The Sligonian Annual







THE SLIGONIAN

VOL. IX

TAKOMA PARK, D. C., MAY, 1925

No. 8

ANNUAL NUMBER

PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

OF WASHINGTON MISSIONARY COLLEGE

TO JESSIE RUTH EVANS

HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

A true friend and a jolly companion; a teacher whose sympathetic counsel and daily inspiration to our advancement is only equaled by our respect for her, we humbly dedicate

The Sligonian Annual



Table of Contents

Administration

Classes

Departments

Activities







HARVEY A. MORRISON, M.A., President



Benj. G. Wilkinson, Ph.D. Dean of School of Theology



Elon G. Salisbury, Ph.D. Professor of Education



Jacob N. Anderson, B.D.

Professor of Missions
and Greek



Albert W. Werline, A.B.

Professor of History



Jessie R. Evans, A.B., A.M. Professor of English



J. Norman Kimble A.M. Professor of Chemistry and Biology



Jerry W. Grant, A.B. Instructor in Economics and History



Virginia Hoelzel, A.B. Instructor in Modern Languages



H. W. Miller, A.B., M.D. Professor of Hygiene



Elmer E. Helligso, A.B. Instructor in Physics and Mathematics



J. William Osborne Director of Music



Robert W. Bickett, A.B. Professor of Expression



Etta M. Spicer Instructor in Art



Elihu Wood
Professor of Architecture
and
Building Construction



Vera E. Morrison, B.S. Instructor in Mathematics



Lela M. Leslie, A.B. Registrar, Director of Commercial Department



L. R. Gage Instructor in Woodwork



Mary Montgomery
Matron



Lee R. Marsh. Th.B.,

Preceptor

Instructor in Bible



Elsie Gibbs, A.B.

Preceptress
Instructor in English



Harold B. Hannum, A.B. Instructor in Piano



May Stanley, B.S. Professor of Home Economics



R. G. Bowen



Emma V. Mallatt, A.B. Librarian and Instructor in English



Clarence H. Taylor Instructor in Printing



Mable E. Porter Normal Critic Teacher



Nellie P. Gage, A.B.

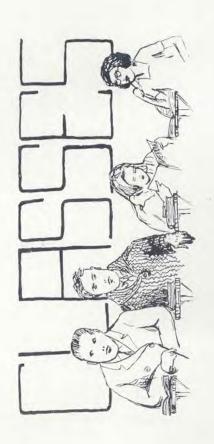
Director of Normal

Department

An Appreciation of the Faculty

How can we express in mere words, which seem so lame, a true and complete appreciation of you who in days past have instructed us not only in books but in the ways of life! Each of you has given us that impression, that feeling of stability and solidarity and staunchness which we have realized is something to depend upon and which a college needs as a foundation on which to build. But these qualities are only a beginning when we commence to enumerate the many qualities which you our beloved professors possess. You have believed in us when we have doubted ourselves, and have encouraged us; you have been kind and considerate when we were burdened with many duties; you have borne patiently with our mistakes and failures; and in all have shown that spirit of sympathy and "oneness" with us which means more than all the rest combined. You have proved to us that you are human. By your lives you have taught us many Christian principles and in your classrooms we have learned priceless lessons. So here's to you, dear faculty of W. M. C.! May we in years to come learn to the fulness all you have meant in our lives, for unconsciously both to you and to ourselves, you have had an influence, the greatness of which only time itself will manifest.

ELIZABETH R. NEALL.





Class of Liberal Arts

COLORS: Blue and Gold FLOWER: Sunburst Rose

MOTTO: Faithful Service



JAMES ARTHUR LELAND, A. B., Maryland

W. M. C., Academic '21
W. M. C., '18-'25
President Junior Class '24
Secretary Takoma Park Sabbath School '24
Editor The Sligonian '24
Editor The Sligonian Annual '24
Editor The Sligonian Annual '25
President Senior Class '25

If you want anything done, get our president to do it. Cleverness, combined with literary ability will make him an effective editor,



MABEL BESSIE WHITE, A.B., New Jersey

Shiloh High School '19 W. M. C., '20, '21, '23, '25 Teaching Church School '21, '23 Sabbath School Secretary '22 Prayer Band Leader '25 Departmental Editor The Annual '25 Vice President Senior Class '25

Her sunny disposition makes up for any lack in height. What unruly student could resist those warning eyes or that winning smile?

DANIEL ROBERT EDWARDS, A.B., Illinois

Rockford High School
W. M. C., '18-'25
W. M. C., Conservatory Music '24
Student of Graduate Course Peabody
Conservatory
W. M. C., Academic '21
Instructor in Violin W. M. C., '23-'25
Assistant Leader College Orchestra
Treasurer Junior Class '24
Composer Class Song '25
Treasurer Senior Class '25

A genius in music with a dry humor that is sure to relieve a tense moment. His good nature and talent promise an excellent instructor.

DOROTHY EMILY BARTLETT, A.B.

Massachusetts

L. J. C., Secretarial Certificate '19 W. M. C., '21-'25 Secretary Junior Class '24 Prayer Band Leader '25 Associate Editor Annual '25 Class Poet '25 Secretary Senior Class '25

Always willing to do her share, she brings with her winning smile a cheerful attitude, which is always welcome. Her success is assured by her winsome ways.

VIOLA MARIE ROGERS, A.B., Maryland

W. M. C., '17-'25 W. M. C., Academic '21 W. M. C., Home Economics '24 Secretary Professional Class '24 Assistant Home Economics Department Class Historian '25

Her heart is full of sunshine. Kindness, gentleness and sweet manners combine to make a charming personality.

LEWIS ADOULF ZINK, A.B., New York

Hutchinson Central High School '17 W. M. C., '17-'25 Circulation Manager Sligonian '19 Assistant Superintendent S. S. '23 Young People's Leader '24 Circulation Manager Annual '25 Class Orator '25

His ability to see the humorous side, though a deep thinker, will pave for him a smooth road to success.

ELIZABETH RAITT NEALL, A.B., Maryland

W. M. C., '17-'25 W. M. C., Academic '21 W. M. C., Business '23 Secretary Students' Association '24 Class Valedictorian '25

Gifted in music with an amazing ability to secure high grades as well as good friends.





Page Twenty

*THOMAS ISAAC ZIRKLE, A.B., Virginia

Shenandoah Valley Academy '09-'20 W. M. C., '21-'23 W. M. C., Fremedical '23 Treasurer Professional Class '23 Loma Linda '24-'25

A doctor, a student, and a gentleman. With his implements he will be handy; with his books he is studious; with his friends he is true.

†Dottie Era Franklin A.B., Texas

S. J. C., Academic '22 S. J. C., Junior '23 W. M. C. '24 Vice President Junior Class '24 Assistant Preceptress '24 Sabbath School Secretary '24 Preceptress Shenandoah Academy '25

Faithful in performing every duty, responsibility awaits her. That gentle disnity follows her. She is an excellent student, as well as a faithful friend.

†RUSSELL BOYD JAMES, A.B., California

Pacific Union College Pacific Union College
Union College
W. M. C., '20-'25
W. M. C., Academic '22
Missionary Editor Sligonian '23
Assistant Superintendent S. S. '24
Vice President Students' Association '24
Prayer Band Leader '24
Treasurer The Sligonian '25
Treasurer The Annual '25

Strong purposed, practising what he preaches are two of his qualities, making a successful missionary.

Donavon Wendell Philips, A. B., Th. B., Virginia

*EDWARD CHANEY MITCHELL, A.B. Maryland

*Alfred Cooper, A.B., Mexico

^{*} In absentia † Summer school graduate

Commencement Week Program

CLASS NIGHT	Thursday, May 21, 8;15 P. M.
Consecration	Friday, May 22, 8:00 P. M.
	Address by Dr. B. G. Wilkinson
BACCALAUREATE	Sabbath, May 23, 11:00 A. M.
	Address by C. K. Meyers
COMMENCEMENT	Sunday, May 24, 8:15 P. M.
	Address by H. H. Votaw

Class Night Program

Invocation	Russell Boyd James
President's Address	James Arthur Leland
VIOLIN SOLO	Daniel Robert Edwards
HISTORY	Viola Marie Rogers
PROPHECY	Mabel Bessie White
Class Song	
ORATION	Lewis Adoulf Zink
Class Poem	Dorothy Emily Bartlett
VALEDICTORY	Elizabeth Raitt Neall
Benediction	Lewis Adoulf Zink

President's Address

President Morrison, Members of the Board and Faculty Members, esteemed Class-mates, Fellow Students, Parents and Friends: Greetings and Welcome!

We are met tonight upon the eve of a great epoch in the lives of a few of us, and an eve long anticipated by many of you. To some it may seem but the repeating of a yearly ceremony, but to us it is the realization of a dream. A dream that in early academic years was but a fantasy; a dream that in early college years was but a vision; but a dream that tonight is a reality.

We are thankful there are so many here who can enjoy with us the program they have helped to make possible. We claim no glory in being able to have a part in this program, for we realize that it has been by your encouraging help that we have been enabled to finish this short school course. For this reason there is a keen warmth in our hearts as we see you here. There is also a more tender feeling for those friends that are robbed of the pleasure of being here. We think of fathers and mothers and other loved ones who are absent. They have toiled hard and cheered us on from year to year, and tonight we send them sincere thanks for their thoughts and love which we feel here.

President Morrison, our association with you for the past three years has instilled into our hearts a deep reverence for that unswerving principle which is your constant guide. Numerous have been the mornings that we have come to school downcast, melancholy, and discouraged and have received a new impetus from the expression of indomitable perseverance on your countenance which seemed to say, "You must succeed. Try again." Each one of us is indebted to a greater or lesser degree to the teachers for the patterns they have been in forming our lives during the past years.

Our class is peculiarly favored in having the presence of the parents of so many of its members. There are but two or three of the class members whose parents are not present with us tonight. For this we are peculiarly thankful; and recognize our fortune in being able to tell them of our appreciation for their love and thoughtfulness shown towards us while in school.

There is a comfort in the strength of love;
'Twill make a thing endurable, which else
Would overset the brain, or break the heart.

Your little acts of love and notes of cheer, have turned the silver lining of the thunder clouds toward us. And the thoughts of you, mothers and fathers, at home hoping and praying for our welfare and success have guided our otherwise wayward steps into the paths of right. It was Benjamin West, the great artist, who said, "A kiss from my mother made me a painter."

To our fellow students we extend a welcome filled with deep meaning. Those with whom we have associated for some years have imprinted on our souls a reverence never to be effaced. Like all human beings, they, as well as we, have faults and failings, but these we have learned to overlook, revering more those points of virtue for which we have a sure respect. We feel a keener and warmer depth of feeling brooding in our hearts as we realize that a few more days will perhaps sever us from that atmosphere of friendship in which we have learned to place so much trust. We are under a bond of servitude to you, fellow students, for the lessons you have taught us. School life does not consist, in my mind, of books and teachers only. To me it is a place where we learn the lessons of life; where we learn how to relate ourselves to our fellow beings, and a place where we learn how best to minister to them. As we have continued in school for many years we may have at times been inclined to consider ourselves of better quality, or more virtuous than our fellow classmates; and then it was that you, dear students, have brought us down from our superinflated opinion of ourselves, and have taught us the equality of mankind.

Although we may not have at the time, we now thank you expressly for the lessons learned so dearly. As I ponder over these lessons learned from you student-teachers, the lines of Wordsworth re-echo in my mind:

Thou, whose exterior semblance doth belie
Thy soul's immensity;
Thou best Philosopher, who yet dost keep
Thy heritage, thou Eye among the blind,
That, deaf and silent, read'st the eternal deep,
Haunted for ever by the eternal mind,—
Mighty Prophet! Seer blest!
On whom those truths do rest,
Which we are toiling all our lives to find.

But a little while and the cheering faces of you, fellow sudents, will no longer repel the sad sting of loneliness; but those smiling faces are colorfully painted on memories wall. And in the words of Thomas Moore,

Long! Long be my heart with such memories fill'd! Like the vase, in which roses have once been distill'd—You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will, But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Visiting friends from far and near, your assistance in placing this college building where it stands makes us indebted to you. Your presence here tonight tells us that you are interested in our work and welfare, and we extend to you a cordial welcome. We hope this week's program may renew in you a desire for the more worth-while things in life, and that you may, as you return to your several homes, impart there a new spirit and courage that will fire other young people to attend this, our alma mater.

We stand tonight at the threshhold of a world bleeding and dying, with uplifted, fleshless arms pleading and imploring the aid of human hands. It is ours to determine whether we will follow in the steps of our Faithful Pattern and give of our best, our prime of life, and the buoyancy of youth to save this struggling sea of human sufferers; or we can choose to acquire for ourselves the more intrinsic and material substances of life—wealth and ease—and to climb the dome of Fame by brawn and brain and there engrave upon its peak our name, to flash before the world and be seen of men. Upon the latter we turn our backs, repeating with O. W. Holmes,

Ah, pensive scholar, what is fame? A fitful tongue of leaping flame; A giddy whirlwind's fickle gust, That lifts a pinch of mortal dust; A few swift years, and who can show Which dust was Bill, and which was Joe?

No, we choose not the path of ease and idle pleasure but rather the trail of those early pioneers who have obeyed our Lord's command, even carrying His message to the darkest corners of the earth.

I do not pray for peace nor ease, Nor truce from sorrow: No suppliant on servile knees Begs here against tomorrow!

Lean flame against lean flame we flash,
O Fates that meet me fair;
Blue steel against blue steel we clash!—
Lay on, and I shall dare:

But Thou of deeps the awful Deep, Thou Breather in the clay, Grant this my only prayer—Oh, keep My soul from turning gray: For until now, whatever wrought Against my sweet desires, My days were smitten harps strung taut, My nights were slumbrous lyres.

And howso'er the hard blow rang Upon my battered shield, Some lark-like, soaring spirit sang Above my battle field.

And through my soul of stormy night
The zigzag blue flame ran,
I asked no odds—I fought my fight—
Events against a man.

(Continued on page 75)

Valedictory

For many years we have been looking forward to this occasion. We came to this institution quietly perhaps, slipping into your midst one by one with various ideals and purposes in our minds and hearts, our plans unformulated, our aspirations misdirected; unlearned, our hearts untried, and our characters unformed. But we are leaving these dear halls of learning showing the effects of our years spent here. We have learned many lessons—the least of them from books; we have been disciplined and guided by our contact with the little world around us here; and we have felt the molding of the Potter's hand upon our clay.

Ay, note that Potter's wheel, That metaphor! and feel Why time spins fast, why passive lies our clay.

Each of us, during our life here in school, has been clay in the hand of the Master Potter. The process of molding has not been easy. The flaws and imperfections must be wiped out. The wheel of time spins fast and each episode in our life is slowly working out those things which are not essential in our ultimate perfection. That which remains is refined and purified, and that which is worthy lasts forever. "Time's wheel runs back or stops: Potter and clay endure."

We are not by any means a finished product as yet. Our lives have only begun. We are just beginning to realize that life is a struggle, not to the death, but to life. We are standing with the past beneath our feet, we will release all our thousand possibilities and send them broadside against life. But we are still in the rough. We know by our outer imperfections how incomplete we are within. Only unassembled bits of life are what we now possess. We must go forth to assemble these parts. The answer to our lives must be worked out of our own souls. We shall have real issues to confront. There shall be happenings in our days. Things shall come to pass. But all transient things pass with the hour, and that which remains does so because it is made welcome. It is left for us to make those things welcome which are worth while. It is not enough to know what to do, but to have strength to do it, knowing. Therefore,

We need, now as then
Thee, God, Who moldest men. . . .
So, take and use Thy work:
Amend what flaws may lurk,
What strain o' the stuff, what warpings
past the aim!.
Our times be in Thy hand!
Perfect the cup as planned!
Let age approve of youth, and death
complete the same!

We are each building, for ourselves, a palace for the soul. Day by day we are adding to it, with our little, nameless, unremembered acts. And sometimes, as did the palace of music with the famous musician, Abt Vogler, built on his organ, our palace crumbles to dust. As we say farewell tonight to so much that is dear to us, it seems that much that we have been building has fallen to the ground. As Browning has expressed it for us:

Gone! and the good tears start, the praises that came too slow; For one is assured at first, one scarce can say that he feared, That he even gave it a thought, the gone thing was to go. Never to be again!

But for everything that life takes from us, something is given to fill its place. So we still must cling to the same God and remember that "there shall never be one lost good." God remains the builder of houses not made with hands. What fear need we have then of change

when He remains ever the same? What was good, shall be good, and where we see on the earth only broken arcs of the rainbow, in heaven it shall be a perfect round. Where we have tried so many times to do or to make something worthwhile, and as often we have seemingly failed, God has taken these broken arcs and has fitted them together where at last they will appear to our credit as a perfect circle. What we learn to do so imperfectly here, in heaven will be perfected, and we will go on from perfection to perfection, building on the foundation we have laid here. To build ourselves lofty spires to the sky, not in pride but in all humility; to be loyal to ourselves and to the God whose instruments we are, these should be the aims ever before us as we go forth.

We cannot hope for success always. There will be many failures.

And what is our failure here but a triumph's evidence
For the fulness of the days. . . .
Why else was the pause prolonged but that singing might issue thence?
Why rushed the discords in but that harmony should be prized?
Sorrow is hard to bear, and doubt is slow to clear,
Each sufferer says his say, his scheme of the weal and woe:
But God has a few of us He whispers in the ear.

If we will listen for this small voice of God, then we may understand. If it were not for the sorrows and failures, we would not know how to appreciate the joys and successes of our lives. Life is beautiful, only we have not learned how to keep it lovely. We have not learned how to accept graciously what a Gracious Giver sends. If we could see the end from the beginning, we would not ask for other than He sends. The music of the universe is one. The stars are quiet, the moon serene, the earth rhythmic. It is only we that are out of harmony and ill at ease. The discords enter the music often because of our own selves and the relation we have placed between ourselves and life. We will come to learn finally that where we blame circumstances, it is really only ourselves, "We will pass through many strange lands in our wanderings, but it is we who pitch our tents."

Members of the Board of Trustees: We want to take this opportunity, as we say farewell, to thank you for the many times in the past where you have cooperated with the faculty for the benefit and well-being of the College and those attending here. You have always had our best good at heart, and we appreciate the interest you have taken in us.

Members of the Faculty: It is with the deepest love and respect, with a heart filled with thankfulness, and with a touch of sadness that we bid you farewell. We have been inspired by the worthy ideals that you have exemplified in your lives; we have appreciated the patient forebearance you have shown toward us; your encouragements and reproofs have guided us; and the lessons we have learned from you will go with us always. May we in years to come live up to your faith in us, and our success in some way repay you for your labors.

Dearest Fathers and Mothers: We are glad that we have you with us tonight as we are reaching another milepost in our life's journey. You it is to whom we owe all that we are or ever hope to be; to your guiding hands, where the way has been rough; to your encouragements; and, above all, to your sacrifices which have meant that we ourselves are here tonight. We may not have shown our love and gratitude as often as we might have, but we have felt it always; and tonight we want you to know that we appreciate you. May we prove to have been worthy of all your love and tenderness.

Most worthy Juniors: Tonight, as we lay down the joys and responsibilities of College Seniors, you are taking them up. We are wishing you success. Fill the place to the best of your ability. You will be the leaders in the spiritual and social life of the college as well as in the academic life. Be big brothers and sisters to those who are just beginning their life here. Remember your own discouragements and heartaches when you thought no one cared. We have often failed to live up to this, our advice. You have seen our mistakes and failures; now take and use them as danger signals, to avoid the ruts in the

road. Uphold the ideals and reputation of your alma mater always, and you will then be adding to your own good name. And so, in the truest sense of the word;—farewell.

Dear Undergraduates and Fellow-Students: Our associations with you have indeed been pleasant. We have shared each others joys and sorrows. Together we have spent many happy hours, and had it not been for your encouragement when difficulties came, some days would have been dark indeed. You have helped us and we hope we have helped you. We have probably failed many times, but you may profit by our mistakes. We ask you to forgive and forget. Make them as stepping stones to your success.

Dearest Classmates: How can we in mere words express to each other the feelings deep down in our hearts as we leave W. M. C. as the class of 1925 to go each one his separate way? We have come to the place where our life streams must flow on alone and how sad the parting. Along the bed of each stream we will find many obstructions, many problems to meet which will be ours alone. There will be many difficulties and trials, sorrows and failures, but sometimes the way will be easy, and joy and happiness will attend success. Whatever may come, let us always keep the bright star of hope before us to guide and strengthen.

We would still linger awhile, for school life has been truly happy. But we must be about the work to which we have been called, wherever it may be. Let us press on with a will to do and dare. With Christ on our side we will succeed, victory will be ours. And at last may each life stream find its way to the end of its course, to the meeting of the waters which God holds in the hollow of His hand. Until then, fare thee well.

Go thou thy way, and I go mine,
Apart, yet not afar;
Only a thin veil hangs between
The pathways where we are,
And God keep watch 'tween thee and me—
This is my prayer.
He looketh thy way, He looketh mine,
And keeps us near.

I know not where thy road may lie,
Or which way mine will be,
If mine will lead through parching sands,
And thine beside the sea;
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
So never fear;
He holds thy hand, He claspeth mine,
And keeps us near.

ELIZABETH RAITT NEALL



Class Poem

Reluctantly, Alma Mater dear, the last white page we turn
Of thy volume, never old;

Holding the memories cherished dear of days that will never return.

And there in letters of gold

We find thy loving message written-so strange it seems, "Go: learn."

We could not lay this volume down, or leave these halls behind Till we have feebly shown

Our gratitude for lessons learned; for closely you confined Our feet, when wayward prone,

To Duty's path, and there we found true joy with work combined.

So hast thou led us on unceasingly till now are opened wide Thy portals "Gateway to Service."

With eager eyes we look beyond where others the way have tried

In the years they've gone before us

But none can tell where the pathway turns, though we know to the end He'll guide.

And we give ourselves in "Faithful Service" wherever we may be sent Yielding our lives completely;

For a good musician can bring from the strings of his instrument The sweetest harmony.

As he brings its soul in tune with His own it yields to His touch content.

Thus unrestrained the Master can speak through his humble instrument
And though used and roughly scarred

Much sweeter grows its melody for years of service spent.

While the prodigal claim reward

Though the song the Master plays on the heart that gives its full assent.

DOROTHY BARTLETT.

CLASS SONG



Page Twenty-eight

CLASS SONG



Page Twenty-nine

Faithful Service

To minister to the needs of the world, to find the great crying need of humanity and to serve in such a way as to aid or satisfy the want—that is service.

To minister is to serve. All of us are called to a field of service. Each one has something to do, something to contribute to the world in which he lives. As each one rises to the responsibility and aids in solving life's problems, he is engaged in service, both for the betterment of mankind and of himself.

The intensity and the perseverance with which one persists in serving shows the strength of loyalty and faithfulness to the ideal of service. This then is faithful service.

Faithful service is not an abstract ideal It is a dynamic power—a force that is always present with us. It is alive, pushing and moving. It is active at all times and by its activity is capable of maintaining the force, push, and progress so characteristic to those imbued with its spirit. Faithful service is a process, extending over years and years of time It is formed by continuous acts, so that there is no opportunity to become listless and stagnant. As the ever constant flow of service is maintained through discouragement, trial, or seemingly insignificant success, we may perceive the strength of loyalty and call it faithfulness.

Thus the Class of 1925 in presenting its motto "Faithful Service," pledges a life of activity, a life of usefulness, and faithfulness to the end. Its ideal is to help make a better world wherever each member may be scattered. As each one discovers an opportunity to render aid and grasps that opportunity can the larger and more satisfying experiences of life be enjoyed. Ever loyal, ever holding tenaciously to the task, no will'o the wisp lures its talents from the dedication to the fundamental need of humanity. Instead there is an acute consciousness and keen response to the real problems affecting humanity.

The idea of Faithful Service should pulsate in each individual as he stands upon the threshold of life and entering upon his career. Before him lies the world beckoning and trying to inveigle him with all its alluring prospects and rewards-fame, wealth, and power. Over against this, and in bold contrast and noted for simplicity stands service-ministering with an unselfish spirit to the pressing needs of mankind. The former brings ease, and pleasure, but in the end, disillusionment, while the other one offers hard work and struggles. The choice of the manly struggle being made time passes on and the Grim Reaper appears. Though the body be now fallen into the dust yet the spirit of Him who followed the service of humanity is not dead. Like the Gleam of Merlin it may be found everywhere. Enshrined in the hearts of associates, of friends, and of those who were uplifted by contact with the kind, noble, and self-sacrificing life, is built a living monument, a true memorial rising higher than the shafts of granite whereby some men perpetuate their memory. There, encased in hearts that are living, warm, and appreciative, instead of on cold stone is found true greatness. Is this not the highest pinnacle to which any man may aspire to reach? It is the true monument of a useful life, the fitting memorial to those who give of themselves unreservedly that others may receive help and be happy.

Happiness is not found in selfish deeds and work. A man may prosper and have at his wish whatever he may desire. There is, however, one thing which he cannot buy with gold and that is happiness. Everyone desires to be happy for then and only then is living worthwhile. Happiness is the cry of the human heart, the desire of all mankind. It is found though in that life which ministers to others, which serves a need, and answers the pityful wail and need of the human heart.

Serving humanity knows no limits and knows no race or creed. Stretching forth its arms, it clasps to its heart "of every nation, kindred, tongue, and people." There is no recognition of petty jealousies, of rewards, of fame, and honor. Ever before it in flaming

tongues of fire is the betterment of man made in the image of his Creator. Lost in helping others, service ministers to the physical, the temporal, the social, and the spiritual needs of man. Knowing the pulse of the world, it is responsive to a changing world. In seeking for the uplift of the human race, it points optimistically forward to the day when man shall once more be liberated from the chains of sin and be restored to his original greatness and purity shall stand before the Father of All in robes of righteousness.

Mountains of difficulty may arise before a life engaged in such noble work. It may seem impossible, at times, to scale the steep jagged cliffs as they vault higher and higher while below are the jutting crags and tortuous channel of defeat. With a heart that is brave and a faith born of confidence in the task, service gains a foothold and climbs to the pathway just a little above. By the exercise of grit and grim determination the path of success is reached. Sunshine now floods the roadway as the last and highest peak is to be scaled. Just a look backward and in a glance there flashes the consciousness of all the dangers in their true setting. How was the ascent made so successfully? By always looking forward and upward with eyes fixed upon the goal and strengthened by an urge born of a spirit filled with love of mankind. Charity—love—knows no failures, no retreat, no defeat. Only human obstacles may cause temporary delay or change in method. But like the toddling learning to walk, it picks itself up and goes ahead.

Just beyond is the goal. It is the satisfaction of a life well spent in the unselfish service of helping to make this world a better place in which to live; of touching some life and making it better because of that contact; of giving, as it were, only a "cup of cold water," of sowing the seeds of brotherly love and kindness in all the world; of holding aloft the high ideals of manhood and womanhood.

Thus to be found adopting and living out these ideals in whatever field of service that may be chosen—doing Faithful Service—is the sincere purpose of every member of the class of '25.

LEWIS ADOULF ZINK





Page Thirty-two

Professional Classes

COLORS: Maroon and Cream

FLOWER: Red Rose

MOTTO: On to Perfection



Carl Hubert Talmage—Premedical
"He who is firm and resolute in will,
Moulds the world to himself."



Page Thirty-four

Helen Louise Edwards —Music

"A cheerful maid with raven hair She scatters sunshine everywhere."

Adolph Frank Brewer —Premedical

"The reason firm, the temperate will, Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."

Mary Kathalin Trovinger —Music

"Zealous, yet modest wit flashing free A magician for musical harmonies."

*Edward Rowland Gence —Premedical

"Cheerful and courteous full of manly grace
His heart's full welcome written in his face."

^{*} Summer school graduate.

George Arnold Stevens —Premedical

"He is a gentleman; withal happy in his endeavor."

RUTH ARLOA MICHAELIS —Normal

"What she wills to do or say Seems wisest, virtuousest, best."

Elmer Wilhelm Gilbert —Premedical

"A man of strong intellectual powers and strong character, given to meditation."

Alma Lois Mager —Normal

"She was quick to learn and wise to know
And keenly felt the friendly glow."



Page Thirty-five



Page Thirty-six

IRMA BLANCH DETWILER —Commercial

"She was pretty she was shy There was mischief in her eye."

*Eugene Ray Chapin —Premedical

"A tall man who lives in public duty and in private thinking above the fog."

EDNA SERNS-MARSH —Music

"A face with gladness overspread Soft smiles by human kindness bred,"

Ross Immanuel Plymire —Commercial

"As true a man as he is tall, Determined, gentle firm withal."

^{*} Summer school graduate.

Anna Gertrude Gloor

-Normal

"Just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."

*LAURA MAXINE ROSS

-Commercial

"That which fairest is, but few behold Her mind adorned with virtues manifold."

ALFRED EDMUND GILBERT

-Premedical

"His quiet dignity bespeaks a man of deep thought."

MARY MILDRED MACPHERSON

-Normal
"Her character like a well cut jewel
Shines whichever way you approach it."



^{*} Summer school graduate.



Page Thirty-eight



Page Thirty-nine

Juniors

Leclare Reed—Vive, our president; studious aggressive, industrious—a real man of decision; whole hearted, lover of both work and play; leader in Sabbath school work and missionary. Favorite saying in class meeting, "What shall we take up next?"

Miriam Gilbert—our vice president; also ex-vice president of the Students' Association; can't bear long class meetings; when it comes to debates she out-talks any man, for which, of course, we cannot blame her; good natured as possible. Favorite saying, "Calm yourself."

Maude Mason—our secretary; product of New England; sunny, scientific, always ready for work; able scribe and organizer.

Theo. G. Weis—our class treasurer; small of stature, a cheerful Canadian; lover of poetry; competent and pragmatic; always has a smile. Favorite saying, "Let's go."

Lorena Wilcox—A quiet, observant teacher; when it comes to caring for "little flocks" she is far in advance; after dinner she is always the first one on the campus because her small pupils call. Favorite saying in class meeting, "Second the motion."

William Loveless—Our enthusiastic booster; a good speaker; everyone knows "Bill;" always ready to "advise;" prompt and reliable; good journalist and story writer.

Harold Lease—Steady and determined; a mathematician; the bass singer of the school; was president of the Famous Fifty, and a good one, too! always ready to do his share. Favorite saying, "What's the idea of giving such a long lesson?"

William Belz—Master of all occasions; general leader in games; president of the Students' Association; able chorister; his favorite textbook is "Robert's Rules of Order." His favorite saying, "Just one more minute."

Robert Cowdrick—Leader of the Young Peoples' Society; always has a beeming countenance and employs methods which get results; perfectly true to duty. Favorite saying, "Yes, but on the other hand."

Charlie Boyd—Capable; finishes what he starts; always gets good grades; a great philosopher, and lover of Milton.

Irvin Harrison—Tall, solemn, meditative; expert in all business transactions; excellent student of economics; friendly to all.

Lucille Harper-Sunny, radiant, beaming; instructor and admirer of Caesar.

Frank Brewer-Keen, courteous; president of the Tennis Club; aspires to be a doctor; persistent, persevering, lively.

Academic Class

COLORS: Egyptian Blue and Silver Gray FLOWER: Lily of the Valley

MOTTO: Climbing but to Climb



Benjamin George Wilkinson, Jr.
We choose him for president because he is true.
Because he is jolly and kind.
E're ready and willing life's burdens to share.
No better I'm sure we could find.



ALETHEA DWINA MORRISON

A studious lass with a kind cheery smile. Full of life, blessed with courage: no trials e're beguile.

EUGENE ALFRED ANDERSON

A jolly good student, a lover of nature, Responsive to Duty's embrace. Ne're shirks labor menial; determined, congenial; His heart is a giant's, and right in its place.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH LAURELL

Happy? That's the word. Good sport? So we've heard. Modest girl? Credit's due her. True at heart? Not a truer!

WALTER LOUIS COYL

A dependable chap; that's a lot! But this more: Real eager for sports when his lessons are o'er.

Page Forty-two

*WILTON HENRY WOOD

The humorous he always sees, This "chip" with steady aim. A good mechanic, true, he is; We're sure he'll ride to fame.

*FAY RACHEL MONTGOMERY

In manner so lady-like, In purpose so steady— But why thus continue? You know it already.

JOHN NATHANIEL KRUM

Tall, and open-hearted,
Wise, principled like Daniel;
Systematic minded,
A friend, is J. Nathaniel.

*Vernice Marie Montgomery

If you're looking for one who is brimful of fun,
Who on life has a bountiful lease,
Just leave off your searching, your labor is done:
We've found her—her name is Vernice.



^{*} Summer school graduate.



*LAWRENCE CARROLL STONE

A hard-working student is he, So cheerful, so studious, too. We doubt if another could be So constant, so earnest and true.

SARA CECILIA DETWILER

Cheerfully and earnestly
She goes along life's way,
Making "others" happy
Through kind deeds each day,

CARROL ERNEST PARRISH

If you need an idea, he has it;
With a problem, he's the one who can work it.
He's a writer, a poet; we know it.
Tho hard is the job he'll not shirk it.

IRENE CLARE ASTWOOD

She comes from a far island home,
This maid with a smile on her face.
We need her sweet spirit among us;
There is none who could e'er take her
place,

HAROLD JENNINGS HONIE

He loves to live with nature, Roam 'mong her hills and streams His quiet, steady manner Displays no idle dreams.

^{*} Summer school graduate.



Standing, left to right-Myrtle Manson, Golden Wright, Louise Campbell, Ruth Stickney, Andrews, Cleadith Sutter, Mildred Small, Edith Place, Marcella Klock, Berdena Morey, Eva Russell, Frieda Greutman, Ruth Leslie.

Sitting, left to right—Edna Hill, Martha Schultz, Maud Mosher, Othra Eaton, Fern Watts, Virgil Bottomlee, Arlie Porter, Lena Jackson, Glenna Farrow, Elise Pleasants, Lillian Welse.

Sanitarium Graduates

Colors: Maroon and Silver.

Flower: American Beauty Rose.

Motto: "We will not draw back from the work."

It was in the spring of 1922 that the Washington Sanitarium realized that it would soon be time to organize a new class to train for the great field of nursing. East, west, north, and south, the call was sent in search of nurses eager and qualified to enter this work. From all the corners of the United States young people came and joined the class that "Will not draw back from the work" until it is finished.

From the far west in sunny California Cleadith Sutter was ready to welcome the call. With a western smile she won the hearts of all her classmates. She desired to express the Master's will by doing deeds of kindness for the sake of humanity.

From the other corner of the continent, in the Sunset Hills of the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, our worthy classmate, Louise K. Campbell, came to enliven our ranks with her spirit of enthusiasm for service.

Could any school be complete without the cheer of Frieda Greutman of Baltimore, Maryland? Somehow it helps us to begin the day right. We have always been glad that Frieda could come among us.

When the call for trained workers echoed through the vales and dells of Wildwood, New Jersey, Ruth Leslie and Golden Wright, heeded its inspiring strains, and filled our class with their spiritual atmosphere, for which we are so indebted.

Long ago our Pilgrim fathers rallied to the support of a common cause, and lovally upheld their fellow Quakers in their struggle for a land of freedom where they might serve their God to the best dictates of their conscience. From just such a staunch New England household came Mildred Smail.

Arlie Porter of the Keytone State had become tired of the surroundings of Bradford and so welcomed the opportunity to be transplanted in the State of Maryland for three years. She proved herself a successful teacher; now she has also proved herself a successful nurse.

Down in Dixie, Fern Watts, of Asheville, North Carolina, hearing the call turned her course toward Washington Sanitarium. Becoming a loyal member of our class, she has fitted herself to return to the sunny clime and there be to mankind "the good Samaritan." But North Carolina has more representatives, for did not Glenna Farrow also heed the call, and cheer our class with her radiant smile? How could we forget her, who has never been known to forget anyone else?

Although happy in the work in which she was engaged, Ruth Stickney, recognized the sincere tone of the call, and saw a chance for greater opportunity for service. So leaving her office in Grand Rapids, Michigan, she came to us for three years.

From the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico in the State where the Acadians settled, Marcella Klock, came to us bringing with her some of the warmth in her happy disposition. And our ministering "sunshine carrier" Eva Russell from Birmingham, has brightened many faces, and chased away many clouds since beginning her training.

This completed the Spring Class. But more were to come to us later.

From the Empire State of New York three loyal daughters, heard the call, discerned its earnest import, and added their names to the class in the fall of 1922. From Olean, Bordena Morey, recognized the superior joy of ministering to others rather than remaining comfortably at home. Amy Andrews, from Middletown, who has held the vision of nursing in ideal ever before her, happily realized her ambitions and also joined us in the Fall of 1922. From Otsego, Edith Place came to us. Her high ideals and spirit of usefulness has helped many of us realize the happiness in a life of unselfishness.

To this Fall Class Pennsylvania sent two more of its representatives, to more fully prove the true worth and moral character of its daughters. The blessing and inspiration we, as well as the many patients of the Sanitarium with whom they came in contact, have received, is a testimony of credit to their State. We are proud to introduce Martha Shultz and Edna Hill.

Elsie Pleasants of Lynchburg, Virginia, has surely brought with her the sunny smiles and even nature of our southern State. Her quiet, unassuming, and graceful dignity, blended with a soul bubbling over with cheering mirth has often frightened away many a melancholy spirit from many of the bed-ridden patients of the sanitarium.

We are indebted to Kentucky for our president, V. R. Bottomlee, of Lexington. Not only is he our president, but the only male member of the class as well! What a privilege, or should we say a disaster, to be the only young man among twenty-three girls!

Again the echoes pealed over the State of Michigan, and Maude Mosher of Port Huron, always alert for service, heard the call and promptly responded. The ills of humanity rapidly vanish when she draws near; for service is her chief desire.

Lena Jackson, from Zanesville, Ohio, came quietly among us; but true gold will not long remain obscure, hidden, or lost, but will be sure to find its way to the surface; nor did she remain unnoticed in our midst, for we soon learned the true worth of her golden character.

Othra Eaton, from Parkersville, West Virginia, has the record of being the smallest member of our class. But by no means is she of the least value. "Great articles are wrapped up in small packages" they say, and Othra has proved it to our class.

Lillian Weise of Baltimore, Maryland, with her ideals and poise has kept the dignity of our class high. Such qualities cannot easily be overlooked.

As we all like pleasant we are sure you will admire, even as we do, Myrtle Manson, from Florida. Hearing the call, she turned toward Washington and brought with her not only a winning smile, but Florida sunshine as well.

It's true we meet only to part but we hope our little stay here will be the means of helping others as we journey from here. For the needs of humanity are great, and we are glad to be prepared to go on the mission to which we feel we have been called.

CLASS OF '25.

DEPARTMENTS





Theological Department

Our's is the greatest message that any body of people has been commissioned to proclaim in the whole history of the world. To enter the ranks of the ministry as a herald of the King of kings is the highest goal that a young man in our denomination can set for himself. The Dean of Theology in the Washington Missionary College fully appreciates the importance of the task which lies before us, and is striving in every way to make the Theological Department come up to those high standards which are absolutely necessary to the proper preparation of students for successful work in the Gospel Ministry. The aim is not primarily to maintain a high scholastic standard, although that is recognized as being essential. The great objective is to present those subjects which are most needed in the field. It is to present a practical theology, to make the school and field clasp hands. We have in Dr. Wilkinson a man who is fully qualified to do this. His wide experience as instructor, evangelist, and field executive, together with his familiarity with the great mass of current historical and theological literature, makes it possible for him to present those things which will be of greatest service to prospective ministers.

The conducting of a large city effort by Dr. Wilkinson in which the students have done a good part of the follow up work in the distribution of literature and the giving of Bible readings has proved of inestimable value as a training for future work. Actual contact with the field has in many cases wholly revolutionized the student's viewpoint and caused him to appreciate more fully those things which are more essential. There have been twenty Sunday night meetings held thus far with an average attendance of not less than a thousand persons, there being in some cases as many as thirteen hundred in the audience. Eighty have already signed the covenant and more than thirty have attended the Sabbath services. The first baptism was held on April 11. A still greater harvest is fully expected.

We look forward with keen anticipation to the work in the Theological Department during the coming year, feeling confident it will be even more profitable than that of the year now closing.

CHARLES L. BOYD



Education Department

"Wisdom is the principle thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding." A teacher must acquire and carry with him knowledge, wisdom, and understanding if he would bring home these invaluable treasures to the children whom he will instruct; just as "he that would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him." To answer this demand the administration has built up a strong Educational Department under the direction of Dr. E. G. Salisbury. A true and accurate understanding of the pragmatic needs of the American boy and girl with a special application to our own work is the aim set forth by Dr. Salisbury in his education classes.

We learn to understand the boys or the girls whom we shall teach after we have ascertained their individual traits by means of tests and measurements. After we understand our pupil the next step is how we shall instruct him. Just as history is the key to our present complete civilization; so is the study of the history of education, and modern educational theory a key placed in the hands of prospective teachers to open to them the gateway to efficient endeavor, and a conservation of his own and his pupil's time.

In this department is given practical instruction that makes the entire field of education more than "an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity." Psychology gives us knowledge of the laws of learning. Educational sociology and school administration help the teacher solve those problems that present themselves so abundantly the first year out on the firing line.

LUCILE HARPER



The English Department

The English Department under the inspiring leadership of Miss Jessie Ruth Evans has experienced a gradual and continual development until it is now one of the strongest departments of the school.

If the attitude and reaction of the students toward a department is any indication of what it is doing, then the English Department is accomplishing something, for the students are universally enthusiastic.

From one of the classes; take moments like these:

Like a glow worm—golden In a dell of dew Scattering unbeholden Its aerial hue

Among the flowers and grass, which screen it from the view.

And then Miss Evans' voice, vibrant with enthusiasm: "That is sheer poetry."

Rhetoric proves that the freedom of thought's expression is not a gift, but must be paid for and the cost is high.

The courses that are given are in the Calendar tell us what we must learn, but what does the department do besides that. Here are some of the things it gives.

One is the insight, and the desire to get more of an insight into the great life of the world through books.

Of course we learn the philosophy and theology of Wordsworth, Keats and all the others, and the fundamenals of rhetoric and journalism, but we get them not as a duty, but as a delight because they are made fascinating for us.

And, of course, later on, we will forget how to compare the philosophy of Wordsworth and Browning but we will never lose the love of English and Poetry and Literature for their sakes. For it seems vastly better to love Shelly and Keats than to know much about the style of either of them.

And when we study men whose skies are clouded, and whose lives are not always compatible with the high plane of their works, we gain a broad tolerance which causes us to forget the mistakes and blunder of men and to view only their virtues.

Under Miss Evans and Miss Mallet, enthusiastic and inspiring teachers you find their subjects woo you, and lure you on to work for the work's sake, the master motive.

FRANCIS QUINN



Why I Take History

How great is the longing to understand life! Helen Keller, although sightless, deaf, and dumb, secured a university education because of this yearning; and men with great talents and no such handicaps have spent their lives unearthing ancient civilizations, deciphering long-forgotten languages, and then, when life was passing from them, sorrowed because they had not learned more of life. It is because Professor Werline connects history with life and its experiences that we so value his department.

Here we do not spend long hours learning meaningless dates and names. This is secondary. We discuss real men who have feelings, ambitions, longings, just as we have, and try to find reasons for their failures and successes. In history we see the rise of great movements, study their workings through centuries and watch certain forces come into their lives and finally cause their fall or their triumph. In our study, great republics, similar to our own, stand out bravely for centuries and then, after crushing the hopes and liberties of their citizens finally fall. It was because Madison had analyzed the reasons for the fall of these governments that he was of so great service in the founding of our country. When we behold the men of past ages struggling, and failing, yet hoping and continuing to struggle, we cannot but better understand life and the means of adjusting ourselves to its conditions.

But history does even more than challenge us with the problems of life and help us find the solution. It aids us in interpreting the revelation of God. Here we can see His hand, in spite of the blunders, willfulness and selfishness of man, working out a great plan; here we justify our belief in prophecy and the Bible and learn to appreciate and guard the precious institutions of individual and religious liberty. By studying history in the light of the Bible we can see this world as a great laboratory in which we see clearly that God knows best.

LECLARE REED



Language Department

Washington Missionary College was established for the special purpose of educating young people from our Seventh-Day Adventist families, and preparing them for special service in the Master's cause. In order that this work may be done in the most efficient manner, and in order that the young people may be ready for the very best service, the College Board has established a strong language department in Washington Missionary College.

The college which has a systematically organized foreign language department can justly congratulate itself on being equipped with one of the most valuable and essential assets necessary in the education of students.

Americans, as a rule, know less about other languages than any other class of people. Europeans are not content with a knowledge of their own language; but the majority master at least one other language.

Washington Missionary College realizes that an added language increases the efficiency of any young person. With this fact established, they have spared no time or effort in securing the very best language teachers, men and women, who have had experience with the languages they are teaching.

Every college student who has an ambition to accomplish things worth while in life, should be able to speak and read at least two languages, and every additional language will increase his power and efficiency.

If you consider language study dull and uninteresting it is because you have failed to understand the real purpose in your course of study. It has been said that there is a golden cord through the harmonious whole of every language.

W. C. LOVELESS



Mathematics and Science Departments

There is a class of students around here which seems to think that Descartes. Euclid, Newton, and Archimedes are among the greatest men of the world. They are spending all their time, or a least a good share of it, practicing along the lines of Cubist art, drawing queer polysided figures, or writing in a strange shorthand employing an infinitude of x's, a's, and b's, and making sentences that look like this: a-|-x-|-b--y=x-d-|-r. Some of this set have become adaptive in certain destructive arts, as pulling flowers to pieces and dissecting anaesthetized animals, claiming that they follow the instruction of some man like Gray or de Candolle. Still others of this crowd devote their time to mixing powders and liquids and manufacturing the most obnoxious odors imaginable. Then, there are some of them who find a fascination in digging their noses in a book that tells about the stars and planets and other airy things.

I have been informed by one wiser than I that these queer personages are members of the classes in science and mathematics. I have also been informed by my wise friend that these students did good work, finishing the prescribed course of study.

What a queer old world this is! Believe me, I'm glad I find my pleasure in the simpler task of analyzing Milton's Areopagitica.

W. H. Jervey.



Page Fifty-four



Our Music Department

Our school year in music has been a most interesting one in both study and attainment. Professor J. William Osborne has piloted the department through this year to a successful close, and with his assistants, H. B. Hannum and Robert Edwards, the entire music department has progressed by leaps and bounds. It has greatly enhanced the services of our Sabbath School, Church, Mission Bands and dormitory worship hours, and it has indeed been a pleasant anticipation to know what the "special music" would be, for, you know, music is always a feature of our meetings.

Two outstanding and delightful programs were given this year, one by the members of the Halcyon Glee Club (South Hall young ladies) and the other by the Famous Fifty Club (North Hall young men). Later on came the graduating recitals and the students' annual recital in which all students in the various sections of the music department participated. And then informal programs were scattered throughout the year.

Regardless of the course a student at Washington Missionary College pursues, whether he be training for a teacher, doctor, minister or Bible worker, we find the particular and ambitious student broadening his education by taking up some branch of our music curriculum.

MARY TROVINGER





Printing Department

Flowery terms of honor and greatness are usually bestowed upon men who have led flotillas of battleships through the mine strewn deep and on to victory, or who have planted the flag of their country on the uppermost crest of the earth's yet uncrowned regions. But in the bustle for applause the unsung hero that plodded along at home often leaves his place of toil unpraised but with the clear conviction of duty well done. The printing department may well be thus personified—not as demanding the flowery praise of the applauding crowd nor as alone or unsung but as the *steady*, *progressive plodder*.

The progress of this department in the past few years has placed it uniquely upon a plane by itself and far ahead of any commercial department of the college. A brief interview with Mr. Clarence H. Taylor, under whose able leadership it has made such marked advances, revealed the following details:

"Seventeen years ago (1908) this department had its small beginning merely as a classroom shop with an office, pressroom and composition room, cramped into two small rooms.

Now it occupies the whole ground floor of College Hall plus the manager's office on the first
floor. It was established primarily to be a financial aid to students while at the same time
offering them an opportunity to learn the trade of trades. It has grown to be a progressive
institution within a growing college. Every year men leave their alma mater who look back
at this department as a factor that made a college education a reality to them."

"In the last two years \$25,000 worth of new equipment has been installed. This has changed the classroom shop to a standardized commercial printing office. In its first year (1908) the sales amounted to \$1,426.50; in 1924 they rose to the good sum of \$33,291.47. For the present year we can estimate very moderately at \$48,000 with a net profit of \$4,500.

The words of Browning, "Grow old along with me, the best is yet to be," are very applicable. Ever progressing, ever adding, never growing old nor falling into a rut, with a best that is yet to be—that is the printing department.

THEO. G. WEIS



Home Economics Department

In this department there is a two-year college course. In the sewing classes the girls learn how to judge and buy materials, so that they may purchase more advantageously. In the garments they make, their knowledge of sewing is put into practical use.

"As a man eats so he is," and, knowing this, the girls in the cooking classes study how to prepare foods and their combinations and how to serve them. Special emphasis is given to bread-making, for they believe that bread is the "staff of life."

A most interesting class is the Home Management Class, where the class actually keep and manage a home for six weeks. A group of either four or six girls live in the house-keeping apartment. A budget of fifty cents a day is kept for each. This allows for the running expenses of each. If the group is for four, the duties are divided, there being a hostess, who is in charge of the home and responsible that the others, a cook, an assistant cook, and a housekeeper, do their work properly. The meals are planned ahead and approved of by the supervisor. The assistant washes the dishes and the housekeeper sees that the house is kept in order. These duties are changed at intervals so that each girl experiences the four duties. There are two classes in the academic course, sewing and cooking.

MARIE ROGERS.



The Commercial Department

The demand for students trained in commercial lines has become so great of late years that every high school and college in this country now offers courses which fit young people to take a place in the business world. Our denominational work requires skilled workers in these lines, as well as in the world, and to fill this need, the Commercial Department is maintained in our schools. The denominational work needs business men and women who are earnest Christians, and who are experts in their line of endeavor.

It is the aim of the Commercial Department in W. M. C. to turn out just the kind of workers needed by the denomination at the present time. Accounting is probably the



leading study for this section of the school, for a half year of bookkeeping is required in the academic grades.

The twin subjects, typewriting and shorthand, are both excellent training, as well as good tools with which to earn a livelihood.

Although the Department does not have all the equipment it would like, the student has the opportunity to learn the use of the modern mimeograph, the Burroughs adding machine, and the dictaphone, as well as that ancient instrument which has almost gone out of use—the pen.

Miss Leslie, able head of this department, and Mr. Bickett, the professor in Public Speaking, is assisting her by teaching Elementary Bookkeeping, penmanship and spelling.

Bryan Votaw

The Expression Department

"Oh will he never finish" she sighed, crossing and uncrossing her feet, and moving about nervously in her seat. But the ministerial chant only pealed forth monotonously with greater volume. The menacing fist of the speaker, that had been meaninglessly waving at the side, shot suddenly upward and then descended to the table with a startling "bang"! The thud seemed to be the turning point in the theme, for the voice dropped to a muffled tone in the same key, that could scarcely be heard; only to burst forth with renewed vehemence.

Everyone has often heard this type of speaker; there are other types with faults just as serious. The work of the Expression Department of W. M. C. is to show the rediculousness of this affected ministerial tune and similar faults. Wild meaningless gestures are out of order, and instead of shouting we learn to gain emphasis by a pause



or change in pitch. We are taught—but there!—I must pass on as there are many other problems, equally serious, which this department seeks to overcome. Some of us speak too slowly, or too loud, some too hurriedly, others gruffly or in a monotone, and most of us have fallen into the habit of careless enunciation, articulation, and pronunciation. Each of these defects are pointed out to us through instructive class criticism. By constant watchfulness and practice these characteristic faults are becoming less noticeable.

In the teaching profession as well as the preaching profession a full, pleasing, well modulated voice is not only an asset but a necessity. Since many of the students are choosing this vocation the Expression Department is again performing a task of paramount importance.

From infancy to old age we have this constant need of expressing ourselves. "In the face of what speech means it is fair enough to say that it is one of the most vital studies in which anyone can indulge." Why, the spoken word is supreme! Writers are many and wield a great influence in the shaping of ideas and opinions. "In the scale of educational attainment, both of these have been gained through the spoken word. When men seek light in a crisis, when the issues of life are keen, they resort to speech. "Men speak twenty times to one they write, and of the masses, many who speak much and often, seldom write. Speech is the crowning achievement of the human mind and the very cementing principle of civilization."

FAY NOTHSTINE

A BOOK UNDER A TREE

What is more pleasant than studying out under a tree in the cool, fresh air of a summer morning? Make your vacation count by enrolling at once in the

Fireside Correspondence School

You can earn substantial credits for graduation by the wise use of spare minutes. We offer work in Bible, English, History, Mathematics, Education, Languages, Bookkeeping, Stenography, and other subjects, Our school is open all the year. Payments in easy installments. Liberal discount for cash. Work fully accredited. Write us for particulars.

M. E. Olsen, Principal

Takoma Park,

Washington, D. C.

Carroll Electric Co., Inc.

Wholesale Distributors of

Electrical Supplies and Machinery Radio Apparatus and Supplies

Our Best Wishes to
Washington Missionary College,
Faculty and Senior Class







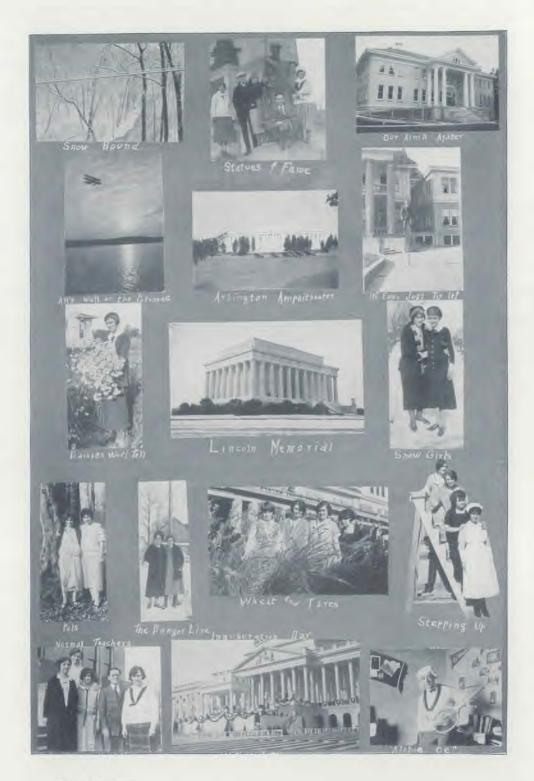
The Ministerial Seminar

The gospel ministry has always been the path-blazer of civilization; the ameliorating influence of society; the great dynamic precursor of progress in the physical world as well as in the spiritual realm. It is today the great Archimedean lever which moves the world. Used to the glory of its Author and Founder, it is the "power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth", perverted by religio-political demagogues to wire pulling and office seeking, it will move the world, but in the wrong direction.

The Ministerial Seminar of Washington Missionary College is the Goliath sword which is exercising the courage of the young men and women of this place to go forth to battle with the giant of giants—sin. The purpose of the Seminar is not hair-splitting over controverted dogmas, but to prepare men and women to do more efficient service for the King. God is looking for men and women who hate nothing but sin, who know nothing but Jesus Christ and Him crucified, who are willing to suffer the loss of all things for the sake of the gospel. And if there are young men and women answering to the above description anywhere it is here at W. M. C. If there is to be found anywhere the salt of the earth, the missionaries and ministers of tomorrow, it is here. W. M. C.'s Ministerial Seminar is having better attendance and is doing more along missionary lines this year than ever before in its history, probably owing to the good help and advice given by Dr. B. G. Wilkinson.

Dr. Wilkinson has been holding evangelistic services in the Capitol-Memorial church with an attendance ranging from eight to thirteen hundred persons and the members of the Seminar have been assisting in giving Bible readings, distributing bills, ushering, etc. At present over thirty individuals have taken their stand to keep the commandments of God and to look for the return of Jesus from heaven. Our plans are to make every student a member and every member a soul winner, so that this present day message will soon be presented to all regions round about Washington. This Seminar candle we want to fan into a blazing light, so that soon not only the territory about Washington will see great light, but that the "whole earth will be lighted with its glory".

W. O. BERRY.



Page Sixty-four



The Greatest Work

Even though I repeat the often quoted words, "There is no higher work than evangelistic canvassing", I know that the full significance of their true meaning will be grasped only by the few. Such is always the case. But the gentle influence of God's Spirit ever has sought out meek, willing, sympathetic souls and guided them through many hours of labor in this "missionary work of the highest order." The prosecution of their work has brought to them untold, lasting rewards. Not always in a material form, but in a spiritual. In the light of eternity the spiritual stands in as extreme contrast to the material as there exists between light and darkness. The material, however, must necessarily be an important factor, though not the impelling incentive, in the relation of the self-supporting student and his work. He, by its pursuit, works out a triple purpose. He gives, then takes that He may give in return! and his merchandise is everlasting, for the Eternal was its producer, therefore is its promoter.

The educational advantages of this Christian-like contact with the public can be of unestimable value, for has not Christ said: "Take my yoke upon you, and *learn* of me"? If pursued rightly, it develops the prayer habit; the spirit of cooperation; a harmony between word and life. It encourages a deeper experience; it promotes alertness. It fortifies the powers of persuasion. It buttresses courage, earnestness, truthfulness, faithfulness and integrity. It results in a greater spirit of self-denial, a richer fluency of word and thought, and a polish in manners that is more than outward adornment.

Last summer, more than a score of the students of Washington Missionary College availed themselves of the spiritual, educational, and financial rewards which inevitably follow the labors of the true canvasser. Thousands of our truth-filled books were placed in the homes of those who have never heard of the Present Truth. Although an attempt was made to obtain the exact value of the books sold by these students, I am sure that the response has been far from complete. But it is encouraging to note that the sales of the sixteen who reported amounted to nearly \$20,000.00 "Where there is a will, there is a way."

The prospects for the coming summer are good. Many of our students are going into the field to discharge their duty before God. We hope that many more will respond to the call of the hour. Thus can they escape the charge, "Guilty," which will face all those who have not accomplished that which God required of them.

J. N. KRUM.



Sligo Sabbath School

The Sabbath school is a great lighthouse which sends forth its rays to guide the Christian mariner past the rocks that fringe the shores of time. Our Sligo Sabbath school has been a powerful force for good during the past school year. It stands for careful Bible study and is of highest importance in the development of a Christian character.

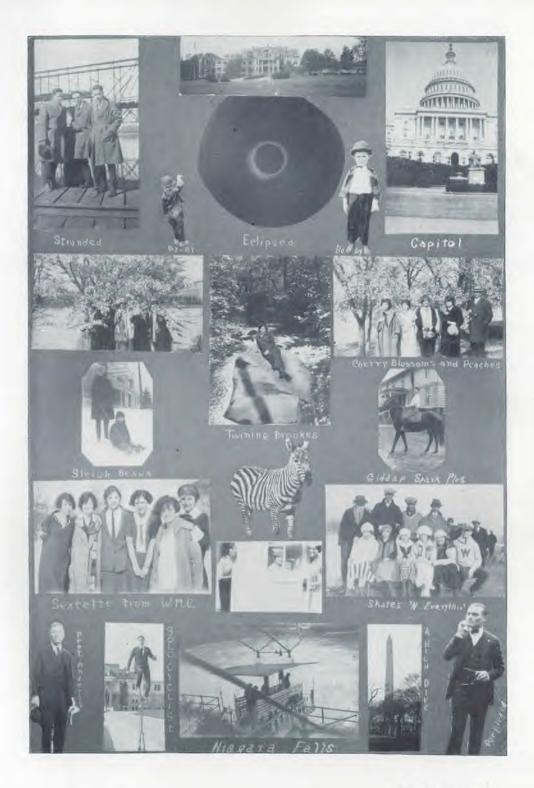
The membership has been a little more than three hundred and thirty for the school year, and of this number almost three hundred attended regularly. One of the goals which has received a considerable amount of attention is daily lesson study. If we study our lesson every day it is evident that we plan upon going to class Sabbath morning, and unless something serious happens that is where the one who has acquired the daily study habit will be found.

A feature of special interest in our school is the device used for showing the standing of classes; the membership, attendance daily study and offering. During the first half of the school year we utilized a cleverly arranged clock to show the results that were being accomplished. The device used for the second semester was that of representing each class by a map of a certain mission field, each class striving to make their field first on the list.

The Sabbath school Orchestra has in no small way contributed to make the school interesting. The Bible contains numerous records of instances when various musical instruments were utilized in religious exercises and were recognized as having an important place in divine service.

Our goal is to have every student and teacher a member of the Sabbath school, and every member present each Sabbath with a perfect daily lesson study. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good".

CHRISTOPHER H. PRIOR.



Page Sixty-seven



Mission Bands

The life and purpose of the Mission Band centers in the divine commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Upon us is laid this sacred charge. We are dedicated to the work of making known the gospel of salvation to the perishing world. Heaven's perfection is to be our power.

With this purpose in view, the primary object of our Mission Band is to inspire a lasting desire to serve the Master whithersoever He may call, and to impress upon hearts a weighty burden for souls dying in darkness.

But the best part is that here we prepare ourselves to carry this message to the world. Some of us are planning to be in one of the distant lands soon doing what we can to hasten the coming of the Lord. There are others who do not feel the call to foreign fields, but who are interested in watching the rapid progress of the message working in the home field. Thus we all appreciate the studies on these fields.

This noblest, most exalted ideal calls for our best. Beneath the blood-stained banner of Prince Immanuel we will continue to go forth from W.M.C. to battle the forces of darkness and loosen the hands of the heathen.

"Christ goes before us and the glory of the Lord follows."

W. C. LOVELESS.



Prayer Bands

I didn't plan to attend prayer bands Wednesday morning. But when a fellow student slips her arm through yours and says, "Won't you come to our prayer band?" there is nothing to do but go. Thus it was I made my debut into the prayer bands of W.M.C.

On one occasion during the Week of Prayer, Miss Evans, the leader of the girls' bands, gave an inspiring talk on the need of prayer and how the forgiving spirit opens our confidence toward God, whereas, the unforgiving, critical spirit is a barrier to the enjoyment of this perfect confidence in God. The following Wednesday Professor Osborne presented a practical and enthusiastic talk. We could not fail to see that the Christian life is one of cheer and happiness. Often some other person met with us, but when alone we found that the united prayer of "the two or three" was helpful. These were during the Week of Prayer and it seemed quite natural to have interesting talks that week. Afterward what? They were just the same. Each leader, eight boys' and eight girls' leaders continued to work and plan each for his or her band.

One band adopted the plan of observing the morning watch. In one band one of the members presented a talk. In another all members took part in a study of the Sabbath School lesson, each one mentioning some suggestions or helpful idea he personally had received. Every week we gained encouragement from these gatherings.

Thus it was I found myself attending prayer bands regularly, and it has become an enjoyable habit.

ELIZABETH ANDERSON.



The Halcyon Club

Men—and women too—are by nature social creatures. Especially the women. Men, you will notice, are usually very definite on this point.

But we girls are not denying that the social life of the dormitory was one of the particular things to which we looked forward with so much pleasure when we left home.

When each girl arrived at South Hall about the sixteenth of last September she found herself one of the sixty-seven girls who formed that important social group on the campus known as "the dormitory girls." However, it was as much as two weeks perhaps before we stopped thinking of ourselves and our troubles alone, and began to realize that we were a part of this group. Then we discovered that there were interests in the school that involved us all, and objectives to which we must work together in a well-organized and efficient manner. The Halcyon Club of South Hall was the result.

The purpose of our club is to promote the dormitory life of the girls in all its phases. We have endeavored to carry out this purpose by giving special attention to the four different phases which make up any normal school life, namely: the social, the religious, the musical, and the athletic. Our constitution—for we have a constitution and everything else that goes with a perfectly appointed organization—makes special arrangement for leaders who foster the activities in these special lines. All plans are for the club as a whole, of course, but three girls for each separate branch, who are especially qualified, are given

the responsibility of keeping our dormitory life active along these lines.

And more and more we see that each of these departments is necessary to a well-rounded life. When a musical program pleases our friends, we thank the music committee and Professors Osborne and Hannum; when we see the influence of our weekly prayer bands in our lives, we are glad for the girls who can help us all so much in this way; when our entertainment for the boys is voted a big success, we appreciate what it meant in extra work to our girls who have such events to plan for; and when we hear some girl complaining of stiff and sore muscles because of setting up exercises or some extra tennis, we realize anew how much attention should be given to physical development. And then when we all have an impromptu spree at the first "wink" with stunts and punch and wafers and everyone clad informally and girls saying to each other, "This is like you read about, isn't it?", we just feel that dormitory life is the grandest ever.

HALCYON for happiness and harmony. That's what we are—a happy, jolly group of girls working together to get the best out of our school life at W. M. C., and to leave something of permanent value behind us so that everyone will be glad to remember "the dormitory girls" and THE HALCYON CLUB.

FRANCES BALL.



The Famous Fifty

Instilled in the minds of the boys of North Hall there will always be a kind memory of the brotherhood known as, "The Famous Fifty." It has been almost two years since the first session of the Famous Fifty met and throughout these past two years each man has laid before him a goal which has called forth the best within him. We modestly say, of course, that none of us have become truly famous as one might think, but we have set before us an ideal and an aim which calls for our best and which we wish to give.

If one were to read the preamble of our constitution he would see that we seek, one and all, to promote the best interests of dormitory life. This means cooperation, and with the loyal support of sixty-five red-blooded consecrated youths we are making our home life in college a real "home" life. Nothing is more satisfying to a lad away from home for the first time, and in an environment entirely strange to him, than to know that the ones whom he has for associates are those who are boosting for him and who want him to succeed. With such a purpose in view the fraternal band of North Hall was inaugurated.

We are always glad when our weekly meeting arrives. If you were to step into our worship room soon after our session opened you would soon realize that each member takes an "active" part in all discussions. As has been stated before, our immediate purpose is the promotion of home life. Varied are the subjects of debate and our chairman is often disposed to call on the sergeant-at-arms for the maintenance of tranquility. However amid pro and con there is bred a fraternal spirit. After a period of thirty or forty minutes the "tumult and the shouting dies," and with a motion to adjourn we pass to our rooms.

We also view, not without pride, the recognized fact that our ranks are swelling. Our initial meeting in October 1923, came to order with fifty-five men present. Now we can number ten more men with us and next year we expect an equal gain.

But advancement is our foreword and this must be our daily purpose; not only in our number, but in our lessons, our association with one another, and in our walk with the Master. We believe that it is only by giving our best, and for this reason we hold aloft our motto. With a firm belief in service, be it low or great, and a knowledge of a great truth which saves men's hearts, we hold high our slogan, "Remember the golden rule and be a Man."

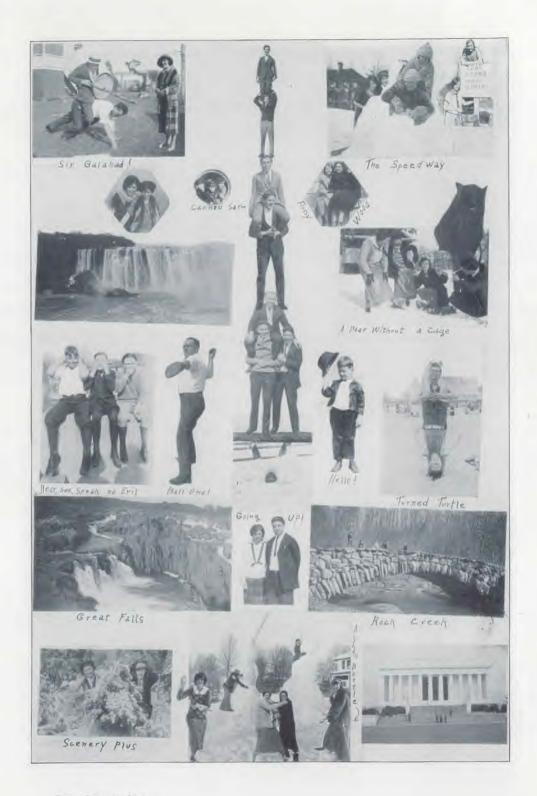
FARRAND WILLETT.



Page Seventy-two



Page Seventy-three



Page Seventy-four

But now—at last—the grey mist chokes
And numbs me. Leave me pain!
Oh, let me feel the biting strokes,
That I may fight again!

The words we speak tonight will echo but a moment and fade away; but our constant prayer as we leave these halls where you Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen will gather in days to come, is that our lives may have been such as might inspire in you a desire to attain to the higher and nobler elements—eternal life. And may you not be satisfied with the unstable, temporal blessings of this world, but strive for the eternal, even as we hope to as we go forth in "Faithful Service."

Old Class of '25! together, still, We've journeyed up the rough and toilsome hill; Seeking the gems to labour ne'er denied, Plucking the fruits that deck the mountainside. Now, in the glory of this summer day, We part, and each one goes his different way. Let each, with hope to fire his yearning soul, Still hurry onward to the shining goal. The way at times may dark and weary seem, No ray of sunshine on our path may beam, The dark clouds hover o'er us like a pall, And gloom and sadness seem to compass all; But still, with honest purpose, toil we on; And if our steps be upright, straight, and true, Far in the east a golden light shall dawn, And the bright smile of God come bursting through.

JAMES LELAND

SAMUEL GOODMAN

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Why wear ready-made clothes when you can get fitted with a tailor made-suit for the same price? Come in and let us show you our full line of spring and summer goods.

FIT GUARANTEED

Steam pressing, Dyeing, Cleaning and Altering Ladies' and Gent's Garments.

Our Own Made Suits Pressed Free of Charge

6912 4th Street, Takoma Park, D. C.

PHONE COLUMBIA 1683

"Among a man's most helpful friends let us make a large place for books. They are the tools of the mind. Their function is to increase the treasures of wisdom and knowledge. In the very highest sense, they are the true labor-saving devices. What the loom does for the fingers, what the engine does for the feet, what the telescope does for the eye, that, and more, books do for reason and memory. They hasten man's intellectual steps, they push back the intellectual horizon, they increase the range of his vision, they sow intellectual harvests otherwise impossible, reap treasures quite beyond the reach of the unaided reason. In the physical realm, tools have created more wealth in the past half century than the world had accumulated in the previous eighteen centuries. And it is not too much to say that those intellectual tools named books have increased the sum of knowledge gathered in the past century to an even greater degree than the increase in physical treasure." - Newell Dwight Hillis.

Review & Herald Publishing Ass'n Takoma Park, D. C.

Plumbing & Heating

"Service"

¶ This is our slogan and we endeavor to give our best to all customers. Large and small jobs are treated alike. : :

OIL-O-MATIC

¶ Let us install the Williams Oil-O-Matic Oil Burner in your home. Twenty - two thousand satisfied users testify to its dependability.



Miller-Lacey Company

Incorporated

226 Carroll Street, N. W. Washington, D. C. Phone Columbia 5451

Phone Columbia 10414

"AT THE POINT"

E. K. Richardson & Co.

Pharmacists

Carroll and Cedar Streets

Takoma Park, D. C.

EAT HEALTH FOODS

Nourishing

Invigorating

Strengthening

Quality high. Prices most reasonable. Our products are sold at your neighborhood grocery. Write for our complete price list.

BROOKE HEALTH FOOD COMPANY

BROOKE, VIRGINIA

CHESTNUT FARMS MILK

Contains all the vitamines essential to health and body-building.

Chestnut Farms Milk is safe milk. Used consistently, it builds health and vigor. It colors pale cheeks and revitalizes wasted nerves.

Walker-Gordon Laboratory Products

CHESTNUT FARMS DAIRY

1116 Connecticut Ave. - Phone Franklin 4000



Page Seventy-nine

Brain Balance-Bank Balance

They are inseparable. Both are essential, if you are going to get the best out of life. "Just holding your own" financially is not sufficient. In this country of unlimited resources you should be able to do much better than that.

From a tenth to a third of your income should be saved—consistently.

4% on Savings Accounts

Takoma Park Bank

Takoma Park

Maryland - D. C.

At

D. Feldman's Department Store

Takoma Park, D. C.

you will find merchandise that will please you. We carry a full line of first-class goods. Shoes. Rubbers, Ladies' Wear, Dry Goods, Notions.

Drop in and see us.

Why Not Support Home Trade?

Motto: "A child can buy of me as cheap as a man."

Compliments of VIRGINIA PAPER COMPANY INCORPORATED

Dulin & Martin Co.

Gift Suggestions



Thoughtfully chosen remembrances best convey your love for the "Folks" at "Home"

SILVER CRYSTAL CHINA LAMPS ART OBJECTS

DULIN & MARTIN CO.

1215-17 F and 1214-18 G Street WASHINGTON, D. C.

USE THE

Hammermill Bond

- LINE -

of Social Stationery

Choice of Bond, Ripple or Linen Finish

3

Tablets

Various sizes in both Ink and Typewriter . . .

Typewriting Papers

Choice of five weights in Bond Finish and two weights in Ripple Finish

Manuscript Covers

Standard size in four colors and Ripple Finish

"Cabinets"

250 Envelopes and 250 Sheets in Bond or Ripple Finish. Choice of three sizes - Social, Secretary or Commercial

60

To be had at nearly all Stationers, Printers and Engravers

Or from our Washington Distributor The R. P. Andrews Paper Co.



Page Eighty-three

Special Offer-For a Limited Time!

Your Plate and 50 Engraved Cards

\$1.50

A timely engraving offer of 50 cards and a script plate, at this very low price, \$1.50. The work is done in our own engraving shop.

Shaded Plate and 50 cards, \$3.50. Monograms, made to individual order, \$2.25. Stamping four quires of paper, or less, 85 cents.

Stationery Section, First Floor

Woodward & Lothrop,

Washington, D. C.

M. F. IVERSON

Builder of Homes

that possess the destinction of real character and individuality and are in every way typical of the latest developments in modern convenience and architectural design as they are best suited to the needs and tastes of the owner.

Telephone Columbia 261
5 Manor Circle Takoma Park, Md.

Class of '21

EARN YOUR NEXT SCHOLARSHIP

The Watchman Way

Sell only 1700 single copies to earn a \$300.00 scholarship. You can have good success. City workers sell as many as a hundred copies in a single day.

The Watchman is attractively printed and illustrated in colors which helps to make this News Magazine sell easily and quickly. It is America's Religious Digest and Interpreter of the Times.

Your Bible House and Field secretaries will arrange with you for magazines and territory and help you get started. Write them about it today.

THE WATCHMAN MAGAZINE

Nashville - Tennessee

Wear

Silver Lenses

We favor students and members of the Adventist Denomination with a liberal discount because we appreciate the courtesies they have extended us.

> Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted and Repaired

Columbia Optical Co. 908 F Street Northwest WASHINGTON, D. C. McCall Patterns

Vanity Fair Silk Hosiery

Takoma Art and Gift Shoppe GIFTS FOR EVERY ONE

2

Pansy's Beauty Parlor

18-A Carroll Avenue Takoma Park, Maryland

3

Marcelling Shampooing Manicuring
Call Col. 10424 for Appointments

PAINTS - GLASS

O. W. Youngblood

353 Cedar Street Takoma Park

HARDWARE

Dry Goods

Hosiery, Notions & Shoes

Liberal discounts to students.

ALEX. STERLING

Attention!!

Latest Spring Styles in Men Furnishings

STERLING & STERLING
31 Laurel Ave. Takoma Park

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES
DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

E. B. THOMPSON

Commercial Photographer

Crosley and other Radio Sets and Equipment

722 Tenth Street, Northwest Phone, Main 6350 Washington, D. C.

LANTERN SLIDES STEREOPTICONS

BARBER & ROSS

Hardware

House Furnishings

Automobile Accessories

Structural Steel

Mill Work

Gas Ranges

Corner 11th and G Sts. N. W WASHINGTON, D. C.

BOOKS

Gifts Suitable for All Occasions

Read Books
Buy Books

Sell Book

Give Books

Make Friends

POTOMAC BOOK & BIBLE HOUSE

411 Cedar Street Takoma Park, D. C.

Compliments of

R. Harris & Co.

Nationally Known Store for Men and Young Men



Barnhardt Brothers and Spindler

Makers of Type and Specialties for Printers Dealers in High Grade Printing Machinery Material and Supplies

1224 H Street, N. W.

Washington D. C.

CLEANING

PRESSING

DYEING

REPAIRING

Suits Made to Order

M. SHIEVITZ

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor and Furrier Satisfaction Guaranteed

19 LAUREL AVENUE

Phone Col. 197 TAKCMA PARK, MD.

Self Service

We Bake Our Own Pies and Pastry

Merchant's Lunch

407 & 521 Eleventh Street, Northwest

Delicious Foods Always Ready on Steam Tables for Busy People

Congratulations, Class of '25!

YOU ARE GOING OUT INTO THE WORLD TO BUILD YOUR CAREER AND TO ESTABLISH A HOME

-HOME-

HOME REFLECTS CHARACTER. MORE, IT MOULDS CHARACTER. HOME IS THE IMAGE OF THOUGHT EXPOSED, INVITING THE GAZE OF THE WORLD. AS YOUR HOME IS, SO ARE YOU. THEN MAKE YOUR HOME AS YOU WANT IT TO BE—IN GOOD TASTE, DIGNIFIED, ENNOBLING, TO BE ADMIRED. BUT SEE TO IT THAT IT IS ALSO BEAUTIFUL, COMFORTABLE AND DURABLE. . . .

Home charm is not measured in dollars and cents—SELECTION IS MORE POTENT THAN EXPENDITURE IN ITS ACHIEVEMENT. IT IS SURPRISING HOW INEXPENSIVELY BEAUTY, COMFORT AND DURABILITY CAN BE BUILT INTO HOMES WITH THE RIGHT KIND OF WOODWORK. . . .

SIXTY YEARS OF HONEST DEALING HAS PLACED US IN THE FRONT RANK, ENABLING US TO OFFER THE FINEST VARIETY OF MILLWORK AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE COST.

WE HAVE FAITHFULLY SERVED YOUR FRIENDS IN THE COMMUNITY. LET US SERVE YOU.

GEORGE M. BARKER CO.

- INCORPORATED

LUMBER AND MILLWORK

649 - 51 New York Ave. and 1523 - 25 Seventh Street N. W.
Main 1348 - 1349 Washington, D. C. J. Shulman, Gen. Mgr.

HAVE YOU TRIED THE NEW



The Finest Ice Cream in Washington

Telephone Columbia 4800

Compliments
of
A Friend

Flowers and Magnetism

A woman is never so charming as when adorned with flowers.

A man is never so successful as when he is wearing a flower.

THE WISE KNOW THIS AND ACT
ACCORDINGLY

BLACKISTONE INC.



14th and H Streets Phone Main 3707

Columbia Union Conference

Home Missionary Department

"The greatest undeveloped force in the world is the church. If its latent power could be called out and directed, results would be achieved which would be the astonishment of the ages."

-J. Campbell White.

"A comparatively small number of men mould the opinions of others. Leaders of men are those deep thinking, industrious, energetic men who devote themselves wholly to their task and work for results, and not for reputation, fame, and a name."

—President A. Lawrence Lowell.

Harvard University, Baccalaureate Sermon to the 625 members of the senior class of 1913.

The need of the hour is leadership. The Laymen's Movement needs young men with a clear vision, a definite burden and a determined purpose to lead the churches in genuine soul winning work.

> E. R. NUMBERS, Home Missionary Secretary

"You be the Judge" Guarantee

8538

To make absolutely certain that you are satisfied with our product, we let "You be the Judge". If, in your opinion, any pair of our hosiery does not give you absolute satisfaction or the service you expect, we will give you a new pair free. This guarantee is made in good faith to responsible people. We further guarantee that the silk used is genuine Japanese silk-worm silk—100 per cent pure.

REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS

Indianapolis, Indiana

Our summer fashions and colors are here. I will call and show

Where your Dollars have more Cents

because you are the one who must be satisfied with our genuine

Real Silk Guaranteed Hosiery

Represented by a fellow student-E, Stanley Sanburn

Have You Started that Savings Account?

Ask for one of our registering dime savings banks—a pocket bank, or a barrel bank. Just drop in a coin or your loose change every day, bring the bank in once a month to our Savings Department, and Watch your account grow!

Three Per Cent Paid on Savings Deposits

The Riggs National Bank of Washington, D. C.

Resources over \$37,000,000

Five Convenient Locations

Main Office: 1503 Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite U. S. Treasury

Dupont Circle Office:
1913 Massachusetts Avenue
Washington Heights Office:
2477 18th Street, N. W.

Park Road Office:
Fourteenth Street and Park Road
Seventh Street Office:
Seventh and Eye Streets, N. W.

Compliments of Guernsey Dairy Silver Spring, Maryland

Plan Your Vacation to Include a Visit to

ENDLESS CAVERNS

Wonderful and Spectacular NEW MARKET, VA.

BEGUN-No man knows when END-No man knows where

Open twenty-four hours a day the year round.

Many unusual and attractive features make it the favored sight-seeing spot of the beautiful and historic Shenandoah Valley.

A big rustic stone lodge affords the visitor writing, reading and restrooms; also a fully appointed tea room.

Upon application special rates will be made to educational institutions.

FOR THE CAMPER

Excellent camping grounds, fully equipped with shower baths, electric lights, etc., available without charge.

Illustrated Descriptive Booklet of Endless Caverns and the Shenandoah Valley Mailed upon Request

Compliments of A FRIEND

Phone Columbia 639-W

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR

FRED STEINER

CLEANING DYEING REPAIRING

267 Carroll St., Takoma Park

Takoma Electric Shop

326 Cedar Street

"Wire for me and I will wire for you"

We do wiring of all kinds and carry a complete line of electrical fixtures, cheaper than Washington prices — same goods.

Agents for Westinghouse Mazda Lamps

Col. 7030

J. A. Ridgeway, Jr., Prop.

Established 1903

Phone Lincoln 2835

UNITED STATES POSTER CO.

A. M. JOKUMSEN

Pennants, Banners, Pillow Tops and other Felt Novelties that we manufacture, make the prettiest of all presents.

Mail orders promptly attended to

330 H Street N. E.

Washington, D. C.

The Scope of our Service

It is our desire to maintain at all times a plant that is capable of rendering every possible service to our clients, and in keeping with this policy we are continually enlarging our fields to meet the increasing demands for Complete Typographic Service.

Composition, either Monotype or Linotype, including foundry makeup and electrotypes if desired, for Job, Magazine or Book requirements.

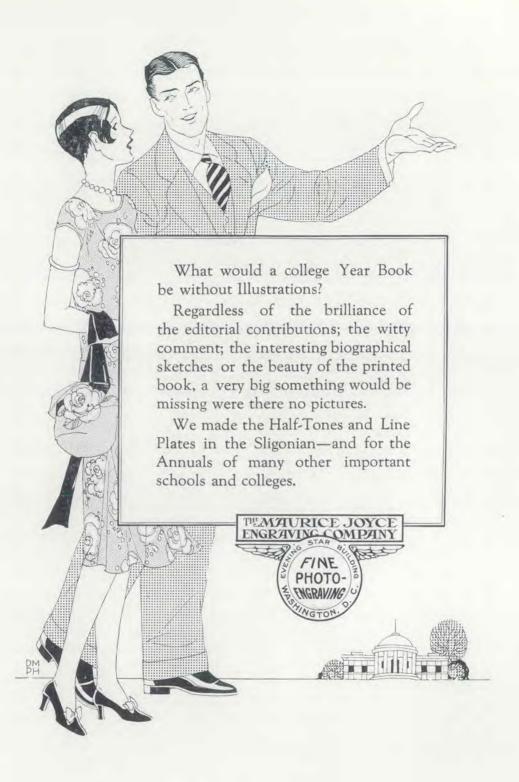
Type & Ornaments, as well as rules, leads, slugs, and metal furniture, of guaranteed quality, enables the progressive printer to purchase in large or small quantities, at prices considerably lower than any others.

A DVERTISING TYPOGRAPHY, including Layout and Design, for Local and National Advertising Campaigns, either Newspaper, Magazine or Direct-by-Mail.

Complete Catalogues of Type, Borders and Ornaments upon Request

WASHINGTON MONOTYPE COMPOSITION COMPANY

905 to 909 E STREET NORTHWEST, WASHINGTON, D. C. TELEPHONE MAIN 850



"The Gateway to Service"



Washington Missionary College Prepares You for The Business of Living



HARVEY A. MORRISON, President Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

