mary Louise Vincent; Production Manager, Betty-Jo Shown; Assistant Production Manager, Peggie Parker; Art Editor, Jeanne Miller.

It was the aim of the staff to publish a bi-monthly paper which would be of interest to every member of the Student Body and which would be more closely associated with the class activities.

For the first time, class reporters were appointed, each class having an equal right to be represented on the staff. Special articles and contributions were welcomed as well as the reports on interesting speakers and the interviews with the teachers.

We feel that it has succeeded in its purpose and that it was enjoyed greatly by everyone in the school.

RED CROSS

Everyone is familiar with the great services of the American Red Cross. This year St. Helen's Hall girls formed a Junior Red Cross branch under the leadership of five student-elected council members. Our various services, including Christmas gift boxes to Japan, Valentines and George Washington decorations to hospitals, and local office work, has made the work of this year a thing of which to be proud. A great climax to the year's activities was our delegation of five girls to the National Convention, May 2-5, at San Francisco, California.

Jeanne Miller made a unit of the Junior Red Cross possible in St. Helen's Hall. By her influence, leadership and energy, a worth-while group was maintained.

The Under Classes



CLASS OF '39

Row 1—Wilma Roesch, Patsy Tracy, Sheila Falknor, Billie Wade, Nancy Wollum, Nancy Browning, (Secretary-Treasurer), Nancy Latourette, (President), Susan Wolfe, Margaret Adams, Jeannette Christensen.
Row 2—Harriet Crawford, Margaret Thurtell, Suzanne Howdershell, Mary Ellen Smith, Patsy Palmer, Mary Deacon, Frances Miller, Ruth Freeman, Mary Margaret Blackler, Eleanor Brant.
Row 3—Marjorie Ann Johnson, Esther Lee Nichols, Jean C. Barnes, Alice Gregory, Margaret Beattie, Mary Louise Vincent, Nancy Hasford, Betty Doris Kirk, Sue Lake, Suzanne Sigel, Nadine Thomas.
Miss Loring, (Vice-President), is not shown in this picture.



CLASS OF '40

Row 1—Mary Frances Johnson, Janet Callahan, Louise Smith, Eilean MacDonald, Lois Cornwall, Elizabeth Conley, (Vice-President), Maradiek Word, Thelma Louise Amacher, Reba Rosenberg, Jean M. Barnes.
Row 2—Betty Ann Eddy, Eleanor Dallam, Dorothy Simpkin, Georgialec Housman, Dorianne Engelbart, (President), Maryalice Durbin, Emma-Jane Pearson, Joan Kernan, Mollie Smith.
Row 3—Anne Alton, Laurel Karg, Marjorie Engelhart, Georgina Squires, (Secretary-Treasurer), Carol Haskins, Eunice Auterson, Alice Moore, Dorothy Ann Stauffer and Martha Cake are not shown in this picture.



CLASS OF '41

Row 1—Joanne Marble, Mary Elizabeth Aldrich, Margaret Renton, Harriet Banfield, Jean McCormick, Alice Kimball.

Row 2—Harriet Conley, Connie Maguire, Peggy Magill, Joan Lestoe (Vice-President), Gussie Lou Sachs, Cozette Scott, Pat Odom, Rhoda Thurm, Katherine Jane Robinson, Dorothea Harris, Betty Bevil.

Row 3—Audra Blankenship, Mary Anne Teeple, Genevieve Baldrige, Sally Tyler, Helen Maresi, Jean Morrison, (President), Marilyn Beach, Martha Anderson, Jean Burgard, Nancy Smalley, Jenelyn Gaston, Parthenia MacMillan. Mary Sumner, (Secretary-Treasurer), is not shown in the picture.



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

Row 1—Connie Kamm, Sylvia Thomas, (Chairman of Seventh Grade), Sally Jeffcott, Nada Skidmore, Patricia Ann Pearson.

Row 2—Alta June Myles, Marilynn Adair, Ardyce Stoddard, Theodora Nicolai, (Chairman of Eighth Grade), Joan Coffey.

Row 3—Patricia Mae Waters, Gretchen Nicolai, Jean Lewis, Patricia Mead, Rosemond Meriwether, Ann Wolcott, Charmalee Williams. Jean Ainslie is not shown in this picture.

Athletics

1937 ATHLETIC HONORS

WINNING VOLLEYBALL TEAM (Numerals)

Barbara Sasnett	Eilean MacDonald
Ruth Ogburn	Peggy Magill
Evelyn Ireland	Marjorie Francis
Frankie Gribbin	Carol Haskins
Betty Simpkin	Mary Elizabeth Aldrich
Betty-Jo Shown	Mary Sumner

WINNING BASEBALL TEAM (Letters and Numerals)

Marjorie Kernan	Evelyn Ireland
Suzanne Sigel	Martha Ditto
Dorothy Dicks	Beverly Bean
Frances Haworth	Carol Haskins
Betty Simpkin	Connie Maguire
Robin Nelson	Kathryn Thompson
Elsie Lou Green	Jean C. Barnes

WINNER OF THE ARCHERY TOURNAMENT (Bracelet)

Patricia Livesley

INTER-SCHOLASTIC BASKETBALL TEAM

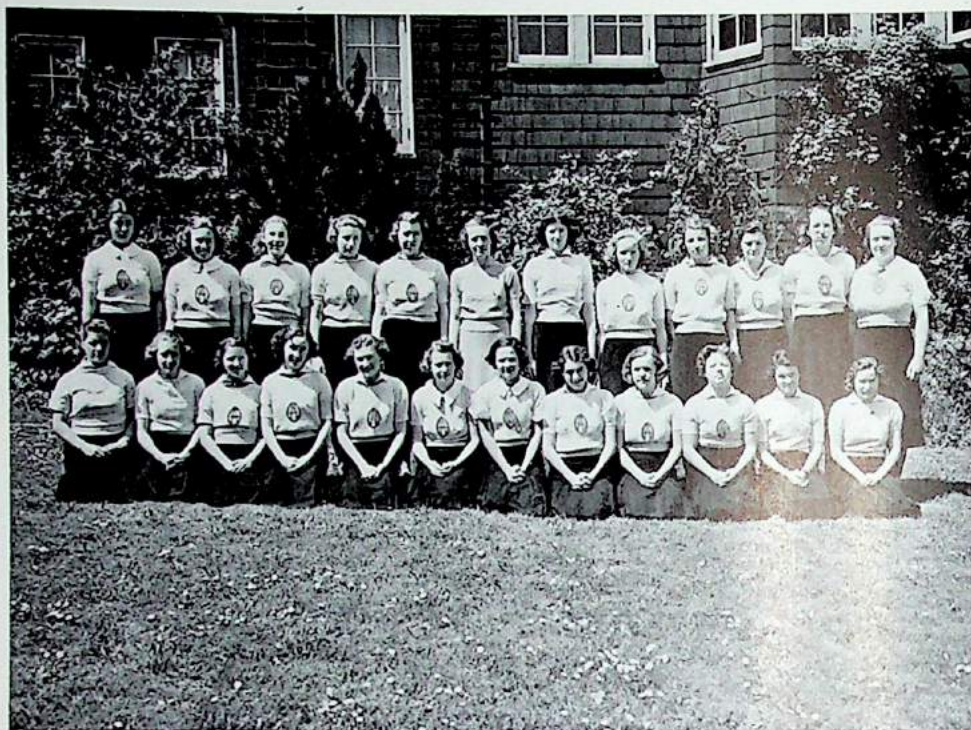
Letters and First Stars:	Second Stars:
Shirley Giltner	Sybil Kennedy
Bette Morfitt	Betty-Jo Shown
Jean Morrison	Third Stars:
Joan Kernan	Marjorie Kernan
Dorothy Newcastle	Susan West

TENNIS SINGLES:

First Prize.....Dorothea James (Bracelet)
 Second Prize.....Robin Nelson (Medal)

TENNIS DOUBLES:

Kathryn Thompson(Medal)
 Frances Haworth(Medal)



Row 1—Ruth Freeman, Patsy Palmer, Ruth Hopper, Billie Wade, Ruth Condon, Bette Morfitt, Betty Simpkin, Marjorie Kernan, Shirley Giltner, Wilda Jerman, Dorothy Simpkin, Harriet Crawford.
 Row 2—Mary Deacon, Patsy Tracy, Mary Ellen Smith, Susan West, Betty-Jo Shown, Miss Gene Way (adviser), Marjorie Englehart, Patsy Livesley, Robin Nelson, Sybil Kennedy, Mary Louise Vincent, Jeanne Miller. Alice Gregory is not shown in this picture.

ALPHA THETA

Alpha Theta, the honorary-athletic club of St. Helen's Hall, has been very active this year. The club is composed of those girls who are outstanding in their school activities as well as athletics and scholastic work.

This year Alpha Theta has sponsored intra-mural games which proved most successful. Beginning in the fall with baseball, there was continuous athletic activity throughout the year. In the fall the girls were taught canoeing and the various sports centered around Everglade, Lake Oswego, prior to the contests held at the May Regatta. Prizes were awarded on Baccalaureate Sunday for those girls excelling in the games of the year.

Posture Week, one of the Alpha Theta's traditional projects, was held this spring. The meritorious posters and essays were worthy proof of its popularity. Awards were presented to the winners of the several contests, including the ten girls with the best postures, as chosen by unknown judges who observed the girls during the week.

The officers for the first term were as follows: President, Bette Morfitt; Vice-President, Sybil Kennedy; Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Deacon, and for the second term there were President, Betty Simpkin; Vice-President, Mary Louise Vincent; Secretary-Treasurer, Susan West. Miss Gene Way, physical education instructor, was the faculty adviser.

INTRA-MURALS

This year, instead of the regular inter-scholastic games, it was decided to have intramurals. Any girl who desired to play the game in season signed up with Sybil Kennedy, who was in charge of the athletics. The games were played off by double elimination every Tuesday and Thursday at 3:00 o'clock. From the list of girls who signed up, captains and teams were chosen by the entire group, the captain and her team receiving a color for a title. Mary Louise Vincent ably assisted Sybil Kennedy in her schedule and score-keepings. The value of informal competition with friendly rivals is recognized; consequently we had a most successful athletic year.



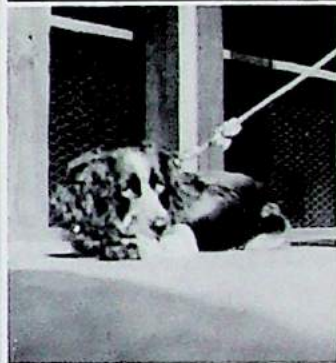
BASEBALL

We had three famous teams this year that ran very close to each other and kept us all working hard for the title. Sue West, Robin Nelson and Joan Kernan were the top captains. Miss Gene Way, our instructor, acted as umpire at the contests which all too often ended in a tie. Our second Babe Ruth was not hard to pick when a home-run hitter such as Sue Lake was visible.



VOLLEYBALL

In volleyball a large number of girls signed up with Sybil Kennedy again, and we were able to have five teams. The five captains chosen by the girls were Kathryn Thompson, Betty Simpkin, Betty-Jo Shown, Mary Louise Vincent, and Joan Kernan. Kathryn Thompson came out the winner when she played the championship game with Mary Louise Vincent. This game ended with the close score of 25-28.



BASKETBALL

The basketball intra-murals were all fast, keen games as each team fought hard to bring its color to victory. The captains were as follows: Kathryn Thompson, Mary Louise Vincent, Patsy Livesley, and Betty-Jo Shown. At the end of the season an all-star team was chosen from the high school and on March 24 we played the Junior College team. The score was 18-14 in our glorious favor. Kathryn Thompson was the captain of the winning team.



TENNIS

Tennis was one of the most outstanding and eagerly awaited activities this spring. After long hours of practice a large number of the girls entered the competition offered by the singles and doubles tournaments. Many of the younger girls showed promise of future champions, and after hard fought sets the victorious champions will soon be seen. The tournaments were not completed until the end of the school term; therefore the results cannot be published in this issue.





RIDING

Riding has always been an active sport in St. Helen's Hall. A new group was started at Lake Oswego Hunt Club this year, in addition to the activity at Highland's Riding Academy. Both private instruction and outside pleasure riding was indulged in, the riding continuing throughout the summer and winter months. As the spring and clear weather came the time allotted for riding was increased and many delightful "horse-treks" were made cross country and around Lake Oswego.



SKIING

To meet the desires of our Student Body members during the winter months, a ski club was organized. Not a week-end passed without some of our ski scouts returning from Mt. Hood with tales of thrilling spills, and newly tried feats. The week-end parties were the continuous talk of the school and were held at Cascade or Timberline Lodges, or at private cabins near Rhododendron. These club members were enthusiastic over the excellent instruction that they received from Mr. Brad Adams and gained much encouragement to continue their ski schooling throughout the snow months.

SPORTS

No school would be complete without sports. It is an essential to both the health and spirit of the students. St. Helen's Hall has its due number of athletics, including many to which few organizations have access. The following sports were not included among the intra-murals, but separate tournaments were held. These special activities are seldom found in the smaller school and we feel privileged to take part in them, and to be instructed by experts.



ARCHERY

One of the most popular sports at the Hall is Archery. It is excellent for a steady arm and a true eye, but good marksmanship comes only through regular practice. However, these hours of practice are well rewarded when one is able to feel the twang of the string as the arrow leaves the bow, and flies swiftly, straight as the die, to the center of the target.

Much enthusiasm was aroused by the archery tournament which was held this spring. Excellent form and keen competition were shown.



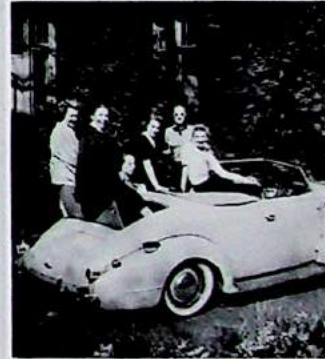
FENCING

After seeing the college girls' array of pads, masks, and swords (which we now know enough to call "foils"), some of us were filled with the desire to fence. Soon we had Miss Way calling, "Extend; lunge; en garde; up", as we shuffled about the gym, and many a muscle was aching from the leg stretching involved. Of course, progress was slow at first and we felt very awkward, but after a time we were really dueling as foils clashed in mortal combat. The fever spread and privately owned foils were flashing in the locker rooms as owners disputed over positions four and six. The only fly in the ointment was that one left-handed person wanted very badly to fence and couldn't seem to fit in.



POSTURE

At all hours of almost any day one can always find a very tired group of students come puffing and steaming into the library or classrooms. They are the "newly exercised" members of a posture class. As they do the twisting and turning exercises, one might hear knee bones cracking in one corner, and from the other side of the room a few moans and groans from the girl who went skiing the day before as she stretches the touchy muscles; however, no one seems too stiff or tired when it comes to the Polka and Schottish, the two folk dances in which they have all become very adept. These last dances serve as a welcome and happy finale to nearly every class.



BADMINTON

Although badminton has just recently been introduced into the Hall, it is rapidly gaining popularity. To beginners the cock seems merely to float easily through the air, but, as some of the girls have already discovered, it later shoots back and forth across the net with surprising swiftness. For this reason one must develop fast foot-work as well as a fine control over the racket. With the enthusiasm of the girls as a foundation, the spring tournament was expert and filled with keen competition, which always results in success.





EVERGLADE

The need for more outdoor recreation was becoming greater and greater as the Hall grew. In October of 1930, a spacious lodge was completed on the shore of Oswego Lake. Inside is a lounge with two large fireplaces, comfortable chairs, billiard and ping-pong table, a radio, victrola, and player piano to provide for rainy days. Also, ample facilities for cooking and sleeping make this the ideal recreation center. Outside, there is a tennis court, seven canoes, several rowboats, and a motor boat, all for the use of the day-dodgers and boarders, especially the latter. There are many interesting places to explore nearby for the more ambitious hikers. A large outdoor fireplace where often weenies or marshmallows can be seen toasting on the end of sticks, provides for many of the happy times to be had there. Mr. Charles H. Watzek, father of Frances Watzek, a graduate of 1930, donated two lovely canoes to our playground, as well as many other much appreciated gifts, thus making it possible for more girls to enjoy the added pleasures at Everglade.

ACTIVITIES

"Everglade" is located on a small peninsula into Lake Oswego affording added privacy and shore-line. The surrounding trees and clear water lend a beautiful background for our pleasure. As Everglade is primarily a recreation center, it is obvious that the activities below are of much importance.



SWIMMING

A veritable playground for mermaids is Everglade, with its inviting water calling all the girls to swim. Swimming is a sport indulged in by most girls, and it may well be said of the Hall girls. Swimming, relays, races, and even spectating are popular for both young and old when we get together at Everglade.



DIVING

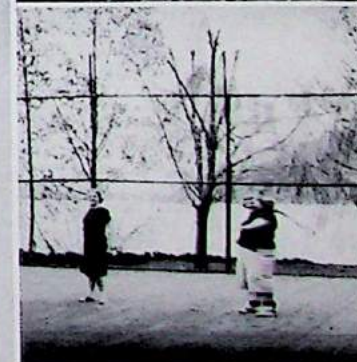
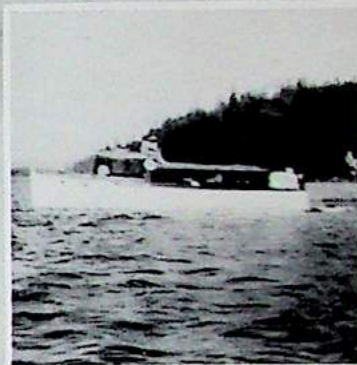
Perhaps diving is not indulged in as much as swimming, but whether a "flop" or a perfectly executed "jack" is seen diving from the boards, applause comes from all sides. A high board and a low board are the facilities for diving. Capable teachers give us instruction in the spring and fall, making diving a sport to really learn and enjoy.

CANOEING

"Stroke, stroke, hey, let up on the splashing," are familiar passwords to the art of canoeing. Gesticulating, friendly bantering, canoe races, and teasing can be heard when the girls are on the lake. Frequent sunburns and blister show only too well what direct communication between the sun and the water do to energetic paddlers.

FIRESIDE

Singing, story-telling, and once in a while the history of the school told by our Sister Superior are frequent topics about bedtime. Great quantities of food fill the emptiness in our stomachs and send us to dreamland with light hearts and joyous thoughts. Our generous Sister Superior knows every "want" of a young girl, which knowledge accounts for our merry times.





MAY REGATTA

This year as an unusual change, the May Festival was converted into a water carnival or regatta. The gracious queen who was to rule the day was crowned on a float of flowers; thus began the colorful affair. There were canoe races, swimming and diving meets, and other stunts. The awards for the winners were presented by the queen. The most outstanding event was the floral parade on the water. There were private entries and class floats which were decorated in bright colored flowers. Following the water exhibition refreshments were served in the lake house, Everglade, by the "new" girls. This last event fulfilled the annual New-Girl Old-Girl Party entertainment which is always held after the May Festival.

The May Regatta was ruled by Her Royal Highness, Queen Nita I, surrounded by her court, the Princesses Nancy Stratton, Betty-Jo Shown, Sybil Kennedy, Betty Simpkin, Bette Morfitt and Ruth Condon. The Mistress of Ceremonies, Susan Wolfe, the chairman of all the Regatta, crowned Queen Nita with a wreath of flowers on the Royal Float.

Literary



1937 SCHOOL HONORS

The School Honors and trophies are traditionally awarded on Baccalaureate Sunday; therefore, since the *Delphic* goes to press too early to reveal the honors of the present year, it is necessary to publish those of the year previous.

The Alumnae Pin is awarded to a senior of good scholarship who has most actively contributed to school life. This honor went to Jean Groves, and honorable mention to Elsie Lou Green.

The award for good citizenship in the boarding department went to Ethel May Robinett.

The Mills College Trustee Scholarship of \$500 was awarded to Catherine Boyden.

The Medal for the best essay on a patriotic subject awarded by the National Society of Colonial Daughters was won by Margaret Renton, of the eighth grade.

Subject: The American Red Cross and Patriotism.

Other Winners of Certificate of Merit:

Clara Jeannette Roxbury, freshman.

Martha Cake, freshman.

Georgina Squires, freshman.

Jean C. Barnes, sophomore.

Mary Sumner, eighth grade.

Mary Elizabeth Aldrich, eighth grade.

In the "Noted Picture Contest," the first prize went to Eleanor Olliver. Two second prizes went to Patricia Livesley and Sybil Kennedy, and two third prizes went to Billie Wade and Eliza Hobbie, each of whom also won prizes last year, as did Sybil Kennedy.

In the essay contest conducted by the Oregon Historical Society for the Beekman prize, honorable mention was given to Jeanne Miller for her essay on Captain Bonneville.

The Gorgas Memorial Institute awarded the medal for the State of Oregon to Catherine Boyden for her essay on "The Importance of Mosquito Control and the Gorgas Memorial."

On the Holford Cup for the highest average in Sacred Studies during the year, there was engraved the name of Alice Gregory. Bishop Dagwell awarded a handsome prayer book to her.

The annual gift given by Mrs. John S. Parke to the girl who on all occasions is most courteous and helpful went to Billie Wade.

The American Legion gives a Certificate of Merit to an eighth grade graduate who is most outstanding in honor, courage, scholarship, leadership, and service. In our school this certificate went to Margaret Renton.

For outstanding work on the Delphic and loyal cooperation the School Pin was awarded to Jean Groves and Catherine Boyden.

For loyal support and cooperation in upholding the ideals of Alpha Theta, the School Pin was awarded to Elsie Lou Green.

TESTIMONIALS

The highest scholarship honor bestowed on students of St. Helen's Hall is the First Testimonial. It is a much coveted certificate, a recognition of excellence in scholarship, and citizenship. Many girls work all year in order to obtain this high honor.

The First Testimonials are awarded to pupils attaining an average for the year of:

90% in every study

90% in attendance

90% in order and punctuality

99% in conduct

Laura Back VI

Catherine Boyden VI

Jean Groves VI

Frances Haworth VI

Dorothea James VI

Ankey Larrabee VI

Patricia Livesley V

Bette Morfitt V

Ruth Ogburn V

Jean C. Barnes IV

Ruth Condon IV

M'liss Loeding IV

Mary Louise Vincent IV

Dorianne Englebart III

Laurel Karg III

Clara Jeannette Roxbury III

The next highest honor, as its name implies, is the Second Testimonial. A girl must be excellent in citizenship and above average in scholarship to obtain this certificate of merit.

The Second Testimonials were awarded to pupils attaining an average for the year of:

85% in every study

90% in attendance

95% in punctuality

95% in conduct

Anne McLean VI

Betty Nichols VI

Frankie Gribbin VI

Wilda Jerman V

Kathryn Thompson V

Sue West V

Wilma Roesch IV

Margaret Thurtell IV

Sybil Kennedy V

Ethel May Robinett V

Betty-Jo Shown V

Elizabeth Simpkin V

Patricia Tracy IV

Billie Wade IV

Janet Callahan III

Betty Ann Eddy III



A MORNING PRAYER

Let me to-day do something that shall take
 A little sadness from the world's vast store,
 And may I be so favored as to make
 Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not hurt, by any selfish deed
 Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe or friend ;
 Nor would I pass, unseeing, worthy need,
 Or sin by silence where I should defend.

However meagre be my worldly wealth,
 Let me give something that shall aid my kind,
 A word of courage, or a thought of health,
 Dropped as I pass for troubled hearts to find.

Let me to-night look back across the span,
 'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say—
 Because of some good act to beast or man—
 "The world is better that I lived to-day."

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*



Row 1—Georgina Squires, Janet Callahan, Wilma Roesch, Esther Lee Nichols, Peggy Magill, Elizabeth Conley, Anne Alton, Laurel Karg, Alice Gregory, Robin Nelson, Mary Ellen Smith.
Row 2—Dorianne Engelbart, Margaret Thurtell, Patsy Tracy, Billie Wade, Miss Josephine Waffle (adviser), Dorothy Ann Stauffer, Susan West, Martha Ditto, Mary Louise Vincent, Margaret Beattie, Betty-Jo Shown, Jeanne Miller.
Miss Loeding and Mary Sumner are not shown in this picture.

QUILL AND INK

Quill and Ink has grown both in size and importance in this, its third year of existence, and is taking its place among the worthy organizations of St. Helen's Hall. It is a literary honorary club and extends its membership to those girls who have proven their literary and scholastic ability. Its purpose is to foster cultural interests and to encourage literary talent in the school. To better achieve this goal, an annual essay contest is sponsored among the students, the compositions being judged for originality, style and skill in presentation. The award for the contest is a handsome gold cup with the name of the winner engraved upon it. Last year, Susan Wolfe won the cup with her description, "The Moody Wind." This year precedent was disregarded and the contest was held earlier in the year; therefore, instead of the May Queen as heretofore, Betty-Jo Shown presented the cup at a Student Body assembly. Sue West was the recipient of the trophy for her short story, "Architect." Maradick Word received honorable mention.

In order to preserve and display the compositions of the members of Quill and Ink, a beautiful black suede book, inscribed in gold, was given to the Sister Superior for the Magazine Room.

The officers for the past year were President, Betty-Jo Shown; Vice-President, Robin Nelson; Secretary, Billie Wade; Treasurer, Mary Louise Vincent, and Sergeant-at-arms, Martha Ditto. Miss Josephine Waffle, head of the English Department, was the faculty adviser.

ARCHITECT

Quill and Ink Contest: *First Prize, Short Story.*

Pete was a youngster of three years. He was not an active child—he was far too fat to be active, but he did have an energetic mind and he spent a large portion of his time considering things he might do if he were only a little slimmer. Pete's future was all planned. He was going to be an architect. At least that is the way his very proud parents interpreted certain of his quite innocent remarks. Pete, in his earlier youth, had once casually mentioned the fact that he would like some wood with which to build a house. His mother, an artist named Penelope, was delighted with her young son's request. She considered it an unquestionable indication that he was destined from the very start to be an architect, and she was pleased to know so far in advance, so that she could begin his training early. Anyway, she had always admired architects as a group, and the prospect of having one of them in the family was agreeable to her. His father, Pete Senior, who was a young engineer of promise, was glumly satisfied in the manner of fathers who would much prefer having their sons follow their professions. Penelope, though, was an artist in more ways than one, and she exercised a strange power over her husband. With the aid of this power, she was able to convince him rather easily that it would hardly be fair for Pete to grow up entirely engineer with none of her artistic tendencies whatever. Pete Senior was readily reconciled to this theory and in practically no time he was enthusiastically in favor of having his son both an artist and an engineer—(Penelope had carefully assured him that an architect was just that). From that time on scarcely a day passed that did not bring to Pete some new set of blocks or similar building material. Pete Senior and Penelope, with no delay, spread the news far and wide that their son was early displaying signs of architectural genius and that he loved building blocks. Friends and relatives took the hint, and as little Pete was quite a favorite among them, they were very generous with their gifts. Pete submitted quietly to all their generosity because he was by nature a patient chap, but he often wished secretly that they would stop all the silly fuss. He had asked for some wood with which to build a house, and they had given it to him. For that he had been grateful—and he had thanked them appreciatively and had built the house. That, he thought, should have closed the matter, but it hadn't—they had just kept giving him more and more wood for which he had no use whatever. He could see, though, that it pleased them to present him with these gifts; so he accepted them graciously and without complaint.

For two years people continued giving Pete blocks and various other building materials, until, at the age of three years, he possessed a most complete collection of these constructive playthings and one of which his parents were rightly proud. Also for two years, Pete spent most of his waking hours imprisoned in a small pen about six feet square, with his blocks as his sole companions. Perhaps that imprisonment could account for the fact that Pete was a bit stouter than most other boys his age. Pete did not spend all his time those two years building things with his blocks. If he had he would have soon quite tired of them, and Pete Senior and Penelope would have lost as soon

their happy illusion that their son was completely living up to their fondest dreams. No, Pete paused only occasionally for his blocks—and then only to admire the handsome colors of some of them and to bury underneath the pile others which did not please his critical eye. The rest of his time Pete spent exercising his energetic mind. As I mentioned before, Pete's favorite form of mental exercise was in considering the many things he might do were he not so fat. Now and then, when all the ugly blocks were buried, and when he could think of nothing pleasant to consider doing, Pete would watch the gardener. Between the gardener and Pete there existed a degree of deep, mutual admiration. The gardener, a simple fellow named Tom, admired anything that belonged to his employer, but he respected especially this prodigious child who was destined to become, in time, a great architect. So deep, in fact, was Tom's admiration for Pete that he had once sacrificed a much longed for necktie in order that he might buy a particularly fine set of blocks for his little hero. It made poor old Tom happy, indeed, to note that the blocks he had given were always in the pen with Pete, and that Pete always began construction with "his" blocks. Pete's admiration for Tom was in an entirely different vein. Pete admired Tom's lithe, supple form and his ability to bend over so beautifully—a feat which Pete never hoped to be able to perform.

One sunny, warm afternoon in early spring, Pete found himself in a peculiar situation. He was sitting in the center of his pen and physically perfectly contented; still there was something wrong. Tom had finished his work early and had left. All the ugly blocks were satisfactorily hidden from his sight, and Pete was busily considering things to do. He was considering things that Tom did, and he suddenly found himself in a very strange state of mind. He felt that he simply could not endure another moment in that prison. It was unlike Pete to be rebellious, yet at that moment his whole being was just that. He decided to escape. With a sudden, supreme effort, he picked himself up and clambered over the side of the pen. On the other side he sat down to catch his breath before proceeding on his way. Having fully regained his equilibrium, he again scrambled to his feet and resumed his tour of exploration. Up to this time, Pete had been oblivious to everything outside the walls of his pen. Today, however, was different. Nothing escaped Pete's sharp eyes on this, his first journey into the world which he had so long ignored. He made his way slowly around to the back of the house, where an unhappy sight met his eyes. It was the garden. The garden Pete remembered was not like the garden he saw now. Always before when he had noticed it there had been ever so many lovely flowers. He had not noticed it at all lately, though. The last time he really looked was way last fall. Since then he had left it for Tom to tend. Could it be that Tom had forgotten? Oh, but of course not! Tom would not forget because he loved the garden too, and anyway he knew that Pete Senior would never allow such a thing to happen. But then what had happened? The garden was bare and neglected and something must have caused it. Well, no matter, Pete would see Tom tomorrow and find out about it. In the meanwhile the garden must be rehabilitated. Pete set himself to this task immediately. He completely forgot his *avordupois* and began work with undreamed of ambition. First of all he must find something to plant in the garden. This was comparatively easy. In his occasional conversations with Tom, he had learned that behind the house on the far side of the garden there was a vacant lot, and that in

the middle of that lot there was a large pile of cut grass and leaves. Whenever Tom mowed the grass or trimmed the hedge, he took the trimmings and mowings out to this pile. This morning Tom had been working in the yard and he had dug up some pretty yellow flowers and had put them in his trash basket. This had bothered Pete at the time. It was not like Tom to treat flowers so roughly, he thought, but he said nothing. He knew that everything Tom carried away in his trash basket went to the big pile in the lot. He had only to go out after the yellow flowers. By so doing—by getting those flowers and planting them, he would repair not only the garden but also Tom's error of the morning; so out he trudged. It took him the better part of ten minutes to get there, as he had to stop for rest every few yards. He finally arrived and set to carefully selecting the freshest of the blossoms. As they were plenteous in the heap, he had little difficulty in finding a sufficient number. When he had gathered eleven, he was satisfied and, pausing only long enough to brush the loose grass from his clothing, he started back to the garden. He ran eagerly this time, not willing to lose a single precious instant. He must have the garden all planted by the time his mother returned. Pete reached the garden thoroughly exhausted, but not yet in a condition serious enough to prevent the completion of his task. On hands and knees he worked, digging in the soft earth. Perspiration poured down his dirty brown face, but he went right on. Thirty minutes passed before Pete finished digging. Then he engaged himself in busily filling up the eleven small holes he so diligently had dug, after first carefully inserting in each, a newly-dusted, yellow flower. Having successfully completed his task, he scrambled to his feet that he might survey his work. There he stood, in all his grubby pride, beaming down on the symmetrical row of eleven dandelions. "No more of that architect business for me," thought Pete, "I'm going to be a gardener, like Tom."

—Sue West VI.

A DESCRIPTION

Quill and Ink Contest: *Honorable Mention.*

On a table, which was very well adapted to its round pudgy form, sat a quaint old German stein. It looked as though many a merry, Teutonic gentleman had enjoyed drinking rich, brown schnapps from its rotund depths.

It was painted in dark blue and light cream, with mischievous trolls and elves arranged around its sides, each one partaking of some delicious beverage. Their long, white beards seemed to wave in the breeze, and their joyous blue eyes sparkled and danced as they enjoyed their bacchanalian pleasures. When one lifted the silver lid, a small mechanism in the bottom tinkled out "Ach du lieber Augustine" very slowly.

Altogether, it was a friendly little stein, sitting there, inviting anyone who happened to pass by, to sample its tasty contents.

—Maradick Word IV.

APPEALS TO THE FIVE SENSES

1 — SOUND

THE PREDICTION OF THE VIOLIN

Once upon a time there lived in Vienna, Austria, an old musician who cherished nothing more dearly in his possession than an ancient violin that his father had played and his father before him. The wood was worn away in places where he had held it and lovingly fondled it. The tones of the instrument were mellow and rich, but only when the Master played did the melody take on a peculiar touch, answering and echoing his every emotion. Most of the time the tune was soft and light, but sometimes the air was mingled with sadness and mystery. There was a legend among the old folk of the city that an age-long spell was cast on the violin, and when disaster was upon them the instrument would speak in wild and melancholy strains, warning the peasants of impending doom.

And the old musician played his violin monotonously day after day. When the weather was frigid and the wind whistled through the streets of the city, he wove fantastic and weird patterns of music with slow minor tones, but when the sun shone again, sunny melodies began to flow from the strings.

One March evening the Master was sitting by his fire, violin in hand. He plucked the strings, waiting for an inspiration, when suddenly from the inner depths of his soul sprang an insuppressible desire to wring shrill, howling notes from his instrument, such as the good people of Vienna had never heard the violin utter before. He flung open the door of his humble dwelling and screeched into the night the alarm notes to the sleeping people. Louder and louder! The bow seemed to draw itself across the strings. Faster and faster! Higher and higher!

The people heard and knew. The city had fallen and was no longer free. Vienna was conquered.

—Anne Alton IV.

2 — SIGHT

A thousand years ago probably saw this ruined castle in the height of its glory, but now it only tells of the past in its crumbling walls, broken towers and the heavy silence. Weeds grow in the dry moat, and vines and briars trail over the sagging drawbridge. Stones are missing from the walls, leaving great holes in its surface, and the ground at its feet is strewn with these fragments, waiting to be replaced. The narrow slits that once served as windows still retain their mysterious secrecy; and as I strain my eyes, at last, I do see movement high in a tower window. I half expect to see a captive princess or Sleeping Beauty looking down at me, but it is only a barn swallow, who, as he flies away, loosens a pebble that clatters noisily to the ground, leaving the old castle even more silent as the tiny stone comes to rest in the mossy grass.

—Mary Louise Vincent V.

3 — TOUCH

THERE COMES A TIME

She gently stroked the rough and leathery hand, knotted by many years of constant toil. She caressed the wrinkled forehead and smoothed the silky white hair, patted the down pillow to make a softer nest for the tired old head. She felt the warm, uneven breath on her arm as she pulled the hand-made quilt higher around the lifeless shoulders. The tears on her own cheeks were cool and steady. The breeze from the open window was sultry and heavy, giving no comfort. The weight of the future rested on her shoulders.

—Betty-Jo Shown VI.

4 — SMELL

SMELLS

You might not like the smells that I like, because some appeal to me, not for their scent alone, but because they are interesting or suggest something pleasant. Some of these listed below are remembered for their odor and others for the memories that come with them, but these comprise a few of those smells that I like best:

The smell of freshly-plowed earth . . . the smell of new lumber just from the sawmill . . . the fragrance of a pine forest on a hot day . . . the odor of leather . . . the salt smell of the ocean . . . the freshness of the air on a cold morning . . . the smell of fresh paint . . . or of new clothes . . . the suggestion of roasting peanuts and popcorn in a circus or a fair . . . the dusty smell that rain brings on a hot afternoon . . . the smoke of a driftwood fire on the sand . . . and toasting marshmallows . . . the faint piquant odor of chrysanthemums at a football game . . . the scent of a perfume about a girl whose personality it fits.

Such are the smells that I like best.

—Mary Louise Vincent V.

5 — TASTE

LINDY

Melinda Johnson, affectionately called Lindy by those of us who so dearly loved her, is dead—Lindy, who for the greater part of a century had so faithfully served us and our ancestors before us. For Lindy's service in our family started when she was little more than a pickaninny. She was a slave on my grandfather's plantation, in Tennessee, as were her parents before her. One of the few loyal souls was she whom the Emancipation Proclamation did not affect, for she loved us as we loved her, and she remained in our service until the day she died. It was her own dear wish to do so.

Though Lindy was black of color her heart was white and kind and big. None of us ever knew her true age. I doubt that she knew it herself for if asked she would say, "Shore nuf, hones' and truf, I don' recollect'." The true southern mammy type she was, even to the red bandanna tied securely around her kinky head. From beneath that red bandanna peered a pair of earnest eyes from a kind black face that was to become old and wrinkled in the service of her Missus and Massa. When she was younger she bore her more than hundred and seventy pounds proudly. As she grew very old she became almost wizened.

Lindy believed that the kitchen was no place for "white folks"; "Now honey chile, you clear long outa here," she would say. "Don' you come messin' roun' here and spoil yore perty hands. Dis yere ain' no place for lil' white chillun." It was the same with the grown-ups, and she would mean it with all the sincerity of her good old heart.

Typical of the women of her race, her greatest pride was in her cooking. Guests were always welcome, as few or many as cared to drop in, and for as long as they cared to stay. Lindy was never unprepared. Thanksgiving dinner was a thing to be looked forward to and long to be remembered. Chicken was not a luxury, but an everyday occurrence. Breakfast was not breakfast without at least one hot bread, either biscuits, spoon bread or corn bread. Potato chips didn't come in cellophane bags. Lindy made great bowls of them. In the icebox in the summer dining room were always at least two big watermelons, and it was almost a ritual to cut one in mid-afternoon in summer. Of Lindy's meals you ate and then ate more. If you were filled to bursting on one serving you would still take another because you knew it pleased her, and you couldn't stand the disappointment in her dear old eyes if you didn't.

When my mother was quite young Lindy went very mysteriously off to town one day and came proudly home with a little pearl ring which she had bought for "the lil' missy". Not the ten-cent store variety either. It was a very real pearl, set in very real

gold and bought from savings earned from very real toil. I am wearing that ring now, and I need not tell you that it is one of my most treasured possessions.

In the many long years that Lindy served us she attended births, weddings, and deaths. She shared our greatest joys and deepest sorrows. She welcomed the little newcomers of our family, took them in her kind capable black arms, nursed them through their baby illnesses with many an old fashioned remedy. She raised them and they grew to love her. She watched them grow, saw them marry and then even nursed their babies. She attended many a sick bed and nursed her patients back to health. She stood by many a death bed and watched her loved ones go and mourned their passing as deeply and sincerely as if they had been her own.

And now Lindy is dead. Heaven must have opened wide its gates to receive that kind, lovable, old soul, and I know no one of whom it can be better and more truthfully said, "Well done, good and faithful servant." —Dorothy Stauffer IV.

HOW TO MAKE THE BED IN AN UPPER BUNK

If you are so fortunate as not to have built-in bunks in your brothers' room and brothers that either can't or won't make their own beds, the following may interest you but slightly; but if you do have both of the aforementioned objects interrupting an otherwise peaceful family life, this exposition may prove of real value to you, unless you have perfected a system of your own.

First, you must prepare yourself for the ordeal. I would suggest listening to soft music for a half hour, or finding some other such calming and soothing occupation to get in the best possible frame of mind (and your temper at a low degree of temperature). As for the outfit best adapted to this work, I would suggest pajamas, and if your bunks are the type built into the wall, a football helmet is desirable, if not altogether necessary.

Now you are ready to begin. The first problem is the ascent. This is best accomplished by standing on the lower bunk, and holding on to the ledge of the upper. Then jump with one foot and swing the other leg up on the upper bunk. A pause at this point is usually fatal. Now by clinging to the upper bunk with your knees and clutching the sheets with your hands (they'll slip, but go right on) you somehow manage to reach the summit. You never know how; so you feel very smug and self-satisfied at this point of the game.

Now comes the actual process. All the blankets should be in a wad at the foot of the bed if your brother is normal. To commence, these should all be transferred to the head with one sheet; then the lower sheet should be tucked in securely at the bottom. All this is fairly easy and is accomplished by sitting, or half-kneeling, in the middle of the bed. You then transfer the whole pile of bedclothes to the foot and prepare yourself for the real test. You take the top of the sheet firmly in both hands, and as you leap into the air, cracking your head smartly against the ceiling, you pull on the sheet and tuck it under the head of the mattress. If you are really adept at this, you can have the sheet pulled smooth and partly tucked in before you land. This process is repeated again and again, until all the covers are in place. In short: first, transfer the covers, tuck in the foot, transfer the covers, leap and tuck in the head. If you get lots of practice and become really agile, you can obtain a sort of rhythm in this process: transfer, tuck, transfer, leap-tuck, etc.

This manner of making upper bunks is hard on the springs, hard on the sheets, and hard on your physical condition; and although it may not be terribly efficient, it is very effective. Putting on the bedspread requires an even more complicated technique; so that will have to come in the next lesson.

—Mary Louise Vincent V.

TO KEATS

Sheer magic felt in throated melody,
 Transported you to winged height
 Of orb'd maiden's starry light,
 Lifted you from mortal misery;
 Raised you to immortal ecstasy,
 This tiny herald of delight
 Far distant as a wayward kite
 That sails unseen through trackless mystery.
 So am I lifted as I read and lo!
 I feel ethereal breath caress my face;
 I hear that song you heard so long ago,
 And I, too, shed my cloak of time and space
 To soar with you, amid the Heaven's glow
 Till I, too, hear the bell of mortal race.

—Martha Van Fleet VI.

AUTUMN TREE

Golden leaves shaking against the blue
 sky,
 Shivering, quivering, and whirling on
 high;
 Then gently, now falling upon the green
 grass,
 Painting, gold plating, and shining like
 brass.

—Martha Van Fleet VI.

SUMMER WOODS

Have ne'er you walked among such woods
 as these,
 Looked high and seen the blue among the
 trees?
 Have ne'er you stopped to pluck a bend-
 ing fern,
 And seen some tiny creature start and
 turn?

—Martha Van Fleet VI.

MOUNT HOOD

Against the vivid sky
 Mount Hood stands in majestic splendor.
 Hidden beneath her ermine mantle
 Lies a flaming heart of molten lava.
 When the summer comes
 She doffs her ermine cape and dons an
 emerald gown,
 But still upon her head she wears a
 diamond crown.

—Patricia Mead II.

MYSTERIOUS STARS

The mystery of the stars to me
 Is unfolded when just before dark I see
 The flowers closing their petals for the
 night.
 And then the stars come out full bright;
 But when their light has vanished quite,
 The flowers again are open wide
 Perhaps in the sky they nightly abide!

—Ardyce Stoddard II.

HORSE HEAVEN

We crossed the ferry, my horse and I, from a land of dark foreboding trees to a verdant island, dotted with silver lakes and ancient oaks, bright-colored flowers and fields of wild hay. In the pasture cows were grazing; some stood idly in the lake, lazily switching flies; others lay beneath the sheltering oaks. Little colts frolicked on the edge of the water, while their mothers grazed peacefully nearby. A heron dipped its long, slim neck into the water for some unsuspecting insect. The deep blue sky was dotted with fleecy, white clouds and the wind rustled the leaves on the trees and made ripples on the water.

I turned my horse loose on a hill and gave him my last farewell. The sun shone upon his flaxen mane as it tossed wildly in the wind. He was young and free again. Proudly he raised his head to whinny, then galloped down to join a band of horses, quietly grazing below.

I returned to the land of dark foreboding trees, to my work, with the fragrance of wild hay and the peace of that countryside lingering with me. Some day, when I'm weary of work and play, I dream that I may find peace and youth on such an island paradise.

—M'liss Loeding V.

THE HOUSE OVERLOOKING THE SEA

Huge grey rocks, splotches of greenish water which alternately foamed and sparkled as the waves pounded against them, formed a base for a tiny, crazy cottage precariously, yet quite nonchalantly tipped in a peculiar position upon the jutting boulders. Its face was a huge plate glass window overlooking the swirling sea, and the roof was tucked on with a brim hanging low over the front. Of course, there was an unbalanced chimney of red brick, lazily sending puffs of smoke to the ruffly grey and white sky.

Curiously pondering as to the ownership of this wee cottage, I resolutely clambered up the rocks, barely able to define the mountain-goatish path. Finally the top, and as I stood trying to catch my breath, I looked eagerly about me. What a peculiar place! Why, I was mistaken! There was no entrance facing the sea, nothing but this big window. How odd, but there was a flash of something from the interior. Oh ho, now I shall see. Creeping stealthily to one side of the window, and peering in, I saw the secret of it all! An old man, very distinguished with a long silvery beard, was skilfully sketching in a background on a lovely oil of the rocks and sea. I wanted to go and have a chat with such an interesting old fellow, but the tide was coming in; so I awkwardly half slipped and half fell down that unforgettable path, pausing at the bottom to take one last look at the little house with the unbelievable equilibrium.

—Suzanne Howdershell V.

LOWER SCHOOL

SPRING

I am so happy! It is spring!
 The birds come back,
 The flowers bloom,
 The leaves come out,
 Now I can play.
 I am so happy! Spring is here!
 —Sally Colwell, Form III.

O KINDLY FACE

Once there was an old man
 Kind and gentle and grand.
 With a merry twinkle in his eye
 He said, "Oh my! Oh my!"
 As he watched the children play
 Wishing he could be young and gay.
 —Sally Mae Peabody, Form IV.

THE COURTSHIP OF THE
MILLER'S DAUGHTER

There was a little house
 Which stood upon a hill.
 Beside the little house
 There stood a little mill.

Now at the mill there lived a man
 He was the miller proud.
 He had a daughter sweet and fair
 He praised her long and loud.

In the house a young man lived
 Who loved the miller's daughter.
 Now every night at eight o'clock
 They met beside the water.

One day the man went to the mill
 To ask the miller for his daughter,
 Then wedding bells began to ring
 Oh, very, very soon after.

—Sandra Nicol V.

SLEEPING TIME

Winter is the wood's sleeping time
 From Autumn until the Spring's chime.
 The snow is its mattress soft,
 The sky is its roof so high,
 The trees, the watchmen aloft,
 The moon, a flashlight bright.
 Sleep well, O woods, without a sigh
 Rest on, and waken as spring draws nigh.
 —Sylvia Bellis IV.

CUDDLES

My Cuddles is a coal black cat
 And he can change his mind, like that!
 Just when you think he loves you true,
 Then up springs Cuddles and slaps you!
 He eats his meat as quick as a minute,
 And noses everything to see what's in it.
 He fights all cats and eats all the mice,
 If I were he I wouldn't do it; it isn't nice.
 I like to pet and hug him tight.
 And when he stays out all the night
 I just can't scold or spank the dear
 For I am sure he'd shed a tear.

—Emily Joynt VI.

Calendar



SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Sept. 6. BOARDERS ARRIVE—Ahead of time, as usual.
- Sept. 7. SCHOOL STARTS—The new library is an added attraction.
- Sept. 17. ALPHA THETA SOCIAL AT BETTE MORFITT'S — The club swings into action.
- Sept. 22. SEMI-ANNUAL PLEDGE DINNER AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB—The Quinks meet and receive their new adviser, Miss Waffle.
- Sept. 25. ALPHA THETA TEA AT JEANNE MILLER'S—With the Alpha Thetas as their usual charming selves.
- Oct. 1. OLD GIRL-NEW GIRL INITIATION PARTY—Worms, costumes, frightened faces.
- Oct. 3. MEETING AND SINGLE INITIATION OF QUINKS AT BETTY-JO SHOWN'S—Horses, green apples, and Dixie cups.
- Oct. 6. THEODORE HARPER—Known to Camp Fire girls as "Uncle Toby", fascinated the Student Body with two stories on a pencil and a pig—double feature.
- Oct. 7. MR. R. E. RILEY, Commissioner of Finance—Gave a talk on fire prevention—120 belle alarm.
- Oct. 13. MR. PAUL B. McKEE, under auspices of the Community Chest, presented movies—A glimpse of a splendid work.
- Oct. 15. ALPHA THETA SOCIAL AT SHIRLEY GILTNER'S—Much chatter and good food.
- Oct. 18. EVERGLADE, LAKE OSWEGO—Quink meeting and guests of Sister Superior and boarders. Happiest time and "goodiest" food.
- Oct. 27. DR. WILLEM VANHOOGSTRATEN—Talk on music appreciation—taboo on jazz.
- Oct. 28. FACULTY RECEPTION—Parents meet teachers.
- Nov. 3. MISS CARYL HOLLINGSWORTH—Gave a talk on Junior Red Cross work. An inspiration for many memberships.
- Nov. 10. ARMISTICE DAY—Program by dramatic art class and lower school—and may we help to keep "peace on earth".
- Nov. 12. STUDENT BODY INFORMAL DANCE—Soft lights and Hill uniforms.

- Nov. 17. MR. ABRAMOWITSCH—Noted pianist and teacher gave a short concert for Student Body. "Music Hath Charm."
- Nov. 17. ALPHA THETA SPONSORS A STUNT NIGHT—Fun for all and all for fun.
- Nov. 20. ALPHA THETA INFORMAL INITIATION—At Robin Nelson's and later formal initiation. Dinner at Everglade. Alpha Theta grows.
- Nov. 22. QUINK MEETING AT LAUREL KARG'S—Plans for Dallas.
- Nov. 24. MR. HANDSAKER—Spoke on war and its prevention. An opportune talk.
- Nov. 24-29. THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS—Featuring Turk Gobbler and Cran Berry.
- Dec. 3. QUILL AND INK INITIATION—At Pat Tracy's home in Dallas. Town Hall Tonight for Quinkers.
- Dec. 8. JUNIOR COLLEGE GIRLS PRESENTED A GRECIAN DANCE—The Greeks had a dance for it.
- Dec. 11. SENIOR CLASS STYLE SHOW—And did they have class!
- Dec. 14. CHRISTMAS PARTY AT EVERGLADE FOR ALPHA THETAS—Turkey!
- Dec. 15. CHRISTMAS ADDRESS BY FATHER MOCKFORD, AND CAROLS BY JUNIOR COLLEGE—Instilling the Christmas Spirit.
- Dec. 15. BOARDERS PRESENTED THE CHRISTMAS CONTATA—Day-dodgers peek into the boarders' life.
- Dec. 16. CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS—So there is a Santa Claus.
- Dec. 19. ALPHA THETA ALUMNAE MEET AT SUE WEST'S—So we meet again.
- Dec. 23. QUINK'S PROGRESSIVE DINNER—Carols, and Xmas cheer.
- Dec. 23. CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR THE FRUIT AND FLOWER MISSION—An annual deed.
- Dec. 23. ALPHA THETA HAD A CHRISTMAS TREE FOR THE CHILDREN OF JAPANESE MISSION—A little sunshine goes a long way.
- Jan. 12. JUNIOR CLASS SPONSORS A MOTION PICTURE—Of Mexico. Buenos días, southern neighbors.
- Jan. 20. QUILL AND INK MEETING AT M'LISS LOEDING'S—Old members receive inkwell guards.

- Jan. 27. SENIORS PRESENT—A weeping willow tree to Sister Superior and plant it at Everglade. Weeping Willow is not symbolic.
- Feb. 2. ALPHA THETA STUNT NIGHT—History repeats itself.
- Feb. 3. INSTALLATION OF STUDENT OFFICERS — Congratulations to Ruth Hopper, Mary Ellen Smith, Pat Tracy, Martha Van Fleet, and Wilma Roesch.
- Feb. 9. MR. EDMUNDS AND TALK ON TIMBERLINE LODGE—Ski fever planted.
- Feb. 12. ALPHA THETA TEA AT RUTH HOPPER'S—Appropriate red and white motif—for Alpha Theta and St. Valentine.
- Feb. 11. QUILL AND INK SEMI-ANNUAL UNIVERSITY CLUB DINNER—The members find Miss Waffle has a poor sense of direction.
- Feb. 18. BISHOP ROWE SPOKE TO THE ASSEMBLY ON ALASKA—“Wings over Yukon.”
- Feb. 18. STUDENT BODY SPORT DANCE—What! No Big Apple?
- Feb. 22. WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY — Entertainment by Dramatic Art Class and Lower School. An extremely novel tribute.
- Feb. 23. MRS. D. R. HEELER—Gave a talk on the Bonneville Dam. More power to you, Bonneville!
- Mar. 2. GOOD HOUSEKEEPING RALLY — For both Junior College and High School—starring Klickitat.
- Mar. 4-5. STUDENT BODY SKI TRIP—Lodging at Miss Breuer's.
- Mar. 9. MR. BURT C. CHAPPEL—Presented some beautiful techni-color moving pictures of Portland's City Government—“Behind Scenes”.
- Mar. 11, 12, 13. ALPHA THETA SKI TRIP—Shirley Giltner entertains at her cabin at the mountains. Alpha Theta succumbs to the Ski Fever.
- Mar. 16. MISS WAFFLE TOLD STUDENT BODY OF HER TRIP ABROAD—A sincere and clever talk with rapt listeners.
- Mar. 17. QUILL AND INK ESSAY MEETING AT MARY LOUISE VINCENT'S—Betty-Jo Shown's Birthday—Cake and Tears.
- Mar. 23. QUILL AND INK CUP AWARDED TO SUSAN WEST IN THE ESSAY CONTEST—Congratulations, Sue.

- Mar. 25. ALPHA THETA SOCIAL AT ALICE GREGORY'S—New games and delicious refreshments.
- Mar. 26. SKI TRIP TO MOUNT HOOD—Many sunburnt faces.
- Mar. 27. SPECIAL QUINK MEETING AT JEANNE MILLER'S—Honorary membership given to Susan West.
- Mar. 30. STUDENT GOVERNMENT WAS LAUNCHED—Student cabinet elected.
- Apr. 1-7. SPRING VACATION—Signs of Spring Fever.
- Apr. 7. CONFIRMATION OF THE GIRLS BY BISHOP DAGWELL.
- Apr. 8. QUINK SOCIAL AT ELIZABETH CONLEY'S—Ice cream and new spring dresses.
- Apr. 20. JUDGING OF THE LENT DRESSES—Marilynn Adair won first prize in cotton dresses, and Wilda Jerman and Patsy Livesley for knitted.
- Apr. 23. MEMORIAL FUND TEA—Great enthusiasm shown.
- Apr. 26. SENIOR CLASS PLAY, "David Copperfield"—"Very 'umble and personification of trepidation!"
- Apr. 27. SPEECH AND PICTURES—"Behind industry, killing plants, and hanging ice cream bars!"
- Apr. 28. ALPHA THETA INITIATION—A grand dinner at Everglade.
- May 4. INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CONFERENCE AT EVERGLADE.
- May 6. STUDENT BODY INFORMAL DANCE—Announcement of Queen, and princesses.
- May 17. ALUMNAE TEA FOR SENIOR CLASS—Entrance of the graduates into the Alumnae Association.
- June 3. SENIOR-JUNIOR PROM—Spring flowers and light hearts.
- June 5. BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY—An inspiring message and an eventful time.
- June 6. COMMENCEMENT—How we'll miss you, Seniors!

*Music and
Entertainment*



THE SENIOR CLASS OF ST. HELEN'S HALL
presented

"DAVID COPPERFIELD"

Adapted by John Ravold from the novel by Charles Dickens.

CAST

(In the order of their appearance.)

Aunt Betsy Trotwood	Arvilla Bates
Mr. Wickfield	Frankie Gribbin
Peggotty	Sybil Kennedy
Mr. Dick	Martha Ditto
Dr. Strong	Patsy Livesley
Annie Strong	Nita Falkner
David Copperfield	Martha Van Fleet
Agnes Wickfield	Ruth Condon
Dr. Chillip	Marjorie Kernett
Barkis	Betty-Jo Shown
Clara Copperfield	Bette Morfitt
David (as a child)	Ruth Hopper
Mr. Murdstone	Shirley Giltner
Miss Murdstone	June Streibig
Mrs. Micawber	Betsy Newcomb
Bailiff	Ethel May Robinett
Bailiff's Men	Sue West, Eleanor Olliver
Micawber	Jeanne Miller
Janet	Betty Davis
Uriah Heep	Robin Nelson
Jack Maldon	Dorothy Dicks
Agnes (as a child)	Frances Conger
Dora Spenlow (as a child)	Nancy Stratton
Dora Spenlow	Betty Simpkin

Directed by Carolyn Gordon Bowers.

Setting and Costumes by Charlotte Brownfield.

DANCES

The first dance of the year was an informal event on November 12th. Johnny Stalnaker and his orchestra gave us the best of music and though the lights were low, the gayety ran high. The able committee of seniors were greatly responsible for the success of our first dance.

Our second affair was a very sporty dance, with bright colored skirts and sweaters and Spauldings predominating. Johnny Stalnaker again presented his orchestra, and the evening fairly flew by on wings of song. This event was in charge of juniors and under-classmen and was truly an ideal evening.

The last student body dance of the year was held on May 6th. Ellis Layne gave us his music while we danced in the honor of the Royal Court of the May Regatta. Beautiful corsages were presented to the Queen and her six attendants, which gave a bit of excitement to our evening.

OLD-GIRL NEW-GIRL PARTY

At the Old-Girl New-Girls' Party, given by the "old" girls in the fall, the "new" girls were correctly initiated into the Student Body. Everyone was then served refreshments and the evening was concluded with dancing.

The "new" girls had their revenge on the "old" girls in the spring, but the entertainment was much less strenuous, as the differences caused by the initiation had been well closed with friendly associations during the year.

CANTATA

The annual Christmas Cantata was held this year December 15th. This is the musical event of the year. The boarders, in song, give the story of the Birth of Christ, the Three Wise Men, and the many other beautiful stories centered upon this greatest of all events. Each boarder invites a "day-dodger" as her guest for the evening. The Cantata begins with a dinner at the Hall, then comes the Cantata, and the affair has a grand finale of singing, games and refreshments. This year was no exception to the happy atmosphere. The Cantata was lovely and most impressive; its effect upon the girls gave a sense of great joy and good will toward all throughout the evening.

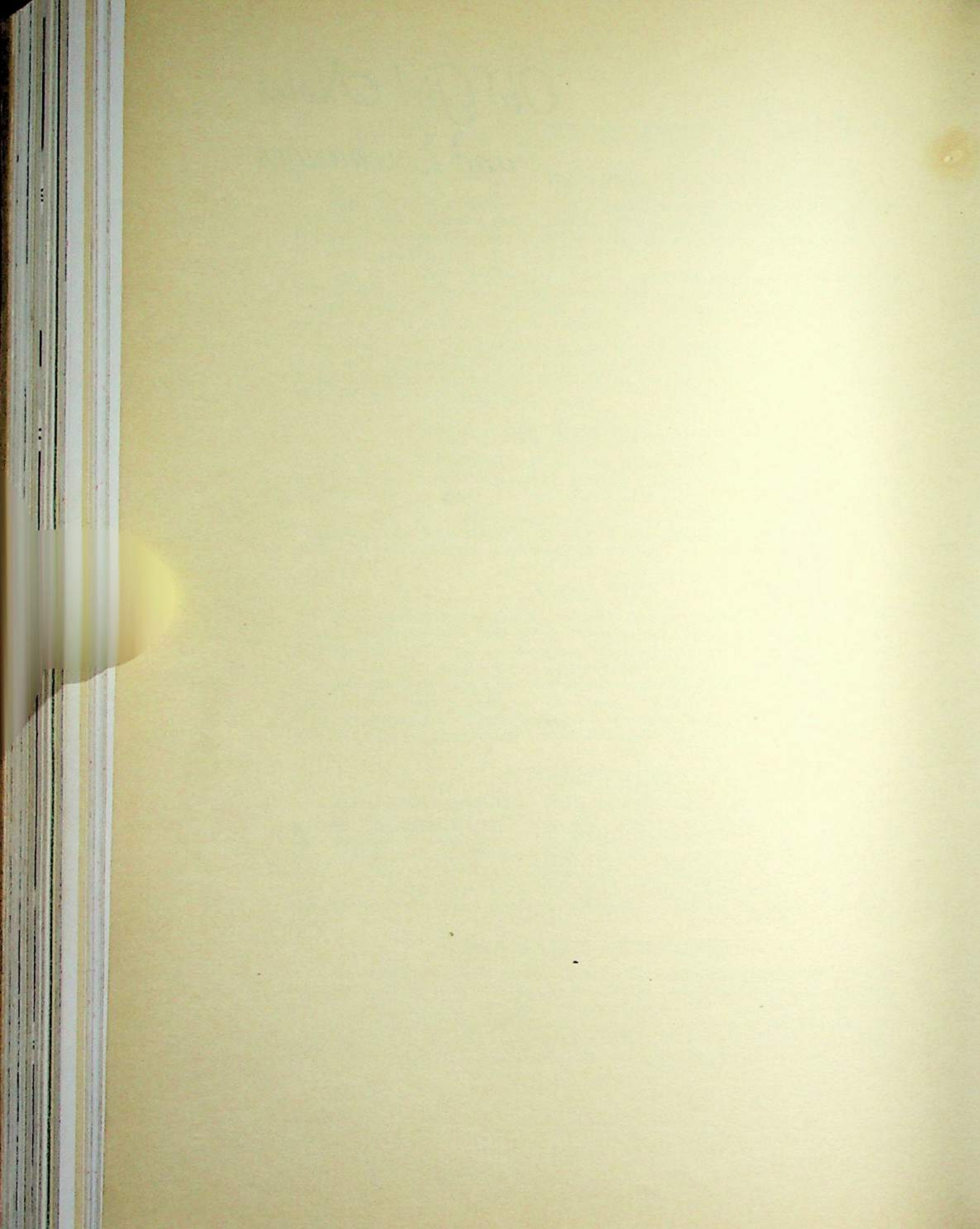
STUNT NIGHT

A novel form of entertainment was inaugurated during this last year. A new film projector was needed for the Student Body, and Alpha Theta led the campaign to finance one. As the Student Body was to benefit by the projector, it was up to them to earn it; so they were divided into groups and with the aid of the Junior College, presented a whole evening's entertainment, under the sponsorship of Alpha Theta. A great variety of acts and plays were given. Alpha Theta presented another Stunt Night, but offered only the talents within the club, as the benefit was for Alpha Theta funds alone.

DRAMATIC ART CLASS

The Dramatic Class was a very flourishing and ambitious organization this year under the able direction of Miss Carolyn Bowers, and Miss Charlotte Brownfield. They were on hand for every call for entertainment. They performed at the Stunt Nights and at many Student Body meetings and activities. During this year they presented *The Perfect Holiday*, an extract from *Little Women*; *My Lady's Lace*, a light comedy; and *League of Nations* and *Washington's Birthday*, occasional plays.

*Old Girl Notes
and Exchanges*



OLD GIRL NOTES

1937

- CAVELL ABBOTT is studying music with Bernard Abramowitsch.
JEAN ANDERS is attending the University of Oregon, and is pledging Alpha Phi.
LAURA BACK is studying at the University of Montana.
CATHERINE ANN BOYDEN, "CATHIE", is studying at Mills College.
JEAN BROUGHTON is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.
MARJORIE FRANCIS is attending Oregon State College.
ELSIE LOU GREEN began the year at Stanford University and transferred to Mills College in the third term.
JEAN GROVES is a Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.
FRANCES HAWORTH "parted the ways" by going to Scripps College, California.
ELIZA HOBBIE attended a nurses' college in the first half of the year and is now at home in Carrizozo, New Mexico.
DOROTHEA JAMES has gone farther from the Hall—attending Vassar, New York.
CATHERINE KERN is attending Albany's School of Extension in Portland.
ANKEY LARRABEE is continuing her Hall days by attending the Junior College.
EVELYN MANNING attended our Junior College the first part of the year and is now at home.
ANNE McLEAN is attending the University of Colorado at Boulder, Colorado. She is a member of the Nu Chapter nine, Alpha Chi Omega, and is majoring in pharmacy and laboratory technique. She is also a member of a round-robin between Dorothea James, Cavell Abbott, Carolyn Meyer and Betty Sumner.
CAROLYN MEYER is a member of Delta Gamma at the University of Oregon.
ELIZABETH NICHOLS is having an enjoyable year at Stanford University.
DORIS RUDESILL is at home after attending Oregon State College the first term.
NANCY STOLTE joined the sorority of Alpha Phi in her freshman year at Stanford University.
BETTY SUMNER is attending Mills College.

1936

- ELINOR BAKKE is studying voice with Mrs. Leslie K. Hildenbrandt in Portland, Oregon.
CATHRYN COLLINS began the year at the University of Oregon and after an extended trip in California is now studying at our Junior College.
MARION CONDON is employed in Portland.
DOROTHY DIXON is also attending the Junior College.
VERNA LEE FRANKLIN is a Sophomore at Oregon State College.
ALICE FREEZE will graduate this year from the Junior College. In March, Alice went to Berkeley to an Episcopal Conference on "Life and Work".
LOUISE GOOD is a Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.
CHARLOTTE HILL is attending Marylhurst College.
BARBARA JONES is studying at the University of Washington.
CAROLYN KAMM is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at Oregon State College.
CHARLOTTE LEE, a student at the Junior College, accompanied Alice Freeze to Berkeley to the college conference on "Life and Work".
GEORGIA LITTLEPAGE is a student at the University of Washington.
BARBARA MINAHAN is a sophomore at the Junior College.
NANETTE MOORE is attending Oregon State College.
PHYLLIS NATWICK is studying music with Bernard Abramowitsch.
MARGUERITE PETERS is going to business school here in Portland.
FRANCES PARIS is attending the Junior College and studying with Bernard Abramowitsch.
RUTH ROSE RICHARDSON is a Delta Gamma at the University of Oregon.
BETTY LOU ROBERTS is attending the University of Oregon as a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.
PEGGY LOU SMITH is attending the Junior College and is president of her forum.
DOROTHY WELLS is studying at Stanford University.

1935

ANNE BERKEY is spending a delightful year in Cas' Alto, Florence, Italy.
 PEGGY BERNARD has recently married Mr. Thomas Robins.
 LILLIAN BROOKE is at home with her parents.
 MARY LOUISE BLODGETT is attending the Junior College.
 ANITA CADONAU is kept busy as President of the International Relations Club at the Junior College.
 FRANCES CORFE is doing university extension at Lincoln High School.
 PEGGY CARLTON is a member of Chi Omega at the University of Washington.
 DOROTHY JANE FURNISH is a student at Mills College.
 MARYALICE ENOS is preparing to be a teacher at Monmouth Normal School.
 DOROTHY GOOD is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta at the University of Oregon.
 PHYLLIS ELDER is studying at the University of Oregon as a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma.
 "LADDIE" GREEN is in Portland this year attending Miss Holmes' business college.
 PHYLLIS GRENFELL is working in Portland.
 GERALDINE HANNY is attending Washington University and is a Pi Beta Phi.
 MARGARET HOLFORD is studying at Reed College.
 NANCY ANN HILTON transferred from the University of Washington to Stanford University.
 PEGGY KRUMBEIN is attending Scripps College.
 NATHALIE LEWIS, Mrs. Louis Baxter, is living in Seattle.
 JEANNE LATOURETTE has been visiting in Seattle but is now at home in Portland.
 LUCILE LATOURETTE is going to Washington University.
 MARGARET MARY MANN transferred in September from Mills College to Oregon State College.
 JANE MOUNT is attending Reed College.
 MARY HELEN PRUITT is a member of Pi Beta Phi at Washington University.
 MARY KAY SHOEMAKER is working as an x-ray technician in Portland.
 MARION ROSENBLATT has recently married and is living in Honolulu.
 MARIAN SIEGFRIED is living in Portland.
 HELEN STONE is living at home in Portland.
 CAROLINE STRATTON has recently announced her engagement to George Berkey.

1934

ESTHER JOBES is attending the University of Washington and is keeping rather busy with numerous outside activities.
 BILLIE REYNOLDS is president of her sorority, Pi Beta Phi, at Oregon State College.
 JEAN MOIR has recently married Lawrence Wheeler and is living here in town.
 JEAN BAY, Mrs. Arthur Gillis, is living in Portland this year.
 MARTHA BURKHART is a member of Pi Beta Phi at the University of Washington.
 DOROTHY HILL belongs to Pi Beta Phi at Oregon State College.
 RUTH JOHNSON is attending the University of Oregon.
 SALLY McCUNE and her mother have been travelling through Europe and Asia, spending some time in China.
 MARGARET McMILLAN is working at Meier & Frank in Portland.
 WAHNITA MILLS is finishing at the University of Oregon this year.
 GRACE NATWICK has recently married Mr. Kern Hendricks.
 BETTY POWNALL is attending the University of Oregon and is a member of Pi Beta Phi.
 GRETCHEN SMITH graduates from the University of Oregon this year. She is president of the Woman's Athletic Association there.

- RUTH SMITH graduates from Oregon State College this year.
- BETTY WATKINS, who is a senior at Stanford University, took the lead in a play called "Night Must Fall" in the Palo Alto community theatre.
- LOUISE HARLAN, 1933, is living in Salt Lake City this year.
- REBECCA HOPKINS, 1933, is finishing at the University of Washington and has recently announced her engagement to Jack Alexander.
- LUCILLE LEONARD, 1933, is now Mrs. John Inman and is living in Portland.
- ANNE LATOURETTE, 1932, Mrs. Harry Wolfe, had a son, Harry, Jr., born in January, 1938.
- HELEN STRATTON 1931, now Mrs. Samuel Alfred Felker, is living in The Dalles Oregon.
- MARJORIE MAUTZ, 1930, with her brother David, made a very interesting bicycle tour of 3,000 miles last summer, in Scotland, England, Belgium, France, and Germany.
- BETTY McROBBIE 1928, is on the staff of the Childrens' Memorial Hospital in Montreal. She took a special course at McGill University in that city.
- CHAUNCEY DEVEREAUX, 1927 (Mrs. Lewis Cook) has returned to Portland from Hollywood.
- ELIZABETH ANN JOHNSON, 1927, has moved from New York to Amhurst, Long Island.
- GERALDINE BLODGETT, 1927, is recuperating from an illness at home, here in Portland.
- MURIEL BARDE, 1926, Mrs. Clifford Schoen, has recently returned from Los Angeles to Portland.
- CARRIE SHORT, 1905, Mrs. Mark Haines, is busy bringing up her three daughters as a mother should. She is very much interested in the activities of the Northern California Chapter of the American Guild of Organists of which she has been a member for nineteen years. She started her career as an organist in St. Helen's Hall chapel.
- CLARA McEWAN, Mrs. Walker, lives in San Francisco, California.
- FRANCES O'MERA is a teacher in Santa Rosa High School, California.
- ALICE HENDERSON, 1872, Mrs. C. C. Strong, is a member of the first graduating class, celebrated her eighty-fifth birthday on September 21, 1937. The guests of the birthday tea, sixty in number, represented four generations of relations. The oldest was ninety-four, the youngest was four months old.

This is a letter received in answer to one of our exchange requests from a former student of the Hall, Miss Irene Soehren, who is an instructor in the Lycée de Jeunes Filles, Niort, France. The Exchange Editors felt it would be sufficiently interesting to everyone to have it published in THE DELPHIC.

Lycée de Jeunes Filles,
Niort, France,
March 10, 1938.

Dear Frankie:

Being not only a graduate of St. Helen's Hall but also a former Editor-in-Chief of THE DELPHIC, I fully appreciate what I call a "magnificent idea", viz. that of making an exchange with a foreign school. Unfortunately, however, it takes two to make an exchange, and the French Lycées do not print yearbooks.

To make quite sure, I showed your letter to the Directrice and explained the idea to her. She said that so far as she knew no lycée had such a publication. Possibly the big ones in Paris or some of the private schools might have. Most of the private schools are Roman Catholic, so I consulted Mlle. Marchand, who knows some of them. She knew of none that had a yearbook. There are private schools in Europe which were founded chiefly for American children. Some of them might have retained the American tradition, but I know nothing of this . . .

. . . Education in France is controlled by the national government and this year, for the first time, a program has been undertaken in all the French lycées to organize activities for the leisure time of the student. They have English, art, sewing, cooking, radio and dramatic clubs which meet on Saturday afternoons with the professors. (Thursday, instead of Saturday, is a holiday here.) Student government and inter-scholastic games are as yet unknown. There is one fete each year when the students present a play in the afternoon and have a fancy-dress ball in the evening. It is an all-day affair and they have it on a Sunday! Otherwise, there are no dances, no teas, no formal dinners or luncheons at the school.

Boarders are never allowed to go outside the lycée, even in the day-time or in student groups, and I have never heard of a girl paying a chaperone to take her out. On Thursdays and Sundays, they all go for walks with a "maitresse d'internat" or they are taken out by parents and friends. Otherwise, they face the dreary prospect of staying in. The lycée has a great

enclosed court, where the girls can be outdoors, but there is neither grass nor flowers, so it is not very pleasant. The only recreation room is a kind of barn-like gymnasium, completely bare except for a stage at one end.

The dormitories are much like yours, but less attractive. Each girl has a tiny cubicle. Room-mates are unheard of, so these rooms are always single. They contain only a bed, lavatory, and something to keep clothes in. Dresses, coats, etc., are kept in another room, called the "vestiare".

All students wear a tan cotton coat over their own clothes at school. Boarders must have navy blue coats and *uniform hats!* In English boarding schools, coats and hats are uniform also, so consider yourselves lucky!

Classes go from 8:00 o'clock in the morning until noon. The boarders have lunch, recreation and a study-period before work is resumed at 2:00 o'clock. The school day ends at 4:00 and the boarders line up for their "gouter", a hard French roll and a small bar of chocolate. Later there are more study periods. Dinner is at 7:00 and lights are out at 9:30.

In general, the standards of instruction are good, but living conditions are decidedly backward. England also is behind America, though far, far ahead of France. I am sorry that I have not the time to write you a really interesting letter about it all, but I am immersed in a report for the Institute of International Education and letter-writing must wait until that is finished.

With the new "loisirs" (leisures) student publications may be started in France also. If you would be kind enough to send a copy of last year's DELPHIC, I am sure that the Directrice and English students would be much interested in seeing it.

Yours very sincerely,
IRENE SOEHREN.

EXCHANGES

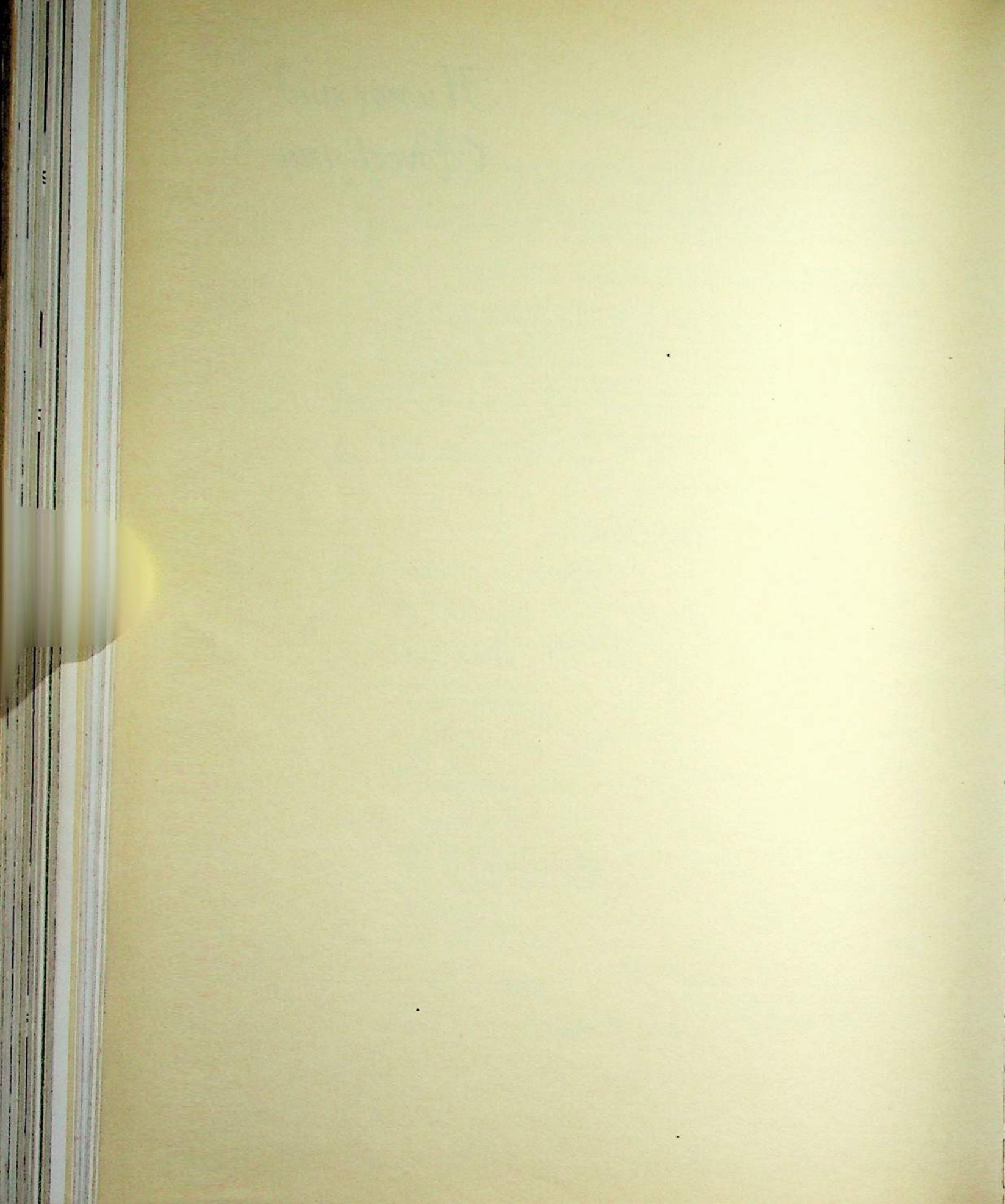
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Guild Office	Exchange letter
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Cas 'Alto.....	Exchange letter, Leaflet, Book of views
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Voice (with assumed tone): This is my father.

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J. M.: Martha, have you ever been to the zoo?

M. D.: No, why?

J. M.: Well, you ought to go sometime. You'd get a big kick out of watching the turtles whiz by.



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S. W.: Nope, got a haircut.

D. D.: Well, sit higher in the chair next time.

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K. T.: Hip boots!

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A compliment is a would-be boomerang.—R. N.

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R. H.: Lyric, dramatic and epidemic.

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