

Remember the
Halcyon Benefit

THE *Sligonomian*



VOICE OF THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS AND THE ALUMNI

Have a Happy
Thanksgiving

VOLUME 25, No. 5

TAKOMA PARK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 15, 1939

My Slant

News from the land of golden sunshine tells us that the treasure has failed to materialize for Treasure Island, California's magic fairyland, which, when it closed October 29, was more than four million dollars in the red. Nothing daunted, San Francisco's businessmen have simply formed a new company, 1940 Exposition, Inc., which has already raised nearly half of a \$1,500,000 fund with which they hope to keep the beautiful Elephant Gates open in 1940. The argument is that Europe will provide no playground for Americans next summer, and that California should take advantage of that fact. So, if you will pardon a little free publicity for the native state, let's "sail away to Treasure Island" in '40!

While we are on this topic of fairs, we notice that New York's "World of Tomorrow" had registered nearly 26,000,000 paying visitors by the closing date, October 31.

And now that the crowds have ceased to fill to capacity the romantic old ferry boats that plied between man-made Treasure Island and old San Francisco; now that Manhattan's millions no longer wander through the wonders of the World of Tomorrow; now that the music has stopped and the fountains have ceased to send up their delicately tinted spray—what does it all amount to?

First and last, these have been pageants of achievement. As the visitor passed in and out of the buildings, he witnessed in quick parade the success of man in the past, the marvels of our present day, and glimpsed the challenges of the future. Here were the triumphs of science, engineering, medicine, commerce, art, and music, all concentrating on the betterment of mankind. And here, best of all, was a demonstration of triumphs in human relations. Grouped around Treasure Island's Court of the Nations and the World of Tomorrow's Court of Peace were the buildings of many peoples, forming as it were a miniature Utopia of international peace and good will in which all boundaries had been abolished. A foretaste perhaps, but a challenge!

But as the workmen nail up the shutters for the winter at the World of Tomorrow, a chill wind ruffles the calm waters of the Court of Peace. From whence does it blow? The East? And will those waters again be tranquil when spring comes 'round again?

The beautiful statue of Pacifica gazes out past the "Tower of the Sun" toward the West—symbolic of friendship. But is it an anxious gaze? And will the storm clouds there on the horizon have cleared away when again the waters begin to play in the fountains at her feet?

So much for my slant on these fairs—and what is yours?

—E. R.

Musical Program Given at M. V. S.

The Missionary Volunteer musical program given October 13, under the leadership of Mr. Lester Stauffer, met with the approval of those in attendance.

Musical numbers included vocal solos by Ruby Ruth Stromberg and Robert Daniels, a cornet-trombone duet by George Valentine and Bruce Semmens, and the singing of several hymns by the congregation.

Dr. Morrison Tells Of Educational Test Advancements

Mrs. H. A. Morrison, Doctor of Education and head of the College Department of Education, recently reported on the proceedings of the Eighth Educational Conference she was invited to attend in New York, October 26 and 27.

The latest developments in several fields of testing and measuring were discussed and reviewed, Dr. Morrison revealed. Among these was a criticism of the recent study in Iowa, which seemed to indicate that intelligence could be increased by preschool training. The main point in the criticism was that if the survey were correct it would pay everyone to be born moronic. The professor holding the criticism went on to challenge the methods used, claiming the whole experiment inaccurate and making the world safe for the intelligentsia.

Another thing which would be of interest to most every degree student in the College, Dr. Morrison believes, is the recent plan for a country-wide test to be given to both prospective and current teachers, dealing with their relations to the national viewpoint. The necessity is shown in the fact that one school in 1927 had two vacancies in the teaching staff, while in 1938 it had a waiting list of 3,000. The tests are to be given March 29 and 30, and will necessitate a fee of \$5.00. Certificates will be issued, enabling school boards to have accurate information in a uniform style for teacher selection.

The question of college admission requirements brought to light the eight-year plan now being carried out, which is testing various curricula for high school students. Several colleges have agreed to accept these students without question of requirements so that the different types of precollege training may be compared. Along the same line have come modernized record charts which practically nullify the old A-B-C-D-F method of grading with almost a hundred revealing questions where there was formerly used only one mark. Although the new system will mean much more work for the teachers, it will mean progress for the apt students and help for the dull.

Premedical Exams To Be Given Nov. 28

Twenty-two Washington Missionary College premedical students have, to date, made arrangements for taking the Association of American Medical Colleges' aptitude test. This is a substantial increase over last year when 16 students took the test.

All those who intend to apply to any medical school during 1940 should make immediate arrangements for taking the test with Professor E. C. Blue, under whose direction it will be given on November 28 at 2:00 p. m., in room 204, Science Hall.

This is the only test to be given this year, so it is doubly important to make arrangements for the ordering of the tests beforehand.

Apprentice Course Will Open Soon At College Press

The Printing Department of Washington Missionary College is again offering an unusual opportunity to young men who are desirous of securing a college education, but who do not have the funds for such a course.

During the second or third week of December, a new section of the Printing Apprentice Course will start its work. Young men who enter this course are assured, if successful in their work, of sufficient work to put themselves through college; while at the same time, they are learning a most valuable trade. Statistics show that printing is one of the most stable of trades. Wages are above the average of those paid in other industries. There is no surer way of seeing oneself through school than to learn the printer's trade.

Mr. S. Arason, manager of the Printing Department, points out that the progress of the apprentice in this course is much more rapid than in the apprentice courses of the ordinary commercial printing establishment. Opportunity for advancement comes more frequently, and the advancement itself is more rapid. It is for this reason that the department is desirous of securing only those whose character and ability is above the average.

The course is open only to young men who have completed their academy or high school work. Those who are interested are invited to correspond with Mr. C. C. Pulver, business manager, Washington Missionary College, Takoma Park, Maryland.

Progressive Social Held by Students

About 400 students and faculty members attended the Students' Association entertainment Saturday night. It has been several years since a progressive social has been sponsored at Washington Missionary College. "Because it was different," said Ted Webster, president of the Students' Association, "I believe everyone enjoyed it and it was a success."

Four sets of tickets, distinguished by their colors, were sold. The social was divided into four sections, motion pictures, games, marches, and refreshments. Each group progressed from one feature to another.

In the motion pictures shown in Columbia Hall the students were transported from Los Angeles to San Francisco by means of a modern streamlined train. The College dining hall was the scene of the games under the leadership of Prof. F. O. Rittenhouse. Some of the students are still wondering how he and Leonard Holst performed their "black magic." The marches in the basement of the Elementary Teacher-Training Building were directed by Miss Mabel Evelyn Spencer. In the Dietetics Department "physical needs" were taken care of with doughnuts and punch.

Preceding the entertainment proper, technicolor scenes of many of last

(See Social, page four)

Lyceum Course Will Feature Max Gene Nohl November 18

Natural Color Film Secured for Investment Benefit

Featured by several reels of color motion pictures of the historic Middleton Gardens near Charleston, S. C., Mr. Truman Vlier will present an evening of his own movies as a benefit for the Sligo Sabbath School Investment Fund, in Columbia Hall on Saturday evening, November 25.

These gardens were begun in 1740 when Middleton, one of the signers of the Constitution, sent to England for an experienced landscape gardener who worked with 100 slaves for 10 years to complete the terraces for the garden. Much time, effort, and money have gone into the making of these floral paradises. They are now maintained as show places, and visitors are charged \$2 each to view them. Mr. Vlier recently visited them and has their gorgeous colors recorded on film. Other pictures, in keeping with the general subject, will also be presented. An admission charge of 25 cents will be made.

Flower Bed Changes Made

The addition of some 40 ornamental shrubs to the flower bed surrounding the fountain and fish pond in the Columbia Hall parking area is another step in the campus beautification campaign of Mr. C. C. Pulver, College business manager. The shrubs, purchased at a nearby nursery, are intended to discourage the practice of walking across and through the bed. Juliana barberries with thorns reported to be from a half inch to two inches long, as sharp as needles and as hard as steel should be enough to make even the hardest soul think twice before trespassing upon this beauty spot. The small junipers, while not too ornamental now, will put forth new shoots in the spring and materially fill in the vacant spaces now visible. The work was done under the direction of Mr. Lawhead and his crew of workers from the Grounds Department.

Adaptability Stressed By Prof. Griggs

"Adaptability is the key to a happy life." This was the theme of the chapel talk presented Monday, November 6, by Professor Frederick Griggs, who visited on the campus over the week end.

The speaker, well known to most of the student body, has been for many years a leader in denominational educational work and is at present the chairman of the Board of Trustees of the College of Medical Evangelists. His visit here was in the interest of the Medical College, and while here he

(See Griggs, page four)

Deep-Sea Diver To Show Under- Ocean Pictures

To have reached the greatest depth below the surface of the sea at the age of 27 is but one of Max Gene Nohl's many achievements. A graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Nohl is the inventor of the Self-Contained Helium Diving Suit, the only revolutionary development in the diving field since the invention of the first such apparatus in 1837. It was with the aid of this device that he was able to withstand the pressure of 190 pounds per square inch, which was encountered at the record depth of 420 feet. This piece of equipment is more than an instrument for exhibition diving; it is an essential for underwater exploration of sunken ships and study of marine life.

Besides being America's foremost diver, Nohl is also an outstanding underwater photographer, having invented, among other things, an underwater motion-picture camera. He is a well-known writer, lecturer, and an authority on sunken ships. Nohl discovered and explored the remnants of the ancient Aztec civilization in Rock Lake, Mexico.

Mr. Nohl will present his natural-color moving pictures of undersea life in Columbia Hall on Saturday evening, November 18, at 8 o'clock. This third number of the College Lyceum course will undoubtedly prove to be one of the most interesting programs of the entire season. Advance ticket sales show that the student interest is running high.

—H. W.

Girls to Present "Spirit of Halcyon"

Members of the Halcyon Club of South Hall will present their annual benefit program on December 2, in Columbia Hall. The feature this year will be a home-talent program, "The Spirit of Halcyon."

This program on smaller scale was presented to the Famous Fifty Club at the Girls' Reception last spring. Many enthusiastic remarks concerning the presentation were heard, and it was suggested that the young women give it to a larger audience this year.

Miss Marjorie Panches, chairman of the program committee, states that much thought and work is going into the preparation of the program, and that it is hoped that those who see it will not only enjoy it, but be uplifted by it.

Life in South Hall is typical of all dormitory life. The object of the program is to bring a true picture of the Halcyonite's life, not only in school but after she has been graduated.

According to Nina Vee Wilcox, president of the Halcyon Club, tickets will be available from members of the club after November 18. The usual charge of 25c will be made for tickets.

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Halcyon

By ANABELLE MILLS

News flew right in South Hall Tuesday night during study period. Excitement reached a new all-time high, and study period was momentarily disrupted. The best I can do is to offer a "worm's-eye" view; so stand by. "Yankee's" monitorial tones mingled with unassuring comments by the assistant dean and footsteps moving quite hastily made me curious to see what I was missing. What a sight! "Yankee" was doing some new kind of exercise and trying to open the door wide and on a November night! Mildred could be heard, but not seen. Thoughts began to register in my befuddled brain, and by the time I had decided that I was in the wrong place, so did "it." "It" just flew straight up the steps, as "Yankee" gasped, "It's a bat!" Terrific thoughts assailed a brain made numb by numerous, numberless examinations, but one thing was straight: I had never seen a bat, and what is more, I wasn't fixin' to get acquainted right then, either. Speed surged through my feet, and it will never be known who beat around the corner, which is where I disappeared, and "Yankee" appeared fifty dressed to cope with any situation. After a few trial takeoffs, the bat retired to the basement with the dean, assistant dean, Janice Kepner, and "Yankee" Foreman, all in full charge. I say retired because it was under "Yankee's" mop. The courageous Miss Foreman succeeded in boxing up the invader and gave it to the first gentleman who came into South Hall (Mr. Jesse Gibson). It's all over now but Janice's and "Yankee's" argument over who did the most in catching perfectly good news that dares to fly into South Hall. ("Yankee" was the most fully armed.) The dean, however, heartily discourages any more like invasions.

The voice of experience speaks a few current comments. Have you noticed what tolls the examinations have taken? There is Ruth Mitchell for instance. Now to look at Ruth you wouldn't know that one day last week she was so near dead that she decided to just be that way for one-half hour, before work after dinner. The next thing Ruth knew her roommate was leaving for supper. Ruth also reports a bit further on this queer state of mind into which she had fallen. She just couldn't seem to realize that worship at 6:30 doesn't wait for one. Since Christmas is so close it might be a good idea to take a donation for an alarm clock—or would it do any good?

Three staid, sedate, dignified seniors were chattering amiably in room 217. Ever so often one kept repeating, "Is it dark enough yet?" Finally at three and one-half minutes after six, when the right amount of darkness had settled down over the most conspicuous spots, three ghostly shadows pushing a small, but mighty cart went wending their way cautiously up Flower Avenue. Arriving at their destination, these dignified seniors nobly heaved an—empty trunk on and proceeded to return. (All because somebody's little boy wore out the campus truck too soon.) Someone thought it was a hope chest. However, you don't generally keep your last year's Rhetoric and French Revolution books in a hope chest, do you?

What is it that everyone is talking about? Everybody is going places; that is, you'd think so if you were living in the home of Halcyon, and heard and saw the swish and rustle of bright silks and taffetas being paraded down the hall to the mirror. Yes, it is causing quite a stir, but now I ask you, isn't it something? We are getting ready, but—when?

ANABELLE (After chapel talk in which we were told we are today what we will be tomorrow, only more so): If I'm a nut today will I be a tree tomorrow?

Tangents . . .

● The main "tangent" to our circle these past two weeks, as many weary heads and cases of "writer's cramp" would testify, has been examinations. Although it's a periodic affliction, it has been none-the-less fatiguing. I'll wager these learned precincts have rarely heard a more fervent buzz among the students tramping up and down, round and about, memorizing quotations, formulas, and outlines.

And of all the times to acquire a broken arm, didn't Gwendolyn Kenny pick out the perfect one? The head-long dive which she took down a long flight of stairs netted her a fractured right arm, among other injuries, and has spared her the anguish of writing her mid-semester examinations, at least for the moment.

● Many of you old students, at least as far back as last year, will remember Freda (Topsy) Washburn-Lobdell. In a letter of which I was the lucky recipient the other day, she says we just don't appreciate THE SLIGONIAN here—wait until we leave good old W. M. C. and then we'll count the days between the arrival of each issue. Then she makes us jealous, by telling about all the delicious hickory nuts she's gathered, over the lively protest of some fat, saucy squirrels, who have been disputing possession of their hickory tree with her. Knowing Topsy, it wouldn't be hard for us to guess who won in the verbal argument, anyway!

● After searching the columns of the *Medical Evangelist* which the mailman just slid under the door, I find several items "tangent" to our collegiate circle. To wit:

● Remember Harry Weber?—he and his sister, Elizabeth, were W.M.C.-ites about five or six years ago. On October 10, in Glendale, California, he and Miss Velda A. Jenecke were married. He is a fourth-year medical student at Loma Linda.

● Another of our old friends, a graduate of Columbia Junior College in 1934, is connected with the Henry Ford Hospital, in Detroit, Michigan. He is Dr. John E. Peterson (better remembered as "Jack") and is mentioned in the alumni columns of the *Medical Evangelist*. He says that Mrs. Peterson (Lodene Pruett, School of Dietetics, Class of '36) is at present working on a government survey regarding the status of the indigent.

● Two other familiar names catch our eye as we scan the columns of the *Evangelist*. Dorothy Brooks and Evelyn Puels have entered the Loma Linda School of Nursing, recently, to begin their training.

(See *Tangents*, page three)

Famous Fifty

By HAROLD GRAY

"The leaves of brown came tumbling down, remember?" And remember the first time that you sat in a mid-summer exam in W. M. C.? As you think of your experiences as a freshman, those first exams stand out. Nine weeks have gone by—it's the night before your first exam. You sit up all night wrapped in thought (a chilly experience) and doing a half-semester's studying in a half day. You cringe under the penetrating gaze of your professor—he reads your mind, and worse still, your paper. You pass, and it isn't so bad after all. That was when you were a freshman; now—well, they are over with for this time, so let's just resolve again that we will study hard these next few weeks.

The tall, serious, busy baker, William Rust, says, "It is tough working nights. Every morning I have to clean the room after the nightly skirmish held by a friendly group in the front hall." Tch, tch. And his room is right above the Dean's apartment.

Detective Levison investigated and found only sweet cider in the jugs hauled up to the boys' windows. He has probably been so busy sampling them that he hasn't told anyone yet.

"The mail must go through." Wind, or rain, or co-ed's smile cannot stop the Intermail as long as A. C. McKee and Alan Harmar are on the job. No, they don't ride ponies and they don't fly airplanes, they just walk, or run. It is reported that Intermail makes for efficiency. Example: Mr. Lawhead's secretary, whose office is just 20 seconds' walking distance from the Employment Office, reports that she can send them a message and receive the reply in four hours flat.

Overheard from a teacher: "The mirrors that most students use to wash their faces every other day are silvered on the back." I had heard about two Famous Fifty gentlemen who used Purex bleach in place of tooth paste, but it is the first time that I ever heard of mirrors being used in place of soap.

Overzealous-student Gordon Hadley (straight A record in W. M. C.) says, "William Shakespeare would be a remarkable man if he were living today. He would be over 300 years old."

The Famous Fifty is sorry to lose one of its members of long standing, Arthur Hirsch. Welcome back any time, Art.

George Valentine, has a new inspiration to practice that trumpet of his. Inspiration Number 38—to play those high notes like Herbert Petrie played his.

Late flash. We understand that Bob Hatt, former navy enthusiast, was

(See *Famous Fifty*, page four)

Lonesome ?

One-fourth of the school year has passed; one-sixteenth of your college career has slipped beyond recalling into the realm of memory. Yet I heard someone saying just the other day that he was still lonesome.

Do you know what the first hint was that God's creation was not perfect? It came from God Himself. In Genesis 2:18 we find Him saying, "It is not good . . ." What is not good? "That man should dwell alone." God realized that the dark shadow of loneliness might fall across the path of His created being unless there was someone with whom he might share his joy and happiness, his study and work. So God made provision for this.

And to this day there are very few of us who "like a star" wish to "dwell apart." We like people; we want to be with people; we want people to like us—we want to "belong." Then why should we allow that empty feeling to creep into the space in our hearts which it was meant that others should fill?

Perhaps we came to Washington Missionary College with the idea that we were entering an institution of "learning and research." True, we were, but is that the highest purpose of our College? I hardly think so. Rather, this is the common ground where we may be initiated into the society and friendship of the intelligentsia of the land. Most of the facts which we are so assiduously cramming into our heads now, will soon be forgotten, but it is our friendships that we will take away with us when we are graduated.

Let's not spend so much time in learning to live, that we fail to do any living. That habit acquired will probably mean that when we leave these halls we will spend so much time earning a living we will have little left for the living.

So if you have that feeling of being "so alone in the crowd," just watch for someone who is as lonesome as you (oh, yes, you can find such a one!) and try to make him snap out of it. In doing so you will forget to be lonesome yourself! Want to know a sure recipe for making friends? Just try this: Make the one whose friendship you want, feel that he is desirable and important, and that he "belongs."

Let's be friends!

—E. R.

A Song of Gratitude

Lord, you have been good to me,
 Year long, life long—
 I would sing the clearest, high,
 Glad thanksgiving song.

* * *

Lord, you have been good to me,
 I would praise you ceaselessly,
 Through the prayers that I pray,
 Through the words that I say,
 Through the things that I do—
 I would have them honor you.

* * *

—Grace Noll Crowell

◆ Alumni ◆

Miss Mabel Estell, '29, of Battle Creek, Mich., sent the library all 1939 back numbers of the *Good Health* magazine published at Battle Creek. We are glad to receive these numbers. Thanks, Miss Estell. By the way, she is one of our most enthusiastic boosters, a splendid conversationalist and a grand personality to meet. She attended the last summer school session just to keep in line with "things new" at her Alma Mater.

Dr. James B. French, '33 and Elder Walter R. Riston, '32, visited the College last week. They expressed enthusiasm over the many new improvements they saw. The campus and most of the lecture rooms have been revamped since they graduated. Classmates will be glad to know that James plans to establish himself in Philadel-

phia, and Walter is doing successful evangelistic work in Maryland. The boys, you will remember, married the Collins sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Collins still reside in Takoma Park.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert L. Chaney, class of '20 and '23 respectively, visited with Dr. Chaney's mother of Takoma Park. The Chaney's are located at Glendale, Calif., where Dr. Chaney is in private practice.

Mr. Roy Casey, '16, superintendent of federal prisons, arrived from Texas last week. Mr. Casey is the guest of his brother in Takoma Park.

Dr. Herman I. Slate, '32, who was pursuing graduate studies at the University of Pennsylvania for the past year, is now connected with the general hospital of Clarksburg, W. Va.

faculty philosophy

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun
 Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

To us is granted but one life to live—one life to do all the good we can, find all the joy we can, scatter all the sunshine we can, and—strange paradox—live not for time but for eternity. Life at best is short. We have no time to waste on non-essentials. Each day we have an opportunity to live out a part of the plan that completes the perfect pattern of our lives. To waste one day mars the pattern. So today—this day, I must do some good. I must live peaceably with my fellow travelers. I must fill each minute with 60 seconds of work and happiness, and at set of sun measure the accomplishment of another day. I do well to remember and ponder at the close of each day the words of Isaac Watts:



MINNIE E. ABRAY

"Let not soft slumber close your eyes
 Before you've recollected thrice
 The train of action through the day.
 Where have my feet chose out their way?
 What have I learnt, where'er I've been
 From all I've heard, from all I've seen?
 What know I more that's worth the
 knowing?
 What have I done that's worth the doing?"

Impressions of a Sleepy Student

"TIME TO GET UP!"

Have you ever driven through mountainous glories, peacefully enjoying the soul-gratifying beauty of a stream hundreds of feet below, and felt the next instant a dreadful impact which sent you hurtling, terrified, to those very depths?

Then your feelings parallel those of one who is in a peaceful dream (something like hearing the checker say, "Ice cream has gone down to five cents an order") when a ruthless hand rips back the covers, and a voice loud and harsh frightens him awake with something about its being 7:15, and wants to know whether he has a 7:30 class.

Wouldn't it be nicer if the roommate or friend who promises to see to it that you get up would begin softly and ask if you were planning to sleep in, or if he might pull down the shades? When a person vows the night before that he wants to be awakened the next morning by all means, he doesn't necessarily imply that he wants to be awakened by any means.

Being awake at 7:15 in the morning is a thing bad enough, but being just awake at 7:15 and having a 7:30 class is worse. Of course you are too sleepy to budget your time, but you automatically get your teeth brushed. The next thing you do, if you are a girl, is to stand bewildered at the closet door and develop eye strain in a vain search for something new and different, or maybe just a combination of blouse and skirt which had never before occurred to you. You look and look until there is no time left to get dressed, so you just put on clothes—the same ones you put on in great haste yesterday morning at the ringing of the worship bell.

—Ruth Mitchell.

Laundry Workers Make Own News

Boys, take notice! No longer will you need to struggle with over-sized buttons on your shirt fronts. Mr. Pulver visited us the other morning, bringing boxes in which to keep the buttons of various sizes. We promise carefully to sew larger buttons on the cuffs and smaller ones on the fronts of the shirts.

Other material additions to the laundry are new scissors and a sock darning. Two of our number have left us. They are Betty Russell, who is now working in the Commercial Department, and Elva Jackson. To fill these vacancies we have the newest of Halcyonites, Louise Soles.

Florence Conger took a few hours off last Sunday to enjoy a visit from her mother.

Mrs. Wagner has moved into Central Hall.

The laundry force expresses much appreciation for the "goo" which comes to them from the bakery. If your imagination is off duty, ask one of the girls to explain.

A near calamity took place one day when the dryer stopped drying. Thanks to Johnny Johnson's repair work, our clothes are not dripping.

All the girls are on piecework now and seem to be cheerful over it. Perhaps this will help to make up for the groans we hear from those who have to go to work at 6 o'clock on Sunday.

Answer

Did you exonerate the blondes? You should have, for the first two were false, the third, true, and the rest false.

Tangents *Cont. from page two*

● The professor in charge of academic fields of study at Maryland University, visited our campus recently, and admired our Elementary Teacher-Training Building.

Shades of Robin Hood and his merry men! As we were coming down the corridor in Central Hall not long ago, fancy our amazement to see a stout long-bow bent gravely, with what surely must have been a gray-goose-feathered arrow clapt to it—and aimed with a deadly aim indeed! Miss Louise Chatfield has taken up the gallant sport of archery, and was showing the admiring residents of Central Hall just how it's done. In case you didn't know, it takes a respectable amount of muscle to bend that bow, too!

● Our star-gazers were sadly disappointed during the eclipse of the moon that occurred a short time ago. The evening began clear as a bell, and many were the telescopes and such-like paraphernalia dusted off to observe the phenomenon. Great dole was heard to be made, however when the march of clouds from the northwest began; long before the appointed hour, the fair face of the moon was hidden from view. The hopeful ones who stayed up anyway to see what might be seen, reported only unsatisfactory glimpses of the moon, and then couldn't be sure it was the clouds or the eclipse causing the unnatural gloom.

Have you noticed how fat the squirrels are this fall? The little rascals roll about over the campus instead of scampering. Wonder if that presages a hard winter? Judging from the temperature hereabouts lately—well, Brrr!

Takoma Academy Echoes

Freshman High-Points

Takoma Academy Echoes Staff
 Editor, Lula Walton
 Associate editor, Ruth Minesinger
 Senior Editors, Anita Britton, Wilton White
 Junior Editors, Herbert Dennison, Betty Battenheiser
 Sophomore Editors, Marjorie Benjamin, Jack Finch
 Freshman Editors, Myrna Blue, Howard Munson

This is the season of the year when, by public proclamation of the President, these whole United States are supposed to have a season of thanksgiving. Many will spend the day feasting and keeping late hours with the usual "morning-after" headache, while others will enter into the real spirit of Thanksgiving by making the season a happier one for those less fortunate. It is good at a time like this to take an inventory of our own lives. Are we really thankful for all our blessings? Do we show this thankfulness in a tangible way? Are we doing something that will help others to be thankful? Let us answer these questions frankly, and, if we find we are not living up to our opportunities, wouldn't this be a good time to turn over a new leaf? What think you?
 —L. W.

Honor Roll

Our congratulations go to the following students for their splendid scholarship during the first six weeks:

Battenheiser, Betty	Hirst, May
Benjamin, Marjorie	Manuel, Ena Mona
Bensinger, Robert	Manuel, Irma Mabel
Boyd, Willa Mae	Miles, Ellen
Brooks, Bernice	Myers, Dorothy
Browne, Phyllis	Parish, Alberta
Butler, William	Rapp, Edwin
Cobb, Elbert	Rudy, Maxine
Cobb, Vivien	Teesdale, Arthur
Cunningham, Edgar	Toal, Frederick
Doering, Willis	Weaver, Margaret
Dolan, Betty	White, Wilton
Ewaschuk, Annella	Whitman, Bernice
Goll, Marjorie	Wickline, Dorothy
Hale, Melvin	Workman, Louise

Physics Class Tries Experiment

The Physics class was a little disturbed the other day because the bell did not ring for class to begin. Several of the members decided to investigate between the class periods, and fixed it very well. However, they had some difficulty getting it back up again. Finally they succeeded in making it stay up, but that is all. About five minutes later, a girl closed the door and—crash! bang! thump!—down came the bell, missing her by several inches. This gave the janitor something to do anyway, even if it was a scare for the class.
 —Anita Britton

"The Alumni Association of Union College held one of the largest reunions of its history last Thursday night, October 12."

Unusual about the affair was that three ex-presidents were present. Professors H. A. Morrison, Frederick Griggs, and M. L. Andreasen were the three.
 —Clock Tower.

"Union's medical corps performs for presidents." Headline in the *Clock Tower*. "In the past seven years 521 men including this year's class have been trained. Following the idea originated here, several other denominational schools have begun courses of this type."
 —Clock Tower.

Mrs. Rochelle Philmon-Kilgore, professor of English, and Godfrey T. Anderson, professor of history at Atlantic Union College, conducted two busloads of College students to points of literary and historical interest recently.
 —Lancastrian.

Physical Education Popular With Girls

This year's gym class is composed of 23 freshman and sophomore girls. Our class isn't just for exercising, but has many outside activities such as swimming, hiking, roller skating, and skating.

We were able to reserve one of the down-town roller rinks a few days ago. There were a few college students who edged their way in, and made believe they were academic students once more. Miss Spencer taught some of us how to get around the floor on skates. Those who were successful were Betty Dolan, Evelyn Rafferty, and Margaret Krauss. Our instructor said she was very well pleased with the group of students, and that they are very apt. They have begun their work with enthusiasm and interest. She also was heard to remark that she hoped to teach us how to build bigger and better pyramids this year.

Miss Spencer also reserved the swimming pool at the Ambassador Hotel, and we had a good swimming lesson. With her help Doris Martin and Willa Mae Boyd improved their diving form.

After thoroughly enjoying two and a half hours of swimming we were willing to go home. We are looking forward to many more such enjoyable occasions.
 —Marjorie Benjamin.

Dean Terry Speaks in Chapel

On Thursday morning November 2 we were pleased to have Dean Terry in charge of our chapel exercise. He spoke about the Bible and its ability to stand during all ages. To prove that the Bible made the world a safer place to live in, he told several incidents where men who were skeptical felt safe when in a place where the Bible was studied.

In closing he recommended that we read the book called "Will the Old Book Stand?"
 —Ruth Minesinger

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C. P. Sorenson Chapel Speaker

Were you in chapel Tuesday morning? If you weren't, you missed an inspiring talk by Elder C. P. Sorenson, the M. V. Secretary for the Columbia Union. He told us that the reputation of our school depends to a large extent upon us. People judge the school we attend by our words and our actions. The thought, the spirit, the purpose, and the determination that we put into our relations with the school determines the profit we will obtain from our work there.

He also brought out the idea that what we are now is what we will be.

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New Equipment Purchased by Physics Department

New additions to the equipment in the Department of Physics includes Boyle's Law apparatus, a mercury barometer, and aneroid barometer, a hygrometer, and two voltmeters.

The mercury barometer purchased is an especially fine one endorsed by the U. S. Weather Bureau. Mounted on material which facilitates its reading, its vernier attachment enables one to take readings of one-hundredth inch and one-tenth millimeter.

Predicting the weather 12 hours in advance, the aneroid barometer with its weather indications on the face will be practical. On the back is an altitude dial which enables one to set it to the exact altitude.

The Boyle's Law apparatus will be used in experiments with gas pressures and volumes as theorized by Boyle's Law.

New also this year are an acceleration apparatus, a refraction trough, and "black light" equipment.

The acceleration of gravity and the motion of freely falling bodies have been experimented with the acceleration apparatus.

In demonstration experiments Professor Carl T. Jones, head of the department, will use the refraction trough in showing refraction as the result of a change in light velocity, as it passes from one transparent medium to another. The polarization of scattered light will also be demonstrated.

The "black light" equipment will be used for demonstration of the invisible spectrum and illumination by ultra-violet.

It is also planned that the Electrical department of the College will equip the Physics Department rooms with 220 voltage which will permit experimenting with high frequency and high voltage.

College Secures Concert Piano

Columbia Hall is trying to look modest recently even though it does possess a new (new to us) rebuilt Steinway semi-concert grand. The old piano has become a gift to Shenandoah Valley Academy.

All Steinway pianos are numbered. No. 50,000 was an order from Baron Nathaniel von Rothschild in Vienna. No. 75,000 went by imperial warrant to Russia's last Czarina. No. 100,000 was installed in the East Room of the White House. No. 102,304 should not be mentioned really—Washington Missionary College favors no commercial concern.

Steinways and only Steinways are played by Paderewski, Rächmaninoff, Gabrilowitsch, Horowitz, Hofmann, Artur Schnabel, and Myra Hess. Kreisler and Heifetz fiddle to pianos like ours. Professor Gilmore McDonald always prefers a Steinway. A finished list would read like a musical peagerie. "It would speak of ghostly Franz Liszt, and his glittering arpeggios, of Anton Rubenstein and untamed crescendos, of noisy Richard Wagner contented at last in the quiet of Wahnfried. The Steinways have purveyed pianos to the royal families of Britain, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Italy, Belgium, Turkey, Portugal, Persia."

In short, the new piano is a long-needed, much-needed addition to the chapel.

Test No. ??

When an entire college class stays awake and attentive for a whole period we call it unusual. But when even the gray squirrels sit up and take notice . . . that's news! No wonder, though, for we were discussing tests to show whether we were introverted hypochondriacs or attenuated hedonists or just what—enough to keep old Rip Van Winkle awake!

One of them, for instance, tests your common sense. We pass it on to you. Try it.

Mark the following statements with a + or - according to whether they are true or false:

1. Brunettes are more serious-minded than blondes.
2. Blondes are more aggressive than brunettes.
3. Men are more often color-blind than women.
4. If a person is hard of hearing, his vision will be unusually good.
5. A college student who is poorer than average in learning usually remembers better than average.
6. Emotional expression can be judged more accurately from the eyes than from the mouth.
7. Alcohol in moderate doses increases mental efficiency.
8. Many geniuses were feeble-minded children.
9. Too much study can cause a college student to become feeble-minded.

Perhaps our furry friend's quizzical expression as he sat there on the window ledge calmly looking us over only indicated that he was thinking, "What fools these mortals be! If they had any common sense they would be out enjoying this exhilarating autumn weather."

(See Answer, page three)

Poetry Preferences

Only a dad with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race,
Bringing little of gold or fame
To show how well he has played the game,
But glad in his heart when his own
rejoice
To see him come home and hear his
voice.

Only a dad of a brood of four,
One of ten million men or more,
Plodding along in the daily strife;
Bearing the whips and thorns of life,
But never a whimper of pain or hate,
For the sake of those who at home
wait.

Only a dad neither rich nor proud,
Merely one of the surging crowd,
Toiling, striving, from day to day
Facing whatever may come his way;
Silent whatever the harsh condemn,
And bearing it all for the love of
them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all
To smooth the way of his children
small;
Doing with courage stern and grim
The deeds his father did for him.
This is the line that for him I pen,
Only a dad, but the best of men.

—Author unknown

Master Comrade Class Organizes

After a lapse of several years the Master Comrade work has been reorganized in the Sligo M. V. Society. With 30 students signifying their desire to continue the progressive class work which they have already done, there is a good nucleus for an active band. Organized following the talk given in Young Peoples' meeting on Friday, October 27, by Elder J. Ernest Edwards, Conference M. V. secretary, the group inaugurated its nature activities with a walk on the next Sabbath afternoon. The search for various species of native trees netted a total of 40 within a radius of a few blocks of the College.

Plans have been laid to offer instruction in several of the vocational honor fields with College teachers as the instructors. Work on the honor in Star Study is scheduled to begin in the very near future.

—H. W.

Famous Fifty

Cont. from page two
seriously considering joining the C.C.C. the other week.

Weekly Riddle: Why does Herman Ruckle insist on reading the Halcyon column first when THE SLIGONIAN comes out? Suggested answer Number 1—His work (sitting at the North Hall desk from 2 A. M. to 6 A. M.). No? Well then, Number 2—Who writes the Halcyon column?

Freshman David King, "I don't know." Sophomore Bill Wagner, "I am not prepared." Junior Ben Mondics, "I don't remember." Senior Woodrow Scott, "I don't believe that I can add anything to what has been said."

Now that this is over with, I'll join THE SLIGONIAN editor, in a lively game of "Naval Combat." Try it yourself, sometime.

—Harold Gray

Morrison

Cont. from page one
As the session dealt mainly with tests and measurements, Dr. Morrison said there was one significant statement made in a light vein concerning a certain teacher—"that he had had one year's experience in testing, but that it was repeated 19 times." The purpose of the discussions were to show the remedies of this situation and to bring forward the constant advancement of educational measurements.

White Hussars Tell of Travels

Attired in spotless white uniforms, bedecked with gold braid, and moving with military precision, Herbert Petrie and his White Hussars thrilled the largest audience to fill Columbia Hall for a musical program this season. The organization, unique to the point of being the only group of its kind in the country, dressed in the uniform of the Hussars (bodyguard to the king), proved itself more than unusual in that it performed all of its numbers standing up and from memory. Its formations, changed between numbers, were marvels of maneuvering.

The brass quintet, harpist, and pianist travel for 20 weeks each fall and winter, appearing before college and university audiences and at civic music functions. While the Hussars' organization was originated about seven years ago, there are none of the original members left with the exception of the director, Herbert Petrie.

Petrie, who was born in Mason City, Ill., has always been a musical enthusiast. His performance on the trumpet gave ample proof that he has mastered that instrument as few men have done. His true musical achievement can be seen in the fact that he was a member of John Philip Sousa's Naval Battalion Band during the last World War, and for four years was director of music at Central College at Napersville, Ill. Following his work there he spent several years on the chautauqua platform. For the past three summers he has conducted his Petrie Band Camp in Indiana for the benefit of 100 picked high school boys and girls who receive expert training from teachers who are members of various Chicago symphony orchestras.

Among the artists of the group who have been featured with outstanding groups are the harpist, who played solo parts with Kryl's orchestra in Chicago, Henry Thompson, tenor, who has sung in the Royal Opera at London, and the trombone soloist, who has performed with the Grand Park Symphony Orchestra of Chicago.

This organization was signally honored in 1933 by the United States government by being sent to the Virgin Islands to give a series of five concerts of native American music.

—H. W.

Griggs

Cont. from page one
talked with over a hundred who are interested in medicine, pointing out the opportunities and challenges in that field.

In the course of his chapel talk Monday, Professor Griggs said that the adventure in life consisted in doing with a zest the unexpected things.

Kampus Kitchen Kapers Kolorful

Do you know who is responsible for your hot meals and keeping the dishes in usable condition? Here is a list of our regular workers. Look them over and see if we don't have a good crew.

Arthur Wade (the cook, of course) Johny Swartz, Grace Ashton, Bet Anderson, Mary Darnell, Marie Crews, Esther Brent, Helen Tomcsanyi, Cassi Roberts, Ada Boyd, Emilie Finck, Fern Losie, Charlene Rockwell, Betty Cook, Dicy Lou Grate, Virginia Staalman, Rosa Mae Pease, Ruth Hilderbrand, Katherine Chambers, and Teadie Harris. We regret the loss of two of our members, Belma Aeh and Jeanette Spencer, but we welcome to our group Mrs. Emma Reinowski, and Louise Souls.

Dr. Walworth is giving the kitchen employees special blood tests. She wants to keep us in top-notch condition so that we may keep on providing means for circulating energy around our campus.

Saturday night, October 21, was one of special enjoyment to the girls of the kitchen. It was the birthday of one of our members, namely, Mary Darnell and we favored the lucky girl with a surprise party. After spending a happy hour skating at the sanitarium, she was ushered into the kitchen where more of our group awaited her with candy (three kinds), popcorn, and roasted pecans. Then the fun began. Some 15 girls circled around Mrs. Montgomery in her apartment while she told us some interesting incidents of her life. Grace Waterman recited a little poem, which was enjoyed so much that she had to give it again (it really ought to be given in public sometime). Grace Ashton also told us an amusing story about a little monkey, and then—it was after 10 o'clock, and Mrs. Montgomery bade us all good night, but she told us if they wouldn't let us into the dormitory we could all come back and stay with her. We were all so disappointed when Mildred met us at the door, and told us she was glad to see us for she had been wondering when we were coming home. So life travels on (in the kitchen as in any other busy department) but it's all right. There are lots of other girls to have birthdays, and we still have Mrs. Montgomery to tell us stories.

—Teadie Harris

Social

Cont. from page one
year's activities were shown in Columbia Hall by Dr. P. T. Gibbs.

According to Marjorie House, social secretary of the Association, this was not a benefit program, but the nominal fee of 10c was charged to cover expenses, and any surplus will be placed in the treasury for general expenses.

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