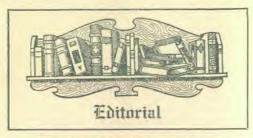
The Educational Messenger

VOL. 5

COLLEGE VIEW, NEBRASKA, DECEMBER 23, 1909

No. 29



Appreciation to Speakers

Within the last few weeks there have been at least four times when a distinct lack of spontaneous applause or appreciation of some sort was felt. These four times have been at Bryan's lecture, President Lewis' speech at the Freshman Reception, and Miss Templeton's and Dr. Williams' chapel-talks. True, appreciation has been expressed, but it seemed each time that we had to be coaxed; it was not spontaneous; a reminder had to be given by a formal motion or the beckoning hand of the presider at the meeting.

In our sane moments, I think we will all agree that it is right and just that we are restricted from the ordinary form of applause. And as was recently demonstrated, waving of programs and handkerchiefs is apt to lead to disorder. But when we hear anything that stirs us to such depths of appreciation as did the four speeches mentioned above, I see no reason why we should not show it by quietly rising in a body and standing a moment in silence. It seems to me that this is the heartiest, most respectful way that we could possibly show to one who has addressed us that we have listened to, respected, and approved what he has said to us. But if the movement must be straggly, it would be better left undone. It should be done in a perfectly spontaneous way. "But," some one might ask, "how are we to know when to do it?" When we hear a really powerful speech, there is a thrill of sympathy and a thread of universal appreciation running from heart to heart that I think few of us fail to feel. And it is only then that we should do this. We should not cheapen the impressiveness of the action by repeating it anywhere, any time.

I believe this can be done in this school. I believe that it will be done, and that the next time we are moved by a splendid talk, we will show our sensibility to its power and eloquence in this manner.

E. L. S.



The Student on His Vacation

The student at home on a vacation is about the 'livest' person there is. He is exuberant in spirits because of the season and of the fact that he is at home, is fresh from a place of ideas, and the thought of shortly returning restrains him from throwing off all school relations, as is often the case at the end of the school year.

His friends are interested in finding out the way he has been spending his school year, and they are watching for every trace of possible changes in him, especially if he has been away for the first time.

The truly loyal student who goes home or to any other community to spend his Christmas vacation will realize, then, that he is responsible for his friends' ideas of the school he has been attending and will so conduct himself that they may see that Union College is undoubtedly a place where young people improve,

E.L.S.

The Student's Ten Commandments

Thou shalt set the service of God and man before thine heart as the end of all thy work.

Thou shalt inquire of each study what it has for thee as a worker for a better world, not relinquishing thy pursuit of it until thou hast gained its profit unto this end.

Thou shalt love the truth and only the truth, and welcome all truth gladly, whether it bring thee or the world joy or suffering, pleasure or hardship, ease or toil.

Thou shalt meet each task at the moment assigned for it with a willing heart.

Thou shalt work each day to the limit of thy strength, consistently with the yet harder work which shall be thy duty on the morrow.

Thou shalt respect the rights and pleasures of others, claiming no privilege for thyself but the privilege of service, and allowing thyself no joy which does not increase the joy of thy fellow men.

Thou shalt love thy friends more than thyself, thy college more than thy friends, thy country more than thy college, and God more than all else.

Thou shalt rejoice in the excellencies of others, and despise all rewards saving the gratitude of thy fellows and the approval of God.

Thou shalt live by thy best, holding thyself relentlessly to those ideals thou dost most admire in other men.

Thou shalt make for thyself commandments harder than another can make for thee, and each new day commandments more rigorous than thine own laws of the day before.

—John M. Thomas, President of Middlebury College.
From the Independent



The first freedom is freedom from sin,

The Student Who Wins

Is a plodder, Has high ideals, Is always on time. Forms good habits, Is frank and manly, Does not "know it all," Takes plenty of sleep, Lays broad foundations, Is thoroughly in earnest, Cultivates a strong will. Is loval to his instructors. Believes in the golden rule, Does his level best every day. Is not in too much of a hurry, Plans his work and works his plan. Takes a due amount of physical exercise.

Is willing to have his weak spots pointed out,

Is patient in the presence of greatest difficulties,

Does not allow "social" life to encroach upon study hours,

Is the staunch friend of every fellow who is having an uphill fight.—From the Student Idea.

Our Class Organizations

Did you ever hear the story of the president of Oberlin College, who, when one of his students asked him if he could not take a short cut and graduate in a shorter time than was usually required, replied, "O yes, but that depends on what you wish to make of yourself. When God wants to make an oak, he takes a hundred years; but when he wants to make a squash he takes six months." Evidently, from the speed with which some of us have been affixing ourselves to a class organization without considering the cost, we are willing to become squashes instead of oaks. But we are convinced that the fault has not been our own.

It has been the custom for years for the Senior and Junior classes to remain unorganized until the spring term of the year in which the Senior class expected to finish, and membership of the Junior class, at least, was in noway determined until then. Plainly a matter of temporary accommodation, it seems.

This has led to difficulty for the graduating committe, and has been in every way, it seems to us, a bad neglect. So this year, these two classes organized early, as did also the Sophomores, and later the Freshmen.

The only trouble arising from the movement has been that which brings up the question of who belongs in the different classes. Self-election has been the determining method thus far, but this has proven unsatisfactory and unsystematic to both teachers and students.

According to the statements made by President Lewis in his chapel talk, Monday, December 6th, the Faculty has very recently taken decisive steps in regard to this matter. A student taking work in the school, lacking not more than three credits of the required outlined course of work the class with which he expects to finish should be doing, may join that class, and may graduate with it, provided of course, this work is satisfactorily made up.

Graduates from accredited high schools may be considered Freshmen if an academic Bible study is carried as a fifth study, in addition to regular work.

To deal with this question of settling students in the right place in school, a special registration committe has been appointed, with Miss Wheeler, registrar, as chairman, the other members being Professors Taylor, Kellogg, Caviness, and Stevens. Those considering themselves as Juniors, Sophomors, or Freshmen, and wishing to join one of those classes, must check up with the registration committee, and the Seniors, as usual, with the graduating committee. No one shall be considered a member of

any class until he receives a slip from the graduating committee or the registration committee, as the case may be, certifying that his credits are up to the required standard.

The importance of this movement can hardly be overestimated. The only thing the matter with it, according to our minds, is that it was not done long ago. Had it been done, a great deal of annual trouble with the final checking up of the Seniors would have been avoided. Knowing where one stands in school work, one will better know what is expected of him, and will be materially aided in planning his work from year to year.

System in school work, as in most things, is an absolute essential. Therefore, we would say, let every one fall heartily in with this plan to better systematize and classify our work, not complaining against our lot if we do not find ourselves in so high a place as we had thought, but being satisfied with nothing until we are doing the best grade of work possible to put us through our course in a thoroughly creditable manner. Then indeed will we be raising the standard of our school in every way. E.L.S. also

The Paper Cups

No more public drinking cups for us! We do not need to carry a tincup around with us, either. A real need has been supplied by our Acme Fireless Cooker men, who have received their individual paper cups, and now have them at the Book Store. The cup is of waterproof paper, folds up perfectly flat, and may be carried in the book or billcase without taking up any noticeable space.

They have been here only a few days, so we can not say for sure how long one will last, but we have not seen any worn out cups yet, and the Acme men say we will not see any for several weeks, if they are given ordinary use.

No more tonsilitis germs!

Solitude and Its Value

MARY MILES

Every true Christian life needs its daily "silent hour." Every man who wishes to make a success of life needs to spend some time in solitude.

We seem to live in the midst of a battle, there is such a rushing to and fro. One feels the rushing of the crowd, and rushes onward with it. In the pressure of our life it is difficult to be calm. We need a short time when all shall be still, when the busy activity of other hours shall cease, and when the heart in holy hush shall commune with God. need a time when we can look into our own hearts, and learn their true condition; when we can take our chart, and mark clearly the course for the day.

"No other life was so crowded with labor and responsibility as was that of Jesus, yet how often we read of him, rising up a great while before day, and departing into a desert place to pray. Before entering upon His life work He went into the wilderness to contemplate His mission and work." We need time to get our bearings.

There is a saying that "we must listen at the heavenly gates before we can go out and sing the heavenly songs in the ears of human weariness and sorrow." Solitude fits us for activity.

Preachers, teachers, Christian workers, all, need some time for solitude. How can men stand in the Lord's house to speak His words to the people unless they first have waited at Christ's feet to get their message? How can any one bear the heavenly gifts to needy souls if he has not been at the Lord's treasure house to get these gifts?

So much for the spiritual side of the question. How many of you think our great inventors studied out their plans in the midst of a laughing, talking crowd? I wonder if Watts would have sat and so earnestly regarded the steam coming

from the teakettle had there been a crowd around him?

The spirit of man is not so independent but that it is liable to be troubled by the first disturbance about him. The noise of a cannon is not needed to break his train of thought; it need be only the creaking of a door, or a footstep, to make him think in a disconnected way. A fly buzzing about his ears is enough to render him incapable of sound judgment. Would you have him arrive at truth, drive away that creature that holds his reason in check, and troubles the powerful intellect which gives laws to towns and kingdoms; or else remove yourself from these disturbing elements. "By all means use some time to be alone, Salute thyself, see what thy soul doth wear;

Dare to look in thy closet, for 'tis thine own, And tremble up and down at what thou find'st there.

My Endeavor

"To measure life by the standard of love; to prize health as contagious happiness; wealth as potential service; reputation for its latent influence; learning for the light it can shed; purity for the help it can give; to choose in each case what will be for my lasting good; to accept cheerfully incidental evils; to put my whole self into all that I do, and indulge no single desire at the expense of my life as a whole; to crowd out fear by devotion to duty; to treat others as I would be treated; to let my light shine freely for all; to make no gain by another's loss; to harbor no thought of another which I would be unwilling that others should harbor about me; to say nothing unkind to amuse myself, and nothing false to please others; to bear no malice toward those who do wrong; to pity the selfish no less than the poor, the proud as much as the outcast; and to recognize the principle of God's coming kingdom in every institution and person that helps men to love one another."-Student Idea.

SUBMISSION

Dear Lord, my rebellious spirit
Has loug been at war with Thee,
With turmoil of evil commotion
Like tempests that trouble the sea.

My heart, full of pride and deception, And hard as a stony reef,

Has wrecked all Thy loving kindness In breakers of unbelief.

But Thou, who lovest the stormy sea When the surges rage and the winds are free

And the waves roll dark and wild, Canst pardon a wayward son like me, And love such a wilful child.

Then, Lord, still the storm and the struggle

In the calm that dwells ever with Thee,

And cover me o'er with Thy mercy
As the sunshine covers the sea.
For the doubt and the fear and
the scorning

O give me that faith and repose As fixed as the heavens eternal,

As peaceful as solitude's snows; Till quiet as caves of the sea that sleep

While over the surface the stormbillows sweep,

And thunders reverberant roll, Engulfed in Thy pardon's unchangeable deep,

There is safety and rest for my soul.



Physical Culture

JEANETTE HENRY

True education is a means to an end, and is defined as "harmonious development of the physical, the mental, and the spiritual powers."

The first schools held in the garden of Eden were schools in which instruction was given in order that the students might "be fitted more and more fully to reflect throughout endless ages, the light of the knowledge of his glory.

"When Adam came from the creator's hand, he bore, in his physical, mental and spiritual nature a likeness to his Maker. God created man in His own image, and it was His purpose that the longer man lived the more fully he should reveal this image."

The fall of man did not alter the foundation of education. "In the highest sense, the work of education and the work of redemption are one." "Under changed conditions, true education is still conformed to the creator's plan, the plan of the Eden school."

But now a new branch is added, a new study placed before the students of earth. "To restore in man the image of his Maker, to bring him back to the perfection in which he was created, to promote the development of body, mind, and soul, that the divine purpose in his creation might be realized,—this was to be the work of redemption." This is the object of education, the great object of life.

What part of this great plan has physsical culture? "Since the mind and soul find expression through the body, both mental and spiritual vigor are, in a great degree, dependent upon physical strength and activity; whatever promotes physical health promotes the development of a strong mind and a well balanced character. Without health no one can distinctly understand or completely fulfill his obligations to himself, to his fellow beings, or to his Creator.

And so our purpose in physical culture should be and is to introduce means to the end that the image of God may be restored, and "the light of the glory of God" revealed.



Alas for the man who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own.

— John Greenleaf Whittier

The Rogers Fund

At recent meetings of the Personal Work Bands, the question of supporting Eld. J. C. Rogers was discussed. We faced some figures and rather cold facts. The figures are the familiar ones we have heard before: we are pledged to raise one hundred ninety-five dollars a quarter, or fifteen dollars a week. The facts are that at present we are raising only about ten dollars a week, and unless we do differently, we will hardly have the right to say "our missionary."

Time and time again our students have indicated that they wished to continue the support of Elder Rogers. Now are we really going to do what we say?

We have heard a great deal about college spirit lately. Are we going to let this be just talk or will it make a difference in our lives? We ought to more cheerfully and heartily cooperate in college enterprises because of this awakening of college spirit.

The maintenance of brother Rogers as our own missionary in Africa is one of the best enterprises ever taken up by Union College, because in this way we are serving, by our own representative in the mission field, while we are yet here in preparation. It is a multiplication of service,

In Gordon's book, "Quiet Talks on Service," the privilege of giving to missions is illustrated in a charming way. After showing how worthless money of itself will be in eternity, he says, "Exchange your money into the kind of coin that is current in the kingdom of God. Exchange your gold into lives. That is the sort of coin that is current in the homeland." We may make this exchange in several ways, but the best way for Union College students is through the little envelopes we should drop into the basket each week, labeled "For the Rogers Fund".

Brother Rogers is our substitute in

Africa, and we have a share in the results of his work if we have a share in keeping him there. Here is a problem to solve. If Elder Rogers earns fifteen dollars a week in his missionary work, and if one hundred students give ten cents a week towards his salary, how much time does each one through our representative spend in the mission field? Less than an hour a week. But if we fail to pay our pledges or do not give at all how much time are we giving to missions?

We wish to call the attention of our Alumni and former students to this matter of the Rogers Fund. We know your interests have been transplanted since leaving here, but are there not still some deeper ties which bind you to "dear old Union," so you will count it a privilege to join with us in supporting Elder Rogers? We ask all those who have been students here to rally with us now to take fresh hold of this work, that Elder Rogers may be "our" missionary in the truest sense.

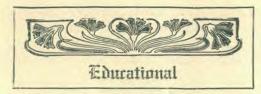
All contributions to the Rogers Fund may be sent to N. C. Bungor, the treasurer of the Young People's Society of College View, M. M.

New Review Prices

For a long time the Review and Herald Publishing Association has been struggling against the necessity for an increase in the subscription price of the Review. But on account of the great increase in the cost of producing the paper, they have finally been forced to submit to the inevitable to raise the prices of the Review as follows: one year, \$1.75; six months, ninety cents; three months, fifty cents.

These prices go into effect January 1, 1910, but all of our people are given the opportunity to subscribe, to renew, or to extend their subscriptions for any part of, or for all of the year 1910 at the old prices, provided their orders are received by the publishers before January 1, 1910.

Now is the time to attend to this important matter. Any believer can not afford to be without the *Review*. Subscribe now and save the increase in prices.



The Relation of Science to True Education

Science and religion have always clashed. Theology has ever been the enemy of progress and the stronghold of conservatism. Even as far back as Socrates, to think differently from the rest of mankind was considered a crime; and from his day to ours, many have been the victims of the blind dogmatism of priests. Bacon, Galileo, Descartes, Copernicus, Columbus and many others of equal fame felt the strong disapproval of the religion of their times in their pursuit of knowledge. Theology is the champion of the Past, Science is the forerunner of the Future. And Science shocks the reverential attitude of Theology by its ruthless upturning of even the most ancient and time-worn creeds of religion, in the search after Truth. Science, "Soul-hydroptic with a sacred thirst" dares to question, to examine the premises of religion. But Theology takes without investigation certain things as the word of the gods or of God, as it may chance to be, and by a process of deduction builds up its system. ence always reasons inductively.

True education must lead toward God. It must be religious. It must inculcate reverence. It must strengthen faith. What place, then, can Science find in its service? What use can we make of this iconoclastic upstart that has stolen from the gods of the ancients their thunder-bolts and winds, and even turned the gods themselves into mere inanimate matter moving according to laws comprehensible by man? What use has the religionist for a study that has been robbing the devil of his terrors since time

immemorial and especially since the days of Watt and Franklin? For if we study science we must remember that it is its province to reduce the supernatural to the natural and that it has been wonderfully successfull in its chosen field. Have we any use for it?

There are two courses of action open to us. One is the way which religionists are ever prone to follow,—the slothful acceptance of things as we find them without any inquiry; the other is that of toil and investigation. One reveres the book or the man that speaks, the other reveres only Truth. One leads to dogmatism and creed, and the other to tolerance and candor.

But what does it mean to accept the scientific method? Are we ready to accept all that follows in the wake of scientific study? Are we willing to find law working in the production of every phenomenon? Are we ready to admit that even those phenomena which we call occult, or the work of the devil, may after all be the results of the application of some law by some intelligence and that that law may some day become a part of the knowledge of the human race even as the law of gravitation? These are some of the things that follow the study of science. There are others. The problems presented in the study of life and the theory of evolution must be met. Facts must be accounted for. Are we ready to run the gauntlet? I think we are. I think that there is no part of the Christian religion that cannot stand the most thorough of tests. There may be things in the religious beliefs of each one of us that are not in harmony with facts, but those things can go and our religion be stronger and purer because of it.

God is a God of order. There is no order without law. The discovery of law is the province of science. Every law discovered must be a law of God, so every advancement in scientific knowledge is an advancement toward a knowledge of God. That we have been able to state the law of gravitation does not in any way diminish our reverence for God. It should only make it more profound. We can well afford to give up such childish beliefs as the ancients entertained concerning the lightning. Let us look forward with anticipation to the day when many other things no more mysterious and supernatural shall have been given to the race to use to the glory of God by means of a knowledge of more of nature's laws. Let us study science,

R. N. S.

Leaves from Students' Notebooks

Our first impressions are not always the best ones. We cannot tell the worth of a character by merely an introduction. We must enter into his every day life. The ten-cent jewelery in the shop looks very brilliant; but after a little wear the gloss will all come off, and we say it is worthless. It is true gold alone that bears the test. Some people seem very cold and distant, but by getting acquainted with them we find they are precious jewels. I remember one girl I met at school. She was awkward and homely. I was sure she was stupid, and I did not see how I ever could like her; but as I came in contact with her from day to day my opinion changed. I found her to be a pure, noble girl. Today she is one of my best friends. I noticed a gentleman on the chapel platform the other day. He looked sleepy and uninteresting,as if he had no ambition in life. Soon he arose to speak and stirred that body of about five hundred students to the very depths. He brought out some beautiful thoughts which we would do well to make our own, I could tell you of many other incidents to illustrate my

point, but it is not necessary. I will mearly say this, "the first impressions are not always the right ones."



A Comparison

A large crowd of people had gathered at 13th and O street that Thursday afternoon in September. They all seemed to be going in the same direction, for car after car with the words, "State Fair" on it, was crowded with people. Every time the car would stop there was a rush as of so many cattle for the corn-crib. Of course some must be left behind each time and I was one of those unfortunates.

While I was waiting, sweet strains of music reached my ear amid the tumult of the crowd, and I wondered whence it came. Turning to the right, I saw in a broken wheel chair, a young lady with a hand organ on her lap. The sign, 'a blind street player," was written in large letters on the front of her waist. She was dressed in shabby calico, a pair of shoes very large and rough, and a hat which had done service for several years; but her hair was combed neatly, and there was an expression of infinite peace and love on her face. My eyes filled with tears as I watched her-so wretched and poor, yet so happy. How different it all seemed from the crowd with so many dissatisfied faces! I could not help thinking she had something sweeter and better than most of us possess a rich contentment.



So long as we love, we serve. So long as we are loved by others, I would almost say, we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.



"Work is not man's punishment—it is his reward and strength, his glory and his pleasure,"



John Strahle will go home for vacation, to Beaver City, Nebr.

Mr. Carl Larson, a former student of Union College, is now married and living on a farm in Oklahoma.

Mr. Christian E. Eden and C. D. Smith, both former students of Union College, made a short call at South Hall, Dec. 16th.

T. J. Roach is Educational Secretary of the North Mo. Conference. Brother Roach attended Summer School at Union the past two years.

Grandma Silver, who has been staying with Mrs. Mary Moore, left Sunday, Dec. 12th, for Seward, Nebraska, where she will stay with her daughter.

A new stock of apparatus for the chemical laboratory has come, and Professor Stevens is busy getting the laboratory in shape for the classes in Elementary and Advanced Chemistry, which begin next term.

There was no small stir at the carpenter shop Wednesday morning, when it was seen that the shop was on fire. It started from the chimney which runs through the roof at the ridge. It was early discovered and put out with a fire extinguisher and no damage resulted except a small hole in the roof.

And again the Automatic Fireless cooker Company has been forced to evacuate. Their new position is behind the stone walls of the north-west corner of the College basement. Their latest shot in the way of advertising is the paper drinking cup with the praises of "fireless cooker" printed all over one side of it.

A friend in deed is a friend indeed.

—Ardmore Statesman.

Mr. E. Hosey, from Barbados Island, West Indies, is one of the late arrivals in school.

Mr. C. Norgard, a former student of Union College, is living on a homestead in North Dakota.

Earl Rentfro, Harry Westphal, and Mary Miles spent Thanksgiving at Nannie Parker's home at Longmont, Colo.

Mr. G. E. Loomis, who was in school at Union the last two years, is at his home in Hartford, South Dakota, this year.

William Hilliard is in Walla Walla, Washington. His brother, Harry, is in South Dakota tending to his father's business.

Miss Allie Guthrie, a student of '07-'08 is secretary and treasurer of the North Missouri Conference, and editor of *The Workers' Record*, the organ of both Missouri Conferences,

The morning after the storm we looked out on a world cased in ice. The trees, the electric wires, and telephone lines were all sagging and breaking under their load of crystal, which was beautiful to look upon, in spite of its destructiveness.

One of the doctors of College View when asked for news said, "You might print as an item of news that the sidewalks of College View are in a disgraceful condition." It is true that the ice and snow which cover the walks make them dangerous for people, especially old people, to walk upon, and the amount of energy there is stored up in the muscles of the young men students which can be obtained at very reasonable figure, comes very near making it disgraceful for an individual, institution or corporation to have snow and ice upon their walks.

Mr. Ard gave a very interesting speech in chapel on the subject of oratory, Dec. 10th.

Miss Eunice Hunter will spend the Christmas vacation at her home in Raymond, Nebr.

Miss Georgia Ferron, of Council Bluffs, Ia., expects to enter school at the beginning of the winter term.

Mr. James Rigby, from Yuma, Colo., is spending a few days in College View with friends and relatives.

Prof. C. R. Wiseman spent Thanksgiving with his family, in College View. He is teaching high school at Gray, Ia.

Miss Gladys Andrews, who has recently returned from Scotland, where she spent the summer, is at home in Meteetsee, Wyo.

J. H. Young, formerly a student of Union College and an employee of the International Publishing Association, is in the village.

J. Emil Anderson, a former student of Union College, and wife, who are laboring in Cuba, report that they are of good courage and are having success in their work.

Christmas is almost here and nothing you can give your friends will be more appreciated than a photograph by Townsend. They always please. Studio, 226 South 11th Street.

On the program of the graduating class of the Boulder Sanitarium, we notice the name of Grace Mitchel, one of our old students. Eld. F. M. Wilcox and Eld. C. R. Kite took part in the exercises.

It is almost two weeks ago, but still John Flaker continues to wear his happy smile. If you ask him why, he says, "There is a boy at our house." We hope and trust that "the boy" will exceed even his proud father's expectations for him.

Mr. Will Ross, who has been visiting friends in the village, left Tuesday for his ranch near Sundance, Wyo.

A pair of frozen feet was the penalty imposed upon one of our young lady students for going skating Sunday, December 20th.

The town Library Board now holds regular monthly sessions on the first Tuesday of each month at 5 p. m. in the Library. Professor Aul is chairman.

Thursday morning, Dec. 9th, in the Scandinavian chapel, at the meeting of the canvassers' band, old canvassers told of their experiences. There were about fifty present and the exercises were enjoyed by all.

Jack frost takes every thing that is unprepared for his coming. Last Saturday night he split a steam pipe in one of the music rooms. Next morning the instrument and furniture were injured by escaping water and steam.

We were pleased to see Mr. Christy among us Tuesday morning. Since leaving Union College five years ago he has been on the farm in South Dakota. On this trip he has been looking at homestead land in Colorado and Texas, and in passing through stopped to visit his uncles, Merton Helligso and Lincoln Damsgard.

Max Hill, sending his subscription from Sanitarium, California, writes: "I have the upper grades in the school here. There are thirty-three pupils in my room and twenty-four in the other. The school is on Sister White's farm. Her home is but a few hundred yards from the school house. We are surrounded by woods and by a little mountain stream, which is dry in summer, but a torrent in winter. It seem good to be in a school room again after four years of office work. I am enjoying every day of the work and the Lord is richly blessing me in His service."

D. D. Voth is teaching school at Dinuba, Calif.

"Hill-climbing is hard work, but is not the view better than it is in the valley?"

Mr. W. H. Westermeyer returned a few days ago from a trip into Canada, where he was considering some land offers.

The Union College Lyceum will give a public program at the College Sunday evening, December 26th. Come at half past seven.

M. H. Leon, who was in school last year, is attending Valparaiso University this year. His address is 608 Mound Street, Valparaiso, Ind.

Student classes and societies will do well to figure with Townsend if they want good photographs. Prices right. Studio, 226 South 11th Street.

The first student recital was given Tuesday evening, Dec. 7th, in the chapel. The music students were assisted by the elocution department.

We recently received the following from Mrs. W. G. Nethery, formerly Ida Nelson, who lives in Sheridan, Wyo .: "Enclosed you will please find one dollar to pay for the extension of my subscription to the "Messenger." I enjoy its visits very much. I attended "old Union" four years, so am always interested in the progress of my Alma Mater. There are several out in this country who have attended Union College: Herman Fish and his wife, Iva Leech Fish and Elsie Bear McCulley being among them. We often speak of the pleasant associations of Union College. They all live in or near Sheridan. We live twelve miles out, where we have just recently organized a church of twelve members. Eld. H. E. Reeder has been holding meetings. He is also an old Union College student."

Julius Johnson is boarding at the Sanitarium.

Miss Myrtle McClellan is going to spend her Christmas vacation in Mo.

Mrs. Bopp, of Riverton, Iowa, is one of the late patients at the Sanitarium.

C. T. Caviness is busy auditing books at the International, the Sanitarium and the College.

Iver Hansen has resigned his place on the dray wagon, on account of his studies. Mr. Julius Schneider will manage the work on the wagon hereafter.

A new barber shop and clothes-cleaning establishment has been started on the fifth floor of the college. See C. H. Petersen or Chauncy Premer.

Bruce Shaw, of Valentine, Nebr., is now able to be about, after his operation for appenidicitis. The old students will remember Mr. Shaw as one of their number.

Our Rochester delegates leave Monday, December 27th. Let all our loyal students be at the Rock Island depot at 4:00 p.m. on that day, to give them a fitting farewell and God-speed.

Bert Glasscock has recovered from his operation for appendicitis and left Tuesday, December 21st, for his home at Brokenbow, Nebr. Mrs. Glasscock will remain at the Sanitarium with the children who are both sick with a run of typhoid fever.

Boys will coast and accidents will occasionally come to those who indulge in this invigorating winter sport. Ray Barnett was the last victim in College View. On Friday afternoon while coasting on the walk which runs west from the public school building, his sled ran him into the railing of the small footbridge at the foot of the hill, breaking one leg below the knee and spraining his ankle. We sympathize with him in his long and enforced vacation.

Grandma Smith is quite sick at North Hall.

Miss Edith Mauk is working in a store at Heminglord, Nebr.

Mrs. F. F. Byington is making a nice recovery from her operation.

Miss Ruth Percival will spend vacation at her home in Des Moines, Iowa.

F. S. Bolton has gone to Brown County, Nebraska, to visit his brother during vacation.

Mr. Kline, of Omaha, representing the Carpenter Paper Company, was in the village last week.

Misses Norma and Gretchen Bunnell will spend Christmas at their home in Mason City, Nebraska.

Mr. McKimn, formerly of College View, came as a patient to the Sanitarium, December 18th.

Mrs. Lawrence, who has been cooking for the patient's side at the Sanitarium dining room, leaves soon for Shenadoah, Iowa.

Mr. Herbert L. Beers spent a few days in College View on his way from Collins, Mo. Mr. Beers was one of the first residents here.

Chapman's Concert Orchestra will give one of their excellent entertainments at the Sanitarium Thursday evening, December 23d.

M. E. Ellis returned from Roseau, Minn., where he went with the remains of Mr. Tripp, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Libby Collins, December 9th.

As to enthusiam: a man might have honesty, health, ability, initiative, knowledge of business, tact, sincerity, industry, and openmindedness, and without enthusiam he would only be a statue. Enthusiam is the white heat that fuses all of these qualities into one effective mass.—Hugh Chalmers.

The class in electricity is rewiring South Hall. This means better lights.

Miss Clara Kier is teaching public school near her home at Hurley, South Dakota.

Our success in life depends on our constant recognition of the fact that we belong to the family of God. -F. M. Wilcox.

Miss Ruth Puckett left for her home in Panama, Iowa, Monday, December 20th. She will not return to school.

Frank Bergman and Ralph Ringer left December 22d to spend their vacation at their homes in St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Ora Stacy has returned from a visit to Queen City, Mo. She reports cold weather and good sleighing there.

Miss May Cole, who has been teaching at South Lancaster Academy this year, has gone to teach in the Bermuda Islands.

Miss Herma Ward, of Montrose, Colo., has come to College View and will enter upon school work at the opening of the winter term.

Elder E. T. Russell spent Sunday, December 12th, in College View. He was on his way to St. Joseph, Kansas City, and St. Louis, Mo.

J. W. Andrews, father of Miss Myrtle Andrews, has moved to College View, from Abilene, Kansas. They have a fine new home in the north part of the village, on College Avenue.

One day not long since the County Superintendent came to visit Alvis Dick's school. One of the little girls was afraid of the strange man and started to run home. Mr. Dick soon overtook the little miss and carried her back in his arms. The Superintendent happened to have his camera along and took a snapshot of the return trip. I wonder if Mr. Dick will not send the Messenger one of the pictures.

Letter from Professor Newton

[The following letter was recently received from Prof. M. W. Newton, who is now teaching in the Normal Institute at Lodi, Calif.— Ed.]

"I am hard at it again. Teach seven classes, besides physical culture. Most of the classes are good sized; for instance, twenty-seven in Geometry, twenty-two in Algebra, eighteen in Physical Geography, twenty in Physics, six in Advanced Astronomy, and another class of over twenty in Elementary Astronomy to begin soon. Besides, I have a class in Advanced Algebra and Trigonometry, and one in Analytics. We leave home at eight in the morning and get back at five in the evening. Mrs. Newton teaches the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades, and has a class of ten practice teachers; so she is also very busy. Lloyd and Eldred are both in the tenth grade. Along with our work we enjoy our auto drives. Our long drives are down to my sister, Mrs. Tong's, where mother is also. This is forty-three miles each way. Our garden is growing nicely. We have a lot of rose bushes now in bloom, also a fine lot of calla lillies just coming into bloom, and a big bed of geraniums that are almost like great bushes, for they also grow all the year round and are now loaded with flowers. These are all, of course, out of doors, and without any protection whatever."

e g

Lighthouse Ideals

I was listening to the busy chatter of a little lad the other day as he told in his pretty way of the wonderful things he would do when he was big 'like papa', and all day long he shaped his play to fit the ideal his imagination had created. He battled over real problems, he pondered over real difficulties and he won real victories. As I watched him, the thought came to me over and over again, that life stands for just that — a

creation of ideals and constant living up to them. Some one has said, "Ideals are our lighthouses." We need them to keep us from the rocks of envy and strife and from the shallow waters of pride and conceit. We need them to shine out over "life's unresting sea," and to point us to the quiet harbor where we will view the world as "one vast plain" and "one boundless reach of sky."



This And That

"Tomorrow's a myth, Get busy forthwith; To-day is a fact, Act, man, act."

Communion with God gives the soul an intimate knowledge of His will.—Mrs. E. G. White,

It is an excellent thing to stop now and then and size things up.—Margare Collier Graham.

There is no such thing as "getting religion." Better let religion get you.

—Ardmore Statesman.

The only man who never makes a mistake is the man who never does anything.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Make your student life as perfect as possible. You will pass over the way but once.—Mrs. E. G. White.

The symmetrical structure of a strong, beautiful character is built up of individual acts of duty.—Mrs. E. G. White.

"Your manners will depend very much upon the quality of what you frequently think on; for the soul is tinged and colored with the complexion of thought."

—Marcus Aurelius.

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