

## Music Students Present Recital

### PROGRAM OF VARIETIES

Popular Numbers Are Included of Special Attraction to Music Lovers

Saturday night, March 23, the Music Department under the direction of Prof. J. W. Osborn, will present the spring recital.

The program has been arranged to include such well-known numbers as "Concerto in G Minor," by Mendelssohn, "Hark, Hark, the Lark," by Schubert, the "Dance of the Orange Tarts," by Tschaiakowski, and "Danse Macabre," by Saint-Saens, which is based on an old French Halloween legend.

An important feature on the program is the ensemble music for two pianos, which makes it possible to produce more interesting effects.

The program includes a vocal ensemble and an instrumental trio by Lois Hall, piano, Charles Boyd, cello, and Dorothy Goodrich, violin.

The program will be rich in variety and contrast, and all music lovers who have heard Professor Osborn's programs in the past will surely not want to miss this one.

Those taking part in the evening's program are Wylie French, Dail Connor, Alice Holst, Elizabeth Penn, Edna Matz, Olive Batson, Margaret Lawry, Mary McColey, Audrey Gair, Esther Adams, Ada Williams and Eunice Graham. Mrs. Ethel Knight-Casey, Miss Lois Hall and Professor Osborn will play in the two-piano numbers.

## Editor Honors Staff with an Irish Social

The members of THE SLIGONIAN staff were honor guests at a social Wednesday evening, March 13, when Verna Slate, editor-in-chief, assisted by her sisters, entertained at her home at 624 Carroll Avenue.

The young journalists assembled in the living room, which was beautifully decorated with Irish green and shamrocks. The hostesses wore green and black Irish costumes, and this color scheme was carried out in the program and favors.

Publishing a paper was the main feature of the evening's program. As soon as the assignments were made, all fell to the task of gathering news, interviewing guests, and soliciting advertisements. It was a very interesting paper that was read a half hour later by the heads of the different departments.

The guests were ushered into the dining room, which had been arrayed as an art gallery and exhibit hall. This feature afforded much fun for the guests as they figured out the famous titles represented.

Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the program and Miss Slate expressed her appreciation for the faithful work of her staff of workers. Twenty staff members were present to enjoy the evening.

## TRUE EDUCATION GUILD HOLDS MONTHLY SESSION

Saturday evening, March 9, the True Education Guild held its regular monthly meeting. The members gathered at the home of Mrs. C. P. Sorensen on Elm Avenue.

The meeting opened at 8:00 with prayer by Miss Lulu Leech. Following this, a musical number was rendered by Mrs. Shanko, who sang, "Beautiful Garden of Prayer." Prof. Vera Morrison had the rest of the meeting. She talked about her very interesting trip to Atlantic City, and she also passed around some of the souvenirs that she brought home with her.



H. A. MORRISON



H. H. HAMILTON

## College Board Announce New Plans for Coming Year

Prof. H. A. Morrison Will Be President of College

WILL BUILD PRINT SHOP

Remodeling of College Hall Into Science Hall Is Part Of the Plans

By FRED L. GREEN

The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Washington Missionary College was held March 18 to 21. All financial phases of the College were carefully considered, as well as electing a faculty for the coming year.

At 9:20 Thursday morning a special meeting of the students, teachers and patrons of the school was called in the College chapel, at which time some announcements concerning actions were made. It is always an unusual pleasure for the students to meet their conference presidents and indeed it was an inspiring array of gentlemen that sat on the platform.

After the responsive reading of the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, and singing the inspiring song, "God, Our Refuge," prayer was offered by Elder F. H. Robbins, president of the Ohio Conference. The chairman of the Board, Elder H. J. Detwiler, made a statement to the effect that Washington Missionary College sought senior college accreditation by the spring of 1938. In order to secure this recognition many

important improvements in buildings and equipment would need to be made, among which were mentioned the erection of a new building for the printing department, the converting of the College Hall into a modern science building, and the erection of a new normal building.

This program will require at least  
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## "Golden Memories" Campaign Launched

Unique Device Made to Show Progress Toward Goal of 750 by May 1

The campaign for the "Book of Golden Memories" has been launched! Chapel period on Monday marked the official opening of the contest for the sale of the Washington Missionary College annual, and it will be officially closed at chapel time on May 1. Each of the two students selling the greatest number of annuals will be eligible to receive a prize of \$5 as a reward for his fine school spirit. An original device made up of donkeys, one for each class, will keep the student body posted as to which group is making the greatest stride toward the coveted prize.

The sales' goal is set for 750, which means approximately one and a half sales per student.

## Program Rendered by the Takoma Academy

FIRST CHORUS RECITAL

U. S. Participation in World Affairs Is Subject of Lively Debate

The Takoma Academy gave a very interesting program on Saturday evening, March 16, in Columbia Hall. The Academy Chorus made its first appearance and furnished the first two numbers on the program. These were "Finculi, Finculi" and "Serenade" by Schubert. Mary Callicott favored the audience with two very interesting readings. Roger Ochs of the senior class then presented his "Southern Serenaders," who entertained with three numbers. Prolonged applause was witness to the fact that they met with general approval.

Following this a question of general interest to the public at present was debated by the classes in American Government. It was, "Resolved: That the United States should join the League of Nations and the World Court for better international cooperation." For the affirmative were: Clancy Dower, captain, Ruth Wilcox, Lauretta Keeler, and Joseph Williams. For the negative were: Roger Ochs, captain, Helen Thomas, Hazel Anderson, and Walter Gibson.

After the Academy Chorus had favored the audience with two more selections, Dorothy Thiel, chairman of the debate, announced the judges' decision.

## Spring Social Is Announced by Halcyon Club

Announcement Is Given by Eric Jones, Jr., in a Unique Manner

BOYS IN ANTICIPATION

Elaborate Plans Being Made by South Hall Residents

Clang- Clang- Clang. Harsh and unexpected to sleepily drowsing heads, comes the unfamiliar alarm of fire. My, what a disturbing time to have a fire. Why couldn't it be at some more convenient moment? Still continues that insistent ringing, rousing at last even the most adamant of North Hall residents. What a curious fire this seems to be. No hustling, no panic, no screaming sirens; indeed, the lads of the dormitory are well trained in precautionary fire measures. There in the midst of this seething turbulence stands the Dean's small son, Eric Jones, unperturbed by this multitude of grotesque faces and pajama-clad figures. Here a half-lathered face appears, the owner desperately clutching a vicious-looking razor. Toused heads pop into view from every nook and corner. Wonderingly the men listen to the small voice  
(Concluded on page 4, column 1)

## "Olivet to Calvary" to Be Given March 31

At the Takoma Park S. D. A. Church on Sunday evening, March 31, the Young People's Choir of the church, which is comprised largely of students of Washington Missionary College and Takoma Academy, will join the senior church choir in presenting J. H. Maunder's inspiring cantata "Olivet to Calvary." The choirs will be augmented to make a chorus of 100 voices.

"Olivet to Calvary," as the name suggests, recalls the scenes which mark the last few days of the Saviour's life on earth. This gripping story set to beautiful and varied music holds the interest of the listener from beginning to end.

To make the description even more vivid, the cantata will be illustrated with 50 colored lantern slides. The solo parts which have an important place in the cantata will be sung by Robert Eldridge, tenor, and Charles Eldridge, baritone. The accompanists will be Eunice Graham, organist, and Virginia Kimball, pianist.

## Prof. Alfred W. Peterson Conducts Week of Prayer

The spring Week of Prayer was held at the College March 9-16. Prof. A. W. Peterson led out in the meetings and he brought a message dealing with the meaningful implications of the cross and problem-solving for Christians. Not only were the thoughts of the students directed toward heavenly things by the medium of this man of God, but as is customary, daily prayer bands were held, in which the students themselves took an active part. In general, the Week of Prayer appeared to an onlooker to be as many in the past, but deep under the surface callousness undoubtedly the Spirit of God called and moved upon the stony hearts of men to make them hearts of flesh.

Straight from the innermost soul of the speaker, fraught with divineness from the Holy Spirit, and the Word, echoed the divine truths and the plain message of the true witness. Repent! Repent! was the resounding note of his sermons. Repentance, confession, forgiveness, and the new birth; these  
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## THE BIG PARADE

By JESSIE TUPPER

The Rhetoric class is eighty-four strong— They run to class at the sound of the gong— They never miss, and are seldom late Unless on account of some Chemistry date.

"Good morning, our dear Professor Thiel, How are you and how do you feel?" Thus hails the greatest Rhetoric class As to their different seats they pass.

The seventy-three section is just the limit Setting the pace right to the minute, Making this, our group, follow the lead— We puff and we pant to keep up with their speed.

The big parade as their praises are sung Goes from Warren Adams to Ethel Young. The alphabetical array or human cargo Leads from Ivar Anderson to Catherine Wargo.

Robert, Keeton, Milkovic, Rue, A-Dorn-ed the steps of the Britton Shew. While Hodde kept time with Anna Dinsbier As she blew the Van Horn of Gordon Premier.

The animals in the parade were two. Barrs and Katz, how the latter could mew. The Minesinger sang the Hussong's tune On the Westberg's Stone sat the Slick little coon.

Gustafson, Matthews in circus hoods, Wade-d the Hudson up by the Woods. They Ford-ed the stream where the Silverstein shone And showed the Schuknecht Dahl's dancing alone.

Marple saw 'neath a Bauer of mountain Laurel A Miller working 'midst woodland sorrel Perfecting a Patton, a Sense-man was he As he patiently worked with his friend, Dan Suhrie.

The Ashtons and Bennums, Boyers and Moores On ponderous elephants took their tours. James wore a Hatt—looking Sickler by far Than Janeka's Tupper (topper) Crosby (cross-by) a car.

The Petty Gentry came in their glory, Relating Andrew Saphiloff's story, Of how the Hufford family came down Dragging their Oddi Childs around.

Stephen Paully's Scott-ie ate a Steak belonging to Johnnie Bata, Then ran Arana big, big pine Which Markussen's the county line.

Deeb and Detwiler, Harlan and Slade Got strayed away from the big parade— Then Viehman, Simmons, the Goley police Who found them in jail and obtained their release.

The greatest archer in all the group Was Agnes Eroh, the queen of the troupe, Riding in Ernest Stephen's Austin With Larson, Norton, Nelson and Olsen.

The German tailors, Schneider and Wierts, Appeared in their very best tailor-made shirts, And performed on the tight-rope and trapeze While Hanzel pounded the organ keys.

Last, but not least of this grand parade McClellan and Hartman, the two modest maids Who with Hartle and Randalls close at their heels Bow obeisance to Professor Thiel.

# EDITORIALS

## The Sligonian New Deal

SOMEWHERE on the second floor of North Hall last week, somebody uttered a long groan. From the sound of that voice one would judge that somebody was suffering severely. In quick succession two other groans followed. All of them were sinister and full of meaning. As you can easily imagine, this series of groans came from a senior, a junior, and a sophomore in turn. Then for the first time on record, the seniors, juniors, and sophomores actually came to an agreement on one point—that THE SLIGONIAN was about to enter into a very novel and interesting experience when the Freshman Rhetoric classes were to edit this week's issue. Then some remarks were made that revealed the upper classmen's opinion of freshman ability.

It is quite needless to say that the younger students' capabilities and talents along editorial lines were far from being overestimated. When the announcement was given that the Freshman Rhetoric class was to undertake the responsibility of issuing THE SLIGONIAN for one week there was a bit of anxiety shown, particularly in the senior circles. Fortunately the regular SLIGONIAN staff were serene and confident. Why shouldn't they be? With the versatility of Charles Hanzel on which to rely, this issue should be a success. The erstwhile carefree students now have a great responsibility and privilege of treading where the noble seniors have trod. Their chubby fingers clutch the even more chubby pens in an attempt to wield them with the dexterity of their predecessors. It is the hope of the freshmen that as they edit this issue, the hopes of the staff may not be unfounded and that even the astute and austere seniors may approve of their labors. —P. H. D.

## Friendship

TO HAVE a good friend is one of the greatest delights of life; to be a good friend is one of the noblest and most difficult undertakings. Friendship depends, not upon fancy, imagination, or sentiment, but upon character. There is no man so poor that he is not rich if he has a friend; there is no man so rich that he is not poor without a friend. But friendship is a word made to cover many kindly, impermanent relationships. Real friendship is abiding. Like charity, "it suffereth long and is kind." Like love, "it vaunteth not itself," but pursues the even tenor of its way, unafrighted by ill report, loyal in adversity, the solvent of infelicity, the shining jewel of happy days. Friendship has not the iridescent joys of love, though it is closer than is often known to the highest, truest love. Its heights are ever serene, its valleys know few clouds. To aspire to friendship one must cultivate a capacity for faithful affection, a

beautiful disinterestedness, a clear discernment. Friendship is a gift, but it is also an acquirement. It is like the rope with which climbers in the high mountains bind themselves for safety, and only a coward cuts the rope when a comrade is in danger. To have a whole real friendship is the greatest of earth's gifts save one. To be a whole, real friend is worthy of high endeavor, for faith, truth, courage, and loyalty bring one close to the kingdom of heaven. —F. E. S.

## Reverence

WEBSTER says, "Reverence is to regard one with profound respect and affection; to salute reverently." It is said that even a close friend of the president of the United States when going into the White House has a feeling of awe and respect. Guests in the White House take great pains to do and say just what is right and proper. There is no loud talking or laughing among a group of guests, and I imagine each one is pondering over his ability to do just what he should.

If such profound respect and reverence is shown to the president of the United States, how much more reverence we should show in coming into the presence of the King of kings! Don't you, each one of you, honestly believe that there is a great lack of reverence for God when we come into the chapel?

Our reverence is a great deal like this poem which says:

I think about God  
Yet I talk of small matters.  
Now, isn't it odd how my idle tongue  
chatters?  
Of quarrelsome neighbors,  
Fine weather and rain,  
Indifferent labor, indifferent pain,  
Some trivial strife,  
Fashion shifts with a nod,  
Yet all the while I am thinking about  
God.

In the Spirit of prophecy Mrs. White says: "True reverence for God is inspired by a sense of His infinite greatness and a realization of His presence. The hour and place of prayer we should be taught to regard as sacred because God is there. As reverence is manifested in attitude and demeanor, the feeling that inspires it will be deepened."

When worshipers enter the place of meeting, they should do so with decorum, passing quietly to their seats. Common talking, whispering, and laughing should not be permitted either before or after the meeting. Sometimes young men and women have so little reverence for the house and worship of God that they keep up a continual communication with each other during the meeting.

Let each one of us check up on ourselves to see if we are as reverent as we should be. —D.A.D.

## Do You Know

George Stephenson, who invented the locomotive, was a distant uncle of Edythe Stephenson?

Vada Gentry played the drums and bells in an orchestra for two years?

Jessie Tupper is a direct descendant of Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, who was premier of Canada?

Olive Batson is a friend of Senator Balbo of Mississippi, who is at office in the Senate building, Washington, D. C.?

Elsie Glossner was a party planner and decorator at Dennison's in Philadelphia?

Elenore Roper was born on the Isthmus of Panama?

Howard Detwiler was president of the senior class of 1934 at S. V. A.?

Herbert Silverstein and Walter Dorn were born on the same day of the same month in the same year and both are from New York?

Dorothy Shew was selected the neatest girl in the student body of Morgantown High School in 1933-1934?

Lois Hall's grandfather is a cousin to President McKinley?

Mary Claire McColey is a distant relative of Mark Twain?

Devoe Meade won the oratorical contest for the county several years ago? He would have been entered in the state contest if it had not been held on Friday evening.

## Board Meeting . . .

(Concluded from page 1)

\$60,000, and the plan for raising it is as follows: The Columbia Union Conference \$35,000 by popular subscription, appropriation from the General Conference \$12,000, donation from the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital \$5,000, appropriation from the Review and Herald \$3,000, and from the Southern Union \$5,000.

It was further stated by the chairman of the Board that Prof. H. A. Morrison had been elected president of the College and would assume that office at the close of the present school year.

Following the first speaker Prof. W. E. Nelson, educational secretary of the General Conference, stated that he had visited all of our senior colleges but one, and practically all of the academies in this country during the past few months, and he found that there was an increased enrollment in almost every school. He stated that this year a higher per cent of increased enrollment was to be found in Washington Missionary College than in any other institution. Professor Nelson urged the students of Washington Missionary College to do all possible to support their College and to secure at least 500 college students from their own constituency the following year.

Elder W. C. Moffett, president of the Chesapeake Conference, took his text from the termites which are making so much trouble in the foundations of many buildings. He compared these small insects to the little sins that often sap away the foundation of our character.

Elder W. A. Nelson, president of the New Jersey Conference, is a graduate of Washington Missionary College and a former leader of the Students' Association. He reminded the students that during his school days the student body raised the first money for the erection of Columbia Hall.

The burden of Elder M. G. Conger's talk was to take care of the products of the College and to place the graduates. West Pennsylvania, he stated, was very proud of their ministerial internes and from time to time these young men have been called to the mission fields and other scenes of labor and that their places must be taken by new recruits.

Elder W. M. Robbins invited many of the students to spend the summer in colporteur work in the East Pennsylvania Conference.

Quite a number of students went out Sabbath afternoon distributing handbills on the liquor question.

## To Know Is to Forgive All

If I knew you and you knew me—  
If both of us could clearly see,  
And with an inner sight divine  
The meaning of your heart and mine,  
I'm sure that we would pleasantly agree  
If I knew you and you knew me

If I knew you and you knew me.  
As each one knows his own self, we  
Could look each other in the face  
And see therein a truer grace.  
Life has so many hidden woes,  
So many thorns for every rose;  
The "why" of things our hearts would  
see,  
If I knew you and you knew me.

—Nixon Waterman.

## Ministerial Students Sponsor Efforts

"Well, well, if it isn't Bob Simmons. When did you arrive back?"

"Why hello, Bill. I am just visiting for a few days."

"You're certainly looking happy. What is the good news?"

"Good news? The gospel is good news and it is being carried to people in dense darkness in this vicinity through the successful efforts of the Theological Department of the College.

"Marvelous success has been obtained at Capitol Heights Seventh-day Adventist Church, which is located a few miles from here. The meetings ceased several weeks ago and still the interest continues. A number of souls have been baptized and now 11 more are receiving Bible instruction.

"Surely, Bob, this news should make any Christian happy."

"I agree whole-heartedly with you, Bill."

"I don't suppose that you have heard anything about the latest effort that is being conducted about 35 miles from here at Comus, Md., have you, Bob?"

"Not a thing. Tell me about it."

"Well, Raymond Numbers, the president of the senior class, and Reginald Dower, the assistant dean, are the students who are leading out. Their noble purpose is to endeavor to enlarge the Seventh-day Adventist church at Comus. Meetings are held every Friday and Sunday evenings in addition to Sabbath services. Over 200 homes are visited every Sabbath afternoon and *Present Truth* is distributed. Cordial invitations are extended to the people to attend the meetings."

"Surely, Bob, I believe that God will bless the humble efforts that are put forth by these students."

"Right you are, Bill."

"By the way, I mustn't forget to mention that Pearl Meese, Anna Riemann, Earl Robbins, Melvin Eckenroth, Herbert Thurber, James Crabtree, Lynn Artress, and James Keeton are also rendering their services to help make the effort a success."

"I received a SLIGONIAN a few weeks ago, Bill, and I read something about an effort being held in Clarendon. Just where is this city located?"

"It is several miles from the District of Columbia. It is over in Virginia. Ludwig Ninaj and Percy Manuel are spreading the third angel's message in that vicinity. Meetings are held every Sunday night without fail. They hold their meetings at the Arlington Church. A fine work is being accomplished every Sabbath afternoon, also, with the distribution of *Present Truth*.

"There is just one more, namely, the Laurel effort. Donald Steinman, Roger Wilcox, and Ethelbert Koch are striving successfully to keep the fires of truth burning every Sunday night. For a number of weeks they have had access to the only theater of the town, and now they are holding their meetings at the Masonic Hall. Dr. Parrett and Dr. Wolohon have been conducting intensely interesting health lectures. Donald tells me that many honest souls have been reached.

What are those awful gasps coming from the students of the second period Rhetoric class? It's just another decision that was made by the first section that the examination should come Friday and the long theme later. But maybe the first period had a good reason for such a decision.

## Philo-Saphiloff-Ical

Most persons, like most chemicals, give off a reaction—make yours one of friendliness.

Every man has an equal opportunity to make the most of his today—the sun rises and sets at an appointed time for all.

Green things are pleasing to the eye—whch probably accounts for a freshman's popularity.

Notoriety should not be mistaken for popularity. Each is a by-product, the one of vulgarity, the other of esteem. Speaking of green—it's Nature calling card announcing the arrival of spring.

It's the time of the year when a spring to hard work and studious effort will put many a student over the line in May. A spring in time saves nine in summer school.

But don't wait for spring to sow seeds of success—plant them today.

Determination is the great highway of life that leads to success. It is illuminated by the glow of desire that lives in man's breast and is surfaced by the toil of his hands.

Consideration is a thermostat that guarantees a note of cultural refinement from its possessor.

Illustrious persons may burn out, but irresponsible ones just rust out.

Optimism is living in the present your hopes and thoughts of the future.

## ALUMNI

Dear friends,

"Is there a nurse in the crowd?" Well, that depends on which crowd you are talking about. If it's Washington Missionary College alumni you refer to, I can think of several. Gertrude Williams is in training at the White Memorial Hospital, California, and Florence Eldridge is at Melrose, Mass.

Last September when I started training at Washington Sanitarium and Hospital, I almost wondered if it was really a nursing course I was entering, because I found so many of my former college friends were to be my nursing classmates. There was V. Astwood, M. Brooks, E. Edwards, R. Gaug, F. Foster, P. Haynes, R. Hartup, E. Kennedy, J. Kellerman, V. Lower, E. Ober, and M. Offley—all from Washington Missionary College.

Six of my 36 months of training are in the past. A nurse's day is a long and busy one—due to efficient supervisors and a well-installed system of bells, lights, and buzzers. Maybe you did scrub the "utility" room yesterday, but today you assisted with an "emergency." What if Sunday was a bit monotonous, Monday you had six "ton-sillectomies" in Ward T all calling for the same thing at the same time.

I have enjoyed my work, and if I were doing it all over again I would be just as anxious to include my years at college, even though that is not an entrance requirement for nursing.

Sincerely yours,  
Dorothy Sampson.

## Halcyon Club Entertains Famous Fifty at Worship

Joint worship on Thursday? Isn't this club night? What's up? These questions and similar other ones were heard about the campus on Thursday afternoon, March 7.

At 6:30 all the dormitory students took their usual seats for worship in Columbia Hall. The meeting was conducted by Ruth Wierts, vice-president of the Halcyon Club, who announced and led the singing. The Scripture reading and prayer were given by Ruth Dorn. After a short pause the purpose of the meeting was revealed. Halcyon had invited George Wargo, our popular violinist, to entertain the club, and in their usual sisterly thoughtfulness had asked the Famous Fifty to share in enjoying the performance.

They are enrolling rather late, but we are so delighted with their company that we'll charge them no entrance fee and will give them board free—Mr. and Mrs. Redbreast Robin of the South.

# THE SLIGONIAN

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## Thompson's Dairy Visited by Bacteriology Class Recently

This is the tale of a band of bold, persistent, and curious explorers, who peer into a mysterious new world peopled with a thousand different kinds of tiny beings, some ferocious and deadly, others friendly and useful, many of them more important to man than tall buildings or rolling seas. To us, some 50 students, Miss Helen Spicer, our instructor, means much, because she is a great microbe hunter.

For our field of research on the afternoon of March 4, the entire Bacteriology class chose to make a tour of inspection in Thompson's Dairy Company's plant, located at 2012 Eleventh Street, in Washington, D. C. From here one of the most important articles of our food is obtained. Therefore, "Is it clean?" is the question in which we were interested.

On that day we were received and immediately escorted by our host to the first observation platform. Here our eyes met a quick response to the paramount requirement, cleanliness. Hundreds of shining pipes conveyed the milk into tanks and from thence it was pumped in a dozen directions. In this wise was related the great terrace of purifying units. Evidences of paralyzing steam used in and around these units were noticed at different stages of our journey. The steam, however, does not come into direct contact with the milk. From the topmost tank of several hundred gallons' capacity, the milk flows by gravity into a centrifugal dirt remover, then on to a sprinkler pipe about 12 feet long. The flow is sprinkled over a dozen horizontal pipes, cooled by water from within. Thus the milk is relieved of odors and heat or aerated.

Over the second bank of the terrace of horizontal pipes the snowy flood rushed down from pipe to pipe, presenting a fascinating appearance. Our host at this point satisfied some of our curiosity by explaining the company's allegiance to Pasteur's great theory of pasteurization. Pasteurization means heating the milk to 142° to 145° F. and holding it there for one-half hour. From the pasteurizers it passes to automatic bottling machines.

The way searchers had no way of testing the process as here presented, so they were left in doubt as to how free from germs the thousands of gallons of that milk were, after all. But within a few minutes our party had added to its notes the marvelous theory of irradiating milk with the ultra-violet rays. A thin film of milk, when passing down the inside surface of a huge cylindrical container, is exposed to the rays of a double contact carbon light suspended equidistant from the walls of the closed tank.

The bottling and storage rooms for finished milk were just ahead. Rattling along on the conveying tracks went box after box of unclean bottles. "Where are they coming from?" asked one.

"From your house," was the answer. After turning the corner of the long passageway in full view of this noisy room, we gazed at an automatic bottle-washing and sterilizing machine, which was laboring to supply the demands of a busy bottling and capping machine in command of rank after rank of soldiers of good health. Water is the cheapest and most effective cleanser, and seemed to be used in profusion in this department. The wearers of thin-soled shoes gave testimony that much of it had not found the drains.

Accordingly, we sought the near-by receiving platform where the milk is weighed as it comes to the dairy in 10-gallon cans.

Finally our host invited us to his reception room, where we were given the privilege of asking him any questions in regard to the handling of milk. Conscience stricken, we followed him and were pleased to find him very gracious as he served each of us with a generous sample of the company's best chocolate milk. Thus refreshed, we left, feeling an urge to test for ourselves the milk resources of the community.

Grade A pasteurized milk, of the brand which the College dining-room serves, evidently comes from cows that are free from disease. It is produced and handled under such sanitary conditions that the bacterial count at no time exceeds 10,000 per cubic centimeter.

## Language Club Holds Meeting

"Bon soir."  
"Buenos noches."  
"Guten abend."

With these friendly greetings we entered the friendly portals of John Hamilton's home. I say friendly because we were so cordially welcomed by the true southern hospitality of Mrs. H. H. Hamilton.

After the usual preliminaries of reports and announcements, I "on account of the fact" that I was seated in the large soft chair belonging to President Hamilton, fell asleep, or more appropriately—to dreaming.

I heard sweet music, and after looking around me, I discovered, first, that I was in Porto Rico, second, that Rachel Achenbach was playing a popular street song. After that, I seemed to drift to France, where I found myself in a doctor's office. The door, upon which was a sign, "Dr. Arana," was opened by a Frenchman who looked as though he were enjoying good health. Nevertheless, he complained quite vigorously of having lost his appetite.

After questioning the patient, who was none other than our friend, Mr. Robert, "Dr. Arana" found out that he was eating more every day than three of our North Hall boys! So with that I decided that I had better leave France. My next impression was that I was at the famous Rhine River, and there on the banks was Harriet Slick reciting "Die Lorelei." As I had not had any instruction in German, I was unable to understand what she was saying so I passed on. Shortly, I came to Italy and to my great surprise there stood John T. playing the lovely Toselli "Serenade" on his flute. It was beautiful.

While I listened to this exquisite

composition, I was transported to the lovely city of Buenos Aires. Here I met Jean Crager who told me some interesting stories of the people of this portion of our world. Suddenly, I remembered that I had intended to buy a souvenir in Germany so I hastened back to Berlin. As I entered the store whom should I discover but Adrian Boyer, who was trying to sell Eleanor Rue and Harriet Slick some dresses. But much to his sorrow, they only wanted to inquire how much Mrs. Kugenkeiker had paid for hers. This transaction reminded me that I should get a few bottles of the famous "Eau de Cologne" perfume for my nieces, so I left for France again. My first greeting this time was that of sweet music. I was overjoyed to find that Margaret Lawry and Olive Batson were singing "Pourquoi le Faire Attendre." Being old friends, we proceeded together to Spain. We were met there by "Dr. Arana," who had now become a young lad. He kindly consented to favor us with a few lines of musical poetry. "Dr. Arana's" former patient, apparently much improved for having had the consultation, played for us an exotic tango.

The rattle of dishes awakened me, and I beheld that I was still at the Hamilton's, but fair ladies were bringing a dainty French dessert to me.

## Calendar

**Saturday, March 23**  
9:30 a. m.—Sabbath School  
11:00 a. m.—Elder H. L. Shoup  
8:00 p. m.—Music Recital

**Monday, March 25**  
9:15 a. m.—George King Colporteur Club

**Wednesday, March 27**  
9:15 a. m.—W. C. T. U.

**Friday, March 29**  
9:15 a. m.—Prof. Lawrence Ashley

**Saturday, March 30**  
9:30 a. m.—Sabbath School  
11:00 a. m.—Church Service  
8:00 p. m.—Glee Club, Treble Clef Club and Orchestra.

**Monday, April 1**  
9:15 a. m.—President H. H. Hamilton

**Wednesday, April 3**  
9:15 a. m.—Dr. E. G. Wilkinson

**Friday, April 5**  
9:15 a. m.—Prof. Leo Thiel

**COMING EVENTS**  
Colporteur Institute  
April 12-19

## Seminar Gives Program at the Baltimore Church

"Wasn't that interesting! I certainly did enjoy the experience I had today." These were the words that were uttered from the lips of Ministerial Seminar members. They had had the privilege of giving a program in the Baltimore No. 3 church, March 16. Those taking part in this program were Merle Mills, Ralph Dinsbier, Calvin Osborn, Melvin Sickler, Ruth Nerlund, Elenore Roper, and Elizabeth Penn.

Yes, the Ministerial Seminar is an active association. Arthur McCoy and Edwin Minesinger were speakers at a recent meeting.

A rather unique program was given March 15, when the leader announced that impromptu speeches would be given on various doctrinal subjects. Those taking part in this did very well, and one would think they had had preparation for their topics.

Those who attend are enjoying the Seminar meetings. If you have not attended yet, COME!

## Week of Prayer . . .

(Concluded from page 1)

comprise the steps to a fuller walk with Christ, a deeper and more broadening Christian experience.

After a day's distressing toil came the refreshing message, the oldest story, yet always the newest,—the grand old story of salvation, of Christ's eternal sacrifice and love for fallen humanity.

Undoubtedly this Week of Prayer was epoch-making in the lives of many of those who took their stand for the Master. Full surrender to His will and perfect obedience to His call, no matter what it may be; these were the emphasized points.

Many were the fully surrendered hearts that responded as the call was made. Many were the souls that were touched as the invitation, "And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely," is extended.

Surely through seeds sown during the week many hearts were won to God and to His cause, for has He not promised, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it shall return to thee"?

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## Pre-Nursing Class Visits the Red Cross Building

Private cars, street cars, and taxis were called into service last Thursday afternoon to transport approximately 40 students from Miss Veda Marsh's Survey of Nursing class to the National Red Cross Museum.

The class went in two groups, the first at 2:00, the other at 3:00.

It would be impossible to tell of all the things they saw, there were so many. The first exhibit that should be mentioned is the flag of the organization. The sign informed the group that the idea was first conceived in the mind of Henri Durant of Switzerland. At a conference in 1866 it was decided to reverse the order of the Swiss flag, which was a white cross on a red background, the result being the one we know.

Another interesting relic is the old ambulance used during the World War. The sides and motor are dented with shrapnel and bullet holes. The seats are hard and look very uncomfortable. The long slabs bear the marks of long, hard service to the suffering boys they carried.

In one glass case stands a lovable little dog, covered with medals of service on his little chamois skin jacket. He was for four years the mascot of the Red Cross at the front and at home.

The ragged garments of the peasants who were the victims of the Armenian massacre in 1896 bear mute evidence to the suffering of their owners. One dress displayed there was literally a mass of patchwork. Underwear, overalls, socks, and numberless other articles had been patched together to make a wearable outfit. According to the account given, this was the only article of clothing the woman possessed when the Red Cross found her. The minds of the students drifted back to the account of the Armenian girl we read of in *Youth's Instructor* a few months ago.

There were exhibits of all sorts—the Red Cross at work in famine, flood, and mine disaster, as well as the welfare work in the large cities.

Behind the Red Cross building, on a beautiful spacious lawn stands a monument, a memorial to Jane Delour, and the nurses who gave their lives in service during the World War. The features were decided upon after a composite picture of all the nurses had been made by laying the negatives of all, one on top of the other. The resulting negative was made into a picture and the plan was finished.

As the groups returned home, they felt that they spent a profitable as well as an enjoyable afternoon.

## Interesting Program Is Given in Academy Chapel

An air of expectation pervaded the Academy chapel on Wednesday, March 6, and everywhere the excited voices of students could be heard asking, "What is the program to be?" Prof. Floyd Rittenhouse soon answered this question by announcing that Mrs. Mary Diemel's Spanish class had the hour.

The program started with a dialogue by Rosemary Westberg and Grace Fitzgerald, illustrating how some of the most common Spanish phrases are used. This was followed by "The Peanut Vender's Song" by José Arana who was dressed as a peanut vender of Spain. Russell Harlan next gave a chalk talk about Spain, in which he illustrated on his easel the costumes of the matador guardsmen, and others. José Arana then proceeded to show us how a gentleman of Spain dresses and acts.

In the meanwhile we had been wondering about the beautiful Spanish señorita in a grilled window, banked by a profusion of plants and flowers at one side of the chapel. We were soon rewarded for our vigilance when Harold Penninger sauntered over with his guitar and sang to his own accompaniment an exquisite Spanish love song to the lady in the balcony. Thus we were given a first-hand glimpse of those serenaders we have always heard so much about.

As the last number on the program, a playlet was given by the English IV class, which assisted the Spanish class. The title was "The Call," and pictured a couple being called to Colombia. Before leaving, they discussed the faculty, which was the same personnel as that of Takoma Academy, only transplanted bodily to South America. The second scene consisted of the missionaries aboard the steamship bound for South America. Those participating in the play were: Mrs. Edith Upton, Loretta Keeler, Roger Ochs, Bob Franklin, Doris Gray, Mary Lou Thomas, Ruth Wilcox, Paul Thompson, and Hazel Anderson.

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## CAMPUS CHATTER

Plans for a new print shop have just been completed.

Merle Mills' parents were visitors here over the week-end.

Betty Cutter had visitors from her home town, Erie, Pa., last week.

The new green ferns on the dining-room tables look very homelike.

Several visitors were here from Southern Junior College last Sunday.

Dean Eric Jones was on the job again in the laundry Sunday taking movies of the girls ironing.

Pearl Wetzel, a student at Washington Missionary College last semester, was here visiting last week.

George Wargo, violist, gave his annual Baltimore recital at the Peabody Conservatory of Music on March 15.

Dorathie Baum, Fred Gutekunst, Donald Eckenroth, and Carl Jones visited home folk in Pennsylvania over the week-end.

Dorothy Iliff was called to her home in Cleveland on account of her uncle's death. She will soon return.

Dorothy Carlson, former Halcyonite, was married Thursday in the Takoma Park Church to Charles Witmer. Elder Elliott performed the ceremony.

"The Faculty Members' Parade"—a new movie directed by Lloyd Klopfenstein! Really, Dean Jones, you ought to show this one—it's so characteristic!

"Stand still. I want to take your picture." This seems to have been the password this week. The yearbook is surely going to have its quota of snapshots.

Earl Robbins seemed very happy to see his mother and father, Elder and Mrs. W. M. Robbins, this week. Board meetings are quite pleasant things when they call your folks here.

Two pleasant social gatherings were held last Saturday evening; one at President Hamilton's home, and one at Elder Elliott's. Both parties were enjoyed by everyone present.

Some overambitious driver tried to run down the iron posts and chain in front of South Hall. Not succeeding in the first attempt, he backed up his car, got up speed, and finally did knock it over.

Spring fever is here already. Sighs and yawns are prevalent everywhere. This glorious sunshine turns thoughts elsewhere than to the classroom. Why must spring come during examination week?

Charles Hanzel and Ralph Hill ran pretty close competition Monday in their speeches to the freshman and sophomore classes. More power to them! The annual campaign is on. Who is going to win that coveted \$5?

### Spring Social . . .

(Concluded from page 1)

as it announces an event anticipated by all the young and ardent Lotharios. Swiftly their surprise and astonishment turns to admiration for the clever and ingenious way in which the young ladies have subtly kept the date of their reception a secret. Master Eric Jones spoke poetically in this manner:—

"Now boys, don't get excited  
This is just a little plan  
Suggested by folk not far away  
For every North Hall man.

They wanted you to come downstairs  
And gather round me here  
And they asked me to give a speech  
So I'll begin right here.

Just down the campus a little way  
There's a building called South Hall  
And in that place some ladies live  
Who like you one and all.

So they've planned a little party  
In your honor, gallant men,  
To be held on the fourth of April  
And it won't be long till then.

They want you to come  
All dressed in your best  
Bring your "Manners for Millions"  
And they'll do the rest.

In short, boys, you are invited to the girl's reception to be held April 4, at 7 o'clock at Central Hall.

The Treble Clef Club sang at the John Dickson Home last Sabbath afternoon.

Some of our dear professors are getting generous and postponing our examinations for a few days.

James Crabtree spent an enjoyable week-end at his home in Kenova, W. Va. Jack McMichael also enjoyed himself in West Virginia.

Mrs. W. O. Berry, wife of Elder Berry, of Virginia, died at the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital Wednesday morning.

If a handsome blue-eyed lad walks up to you on the campus near College Hall where most of his classes are, and says in a charming manner, "How do you do, isn't this fine weather we are having?"—yes, it's little Eric Jones.

If you want something to cheer you up and put you on the jump these days, try burning your fingers with hot sulphuric acid. The only disadvantage is—"it gets too hot for comfort." If you don't believe me—just ask Elsie Glossner.

George Wargo and his sisters, Violet and Catherine, entertained Dr. Hans Kindler, director of the National Symphony Orchestra, at dinner Tuesday, March 5. A reception followed. Those present were Dr. and Mrs. Truman, Miss Veda Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Taft, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Metcalfe, Misses Jean and Lorraine Crager.

### Miracles of Modern Science Related by John Bochenek

When the medical students gathered in the boys' worship room of North Hall on Friday evening, March 8, they little realized the treat and the blessing that was in store for them. An expression of mingled surprise, wonder, and doubt crossed the faces assembled there when Mr. Bochenek announced that his subject was going to be, "Using Snake Venom for Medicine."

Such snakes as the cobra, the water moccasin, and the rattlesnake are actually milked to secure the venom found in their fangs. As the snake is coiled with his mouth open, ready for action, a man grabs it just behind the head with a stick especially made for the purpose. While an assistant stands by to see that the maddened snake does not coil around the person doing the milking, the fangs are massaged and a tiny stream of the deadly poison flows into a receptacle.

Strange as it may seem, by actual experiment it has been proved that these poisons which ordinarily bring about death in a few minutes are a curative medicine for such diseases as cancer, hemorrhage, and hemophilia. Several cases of cancer have been fully restored to health as a result of applying this strange remedy.

It is interesting to note that a chemical analysis of venom shows that it is composed of substances that are not poisonous to animals. Therefore, the only explanation for its deadliness is found in its chemical structure, that is, how these nonpoisonous elements are made up and combined.

Thus it is that experiments recently completed and those being carried on now prove that such murderous and dreadful creatures as snakes actually have a potentiality for good.

As an added feature on the program, Martin Laloan favored the Seminar with two selections on his guitar.

## Beautiful Washington



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### Unusual Chapel Program Introduces Book of Golden Memories Campaign

"Good morning, radio audience. This is station W. M. C. coming to you from Washington. This morning we have a very special program to bring to you. The Washington Missionary College annual is being made ready for publication, and so the program today has been designed to show you how real the material contained within its pages will seem to each individual in years to come—what added joy and reality will accompany your reflections of college days."

Such was the substance of Olive Batson's poetical introduction to the "Book of Golden Memories" program put on in a recent chapel period. Edwina Boyle, the editor-in-chief, in her remarks regarding the annual stated that the book was to be larger and more in detail than previous ones, and that numerous snapshots of individuals in characteristic poses were to furnish the element of realism, coupled with the memory of friendships made this year.

The student body as a whole was, indeed, pleased to learn that this year the "Book of Golden Memories" will be dedicated to our friend and helper, Dean Eric Jones. The approval of the students was voiced in the cheers that greeted Dean Jones as he stepped from the pages of the book.

Many familiar sights and characters seen daily about the campus stepped forth from the living pages of the huge annual that was standing before the audience in all its splendor, the center of attraction and the cause of many inquiring glances.

A well-represented department of Washington Missionary College was that of the janitor force, consisting of Ralph Hill and Charles Hanzel. After spending much time in search of a tiny piece of dust, they, with their usual carefree, nonchalant attitude, favored the audience with a special duet.

These and many more familiar and related scenes will bring joy during lonesome hours in the years to come as one rambles through the living pages of his Alma Mater's annual. He will see the faces of this and that friend he had in college, and immediately his mind will be transported back over the years to the time when he was eating honey buns and drinking chocolate milk with that friend or playing tennis or struggling over some seemingly impossible chemistry problem. Then he will come to a picture of the sturdy columns of our own Columbia Hall, the "Gateway to Service." A new zeal will fill his soul, and he will determine anew to make himself ever worthy of his Alma Mater. Students, you will not fully realize the personal value of this, your "Book of Golden Memories" until a few years from now when you are far from the "Gateway" and have entered into service.

The Halcyon Club had its picture taken after dinner Sunday. The wind nearly blew them off the Central Hall steps. Many a girl's nicely combed hair was blown in all directions. This was the first of the group pictures taken for the "Book of Golden Memories." The remainder of the pictures were taken Monday after chapel.

## Theological Seminar Maintains High Ideals

The words of Jesus, "Come, and I will make you fishers of men," are still echoing down through the ages. As it strikes the mountainous task of, "The gospel to all the world in this generation," the sound echoes in greater volume than ever before. Men and women in all walks of life, today, are being aroused by its appealing tones. God is not calling men to the fishing of sport or gain, but He bids us gather in those who are perishing in the stagnant pools of the broken cisterns of life. Perishing souls are to be brought to the rich cooling springs of the water of life.

The preparation for this great work is the essence of the purpose for which Washington Missionary College was established. We believe that today there is a silent and unseen preparation germinating in the hearts of our youth for a greater, more definite, and rapid proclamation of the third angel's message. The Theological Department of Washington Missionary College affords a wonderful help in the preparation for such work. Day by day through the godly example and the patient instruction of our teachers, the principles of true character and the message are being rooted and grounded into the characters of the students.

The great truths necessary for this time are carefully taught in order that the students who go out into the world to give the message may be able to give an answer to those who ask the reason for the hope that is within them. Through a period of successive years, students have been going out from this institution to the fields in the homeland and abroad as successful laborers for Christ. The students of the Ministerial Course not only hope to carry forward the achievements of the past, but with the zeal that springs in our hearts by the call of the hour, we press to greater heights.

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