

Coming  
College Day  
April 22—

# THE Sligonian

VOICE OF THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS AND THE ALUMNI

With  
8-Page Souvenir  
Sligonian

VOLUME 25, No. 13

TAKOMA PARK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 3, 194

## Students Hike Out Sligo Road, Association Night

Full Moon, Songs,  
Walk, Ends at Cafeteria  
With Refreshments

The Students' Association hike of March 23 provided one of the most enjoyable Saturday night programs of the year according to most of the 200 who took part.

Hikers assembled at Columbia Hall and formed three groups, leaving at intervals of about 10 minutes, beginning at 7:25. Approximately 70 students and faculty members comprised each band.

Taking the Sligo Road, the first two groups hiked past the cabin to the first highway beyond in 50 minutes and returned to the school. The last group under the leadership of Professor E. C. Blue walked to the second highway.

The brightness of the full moon and the crispness of the air are credited by many as the inspiration for songs, the exchange of stories, and the good fellowship of the evening.

Upon reaching the Central Hall dining room each group was served potato chips and hot chocolate, "with emphasis on the word 'hot,'" asserted Joan Fisk.

Professor Rittenhouse, who was one of the faculty members with the first group, declared the evening's entertainment to have been one of the best so far.

It was the first hike of the school year and the third Students' Association-planned program.

## W. M. C. Social Held At La Sierra

In a letter received from Walter Crandall (class of 1930), now dean of men at La Sierra College, the SLIGONIAN was notified of a meeting and social gathering held at that college for former students of W.M.C., on February 19.

The place of gathering was decorated in Washington Missionary College's blue and white, and the College banner, and Famous Fifty and Halcyon pennants were in evidence. A copy of the first SLIGONIAN was of interest to the group. "Hail Washington!" was sung, and "a round of applause was given for the alma mater."

See LA SIERRA, page four

## F. Schneider Elected Junior Class President

The degree class of 1941 organized as a junior class on March 27, at noon when they were called by the president of the College and the registrar.

Officers chosen for the group are as follows:

President, Franklin Schneider  
Vice-president, Benjamin Mondics  
Secretary, Edith Joerg  
Treasurer, Alberta Hodde  
Faculty adviser, Professor J. N. Clapp  
Further meetings are being held to decide on important matters such as colors, emblems, social activities.

## Review and Herald Band to Give Concert April 6

Glee Club Songs,  
Drawings by T. K. Martin,  
Feature Program

The 40-piece Review & Herald Band under the direction of E. H. Hraby will present a concert in Columbia Hall on Saturday evening, April 6 at 8 o'clock. Assisting in the evening's entertainment will be the company's men's glee club of 21 voices directed by M. E. Dawson.

Mr. Hraby, a retired member of the Navy Band, will direct the band in its rendering of the "Semiramide Overture," "The Mill and the Forest," "Stradella Overture," "Old Timers' Waltz," and many other favorite marches according to a statement from the Review and Herald office. Mr. Gibson, a member of the Veterans of the Foreign Wars Band, will play as trumpet solos "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," and "Sylvia." Mr. T. K. Martin, Review and Herald artist, will also be featured.

The program will be sponsored by the College social committee and Prof. S. W. Tymeson, committee chairman, states that there will be no charge.

## Physics Classes Visit National Academy

Instead of doing the regular weekly laboratory work, College and Academy Physics classes visited the National Academy of Sciences in Washington on March 18, under the guidance of Prof. Carl T. Jones.

Over 30 experiments, including electricity, light, rays, and standard physics problems are possible with the equipment. The Academy operates in the museum field rather than as a research laboratory. This institution includes an auditorium where scientific groups meet in convention.

## F. D. Nichol Opens Colporteur Institute

The acceptance by international statesmen of the formerly unpopular doctrines of universal war and destruction, heralded by Seventh-day Adventists for years, flings a challenge to "every individual," maintained Elder F. D. Nichol, editor of *Life and Health*.

Believing "the work of the other angel will be through the distribution of the printed page," Elder Nichol emphasized the thought in the sermon of Sabbath, March 23, opening the annual Washington Missionary College colporteur institute, that "God looks upon individuals and not the conference."

"Three tremendously distinctive things of modern war preparation: universal conscription, the resources of the nations, and mechanization of the war machine," asserted the speaker, "speak in fulfillment of the prophecies Seventh-day Adventists have been almost single-

See NICHOL, page three



## Mr. Arason Finishes 15th Year at Press

"No publicity!" for the man who has been in the College Press 15 years this month! Mr. S. Arason, plant manager, believes in work rather than words.

Although becoming voluble about his early days in the shop and the difficulties encountered in moving to the present location, the manager refused permission for printing of personal material.

"In my several years as linotype operator and in other positions, and nine years as plant manager, I have seen the Press outgrow the former basement quarters in College Hall," Mr. Arason said. "It has even become cramped for space in the present building which was a 'Christmas present' over four years ago."

Old days in the College Hall location brought back memories of almost constant complaints from the first-floor church school teachers of not being able to hear the children recite. "The two problems came to a head about the same time," the manager declared. "We needed more room and so did the school. The Press moved—but to a new building."

"That moving almost unnerved the whole force," Mr. Arason declared, "for we had to keep printing our regular weekly papers and move linotypes, See ARASON, page four

## Spring (Tra La!) Mysteries Solved by Faculty Members

Mysteries of spring number among the many things solved by faculty members of the College.

For the student, spring is the season of the year when it takes more steam than at any other time to keep to his lessons, reveals Prof. F. O. Rittenhouse. For the teacher, he says, it is the time when ability, virtue, and stamina of the good student show up, and fraud and bluff are made evident in the poor. It is the time, he adds, when a young man's fancy turns to what he has been thinking about all winter. According to Professor Rittenhouse, spring is heralded by blooming of crocuses, warbling of birds, and the arrival of colporteurs *en masse*. "It is a time when we should have a vacation, but do not," he declares.

Spring is not evident in nature only, says Prof. A. W. Werline. It is in the mind, in the heart, he states, and is pos-

## Washington A Cappella Listed For Final Lyceum Program

## South Hall Work To Make Outstanding Campus Building

The new roof on the back wing of South Hall is only the beginning of the work to be done to the building, says Mr. P. J. Workman, head of the Painting Department of the College, as he related the many plans for improvement.

The stucco and cement will be painted either white or gray in the near future, and the window sills and porches will receive another coat of white paint over the one recently applied, he continued. Part of the old paint had to be burned off with a blowtorch before the first coat could be put on.

The crew has been caulking up the cracks in the cement, and also around the windows and doors, he stated. This is done by a little machine which squeezes new cement into the cracks and reinforces the old cement. The shingles on the dormers of the third floor are of asbestos and are a fire protection.

Mr. Workman says the crew is going to concentrate on South Hall and do a good job of it, and make South Hall, the home of the Halcyonites, the "outstanding building on the campus" when it is finished.

Other improvement jobs on the campus include the repairs still in progress in the front hall of the administration building, Mr. Workman added. The basement walls have been finished in cream and a shade called "cork." The main wall on first floor which was recently replastered has been given a sizing coat and is now being covered with a plastic paint to match the other walls in the hall. After the plastic paint has dried, says Mr. C. C. Pulver, all the walls from the first floor on up See CAMPUS, page four

## Ruby Smith Stahl Will Direct 60-Voice Ensemble

The Washington A Cappella Choir of the First Congregational Church will offer an hour of religious music for the last number of the current lyceum series on Saturday evening, April 13, state Mrs. Ruby Smith Stahl, choir conductor. The program, an exchange performance given in return for the presentation of the "Messiah" by the Washington Missionary College A Cappella Choir and Chorus at the Congregational Church will probably include the involved and intricate selection "Cantate Domino" by Schuetz. "Holy Radiant Light" by Gretchaninoff and "Red River in the Night" will also be sung. The latter piece was dedicated to the choir by its composer, R. Deane Shure, Washington composer-organist and was given its premiere performance this spring in the choir's annual concert in Constitution Hall.

Solo numbers will be sung by at least four of the choir members. Paul Delong Gable will accompany them, Mrs. Stahl says.

This choir was organized by Mrs. Stahl when she took charge of the music at the First Congregational Church while President and Mrs. Coolidge were in attendance there. Since then it has sung over all of the networks of both the National Broadcasting Company and the Columbia Broadcasting System. Last summer it sang at the World's Fair in New York.

Professor G. W. Greer, director of the Washington Missionary College A Cappella Choir, promises an excellent program for the evening.

## S. A. Leases New Boat for Outing

A boat trip to Marshall Hall on the new Wilson liner was made possible for the school picnic by faculty action taken on Sunday, March 31. By scheduling the final examinations for two school days earlier than originally planned the student body will be able to enjoy the maiden voyage of the new river boat and spend the afternoon at the landing several miles down the Potomac river says Marjorie Panches, Student Association social secretary.

At an association meeting on Monday April 1, three committee chairmen were elected to work on more detailed arrangements for the outing. Franklyn Nelson is to be in charge of the committee for transportation, William Wagner will head up the one on entertainment, and Kathryn Chambers will be in charge of the group responsible for the food.

Next issue of the SLIGONIAN will come out on April 22.  
A Special Number.

THE *Sligonian*

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Just Thoughts

I arrived at Washington Missionary College at about 1:30 on a Wednesday night four years ago, practically speaking. The weather in Washington that September was something to remember. When had I ever encountered such a miserable drizzle? Had I put myself in a place of continual downpour? Did the "laughing Sligo's waters" have a chance to really laugh, sometime? Well, so long as the out-of-doors around our fair campus was so dismal, and so long as I had to be content to stay here, much as I would have loved to start Wisconsin-ward on the next train west, I had to find something indoors to quell those homesick feelings.

I had seen somewhat of South Hall the night before—mostly by a street light which had shed a few rays into the corner room where Miss Abray had made a bed for me. I bumped into enough of the furniture of that room with the little light there was. (What if the street light had gone out?) Just a case of shining where you are and helping those who need. . . . But there—I'm not moralizing; I'm telling you about the discovery I made in searching a cure for my homesickness,—the primary, enduring discovery!

I'm telling you that of all the places on this campus which means W. M. C. to me, Columbia Hall stands highest and best. Why? My favorite class was held in its four walls. Remember that Types of Literature held in the room which used to be number 38? We got tired of repeating and listening to Gray's "Elegy . . ." but we learned a lot of the ways of living. That's reason, the first. Next, we as students have put a lot into the building. Think back, you "oldsters." We put the Hammond organ into the chapel, we put new carpets on the chapel floor, we hung a new flag for the now-famous eagle to spread over. Past graduating classes hung the drapes and curtains to beautify the room. In the chapel we have been entertained, we have been advised, we have been led closer to the feet of the lowly Nazarene. It is with a feeling which we cannot describe that some of us are coming to the time when we must leave W. M. C. and never again sit in E-10, or Q-4, or Bal-B-2, as students in chapel.

Several times in this Sligonian you have been told, "it is spring." Yes, it is spring, and in the "spring" the organist starts to practice marches—"The War March of the Priests," and others, you know. And one day, some two months hence, robed seniors will be marching down the aisle of the chapel in Columbia Hall, that chapel around which the beautiful experience of college life centers, to receive the blue-and-white diploma of Washington Missionary College.

"Hail, Washington, our Washington!"

—M.J.D.

F. M. Wilcox Gives Experiences

Elder F. M. Wilcox, editor of the *Review and Herald*, and his brother were the first guests to occupy a room in South Hall, he declares. That was back in 1907 when he first visited Takoma Park to attend the dedication of the Sanitarium.

In those days, he says, the school was designed especially to train young men and women for foreign mission service. There was a small, selected group in attendance, probably about 50 or 75. Columbia Hall was not known, and there were only two dormitories, North Hall and South Hall. Elder H. R. Salisbury, who later lost his life when the ship in which he was returning to India was torpedoed, was president of the school.

Elder Wilcox was invited to take charge of the Bible Department in 1908. He accepted, but a need arose for help in the Editorial Department of the *Review and Herald*. Elder A. G. Daniells, the president of the General Conference, gave Elder Wilcox his choice of connecting with the school or the publishing house. He chose the editorial work, and after two years became editor.

Feeling that those who write, those who read, and those who aspire to be editors, will be interested, Elder Wilcox outlines the course an article takes before it appears in the *Review and Herald*:

All articles first go to Elder Wilcox, who reads them for content. If suitable, he accepts them, eliminating any objectionable portions. Frederick Lee, associate editor, next reads them, correcting any literary faults. He send them to the proofroom where all technical errors are ironed out: style, capitalization, punctuation. The typewriter then sets them into type. A proof is taken, and together with the original, is sent to the proofroom, where it is verified. The proof is sent back to the typewriter for corrections, where it is made up into *Review* pages. Page proofs are pulled, and proofs furnished to the proofroom and to the editors. The material is re-read. Pages are locked into a form, and sent to the pressroom. Press proofs are taken and sent to the editors and proofreaders for comparison with latest revisions to see if final corrections have been made. If all revisions have been made, the pages are O.K.'d, and the presses complete the process.

Halcyon

By ANABELLE MILLS

● Have you heard much about O.K.? First time I ever had a chance to write about O. K. The leader of the Ministerial Seminar once was O. K. Two student efforts were also O. K. The secretary of the Famous Fifty once was O. K. Now the vice-president of the Students' Association and the pastor of the Class of '40, is O. K. The Mill also claims O. K. When the speaker of senior prayer meeting fails to arrive, the substitute of the minute is O. K. Great things can be accomplished and great writings are accepted with an O. K. The senior class and Students' Association has an O. K.—Buckman.

● I feel as if it were time to write a dissertation or so about spring. Spring is something that is very elusive, apt, persevering. It never gives up trying until June, then it's too late to be spring any more. It is the most emotional time of the year. It weeps at nothing, blows off quite often, and freezes at the slightest provocation. In other words it has to be handled with care and one must be prepared for any climatic disarrangements. For example, when a day comes around that seems to be perfect in every respect, have all things organized so that you cannot let your lessons or work interfere with your spring education.

Spring is a time when you wake up with your history lesson set to the tune of birds warbling in branches (for there are no leaves). One leans out of the window to catch a glimpse of the great big beautiful world all waiting for the sun to decide whether it shall mope, sulk, or give out its winning, shining personality to us who are inside waiting to see whether it shall be the long-sleeved wool, plus fur coat, scarf, and boots, or give the wardrobe a change and wear the other dress we've refrained from wearing for several reasons, mostly because spring was a long time a'comin'.

Then comes the sun, on goes the wearing apparel and we sleepily run for class, because—well—the last bell did ring about two minutes before, and it is an extremely delicate situation to have one's hand on the doorknob and hear one's name called off in roll call and hear some bright one remark, "It isn't time for her yet." Well, right there one wonders if she doesn't have at least one-half of another class skip, and spring calls—not only in a loud, winning voice, but it just gets behind and punches one right down those stairs and out into the grandest of grand feelings—spring again—at last.

However there are drawbacks to spring:

- (1) Lessons
- (2) Teachers
- (3) Exams

One can abstain from lesson study, but how can one pass an exam and face a teacher with the same innocent look? Well, anyhow—one knew the assignment and spring evidently comes on only a few days once a year. What a beautiful grand old world this is in the spring. Yes, term paper, I hear you—but I'm not listening! But goodbye spring, until May 20—(I think that the reason why the spring is so damp is that it is sobbing in loneliness because people can't take time out to enjoy it).

● "Yankee" Foreman and Eloise Ellwanger went home with Janice Kepner for the week end. Others away for the week end were Lucile VanBuskirk, Helen Zinke, Doris Kadan, and Melba Cozan. Sue Taylor shared the week end with Edith Seek at Edith's home.

● Mrs. Albert Hetzell and Helen Mead spent the week end of March 23-25, visiting Carol Hetzell and Frances Penn.

● Hats are the most gasping bits of things. Just tie a ribbon around last year's bouquet and hope for the best.

Tangents . . .

◆ Our honorable Students' Association president braved the icy wind last Saturday night to lead the Students' Association hike in person. About 200 hardy young men and women turned out to follow the winding Sligo trail as far west as the Colesville Pike. They returned on the double-quick, however, and thawed their frosty ears and noses in the dining room, while Mrs. Montgomery dispensed hot chocolate and potato chips.

◆ For the last several issues, at least, we have wooed Mistress Spring with many a fair word and artful phrase, but all we have got for our literary pains have been fiercer blasts of icy wind and stinging flurries of snow. From now on, we are resolved to ignore utterly all the traditional "signs of spring," which we are convinced exist only in the form of wishful thinking. Not until summer has forced herself upon us will we even deign to acknowledge the end of winter's sway. (P. S. We saw a *robin* with our own eyes yesterday, — not six feet away. Probably one that forgot to fly south last fall.)

◆ Every time we settle ourselves in the chapel lately, we let our glance drift lovingly over the shining folds of the new flag. Seems as though someone ought to get the inspiration, along with us, to recite the "pledge" in honor of this colorful addition to the chapel. Let's see, how do the words go? "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Way back in grammar school days, the recitation of those lines had a tendency to produce a lumpy-throated condition in at least one sixth-grader that we know of. Not so sure it wouldn't again, even yet, especially in these troublous times.

◆ Dr. Gibbs' peregrinations about the campus these days, laden with movie

See TANGENTS, page four

Famous Fifty

By HAROLD GRAY

● "Straight-A" Hadley makes news again. It seems that the scholar does all his serious studying in the room for he received a pink card from the library telling him he was too noisy.

● We welcome Everett McKay to our midst. Everett has taken a claim on half of Caswell Wilcox's room, and this interesting little incident happened there the other day. It seems that because of a persistent winter, heat was needed very badly in Wilcox's room. Wilcox took the little valve out of the end of the radiator and then left the room. When he came back it was like entering a Russian bath. Can you imagine the condition of the clothes in the closet?

● When Dornberg and Marple go to town just before springtime, the results are always interesting. I'm interested in what these two boys picked out for their new summer clothes.

● Vernon Pohle has become a very ardent library reader of late. That's all right, Pohle, the library is where knowledge is found.

● Sammy Yakush and Eddie Wright visited Sammy's home last week end. When they returned they had enough to feed the "Western Front" gang for the rest of the week. Some say the cake was especially good.

● NOTE: Paul Haynal has not played his trumpet for over two weeks.

● Stanley Holst and Bill Wagner visited A.U.C. this week end. They brought the report that things are still beautiful up New England way. Interesting isn't it?

● Former Famous Fifty member Horace Marple spent a few days in the hospital last week. We hope you're feeling better now, fellow. Horace is one of the foremen in the College Mill.

● The field secretaries are always welcome in our midst, believe it or not.

See FAMOUS FIFTY page four

faculty philosophy

One of the first thoughts of a human being, as soon as he comes to the capability of thoughtful reflection, is to try to determine who he is, why he is here, and what are his responsibilities in life. He immediately begins to set up principles by which he will live. Whether he knows it or not, these inmost meditations become his religion. Whatever the outer garb or secular affiliation may be, his real religion is these soul cogitations, and it is the nature of these principles that determines largely the kind of person he will be. It is these philosophies, formulated early in life, that will make for success or defeat.

Life is, of course, made up of so many varied acts, experiences, and conditions that it is difficult to make a comprehensive statement as to what is proper or what is correct in individual cases; but a few well-established principles are guiding lights that direct the proper course to pursue. These will determine whether he is a success or a failure. If he develops a personality that is needed in the community, he is a success. If his passing from this life is a relief to the community, then he has been a failure.

One fundamental and basic principle of life is that he must decide that the world owes him nothing except a place to live; that the world was getting along without him before he arrived, and that it would continue to go on even if he had not put in his appearance. He must decide that he can succeed only by hard and thought-directed work. He will not sit idly by and "hope that someday my ship will come in" or "hope that someday it will rain soup and that my plate will happen to be right side up." He will not condone the thought of the debauchery of the relief roll.

Another basic and fundamental principle of life is that he must be honest—honest with himself. A person may fool other people, but he cannot for long fool himself. By honest, painstaking effort, he can confidently look to the future for success, not a success that will have a sting and lead to remorse, but a success that will cause the countenance to beam with the light of a life that has given freely and fully for what has been received.

A few related principles could be cited along with these as prognosticators of success, but these two, and the necessary "trimmings" that go with them, are fundamental policies of life, and any youth hoping for success should make them bosom companions. And also, any course in school that does not have these principles as the directing, guiding principle of the course is not worth the paper on which they may be announced. In my closing sentence let me say again, that any youth who wants to succeed, wants to be of value in this world, let him settle down to hard, honest labor—there is no substitute.



ELMER C. BLUE

## This and That

By ELEANOR RUE

I'm just plain curious, I guess, but it always puzzled me where all the students disappeared on Sabbath afternoon. So I started checking up on the Placement Service girls. After church service most of the girls are to be found in the commercial room, eating "bag" lunches. Last week it was varied a bit, when certain girls brought potato salad, carrots, sandwiches, milk, pie, Easter eggs, jelly beans, etc., and had a regular meal.

The repast over—the exodus begins, and I find some real missionary spirit in our midst. To Mt. Rainier go Virginia Stewart and Florence Mead, who act as secretary and teacher of Juniors respectively. The Vienna effort claims Anne Stevens, Doris Willhide, Mary Lou Kredl, Mary Zapotichny and Viola White. These girls are real workers. (You should see them cleaning mud from their shoes.) Clara Jamison teaches a group of children at the effort in Mt. Lebanon, while Dot Boyer and Irma Amick assist the Clarendon group. Velma Midghall is secretary of the Sabbath school at Gaithersburg. Anita Jackson and Leomia Clyde pass out circulars announcing the Sunday night meetings in that city. Johanna Andress helps at Kensington by making scrapbooks with the children.

I found many attending the Sunshine Band, Progressive Class meetings and Correspondence Band. Of course, the lounge is always a popular place for those who have no particular aim. We spend time working on scrapbooks, reading *Instructors*, or just talking. Miss Fakler introduced a card game, called Authors, with pictures of all the leading men in our denomination on the cards. We suspect Miss Fakler has had some previous experience with the game since she excelled every time. It couldn't be that she is more clever than we!

Sundown finds quite a number of the girls back for worship. I counted 30 a few weeks ago. I thought this was a good representation of our group, because some go back to the homes where they work and others are invited out for worship and supper with friends.

Talk about being a news hound! I really smelled some news the other day. Myrtle Cochran smelled very strongly of smoke, and upon questioning her, she told of a fire caused by a short-circuit which happened the night before Easter at the home where she is employed. We are glad that no serious damages resulted.

We are glad to see and hear about a lot of our old students and friends visiting on our campus recently. Among others were Helen Gainer, Ethel Young, Helen Bochenek and Alma Blosser.

Ruth Bailey and Esther Bonner went home over Easter week end and Helen Perdue enjoyed a visit from her sister.

Ray Davidson was the guest of honor at a birthday party given by Irma Amick. The following people all testify to having had a good time. Dorothy Olsyna, Viola Salsgiver, Myrtle Cochran, Elaine Bonner, Audrey Arner, Clyde Daugherty, Oliver Stimpson, and George Mowry.

Leomia Clyde gave an impromptu party for some of the girls last Saturday night. They played Chinese checkers and had a very nice time. Dot Boyer, Anita Jackson, Velma Midghall, and Ruth Jane McClead were there.

## Nichol

Cont. from page one

and loudly proclaiming for generations." Elder Nichol showed that famous statesmen like Ramsay MacDonald believed the nations to be "laboring under some doom imposed upon them by devils." This fact, he asserted, should make the church bold in its declarations of warning to civilization.

## Senior Close-ups

Edward Ney came to America from Estonia 10 months ago. He came with



the purpose of taking work at the Seventh-day Adventist Theological Seminary last summer and stayed to finish his college work here. His major is history, his minors, German and Bible. Last September he received an appointment to Persia and says he will go as soon as school is over and arrangements can be completed for visas and passports for him and his family. That happy air about him these days is due to the fact that his family arrived from Estonia last week. He went to denominational schools in Finland and Germany. In this latter country he attended the *gymnasium*, which is a school on the level with senior high schools and junior colleges in this country. He also attended a university in Germany. During the period of his service for denominational education, he has been an instructor of the training school at Tallinn, Finland. Other positions held by Mr. Ney are conference secretary, and for six years, conference president in Estonia. His work in Persia will be along educational lines. The languages which Mr. Ney can call to his service are Estonian, German, Russian, English, and Finnish. Besides these which he can speak, he has a knowledge of Greek.

You are apt to see him at all hours of the night. When else does a night-



watchman watch? And who else could it be but Charles Crider? This is his fourth year here, and besides his night duties he has been assistant dean of men. During the summer-time he has helped in the Paint and Floor departments. He went to school at Shenandoah Valley Academy. There he earned his bread and butter and tuition by working on the farm, acting as monitor, and doing "most everything," according to reports. His hobby is reading—he is a veritable bookworm! He began reading when he was 10 years old and has never stopped. His love for books has never diminished. At one time he declared he had read every book in the library. At any time one can see him with books under his arms. His theological effort this year has been at his home town, Vienna, Virginia. When school is out, he and Mrs. Crider will go to Ohio. Their work will include caring for several small churches, helping with Harvest Ingathering, and conducting an effort in the fall. Success to him! Charles' major is Bible, and his minor is history, with education hours sufficient for a teacher's certificate.

And a scrapbook enthusiast to add to the senior roster! At one time she was



president of the famous scrapbook club that used to meet in South Hall parlor. This senior is none other than Roberta Schneider. She really has a big book on her hands this time. No "scrap" about it, either, for it is the 1940 "Book of Golden Memories" she is editing. The job naturally fell to her for she has successfully edited the *SLIGONIAN* a time or two. A major in English helps, too. Her business ability was developed through her commercial minor. Good practice in this came from working in the registrar's office for four years. This year she has been reading English papers for Professor Thiel. She is the modest columnist who has been turning out the "Tangents . . ." for this year's *SLIGONIAN*, too. This next summer she's

## Takoma Academy Echoes

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FRESHMAN REPORTERS: Myrna Blue, Howard Munson

## Come to Life with The Season

Certain signs evident all about us point out the fact that the most welcome season of the year is with us, namely, spring. Spring Week of Prayer has come and gone; colporteur workers have followed suit. Perhaps you have noticed the traditional robin, always one of the first signs, or your neighbor spading his garden, or crocuses bursting the damp surface of the soil. The calendar, too, bears witness of the fact. But, let's get to the point. At this time of the school year the tendency is always present to slack up in our schoolwork. Everything around us is just coming to life. Can't we do likewise? Let us try. —W.W.

anticipating a vacation in the mountains. Maybe she'll be somewhere where she can get in some roller skating and swimming. P. S. Perhaps you remember her as Roberta Klooster. She forsook that last name for "Schneider" more than three years ago!

He was born in Canada, but claims Florida as his home, since he's lived there most of his life.



But the last five years Frederick C. Webster ("Ted" to all of us) has been here in college. When he first came here he lived outside and drove a cookie truck. He was very popular—especially since cookies have a habit of breaking. Now he drives the Press truck. He also ushers on Saturday evenings in Columbia Hall. Time was when he lived in the dormitory. His classmates tell that he was into everything with them, but "never in dutch." He also blew a trumpet, and the fellows beat a hasty retreat. He has been president of the Famous Fifty, and of the Students' Association, also assistant circulation manager of the *SLIGONIAN*. He enjoys ball—any kind—baseball, football, volley ball. The boys say he is a "reg'lar fellow." He is a theological student and helps conduct an effort at Clarendon, Va. He is no novice in this endeavor, for he has spent three summers assisting in efforts, and two summers canvassing. Besides this, he has charge of evening worship at the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital an evening each week. What is more, his father is a preacher. "Like father, like son." This next year may find Ted as close as Ohio or as far away as Egypt.

She knits, she crochets, she nurses, does Virginia Astwood. As for knitting



and crocheting, that goes on while she's nursing. She makes sweaters and even "hot-pot holders," and sox! Furthermore, she plays tennis. While in California, she won two tennis tournaments. That was during the time when she was taking post-graduate work in nursing at the White Memorial Hospital. When she grad-

## Personalities

From Virginia comes a girl about 19 years of age. She is five feet four inches tall and weighs slightly more than 100 pounds. Her hair and eyes are brown.

She does not travel much but would rather spend her time playing baseball, swimming, or making scrapbooks. Her best subject is English, for she would much rather study that than mathematics.

In the future years we hope to see this senior playing in concerts, as she is very musical. She enjoys practicing, and that is what it takes to be a good musician.

In the spare moments of her busy program, this girl enjoys reading her favorite book, "Lincoln the Unknown."

If you do not know who this is, watch for the answer in the next issue of the *SLIGONIAN*.

Answer to "Personalities" last issue was Clyde Barber.

## Professor Henderson Challenges Youth

Youth! Today you stand on the threshold of an uneasy world, a world in which today's flourishing nation may be tomorrow's history. You face a faithless sort in mankind—ambitious, selfish, determined, and unashamed. The world's allurements are somewhat bedraggled and shattered through war and strife; the plague is still beyond the deep, but yet how long?

Within our breasts well up the sighs of great regrets or anxious fears—regrets that almost ache when the reality of today settles down upon us; fears that nearly paralyze when the truth of tomorrow ruthlessly breaks through life's clouds at us. This is no cheery message that I bring you of today, but beyond the shadows strewn across our world, somewhere in the great open spaces above, there is room for you and me, if we have made the proper provision. No matter how thick the atmosphere of gloom that hovers o'er the earth, if faith is strong the delicate rays of His rainbow come piercing through and warm our dampened spirits.

Let us face it, Youth, with all the vigor of our manhood and womanhood, but grasp the Hand that is tendered you to lead you through.

—Perlie deF. Henderson

uates this year she will have the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Nursing Education. Her pre-nursing work was taken at the College and her nurses' training course at the Sanitarium across the campus. She is the Sabbath school secretary for the Sanitarium and was at one time Missionary Volunteer leader at her home. Virginia is one of the "blessed good" who are always doing the "nicest thing in the nicest way" for someone else. At present she is organizing a Sunshine Band to cheer the patients in the hospital on Sabbath afternoons.

## Takoma Academy Holds Banquet

On the evening of March 24, 1940 a group of gay students assembled in the Review and Herald Cafeteria. After finding their places at the tables, Prof. F. O. Rittenhouse asked God's blessing on the evening's entertainment.

First on the menu was tomato juice cocktail, followed by the main dish. There was a delicious fruit salad, and to top the meal, there was ice cream with fresh strawberries.

Of course there was a program connected with this, which proved to be very interesting! Margaret Weaver began it with a piano solo, followed by a violin duet contributed by Grace Elliott and Marjorie Benjamin.

Myrna Blue then voiced the thoughts and ideas of the freshman class. The sophomores, however, quickly followed with devastating blows to all classes—except their own. Virginia Gale executed these judgments.

Harold Metcalf favored those assembled with a vocal solo—"Cottage Small by a Waterfall."

Those who did not know the art of driving a pig were informed in Mrs. Terry's excellent reading, "How to Drive a Pig."

"In the Garden of Tomorrow" was the next number, rendered by Antoinette and Corrine Elmslie.

Arthur Teesdale acted as the spokesman for the junior class. He said that one's social activities are as much a part of education as lessons studied in school.

Last, but not least of the speakers was Clyde Barber, who gave the views of the senior class. He told how sad the seniors were to have to leave the other classes!

This enjoyable evening was then closed by a piano solo by Ena Manue and a word or two from Professor Rittenhouse.

Banquets do come, but they must also go! —B. S.

"Think truly, and thy thought  
Shall the world's famine feed;  
Speak truly, and every word  
Shall be a fruitful seed;  
Live truly, and then thy life  
Shall be a noble creed."

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## College Annual Dedicated to Professor Werline

Prof. A. W. Werline, head of the History Department and many years teacher here, is to have the 1940 "Book of Golden Memories" dedicated to him, states Mrs. Roberta Schneider, the editor.

The staff of the "Book of Golden Memories" voted unanimously for this dedication, and say it is "in appreciation of his many years of service to Washington Missionary College" that they dedicate to him their "humble efforts."

"Work on the annual," the editor disclosed, "is progressing on schedule." All the pages have been sent to the engravers, and most of the cuts are made. She said she is now beginning on the composition.

"When May 15 comes," she says, "I shall enjoy seeing the fulfillment of my work in the completion of the 'Book of Golden Memories.' I hope you will like it."

## Adrian Newens Repeats "Message"

Adrian M. Newens, noted reader and entertainer, presented his "Message from Mars," Saturday evening, March 30 in Columbia Hall as a request repeat performance.

Mr. Newens says this was the fourth repeat performance. He has given this program 2,000 times in the United States, Mexico, and Canada. His lecture, "To Him That Hath," has been given an equal number of times. His readings, he states, are given principally before schools, clubs, and like organizations.

As a boy, he entertained "the fellows" by mimicry and readings. He began giving miscellaneous programs in 1893, he disclosed in a SLIGONIAN interview, and in 1899 arranged and gave dialogues as he is now doing. "I worked my way through college doing that," were his words.

He attended school at Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa, graduating with a B. A. degree, with speech and drama as his major subjects. He taught these courses at various schools including his alma mater. Since 1930, he has occupied a place on the faculty at Ithaca, New York, and for the past two years has represented that college in his travels.

He is interested in young people and their activities and sports. He travels during his vacations and, as a hobby, collects books of unusual printing.

Of his entertainment, he said, "I hope some good as well as a pleasant hour was obtained by those who listened."

## Campus

Cont. from page one

will be painted a buff color somewhat like that in the new Elementary Teacher-Training building. The woodwork and ceilings in the hall are to be refinished to match the walls, concluded Mr. Workman.

## R=Refreshing & H=Healthful

Spring has sprung—and with it the Review and Herald Cafeteria & Restaurant is featuring the captivating dishes in accordance with the season. . . . Fresh fruit salads . . . green vegetables . . . refreshing beverages . . . delicious desserts—including a delightful special for this month only—"tongue-tickling Cherry Blossom Ice Cream." —Adv.

## Cookery I Class Gives Dinner

The first-year cookery class, under the direction of Miss Harriette B. Hanson, head of the Home Economics Department, gave a light "spring" dinner, Tuesday, March 26, as their class project for that day.

The dinner was a lesson on fancy sandwiches and included both open and closed face, as well as toasted ones. They were arranged on large platters in various color combinations symbolizing spring, said Miss Hanson.

There were "checkerboard" sandwiches made of whole wheat and white bread in one-inch squares with pimento-cream cheese filling between the small alternating blocks. Another type was a "strip" sandwich made of bread, cream cheese, and pepper strips. Others were made to look like calla lilies and tulips by using variations of cuts and fillings. Some of the toasted sandwiches were made to look like sliced jelly rolls. It is possible to make many other variations also, said Miss Hanson, as she described the procedure for making them.

The table was set for eight people with a white linen tablecloth as the background for the low centerpiece of yellow daffodils. A large platter containing both potato and "spring" salad garnished with pastel-colored "develed" eggs was placed in front of the hostess. The table was balanced on the other side by an equally large platter of sandwiches.

At each individual place was a cup of Savita potato broth and toasted wafers made by the class.

Along with the main course of salad and sandwiches were green olives and celery hearts. The waitress passed the toasted sandwiches while they were hot. The waitress, at the command of the hostess, served the dessert—a graham-cracker pie—immediately before the postum, sugar, and cream. At the end of the meal, nuts and candies were passed around.

## Famous Fifty

Cont. from page two

Those of us who have canvassed like to hear them relate their experiences and to shake their hands again. We wish them success in their work. They do the same work year round that we have to get up courage to do for three months.

● After much thought and careful consideration, and after many consultations with prominent Famous Fifty members, I wish to offer these names as the "Who's Who in North Hall" for this school year. First there's Alan Harmer, everyone's friend, quiet, studious, inoffensive, and an all-round credit to the Famous Fifty club. Then there's "Snuffy" McArthur, who came to me

## Robinson "Pictures" Photo Experiences

Over a volume of favorite snapshots Ruland Robinson, the campus cameraman, became voluble about the current hobby craze that has swept the country in the past few years—photography. He refuted the fact, however, that he was any part of the "craze," contending that his picture taking began before he came here from Mexico, several years ago.

Ruland's ability and his Speed Graphic flash equipment (list price \$110) gave him an enviable position on the annual's photographic staff—that of taking special flash-bulb pictures. Thus far he has turned in about 20 shots to be used in the "Book of Golden Memories."

"I am primarily interested in current event topics," Ruland declared, and explained that this particular field of photography kept him in touch with up-to-the-minute happenings. "Scenic and still studies are all right for those who might like them, but I prefer something more exciting."

Then there is also the advantage which he illustrated with one of his memorable times in picture taking. He was allowed to stand with the newspaper and news-reel cameramen to photograph the Washington processions of the king and queen of England, when he showed his English passport, although his club press card lacked the State Department seal necessary for the day's activities.

"I don't know about making photography my life's work," Ruland said, "but it is rapidly developing into an interesting sideline. My job at the College Press has so far been the means of gratifying this long-standing desire to have good photographic equipment, but you can never tell what might happen."

Ruland began his hobby in Mexico with a camera given him by his father. He still has the first picture he ever snapped—two Mexicans riding horseback in the national park. In addition to current news events, Ruland has a yen for photographing airplanes and some of his prized prints are those taken of the Japanese round-the-world fliers who stopped in Washington several years ago.

with this idea and nominated himself (I see no other reason, unless it be that he is the perfect hero worshipper). By popular acclaim I place the name of Barton Hardin here. Lawrence Wolfe must go down in this "Hall of Fame" as the "biggest little man" in the club. Hollis Wolcott has his place earned here for his recent ceremony on what is right and wrong in music. Stanley Will ("tall, dark, and handsome") for getting up at 5:20 every morning to get us our breakfast. More later, because we're going to have a "Who's Who" that really is.

## Tangents

Cont. from page two

camera equipment, give promise of colorful entertainment at the campmeetings this summer. *Reminder:* Everybody look pleasant, please.

◆ Any of our circle citizens who may have journeyed downtown to visit the flower show at the Botanical Gardens this week, must surely have returned with a sense of awe at the loveliness God hath wrought in those blossoms. Nothing else this side of heaven itself could be imagined lovelier than the azaleas on display in the huge greenhouse. Every hue of rose and magenta ever dreamed of was there, in all the dainty perfection of fairyland. The stately white Easter lilies banked against the azaleas, lent a fragrance to the atmosphere that made a small paradise of the building. Thanks to the recentness of the Easter parade, however, there were some rather strangely attired "angels" walking about in it.

## Arason

Cont. from page one

presses, and folders at the same time."

These weekly papers of the Civic Education Service remained the mainstay of the Press, Mr. Arason asserted, because the plant has enlarged approximately as the papers and other services of the Civic Education Service have increased. It would have been difficult, he continued, to have expanded by depending upon the uncertainty of job printing.

Having risen from the role of plant worker himself, Mr. Arason understands each problem that confronts his crew and is consequently appreciated for his helpfulness.

## New Power Mower Bought for Campus

A new motor-driven lawn mower, recently purchased for the Grounds Department, will be in use soon, declared Mr. Lawhead in charge of that department. It is a Jacobson 4-acre 1940 model with a sickle bar attachment. Mr. Lawhead says it is capable of varying speeds. The purchase was made from the J. H. Small Co. in Washington.

"This is the second machine we have," he said. "The other we have had for 12 years and have always been satisfied with its work."

Work is now being done on the hedges, trimming them, and cleaning out leaves. The lawns are receiving attention also, said Mr. Lawhead, and he expects to start a war on dandelions soon.

## La Sierra

Cont. from page one

Quoting from the *College Criterion*: "An informal business session made Lloyd Wilder chairman, Phyllis Keeton the Loma Linda representative, and Dean W. T. Crandall adviser for plans for another reunion to branch out and include all southern California W.M.C. alumni.

Those who attended were Margaret Alfke, Billie Armstrong, Geraldine Chadwick, Ardyce Coon, Dean and Mrs. W. T. Crandall, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dahl, Mary June and Theodore Flaiz, Vertabell Fleming, Coleton Galambos, Phyllis Presley-Keeton, Dean and Mrs. Walter Ost, Walter Sutherland, and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wilder.

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