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THE SLIGONIAN

VOL. I

TAKOMA PARK, D. C., MARCH, 1917

No. 9

Can You See?

F. L. CHANEY

A NOTED writer once said, "The greatest thing a human soul ever does in this world is to see something and tell what it saw in a plain way. Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think; but thousands can think for one who can see."

This certainly is a striking proposition, and one's first inclination is to punctuate it with a large question mark. Remembering, however, that great truths are often paradoxical, we pass over the seeming absurdity which lies on the surface and seek for the writer's deeper and truer meaning.

Galileo once saw a swinging lamp in the church at Pisa. Yes, but no doubt thousands of people had seen that same lamp swinging back and forth in that old cathedral; and if they had been asked to state the relationship between sight and thought, ninety-nine per cent would probably have said, "Thousands can see for one who can think."

Yet, after all, Galileo really did see something that not one of the thousands, yea, millions, before him had seen. He saw, what is termed in physics, the law of the isochronism of the pendulum, the discovery of which, by him, gave us the most perfect measure of time that man has yet been able to invent.

Let us take another illustration. The apple which Isaac Newton is said to have observed in the year 1665 was not the first one which had thus been seen to fall. That phenomenon was as old as apples. Newton, however, had a philosophical eye, made keen by close observation and thought; and this enabled him to see in that fall of the apple a demonstration of one of the great natural laws of the universe—the law of gravitation.

But Newton possessed a vision even more rare and valuable than that of the philosophical sight. His eyes had been anointed with the eyesalve of heavenly grace and wisdom, and with spiritual vision he was able to look beyond the apple and the law which governed its fall, to the great God who made the apple and ordained the law.

It was this rare gift of spiritual vision that made the Lord Jesus the greatest teacher this world has ever seen. So keen was his vision,

so extended its survey that he was able to employ all the common occurrences of daily life, and every phase of nature in illustrating his lessons of divine truth. "Look," said he, "at that man sowing seed;" "Behold the fowls of the air;" "Note those two worshipers in the temple;" "See that unfruitful tree;" "Observe those street boys piping and dancing;" "Watch that bridal party;" etc.

The wise infidel wrote, "God is *nowhere*," but his little daughter, with clearer vision read, "God is *now here*." "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." Can you see?

March

*The stormy March is come at last,
With wind, and cloud, and changing skies,
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snowy valley flies.*

*Ah, passing few are they who speak,
Wild, stormy month, in praise of thee;
Yet though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me.*

*For thou, to northern lands, again
The glad and glorious sun dost bring;
And thou hast joined the gentle train
And wear'st the gentle name of Spring.*

*Then sing aloud the gushing rills
In joy that they again are free,
And brightly leaping down the hills,
Renew their journey to the sea.*

*Thou bring'st the hope of those calm skies,
And that soft time of sunny showers,
When the wide bloom, on earth that lies,
Seems of a brighter world than ours.*

—William Cullen Bryant.

Vacation is at hand. If you wish to make up a study in order to square yourself with your course or finish it, write to C. C. Lewis, Principal of the Fireside Correspondence School, Takoma Park, D. C. He will tell you what many others are doing and what you can do. Write today for the "Nutshell" booklet.—*Adv.*

Our Alma Mater

EDITOR'S NOTE. — This month we are using the portion of THE SLIGONIAN usually devoted to the Missions Department, to tell our readers just what the Students' Association has done to raise our College fund, what remains to be done, and what our plans are for doing it. We know when you have read these articles from some of the students, and the one from Elder Enoch who has this work in charge, you will want to help too. Whether you are a former or present student, the parent of a former or present student, or a friend of some former or present student, or would like to be a friend, here is your opportunity to help.

If you wish your money to apply on the Students' Association fund to help some student friend fulfil his pledge, send all communications to Frank R. Wood, Treasurer of the Students' Association.

Do It Now!

RACHEL SALISBURY

THE students of Washington Missionary College have some school spirit! Don't you believe it? Then just look back over the history of the last few months. Who was it that made a pledge of \$5,000 to the building fund, that was created for their special benefit, rather than their special burden? The students! Who was it that inaugurated, planned, and are conducting a vigorous campaign for the benefit of THE SLIGONIAN, to make its subscription list grow fat, and to make it a welcome friend in every home? The students! Who was it that saw the "war prices" advancing in the dining room, and, not to be beaten, raised a \$5,000 pledge to \$7,500, when the original \$5,000 had not yet been reached? The students! Who was it that ordered 5,000 copies of the April *Watchman* to apply on their fund pledging themselves to dispose of them in two months, without neglecting their school work? The students! Who is it that is suiting action to words, and following up all these plans with grim determination that the ground for our new chapel shall be broken on April first? The students! Do you think we'll reach our goal? Ask any of the students!

Neither are we lacking when it comes to tact, which makes the eye

strengthen and encourage the will power. We are doing this thing systematically. We want to know just where every dollar for our fund is coming from. To help us in this, a picture of the proposed building, representing our \$7,500 pledge, has been blocked off into shares. These shares are worth various amounts of money. The highest bidder gets the biggest share. The entire basement was made into one share, and valued at five hundred dollars. But you cannot bid for that, for Professor Machlan has already bought it. The front porch is another share, valued at \$100, and the steps leading to it are \$100. Surely someone will want to buy the large swinging front door, valued at \$100. The tall columns, four in front and four at the side, each represent \$100. One of these pillars is already bought and paid for by one of the students. The two half pillars in front will sell for \$25 each. Aside from the basement windows, there are fifty large windows to be seen in the cut, each window represents \$50. Twenty of these are already sold. The wall space has been divided into 101 blocks, each representing \$25. Ninety-five of these blocks are already taken. Then there are the two beautiful gables, each valued at \$150, and the essential, if not beautiful, chimney, represents \$50.

We have a good plan to suggest to the class of 1917. We find that already the seniors have pledged a little over \$400, and there are still many who have not pledged at all. While Professor Machlan has promised to see that a good foundation is laid, no one yet has promised to see that the building will have a good roof to afford shelter from sun and storm. The roof is to be sold for \$500. Will you buy it? Think it over and let us know.

Now you can see just where we stand in the process of building. You see there are still many windows to be purchased, and the remainder of the columns, etc. If you have ever made a pledge to the Students' Association, whether you are still at school or far away, your pledge is represented on the parts already taken. We know you will not fail us, and have our building, at the last moment, lacking a window, or some other essential part.

This is the thing as we have planned it. Now we are asking you to help us *work the plan*. The students of this school are sacrificing for the upbuilding of the school. That is how we show our school spirit. We ask you, who are out in the field, to help us in this phase of our enterprise. Old students, rally to the call of your Alma Mater. You can never be sorry for it. Bid off your share of the building, have your name entered on the diagram over the part which is your gift to the new chapel; and join the throng of loyal boys and girls, and men and women, who are singing "Hail Washington!"

Why, When, Where, and How?

MARIAN BROOKE

IN the students' association with preceptors, preceptresses and members of the faculty in general, one meets the words, "Why, When, Where, and How," so often that their force is fully realized in at least one respect. In school we are expected to broaden out; so I say as former and present students, we should realize the force of these words in another phase, that concerning our building fund. This should be *the one* in which we are all pulling individually and together.

Why? Because to say we are interested, does not begin to express how we feel concerning the prospective, beautiful new College building that we can hardly wait to see erected. Yet, we haven't done all we can. I can not conceive of any one being such a poor piece of humanity that he would sit back and dream of the pleasures the new building will afford, while others are taking advantage of every little opportunity to add to the fund that *must* be reached before the foundation can be laid. Now, if you have faith enough to believe that it will be done, why not have faith enough to believe that *you* can do something? An authority tells us that crazy people never co-operate; so it is needless to say that we all *can* and *will*, for we realize that it is necessary to co-operate if any great good is effected. Don't be selfish and do it because it is going to benefit *you*, but because it will benefit hundreds of others.

When? Start! Right now! When there is a task before you, do not wait until the last minute to take the initial step. Spring ahead! Start this minute and the weak places will be over before you realize it. It took the first dollar to turn out a millionaire, so it will take the first dollar to start your pledge or the amount you are anxiously waiting to add to the fund. Whenever you are among friends or have an opportunity to speak to a number of people, have this subject so much at heart that you cannot talk about anything else.

Where? Everywhere! Do not always be waiting for something to "turn up," just "turn up" something. Hope without ambition and action is worthless. It is fine to have a contented disposition, but one has a perfect right to be discontented when he sees another doing better than he. Be contented only when you know that you are putting forth every effort to further your ambition. Be satisfied with nothing less than one more dollar than it was possible to get. Hope is beautiful, but it takes more than hope to succeed. Increased energy always is rewarded sooner or later.

How? There are so many ways that they cannot be enumerated here; but I will say that if each one, whether an old student out in the

work, or a student now in school, will *think, pray, then act*, the Lord will see to the rest. And Washington Missionary College will be able to throw its doors wide open to every young man and woman and say, "Come in, we are properly prepared to receive you."

The Students at Work

GEORGE F. ENOCH

As the time draws near to begin the new College building, student activity is increasing in a marked manner. The Students' Association has been very busy devising new plans to help them reach their goal. These plans have greatly enlivened the interest of the entire student body.

The Union Conference Committee has ordered fifty thousand copies of the April *Watchman* to be sold for the College fund. This is the first number of the *Watchman* issued since our own country is being hurled toward the vortex of war, and has a very striking cover illustration. The brethren felt that our people would rally to the call, and place this paper before the people, so that they may learn the meaning of these solemn events before us.

The presentation of this action before the students, brought a most hearty response. Five thousand copies of the April *Watchman* were immediately ordered. A ribbon badge was designed, with a statement printed on it concerning the College fund, and the invitation "Buy a *Watchman*"

We hoped to sell a larger number on Inauguration Day, but cold blustery weather and onerous police regulations so hindered that only a few hundred were sold.

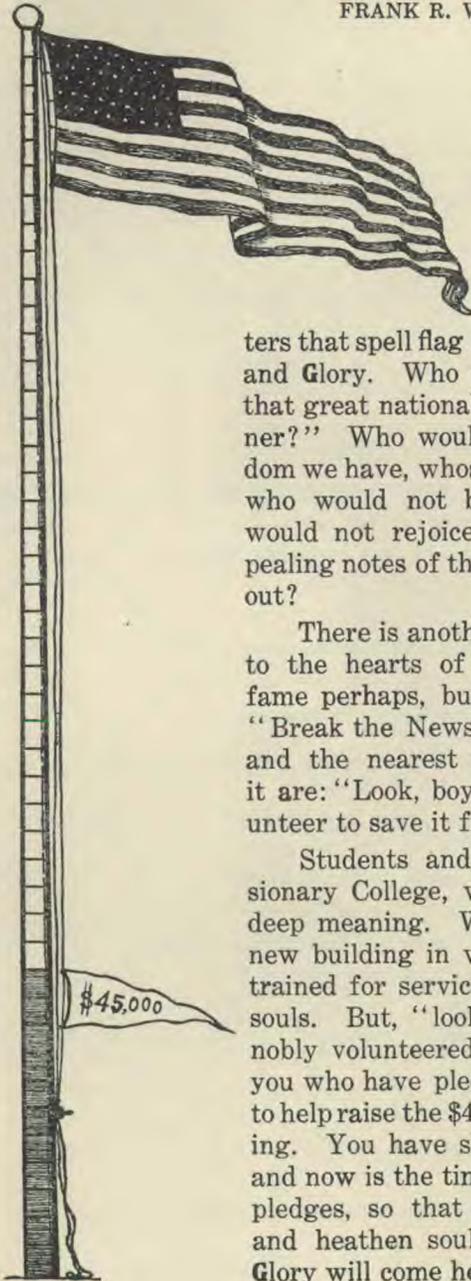
The Union Conference has selected sixteen cities, in each of which the entire church is to rally for the sale of Christ's Object Lessons for one week. A campaign button with appropriate motto, and newspaper publicity is to help in this campaign.

Washington has been selected as one of these cities. During the first week of May, the larger portion of the school will engage in this campaign.

May we not depend on the united prayers of all believers that these young people may learn by *doing*, and that we may not come short in doing our part. Active co-operation in such campaigns will place the students and all who take part, among those who "do things." They will become active factors in finishing the Lord's work on earth.

The Flag with a Meaning

FRANK R. WOOD



DID you ever stop to think of the meaning of the word "Flag," that little word of four letters? Now, when you analyze it, don't drop off the "f" and try to read the meaning in the remainder "lag" for there is no such taint about it. In America the four let-

ters that spell flag mean **F**reedom, **L**oyalty, **A**ction, and **G**lory. Who would not thrill at the sound of that great national song "The Star-Spangled Banner?" Who would not appreciate anew the **F**reedom we have, whose **L**oyalty would not be aroused, who would not be stirred to **A**ction, and who would not rejoice in America's **G**lory when the pealing notes of the "Star-Spangled Banner" ring out?

There is another song that has endeared itself to the hearts of many. It has not gained such fame perhaps, but its meaning lives unweakened. "Break the News to Mother" is this other song, and the nearest to immortal words contained in it are: "Look, boys, our *flag* is down. Who'll volunteer to save it from disgrace?"

Students and friends of the Washington Missionary College, we have a flag, and it, too, has a deep meaning. When it is raised it will mean a new building in which men and women will be trained for service, to save the lives of doomed souls. But, "look, our flag is down." You have nobly volunteered to save it from disgrace, all you who have pledged, both students and friends, to help raise the \$45,000 required for the new building. You have shown your **L**oyalty by pledging, and now is the time for **A**ction in paying up your pledges, so that this building can be completed, and heathen souls given their **F**reedom, and the **G**lory will come hereafter.

You will find our flag hovering a few black rings from the ground on a forty foot pole erected on our College campus. There are forty-five black rings around the pole, starting near the ground and marking off equal distances to the lower edge of the American flag, which will be permanently floated from the top of the pole. Each black ring represents one thousand dollars, and every time that amount is turned in to the building fund in actual cash, our College flag will ascend one ring higher. Our goal for April the first, is twenty-five rings, and work on the building will begin. At present we are on the eleventh ring. For September one our goal is the TOP. Then the doors will be open to the students.

Can you realize the meaning of our flag and stand with your foot against the door?

What Have We Done Today?

We shall do so much in the years to come,

But what have we done today?

We shall give our gold in a princely sum,

But what did we give today?

We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,

We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,

We shall speak the words of love and cheer,

But what did we speak today?

We shall be so kind in the afterwhile,

But what have we been today?

We shall bring each lonely life a smile,

But what have we brought today?

We shall give to truth a grander birth,

And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,

We shall feed the hungering souls of earth,

But whom have we fed today?

We shall reap such joys in the by and by,

But what have we sown today?

We shall build us mansions in the sky,

But what have we built today?

'Tis sweet in idle dreams to bask,

But here and now do we do our task?

Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,

"What have we done today?"

—Nixon Waterman.

□ □ □ **LITERARY** □ □ □

True Womanliness

J. NORMAN KIMBLE

A MONTH ago, our attention was directed to the necessary qualifications of a gentleman, so it may be well to consider another, but similar subject, "Womanliness." Some may prefer to use the term "lady" in speaking of refined womankind, yet this has its most proper use in designating a woman of high social position. And there is a growing tendency among good authorities to let the word "woman" represent all that is good and commendable in the fair sex.

A true woman is gentle, kind, and compassionate. She will not purposely injure the feelings of anyone by any unkind act or word. When someone unwittingly causes her any inconvenience, she does not sharply censure him on the instant, but remembers that "to err is human," and so maintains a gentle spirit. As Solomon said, "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." This woman is tender-hearted toward all who are in trouble, or who need sympathy. She will deny herself of pleasures or benefits in order to comfort some suffering one.

Womanliness is not weakness in any way, it is strength. To describe a man as womanly, signifies that he is timid, emotional, and weak; because his natural characteristics are expected to be of a sterner type. But in a woman those same features are graces, which she should not try to conceal. She should shun boldness as unbecoming to womanhood. It is expected that her manner be somewhat reserved. Sometimes business life may compel her to digress a little on this point, and then her judgment must guide. She should be brave, not, of course, in all external dangers, as meeting a burglar in the house; but in much more frequent experiences in her daily life, as sorrow, disappointment, or unjust criticism. These trials cannot overcome her, for she looks beyond them, and knows she can conquer them if she will. She, therefore, does not give way to discouragement, but is always cheerful.

Moreover, a woman is modest, in manners, in conversation, and in dress. This has as much influence upon character as any other quality of woman. Her deportment is above reproach, and inspires others to high ideals. In conversation she refrains from, and discourages in

others, all harmful and destructive discussion of her neighbors. Gossiping can do only harm to all concerned, therefore she shuns it.

Her clothes are neatly arranged, always attractive and suitable, but never showing extremes of fashion to the extent that any criticism of propriety could be made. No doubt few of those whose dress is subject to this criticism, would appreciate, if they knew the feeling of pity that their more modest neighbors have for them.

The womanly woman will not be unduly independent, but will allow some little courtesies to be shown her; for she realizes that others, especially gentlemen, enjoy the privilege of contributing to her pleasure. Neither will she manifest open displeasure for any neglect to show deference to her. She will, moreover, not permit her friends to discommode themselves unnecessarily to favor her. On the other hand, she will be thoughtful of others and ready to lend a helping hand whenever the need appears. She is not the one to be helpless in a crisis, for she has learned to do many useful things; chief among these, of course, are the details of home management. All in all, the true woman fills her place in the world in a way to honor God and man; and she graces that fundamental institution, the home, so as to bring into use all the characteristics of true womanliness.

Shaking Her Dignity

FRANK R. WOOD

CHINK! and an ugly gravel dropped from a niche in the school-room window, and rattled vigorously on the outer sill. The echo resounded in unanimous chuckle of little urchins. Then, in a moment the room was fairly chilled by the cloud of indignation that gathered on the teacher's face. With a sharp turn, she left her stand in front of the class, and sat down hard into the chair behind the table. Strange it was, that only on such occasions would she sit, as though she were not able to stand. From the cloud that thickened her brow, pierced two dagger-like black eyes. Cold chills crept up and down the little spines in front of her. There was no small face up-turned to meet her cutting glance. Her eyes were now fixed on the empty bench that marked the absence of its occupants. They had been sent down to the spring for some water.

"O Buck! I believe I hit square as a die. You'll have to go in just when we get back from the spring. Hurry up, if we don't, she'll be sending for us!"

"Say, Jim, who put that sign up?"

"I dunno, — read it."

Jim read as follows: "Everybody meet under the old hickory tree this evening after school. Keep quiet."

"O Buck! som'ing's up!"

"Som'ing 'll be up sho nuf if you don't get that water and come on."

"Reck'n what 'tis? Everybody'll see the sign at dinner when they come down here to eat. But 'spose Miss Lizzie wuz to see it."

Meanwhile there was a period of intense silence in the room because of the anxiety felt for Buck and Jim, by their classmates, as to what their fate would be. Just then they entered.

"Buck!" and the little fellow was nailed to his seat by the look of those eyes that bored him. "Did you hit that window?" Buck hesitated for the sake of his friend, but involuntarily he gulped out, "No'm!" "Did you?" Jim's time had come. "How can he get out of it?" whispered Dorothy, one of the older girls, to her deskmate. Pity was on all sides, and there was relief when Buck muttered between his tears, "I didn't mean it. Mr. Johnson's ole hound dawg wuz fixen to go in the cloak room, and I missed him!"

The truth was evident. Again the chair behind the table was forcibly sought as a solace. "How can I stand it out here any longer? Will I ever be a respectable person when I get out of such environment? Why didn't I teach in the city where people are civilized, instead of secluding myself with such lowbred, common people?" These words were uttered in a semitone, but the haughty expression of the speaker, painted the faces before her blue with rage.

The day passed and the meeting down by the spring, was called. Dorothy was the speaker. Her influence over the rest held them "all ears." She unfolded a thick roll of paper, which she introduced as a "decree," and read the following:

"Be it known to these present that we, the undersigned, do hereby pledge ourselves, under penalty of perpetual ridicule of our classmates, to execute the following, because of facts stated herein. From the fact that our most abhorred teacher, Miss Lizzie, has outrageously insulted us by slander, and by casting reflections, and from the fact that we are punished without cause by the fury of her indignation, and finally from the fact that she sits hard in the chair behind the table on such occasions, we are determined to bring about a change. That no one person shall be blamed we must all take part."

The reading was interrupted by a wild acclamation of approval. Tin buckets, baskets, and meat skins were thrown into the air to express extreme enthusiasm.

"This is the plan," continued Dorothy, reading. "We will saw

the rounds of the chair behind the table, almost in two, and mend the gashes with mud. Everybody will saw a gash."

No sooner were the words spoken than Buck and Jim disappeared and came back just in time with the chair and saw to head the list with their names. Dorothy withheld hers till the last, and then she signed in bold letters, "Dorothy." Buck and Jim were granted the privilege of sawing first, while Dorothy lead a tune as an accompaniment. All joined in:

"See saw,
Dorothy Daw,
Spite is sweet
Swing the saw."

The work was finished, and the seemingly strong chair was a mere shell.

"Morning, Miss Lizzie." It was Jim who spoke as the teacher entered the schoolhouse the next morning. He had come early to build the fire.

"Good morning, James," was the sweet response.

"How yer feeling this morning?" drawled Jim as he cautiously approached the door.

"Very well, I thank you, are you well?"

"Yessum," and Jim shot out of the door.

Next Buck entered, then Dorothy, followed by the rest. Luckily the sly glance of each to make sure the chair was behind the table, as they entered, was unnoticed by the teacher.

Recess, and all was well. Dorothy was thinking: "Dinner recess is nearly here, and everybody looks scared."

"Now or never," she said to herself. With that Dorothy began to write a note. Then very noticeably she passed it up the aisle to Buck. It worked well, and as Dorothy had supposed. Buck's punishment for receiving the note was to read it aloud. Dorothy's excitement was too great, and she trembled; others noticed her and grew nervous, the teacher stared wildly and demanded the note to be read at once.

With knees shaking Buck arose with cheeks ablaze, and read:

"Oh stars above,
Look down with love
Upon us miserable scholars.
We hire a fool
To teach our school
And pay her forty dollars."

Fury burst from the teacher's face, and she sat hard into the chair behind the table.

Next Summer's Work

E. R. CORDER

WITH the approach of spring, doubtless many of us are questioning ourselves as to how we can best employ our time during the coming vacation. Shall we stay at home, or shall we directly engage in the Lord's work? The way in which we answer these questions will mean much to ourselves and to others. A large number of students are already planning to engage in the colporteur work, some of them for the fourth summer. Our young people everywhere are being convinced that canvassing for our books offers one of the best opportunities for real service and for an all around education, that can be found. All our young people should avail themselves of the advantages offered by this branch of the truth.

The work of giving God's last message to the world will fall largely upon the shoulders of our young people. He is preparing them now for service. There is no work by which the truth can be given more quickly, and which will better prepare one for other places in God's cause, than evangelistic canvassing. The colporteur work is, above everything else, a personal work for the salvation of souls. In this lies its great value. Christ strongly emphasized personal work in his daily life. God will surely bless those who, like Christ, go from house to house ministering to the people.

It is by trying to help others that we ourselves are blessed, and by it our hearts are kept warm in the love of Christ. The truths of his word are installed more into our own lives as we impart them to others. Many students, teachers, and ministers, and a large number of men and women engaged in other kinds of work, look upon their canvassing experience as one of the strongest elements in their Christian life.

From an educational viewpoint, evangelistic canvassing presents an excellent opportunity for broadening one's knowledge. A large part of our education is not received from books, but from observation and conversation out in the busy world. There we see life as it is. The principles of kindness and sympathy are woven into one's life. The lessons of self-reliance, grit, and determination to win, are learned. Overcoming difficulties brings hope. The colporteur learns that where there is a will there is a way, and that by an unwavering aim he is bound to succeed by connecting himself with God.

Every year, hundreds of young men and young women are earning their way through school by selling our publications. The scholarship plan in the sale of our literature enables almost any young person to receive an education in one of our schools. Some students earn two

and three scholarships in a summer. Many more of our young people can be in school next year by canvassing the coming summer. Vacation will soon be here, and now is the time to decide. It was John Keble who said: "Once make up your mind never to stand waiting and hesitating when your conscience tells you what you ought to do, and you have got the key to every blessing that a sinner can reasonably hope for." Our decision to canvass next summer will be a great blessing to others, and it will mark a new experience toward success in our own lives. How are you going to decide?

A Century's Progress in Transportation

CECIL L. ROSS

ON April 18, 1786, the following advertisement appeared in the "Massachusetts Centinel:" "Ladies and gentlemen who wish to take passage in coaches running between Boston and Providence are informed that they are put in the best of order for accomodating passengers. The distance, which is about forty-five miles, will be performed in ten hours. The price is eighteen shillings, each passenger carrying fourteen pounds of baggage. Those wanting passage will please apply to Mr. Ebenezer Hinkley."

President Quincey, of Harvard College, described the trip between these two cities as follows: "One pair of horses carried us eighteen miles. We generally reached our resting place for the night about ten o'clock, and, after a frugal supper went to bed with a notice that we should be called at three next morning. And then, whether it snowed or rained, the traveller must rise and make ready by the help of a horn lantern and a farthing candle, and proceed on his way over bad roads, sometimes getting out to help the coach out of the quagmire or rut, arriving at New York after a hard week's traveling, wondering at the ease as well as at the expedition with which our journey was effected."

This illustrates traveling at its best in our country at the beginning of the nineteenth century; the fastest average rate was five miles per hour, and travel in other countries was not much, if any, swifter. Before the nineteenth century, civilization in our country had not increased faster than our rate of travel; our rate of progress being slow. The life in the towns and villages was very simple. The people depended on their own land for their support, raising their food and making their home-spun clothing from their own wool or cotton. Dr. Scott Nearing says: "At the beginning of the nineteenth

century the farming of the nation was done with tools little better than those used by the Romans in the days of Cæsar."

News travelled but slowly; for the news of Washington's death at Washington did not reach Boston until two weeks later. In 1821 in "The Plowboy and Journal of Agriculture," published at Albany, New York, it was announced on Saturday, September 18, for the first time: "Official intelligence has been received of the death of Napoleon Bonepart on the sixth day of May last year. His disorder was a cancer in the chest." It took sixteen months for the news to reach them; but the news of Shackleton's explorations of the farthest south in 1909 had gone around the world and was filed in the farthest cable office on the globe in fifteen minutes.

It is said that someone suggested to Benjamin Franklin that he start a newspaper in New York. He replied: "There is a paper in Boston and they already have one in Philadelphia, so what could be the reason for trying to start one in New York?" These words of Franklin reflect the life and activity of the people of that day, and show their limited insight into the possibilities of the future.

While these things were happening in our country, there was a certain man in England playing with a toy on his kitchen table. Certainly no one could object to this man playing with a toy if he wanted to, as long as he did not disturb his neighbors or interfere with his wife's domestic duties. And even if he wanted to play on the kitchen table who could offer any objections, if he had the time to spare? Certainly we do not object today, but we are rather glad he had the time to spare and did spare it. However, we do not exactly call him "a man" but rather address him as Trevithick. We do not refer to this article on the kitchen table as a toy, but rather think of it as the germ of the first successful locomotive—the first "steam coach" to run on iron rails. This experiment was to change the commerce of our country, revolutionize industry, transform economics, complicate government and finance, remodel society and be one of the greatest steps of advancement civilization had ever known. Now it is a \$28,377,000,000 giant and takes one and a half million men to attend it.

In 1829, less than a century ago, the first twenty-eight miles of railroad in our country were built, out from Baltimore. In 1825 the Liverpool and Manchester directors offered two thousand five hundred dollars for a locomotive that would run ten miles an hour and pull three times its own weight. Four competed, but the "Rocket," built by George Stephenson, was the one to win out. From that beginning the speed of the locomotive has increased until now it dashes along at the rate of sixty miles per hour.

The great change of society has, to a great extent, been the result of transportation; for intercourse and contact are necessary for the culture and progress of a nation. Persia had two million square miles of good roads; Media also had fine roads; Rome owned fifty thousand miles of solid roads. Professor Brigham says: "Life would be reduced to a primitive state without transportation." The history of our country proves it. In early days the colonies thought the top of the Alleghany Mountains would be the natural boundary of the United States, and said they could not rule over more because it would be too vast an extent. But today San Francisco is nearer the Atlantic than Pittsburg was to New York at that time. At present the paying men of each family, on an average, take forty-six trips for a total distance of 1504 miles every year.

At one time the market could not be reached from the West. Consequently only a fringe around the Atlantic coast was the producing country; but today the farmer is not hampered for lack of transportation.

The present industries would be impossible if we had no transportation. Iron ore and coal are requisites for steel making and must be carried to the steel plant. Without the means of carrying we would have no steel and hence no such elaborate industrial life. We have this means today, and thirteen thousand tons are carried daily. Transportation effects, more or less, every industry in this way, even the greatest of American industries—the farm. The early Ohio farmer floated his crop to New Orleans to market, and could not get back to his farm until the following autumn; so he lost one crop every two years.

Every morning, fast express trains gather up the large cans of milk from the small creamery stations along the road, and with other foods hurry them to New York. If it were not for the fast express and freight trains, New York would starve.

Two thousand years ago the Lord told Daniel of the rise and fall of mighty empires; he also revealed to him a time when "Many shall run to and fro." Can any one doubt that this is the time? The fulfilment of this simple prophecy of six words involves and embraces the great modern scheme of civilization and progress in our country and in other countries. The God of Heaven does not do his work in a corner, nor perform his signs secretly. No, he hangs them out in the heavens; he uses the rise and fall of empires as indicators; he makes the very cause of progress and advance of civilization to stand as a waymark, and announces to mankind that Christ, who came once to Calvary, is surely coming soon again as King of Kings and Lord of Lords.



COLLEGE NEWS NOTES

Look, here comes more news.

—2 Henry IV

INSTEAD of holding the regular Friday evening meeting at the chapel, on February nine the students listened to a discussion at the Park church on medical preparedness for our denomination, and plans were laid for a first-aid emergency course to be given in the near future.

MISS SCHILBERG, of the German department, Mrs. Salisbury, of the French and Greek departments, and Elder Votaw, of the Bible department, were compelled to be away from classes for a few days in the latter part of February on account of illness.

FEBRUARY eight, Dr. M. G. Kyle, of Philadelphia, delivered the seventh and eighth numbers of the lecture course. His subject at five o'clock was "Where the Archeologist Finds God," and at eight o'clock "In the Footsteps of Paul," the latter illustrated with lantern slides. In both of the lectures was manifested a deep reverence for the Bible as the inspired truth of God, as well as a masterly and scholarly grasp of the archeology of the ancient East, especially of the lands connected with Israel.

ON February thirteen, at eight o'clock, the young men of the two dormitories and those living nearby were ushered into the dining room which was tastily decorated in red and white in honor of St. Valentine. After the boys had "found their hearts," they listened to the address of welcome delivered very heartily by Miss Olive Osborne. The program which proved to be very entertaining consisted of music, readings, and games. Not least in favor among the young men were the "eats," which were delicious in their simplicity. After eating was over, all the chairs were turned toward one corner of the room where was enacted, in a spirit of fun, a scene in a girl's room after a dry lecture. Various girls took the parts of old, well-known songs. All arose as the last song, "The Star-Spangled Banner," was sung.

MISS MARY WELCH, who was quite ill at the Sanitarium for some time, has resumed her class work.

THURSDAY evening, February fifteen, Mr. H. L. Transtrom, an experienced electrician from the Park, gave a decidedly interesting and instructive electrical lecture, illustrating it with many phenomena of induced and high-frequency currents.

PROFESSOR SORENSON spoke very earnestly to the students at the Friday evening meeting on February sixteen. Elder Enoch preached at the Sabbath service the following morning on "Temperance."

TUESDAY, February twenty, the class in Greek history visited the National Museum, the Corcoran Art Gallery and the Lincoln Memorial, in Washington, for the purpose of studying Greek art and architecture.

MRS. BEMENT, of New Jersey, and Miss Ruth Atwell's nephew, Este Miller, of Baltimore, visited Miss Atwell for a few days, the latter part of February.

PROFESSOR J. L. SHAW spoke to the students, Friday evening, February twenty-three. At Sabbath School the next morning the kindergarten members rendered a very entertaining program. Elder Harter preached at the church service.

FEBRUARY twenty-four, William and Donald Wilkins, in attendance here last year, visited old friends for a few hours.

ON Sunday, February twenty-five, the first-aid emergency course began at the Sanitarium gymnasium with considerably over one hundred in attendance. A number of these are Review and Herald employees.

ON the twenty-fifth, at noon, there floated from the College flag-mast the blue and orange pennant of the 1918 class which had been organized shortly before. The juniors guarded their emblem carefully until sunset when it was lowered. The next morning a skull, cross-bones, and indistinguishable numerals glared at passers-by from a dusky cloth occupying the same high position. Remnants of this were being treasured as souvenirs by some, later on in the day.

JOHN HOTTEL's brother, Paul, was here a day or two last month.

ON the twenty-seventh of February, President Machlan spoke a few minutes to those of North Hall assembled at worship, on the value of a smile.

FRIDAY evening, March two, President Machlan talked on "Criticism." Dr. Kress spoke the next day at the church service. The Literature and Correspondence band had charge of the Young Peoples' meeting in the afternoon.

ON the first day of March the colporteurs' band was organized with a membership of about twenty-five.

A NUMBER interested in the Sabbath School work, attended the convention held in the Park church, March three and four.

NATURALLY March five was a holiday. Almost all of the students enjoyed the festivities attendant upon the inauguration ceremonies. A number engaged in the special sale of the *Watchman* magazines. All had to brave the immense crowds that gathered before the Capitol, along Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the White House to do honor to the nation's chief executive. The day broke cloudy and warm. Toward noon the sun came out and the wind rose, giving fine weather for the events at the Capitol and for the great parade. The especially brilliant fireworks on the monument grounds in the evening were witnessed by a large number of the students. All, of course, realized that they were taking part in the events of a history-making day.

AMONG those who visited friends or relatives here over Inauguration were Misses Alice and Madge Miller, both '16, of Virginia; Miss Alma J. Graf, of the German department at Emmanuel Missionary College, at Berrien Springs; Mrs. E. E. Prescott, of Buffalo; Kenneth Richards, here last year; Mrs. L. W. Wilson, and Mrs. F. Wieland, of New Jersey, mother and aunt of Ethel and Norman Wilson; and Mrs. J. O. Miller of Baltimore, mother of Alice Miller; Miss Osberg's cousin; and Mrs. Frederick Lee and children.

MR. V. O. PUNCHES, soon to become secretary of the Atlantic Union Conference, took supper at the dining hall March seven.

MARCH eight, Thursday evening, a musical program, rendered in the chapel, constituted the tenth number of the lecture course. The chapel was filled, and many sat in the hall to listen to the various numbers. Those taking part were entirely of local talent. Mrs. Caviness' musical readings were especially enjoyed. Mr. Tvedt played the violin with his usual remarkable skill. Others, besides Mrs. Alberts-worth and Professor Hamer of the music department, were Mrs. Hamer, Miss Hazel Treuchet, and Miss Gradye Brooke. All of the eleven numbers were loudly applauded and seven of them were encored. Those who did not hear this program missed a particularly fine musical treat.

THE officers of the Junior class, organized February twenty-five, are: Frand Wood, president; William Woolgar, vice-president; Virginia Shull, secretary; and Cecil Ross, treasurer. There are ten members in the class.

ON the evening of March three, the faculty of the College and other friends assembled at President and Mrs. Machlan's in honor of their twenty-eighth wedding anniversary. Several speeches were made in behalf of the faculty, students, and friends, by various ones. Twenty-eight roses and a silver baking dish were presented to Professor and Mrs. Machlan, after which refreshments were served. We wish them many more such anniversaries.

PROFESSOR SORENSON led the Friday evening meeting March nine. Three members of the Advanced Bible Doctrines class took charge of the church service Sabbath morning. Those who spoke were: Charles Patterson, John Hottel, and Harold Richards. The subject was the "Eastern Question" and was very admirably set forth. The Foreign Mission Band had charge of the afternoon Young Peoples' service.

ON February eight Professor and Mrs. John were made happy by the arrival of a new member in the family, Donald Lee.

A SON was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nelson on February fourteen.

CHAPEL NOTES

February 8—MR. C. V. LEACH was present at chapel in the interests of the colporteur work. Miss Holder, Mr. Latham, and Mr. Corder told a few of their interesting experiences while in the field.

February 9—FOR the purpose of forming a colporteurs' band in the near future Mr. C. V. Leach spoke a few moments. An unusual feature was a quartet, composed of Messrs. Chesnutt, Dietel, Stevens, and Wood, who sang for the occasion, to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," "Join the Bookmen's Army."

February 12—IN keeping with the spirit of the day and of the waving flag over the College, Dr. Olsen spoke for a short time on a few of Lincoln's noble traits of character, after which the student body rose and sang "America."

February 13—PRESIDENT MACHLAN spoke briefly on the importance of laying a good character-foundation while at school.

February 14—ELDER R. T. DOWSETT, treasurer of the Columbia Union Conference presented to the College a valentine in the form of a check for \$20,681.46 which paid the remaining indebtedness on the College. By its long applause the student body showed its appreciation, and President Machlan expressed it in appropriate words.

February 15—ELDER ENOCH spoke on "Making Good."

February 18—DR. H. W. MILLER of the Sanitarium, talked on medical preparedness and the first-aid course to be given soon.

February 19—The executive committee reported to the Students' Association, plans for the raising of the \$7,500 pledged toward the building fund.

February 20—PRESIDENT MACHLAN talked on "Success."

February 21—THE regular Wednesday-morning prayer bands were held.

February 22—THE chapel desk was decorated with the national colors. A quartet, composed of Miss Gradye Brooke, Miss Salisbury, Mr. Dietel and Mr. Wood, sang "Washington, Our Washington." Mrs. Grace Wilson read a poem, "The Flag of Washington." Mr. Charles Patterson delivered a short speech on "Washington as a Statesman" and Mr. Harold Richards spoke of "Washington as a Man." Miss Jessie Evans read selections from the "Farewell Address." Miss Marion Brooke gave a "Tribute to Martha Washington." To close, the students sang "The Star-Spangled Banner."

February 26—DENTON REBOK presented to the students a resolution requesting the General Conference and North American Division Conference Committees to lay before Congress the Adventist views concerning military service. Frank Wood presented plans for THE SLIGONIAN contest to begin March one.

February 28—PROFESSOR W. W. PRESCOTT gave an interesting talk to the students on three qualifications of real men and women—Power, Poise, and Polish—power for service, poise gained by experience, and polish of character.

March 1—ELDER ENOCH spoke particularly concerning the special *Watchman* campaign. THE SLIGONIAN contest was started. Each side is determined to win the banquet from the other.

March 6—THE young men were publicly thanked for the protection they afforded the young ladies at the Inauguration. Notice was given that a similar suspension of rules regarding the conduct of young men and young women would not occur until March 4, 1921. President Machlan spoke on "Exaggeration and Extravagance in Speech."

March 7—THE regular prayer bands were held.

March 8—MISS MADGE MILLER, '16, a colporteur in the Shenandoah Valley, recited a few of her experiences. Elder U. D. Pickard of the North Carolina Conference spoke briefly on the conditions of the work in this needy southern state.

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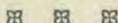
E. R. CORDER, '19

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Editorial

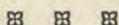
THE campaign for SLIGONIAN subscriptions, started with lots of fervor and enthusiasm. The efforts of the students are very much appreciated by THE SLIGONIAN BOARD and we hope you will keep up the good work. There is not much time left to reach our goal of three hundred subscriptions, but we believe it can be done.

The fact that the 1917 Annual will be included in the subscriptions you get now ought to help you. The Annual will contain the pictures of the faculty and students, and alone, will be well worth the price of the paper.



THOSE of us who are here in College may not have occasion to make use of any other means of education than that immediately before us. But it is well to note one of the greatest assets, in the way of education, that we have, viz: The Fireside Correspondence School. This school, which is open to everybody, has been making substantial gains each year of its existence. It has grown, until it fills a place that is vitally necessary to all of us. Even students in College may have some opportunity for being glad that the Correspondence School is in operation. It sometimes happens that a desired

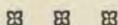
subject may not be given in the program of the school work. The class may be taken with the F. C. S., and credits obtained the same as if the work were being done in the classroom. In this way the student may go right ahead and complete the work he is anxious to have, without delay. All in all, the possibilities offered by this correspondence method are unlimited; and any one who avails himself of them will find the results well worth the effort.



PROHIBITION has won another victory! It is a triumph of more vital worth than any single state gained to the cause, since it declares us, as a nation, for prohibition. Congress by voting through the Amendment to the Constitution, to make the District of Columbia "dry," has given national recognition to this movement; and such recognition means a greatly added power to the campaign to make all the states of the United States dry.

This decision has not come about without hard work on the part of prohibition leaders. Nor has Congress voted in this way unadvisedly. For prohibition today is more popular than it has ever been. Cities that have gone dry by compulsion, have been converted by seeing the results. After once having prohibition they could not be persuaded to have anything else. This is quite significant; and it is true of many cities. Thus the evidence in favor of this reform is accumulating; and with each added territory, grows stronger. But the fight cannot stop short of complete victory. Our nation cannot afford to be divided on the question. But the signs are out and victory is certain. It only remains a matter of time until this country will join unitedly in expelling this evil from the land.

J. A. R.



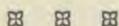
"FOR, lo, the winter is past,
The rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come,
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land."

How many noticed the return of the robins February twenty-seven? The bluebirds were with us all winter, but it has seemed that lately their backs are getting bluer and their breasts ruddier. They foretold the glad springtime. We were assured of it however, when we heard the loud "cheer-up" of the redbreast that rainy, warm, spring morning.

And is there one who hasn't felt his heart beat more quickly felt more resilience in his step, formed new ideals, caught somehow an inspiration from somewhere to be happy and rejoice? If there be such an one, let him be pitied by his fellow mortals!

Spring fever is coming. The song sparrow announced it just the other morning. Some sunny afternoon when it is warm and dreamy outside and you feel the spirit of spring knocking so persistently at your heart, go out for a ramble over the fields or through the woods. Listen to Nature's call, heed the lesson she is trying so hard to teach. Watch for the birds, look at the unfolding buds, notice the tender shoots poking up through the dark mold of last year's leaves. Forget studies for a space, revel in the pleasures of a heart-communion with Nature, recognize the power and intelligence manifested in her. And when the sun has set in the west, there will reside in your heart a feeling of quiet and peace, reflected in the calm and delicate colors of the first spring sunset. Studies will come twice as easily afterward. Then you will agree that spring is the gladdest, happiest time of all the year!

P. T. C.



Two bright, promising, boys, John and James, were about of an age and in the same grade. Both boys enjoyed reading and spent their spare moments indulging in it. John always selected books bearing on history, biography, poetry, religion, or some other subject worth while; but James seemed to be fascinated in reading stories and novels.

As time went on, the teacher noticed that John was doing very good work and in his recitations would bring in points not found in the regular text-books, while James did not seem to take the interest in his work that he did before. The love of novel reading had grown upon him until it was a habit.

A number of years later, the teacher returned to the city and found that John had finished college and was entering the ministry. But James had been drifting along, descending the rounds of the ladder, and doing one wrong thing after another until he had committed a crime and was in prison awaiting his death sentence. Before his death he said, "Don't ever get into the habit of reading novels."

PERHAPS as young people we are not in so much danger of reading the wrong kind of literature, since we are attending a Christian College and have access to so many good books; yet our school days are what we make them, and we cannot be too careful of our reading.

People are often judged by what they read. Men who travel say that they judge people by their reading, whether they first open the

newspaper to the funny sheet, sporting page, or the stories. In case of a magazine they notice the type of magazine. But if they see a man with a Bible or some real good book, they decide he is above the average.

We are watched, and can we afford to join anything but the best class of readers? Especially in these days we need to read the best literature and amount to something worth while, that we may be prepared ourselves and prepare others to meet Christ. L. H. F.

Bits of This and That

Discovered in the Laboratory.—The zoology class is in need of a room of its own, especially when studying fish of uncertain age.

Located.—It seems as if Floyd Smith belongs to W. M. C. as he did his last school work here and even got married!

Spring Fever.—Reregistration is growing in popularity as spring days are coming.

Some Definitions.—Do you know what Poliomyelites means? One little grammar school girl in New York called it a "breakfast food," and another "the worship of more than one god." Some other answers in the "general information test" were these:

"The first woman in Congress was Betsy Ross."

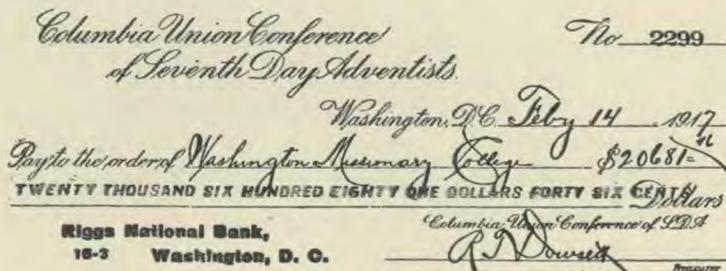
"The ukulele is an instrument of torture."

"A mediator is a piece of hot iron shooting through the sky."

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This is a photograph of the check presented by Elder R. T. Dowsett in behalf of the Columbia Union Conference, which paid the remaining indebtedness on Washington Missionary College.

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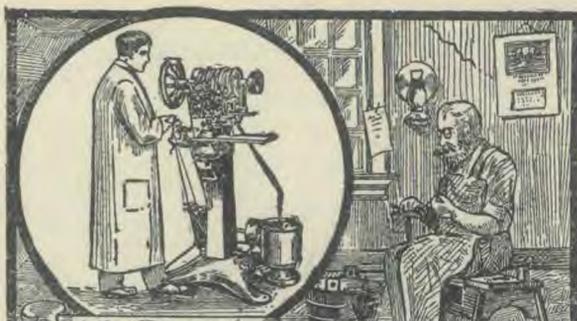
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