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May 1, 1940

A Cappella Choir to Present Annual Spring Concert

George Wargo Appears as Guest Violist

The third annual concert of the A Cappella Choir of Washington Missionary College, under the direction of Professor George W. Greer, will be given on Saturday evening, May 4, in Columbia Hall. George Wargo, violist with the National Symphony Orchestra, will be the guest artist.

The choir has just completed a series of tours in surrounding states, and is coming back to the College to present its program, which is varied in style of presentation. Works from Mozart to Tchaikowsky and special arrangements of hymns are included in the program, according to Professor Greer.

The women's choir will sing "The Lord Is My Shepherd," by Schubert, and the men's choir will also sing a group of numbers.

The entire program will be of new numbers, assures Professor Greer, with the exception of several which have been requested repeatedly. The new numbers have been in preparation since last summer, and have not been given at the College.

"From the processional, when the choir enters the auditorium in blue robes with white satin stoles, which please the eye, to the very end, the choir has filled the hour with colorful music designed not only to entertain, but also to uplift and inspire. There are unusual symphonic effects, soulful nuances, and marked contrasts."

Mr. Wargo, the soloist, besides See CHOIR, page four

President Wilkinson Entertains Degree Seniors at Home

Dr. and Mrs. B. G. Wilkinson entertained the degree senior class, Thursday evening, April 25, with an informal social at their home. Games, a reading, and refreshments made up the entertainment of the evening, explained Ed Nelson, a member of the class.

Guessing advertisements from their pictures was one game. Another was a game of nursery rhymes written as headlines which must be interpreted. Mr. Lawhead, in telling of this event, went on to say, then there were competitive games between sides.

The Doctor read Edward Everett Hale's, "My Double and How He Undid Me," of which Harold Gray said, "Pretty good, wasn't it!"

The refreshments consisted of tall daisies "growing" from flower pots which contained chocolate ice-cream, cake decorated with "W. M. C." in the senior colors of blue and gold, and a variety of salted nuts and candies, says Mrs. Roberta Schneider.

Prizes were awarded to the winners of the different games.

Ten Scholarships Awarded to Seniors At April 22 Chapel

Scholarship awards, special music, a recorder demonstration, and eight speeches featured the chapel hour on Monday, April 22, held at 10:30 in honor of the academy senior class visitors.

Scholarships of \$50 each were awarded to nine academy seniors, to be realized in March of their first college year. Those receiving the scholarships are: Ruth Corder and Esther Oldham of Mount Vernon Academy, Maxine Rudy and Ruth Minesinger of Takoma Academy, Eldon Dick and William Hatch of Shenandoah Valley Academy, Gladys Pierce of North Plainfield Academy, Nicholas Klim of Lake Ariel Academy, and Edna Andress of Philadelphia Academy.

Of the three musical features the piano solo of Kathleen Lovell was recorded on the new Music Department recording device and played back for the audience. The other two numbers were a solo by Robert Adams and a quartet composed of Vernon Kirstein, Robert Paulson, Wayne Mayes, and Harold French.

Presentation of the six academy senior classes was made by their principals. In his speech, Dr. B. G. Wilkinson explained the meaning of the three words composing the school's name—Washington Missionary College. Dr. T. W. Steen answered the question, "Why Go to College?" and mentioned the fact denominational academy enrollment has increased 80 times over the number 66 years ago.

South Hall Houses Academy Visitors

Girls Cooperate in Spite of Crowded Conditions

Navigation in South Hall is becoming increasingly difficult, according to Sue Taylor, first-floor resident. She refers to the umbrellas that jam the halls, that drip big drops on legs going by, that spot skirts rushing past, and that trip the unwary in their wanderings.

"Furthermore," she says, "if the umbrella difficulty is overcome, I still have to be careful of the visitors. Where the umbrellas don't dot the halls in an effort to dry out, the visiting seniors do. Their luggage, too, is in evidence everywhere."

The sleeping problem is being solved after a fashion. Beds that were built to accommodate one are doing double duty. Miss Abrey says the girls, both residents and visitors, are showing a fine spirit of cooperation.

Many rooms during Academy Day are housing four people instead of the customary two. In most cases the residents are sleeping together, giving the other bed to visitors. Dean Abrey says that about 40 visiting girls are being cared for in this way, while a few are staying with relatives in the community.

"Sleep may be out of the question," says Nora Atwell, "but this is a capital way to get acquainted. Nothing like See NAVIGATION, page four

Final Examinations Scheduled May 9-14

Commencement this year falls on May 19, says Registrar W. J. McComb. The final examinations begin May 9 and the last ones come on May 14—less than two weeks from today.

The examinations are to be completed before the close-of-school festivities interfere, says Dr. McComb. The school picnic occurs the day following the last tests.

The registrar's office recently prepared graphs showing the relation of the mid-semester tests to the true grade curve. A copy was sent to each faculty member. The registrar believes this will be a help to the teacher in recording the final grades.

Dixie Quartet Sings for Church School Benefit

The distinguished Dixie Harmonies colored quartet, under the direction of Douglas Fickling, gave a program, Saturday night, April 27, in the College auditorium. Margaret Montgomery, guest soloist, accompanied by her sister, Alma Montgomery, sang six selections.

The Dixie Harmonies have sung twice in the White House, announced Elder H. H. Votaw, once for the festivities on the President's birthday and once in substitution for the great violinist, Fritz Kreisler. The members of the quartet are Thames Bryant, first tenor, Reginald Warrell, second tenor, David Coesby, baritone, and Lorcis Minor, bass.

Elder Votaw stated this is a benefit program for the Takoma Park Church School.

College Students Receive Honors at Investiture Service

The Young People's Society of the College held an investiture service in Columbia Hall Friday evening, April 26. Sixty-five of the distinctions awarded by the Missionary Volunteer Department for achievements in progressive classwork were granted to college students, and in addition 13 received Reading Course certificates and 6, Bible Year awards. Elders Dan Ochs of the General Conference, J. P. Sorensen of the Columbia Union, J. E. Edwards of the Potomac Conference participated in the investiture service.

The names of those honored for success in the progressive classwork were:

Master. Comrades—Dora Schubert, Ruth Kroncke, Helen Tomcsanyi, Mrs. C. C. Pulver.

Comrades—Robinetta Bowen, Ruth Kroncke, Anne Meyer, Jean Meyer, Mrs. Pulver, Evelyn Rafferty, Helen Tomcsanyi.

Companions—Esther Brent, Paul Haynal, Ruth Hilderbrandt, Ruth Kroncke, Fern Losie, Anne Meyer, Jean Meyer, Fenton Mizelle, Mrs. Pulver, Lila Rex, George Smith, Helen Tomcsanyi, John Swartz, June Faber.

Friends—Charlotte Bowman, Ruth Bower, Esther Brent, Mary Darnell, Herman Davis, Betty Dohrow, Emily Finck, Ruth Hilderbrandt, Ruth Kroncke, Fern Losie, Nellie McDowell, Anne Meyer, Jean Meyer, Velma Midghall, Mrs. Pulver, Mrs. Roberts, Gwendolyn Sutton, Helen Tomcsanyi.

School's Merits Shown in Present Senior Class

Walter Gibson Comments On Value of Practical Christian Education

Walter Gibson, president of the senior class of 1940, affirms that this graduating class is the best the school has yet graduated, and states his reasons.

New heights in efficiency of the teaching staff and all College operations—evidences of the successful attempts of the board to benefit the school—necessarily produces a finer product. Added to the quality of the product, he asserts, is the genuineness of purpose in fulfilling the class motto, "Willing messengers for Christ." Four of the members have accepted foreign calls, and many others are to serve in the home field.

"My only hope and desire for this class," says Mr. Gibson, "is that every member may live true to our motto."

Response to the position of president of a senior class should be in accordance with the best interest of the class as a whole, states its president. He adds, "Class action that reflects the standards and policies of the school should be sponsored."

To Mr. Gibson, college life has meant carrying various responsibilities. His course pursued in study is theology, with a history minor. He is leader of the theological effort band at Mt. Rainier Maryland, instructor of manual training classes at the Takoma Park Church School, and does part-time work as truck driver at the College Mill.

"The education received outside of books, by association with a Christian faculty and student body," maintains Mr. Gibson, "broadens the vision, cultivates adaptability, and develops the fundamentals of our character as a course of study could never do." He is certain, he says, that the accomplishment of becoming a senior is worth the struggle. His philosophy is, "The completion of any worthy task is worth the effort necessary to accomplish it."

On completion of college work, Mr. Gibson states that he plans to begin a ministerial internship in the New Jersey Conference. His duties there, he says, will be those of a district leader and of an evangelist. "When my internship is completed," he declares, "I hope to find and fill to the best of my ability the place God has planned for me."

Students Climb and Play at Sugar Loaf

The professional graduates rode in the College truck to Sugar Loaf Mountain in Maryland, Wednesday, April 24, for the class picnic. There were 26 on the truck including Dr. and Mrs. Paul T. Gibbs, chaperons.

"I've never had so much to eat in my life," stated Miss Meyers. Mrs. Mary Montgomery, matron, prepared the lunch of potato salad, baked beans, three kinds of sandwiches, celery, olives, dates, nuts, cookies, and punch. Dr. Gibbs provided the ice cream.

During the afternoon, Miss Meyers asserted, they played ball and climbed to the top of Sugar Loaf Mountain.

THE

Sligonian

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Aspiration Versus Ambition

Word study is a profitable pastime, especially to an aspiring writer, ambitious to make a name for himself. The ability to use the word that paints the most vivid picture, that makes the greatest appeal to the emotions, that contrasts or compares most accurately, is what produces best sellers.

These potential authors must, of necessity, pursue the fine art of word study, but anyone may make the study of words an interesting hobby. There is a certain fascination in discovering the various shades of meaning in words of great similarity. **Aspiration** and **ambition** furnish good examples. According to Webster they "agree in the idea of strong desire for advancement," but "ambition has personal advancement or preferment as its end; it may be praiseworthy; it is sometimes inordinate," while "aspiration implies as its object something felt to be above one, the striving after which is uplifting or ennobling."

To the superficial observer he was the veriest of "country bumpkins" when he arrived on the campus. There was little to recommend him, but before long he was a leader, respected, loved. The door of success did not open for him because it was oiled by other hands, but because of his high ambitions. Yes, he was ambitious, but praiseworthy so. Back of the desire to advance, was the inner longing to attain to the pattern of perfection set by his Leader. He desired something more than the praise of man; he aspired after that which was uplifting and ennobling.

The supercilious looked askance at her modest apparel, but before long even the haughtiest of them sought her friendship. She was different. Quiet, unassuming, but with an understanding heart, she helped many a fellow student battling against temptation. She was ambitious too, but not selfishly so. She did not seek advancement for personal aggrandizement, but that she might better serve Him who was her Guide and Friend.

These are just two experiences that come to mind in musing on the words "ambition" and "aspiration." The dark side of the picture has not been sketched, but it might be helpful to think about the results of "inordinate" ambition. What is happening in Europe at the present time is a vivid example. **Ambition** or **aspiration**? Both are necessary ingredients of the fuller life. —D. F.

Take Time Out

As surely as there is a time of working for all created things governed by laws of nature, just as surely is there a leisure time for them. It is true that ambition or necessity may require longer hours of physical or mental labor on some days than on others, but even the human body cries out for rest, or simply takes it by shortening one's life.

Periods of leisure, then, are not to be thought of as wasted. The wasting is only in the use made of them. Perhaps the best example of continued activity with short resting periods is seen in the human heart. It rests only between beats. The pause between beats is leisure time, yet nature planned those rest periods, and because the heart makes use of them, it is ready for the next beat.

Let us look beyond the human. Evidences of planned leisure make our seasons enjoyable. Trees dutifully give up their leaves and spend a season of quiet, waiting until a future time of adorning. Flowers are not reluctant in giving their fragrance and beauty at the times intended. Wise nature does her task well, whether working time or leisure time. What disappointments would be met if this were not all true. Spring might be late, or never arrive.

There is no life lived, whatever the activity followed, but must recognize the necessity of leisure times and wisely use them, or that life will end sooner than it should. The responsibility of whether such time is improved or wasted is as great as the recognition of its necessity. Upon both depend the kind and length of service to our fellow men. —R. C.

Halcyon

By ANABELLE MILLS

Spring, girls with red noses for proof, and spring clothes to wander around the campus in. But remember what your mother told you, girls, or was it Miss Abray, don't walk too far.

The academy seniors have come and gone, and South Hall is back to normal again. It's nice to entertain guests, isn't it?

Recently a very expressive ceremony took place on a certain floor of our Halcyon home. Are you listening? A hammer was borrowed, a group of curious girls gathered around the center of interest. The hammer descended, but not a dent was made on the poor pig. However, the contents soon tumbled forth—nickels, dimes, some quarters, and quite a few pennies. Every penny, all Jefferson nickels, and all loose change went into said pig, for over a year. Incidentally the reason for retrieving the fund was for the numerous senior expenses falling due about now.

One other senior also saved pennies for her trip home. We must offer condolences, however, for in this case she wouldn't get too far, having saved up 71 cents to date. She could get almost to Baltimore on that, though. Perseverance is all it takes.

Did you see the Home Economics display on Senior Day? There was a table display of the most luscious edibles that practically melted looking at each other. What's this about that way to a man's heart? Well, the cooks responsible for them are surely to be congratulated.

Rosa Mae Pease traveled to her home in Richmond last week end. Good old southern cooking for a week end! And Rosa Mae says that the leaves are all out down in Virginia.

The Halcyon Club was extremely fortunate in having Mr. Robert Eldridge to entertain them with his pictures of the World's Fair. They brought back memories to many of us, and also inspired those of us who have not been there to visit New York this year.

It has been rumored that there will be a joint meeting of the Halcyon and Famous Fifty clubs next Thursday night. Wonder which club has a lease on the weather? Also, in case you have forgotten, there is a span of two weeks or 14 days or 336 hours before we try out the new boat down the Potomac River to Marshall Hall? And what's more, you can step aboard without a worry to fog your mind and know that all lessons and exams, are behind, for our year's brains will have been tested. Our minds will be a fog of facts and thoughts of how and where those facts will ever be used again, if ever, and probably not.

Oh, dear, my mind is so tired, will someone please lend me theirs for just two weeks?

Academy Visitors Feted at Banquet

Sunshine and spring weather joined with the students of Washington Missionary College to welcome the visiting academy seniors, April 21-23, who came in response to the invitation extended to them.

The seniors were entertained with a program by the Students' Association and College clubs, special chapel program, a visit to the most important sights of the city, reunions, and finally with a banquet.

Mr. Tymeson, chairman of the College Social Committee, and master of ceremonies at the banquet, called on the presidents of the various senior classes to give short speeches on this occasion. Hollis Wolcott led the entire assembly in group singing. Special music was given by the Paden, Wolcott, and Lovell trio.

Tangents . . .

With a bare two weeks lying before us until those final examinations and Commencement, there's an air of preoccupation almost approaching frenzy about most of those traditionally lofty ones called seniors. Term papers, practice teaching, terminating of "efforts," and so on, haunt the sleep of about 30 harassed individuals we could name, if asked.

Seen on the campus recently: JoAnn Johnston and Joanne Dohrow out by the Music Studio, industriously batting a scarlet tennis ball to and fro over the shrinking heads of the line of Halcyonites, and others dinner-hall bound last Sunday noon.

Helyn Paller, Esther Bjorling, and kindred spirits marching regally classward the other day, each with a ponderous textbook balanced gingerly atop the crown of her head. Someone must have been lecturing the Halcyonites about posture.

Sundry members of the Grounds Department, experimenting with the put-put-putterput lawn mower, getting it in shape to barber the grass our copious April showers have coaxed up out of Mother Earth.

Notice how crowded the tennis court has been of late? The new wire has been attached to the guard-pipes, the Famous Fifty has pulled the tennis net out of storage, and the lads and lassies have been "swatting away for dear life" during leisure moments. Note: No seniors have yet appeared for even a game of singles. Dates, formulas, and research notes are both racket and ball for them, and will be for a few days still.

Rumor has it that the details of the SLIGONIAN—"Golden Memories" celebration of last Saturday evening are not yet ready for publication. Suffice it to say that the affair was a "howling" success and that the "W. M. C. News Review" scooped both our current campus publications on a number of highly diverting news events. Some innovations in newspaper make-up were achieved by Mr. Heine, in charge of that detail. Pretzels, punch, and sundry other delicacies refreshed the weary newsfolk after the "paper" had gone to press—under lock and key, as one member of the staff advised!

Complete data on the senior class picnic is not available as this goes to press, but we hope it will be reported that all had a most "magnelegant" time—our vocabulary has been completely exhausted in the construction of endless term papers, so the foregoing word was invented for the occasion.

See TANGENTS, page three

faculty philosophy

We all like motion pictures. How do I know? I can tell from the number of times I must answer questions such as: "What are the pictures about tonight?" "Are they any good?" "How long will they last?" "Are they sound pictures?" But best of all we like to see ourselves in movies. That's why we all rush for good seats when Dr. Gibbs shows the pictures he has taken.

Did you ever stop to think that you are the star of a production? The feature is not being recorded on explosive cellulose nitrate but a permanent record is being made which will last until time gives way to eternity. At present the campus of W. M. C. is the "set." Each day is a "scene." Conscience is the director and recording angel, the cameraman.

Some day there will be a grand preview. Have all your scenes been such that the Chief Editor will not have to do a lot of cutting? Will there be enough footage left in your production so that when it is shown before the Great Judge of the Universe He can say "Well done"?

Famous Fifty

By HAROLD GRAY

While looking for news, this story came to my attention (take it for what it is worth—it was third-hand when it got to the writer). Three fellows (presumably members of the Famous Fifty) borrowed a car, trademark unnamed, but a vehicle that went on its own power until it stopped. Said adventurers in said conveyance visited a farm within the radius of 40 miles. Because of damp, exceedingly damp, climatic conditions causing a bit of mud, which is not exactly unusual, the power gave out, the vehicle stopped in this extremely delicate situation.

There were two means of extricating the auto at hand, (1) horses, (2) tractor. As Herb Walls enlightened the story with the remark, "The horses were out. They might bite and the tractor might kick, but the tractor looked less dangerous." However, not knowing the least about hitching up a horse, they decided to experiment with the tractor. No definite time was given as to how long it took to learn the operation of the tractor (but since this is now the third telling, I think that two and one-half or three hours will suffice, or, just make up your own time). They got the car out! They didn't tell me any more of the story. I wonder, m-m-m-m-m, just use your imagination what the fourth time of telling this story does to it.

Glen Sutton, the fellow with the curly hair and rosy cheeks, and Ed Wright, you know him, too, are taking the Red Cross Water Safety Course down in the city. Glen states that for demonstration he has to carry 200-pound objects, (or is it subjects?) the whole length of the pool. Looks as though Glen could save any of us around here.

Anybody interested in etchings will find it interesting to visit Archie Stanton. Archie can be found at home in his room every so often. For conservation of time it might be a good idea if you mentioned the time you could see them, so they would be arraignable and you could sit down in comparative comfort to leisurely enjoy the fine collection. I'm not hinting, but sometimes you know that it's a long time till Friday and house-cleaning day.

Spring came wafting into the worship room the other evening. The dean had succumbed to spring also. How? He spent the evening reading poetry from Bob White's scrapbook.

The Famous Fifty wish to announce the rewiring of the tennis court. The fellows, with the able assistance of Business Manager C. C. Pulver, have painted the fence in an aluminum color, and, if spring will stop long enough, give the job a once over, I would call.

See FAMOUS FIFTY, page four



CARL T. JONES

Senior Close-Ups

Lester Stauffer is a confirmed Pennsylvanian having been born in Elverson and reared in Reading. He went to high school there and was president of a students' organization. Also president of the high school A Cappella choir. He graduated with honors, winning a scholarship award. He stayed out of school for a year and a half learning the knitting-mill trade. This served him well as he worked in the stocking mill at Collegeville. While there he was active in the Young People's Society and was soloist for the glee club. This year here he has been Young People's leader and religious secretary for the Students' Association. He is majoring in theology and minoring in history. His evangelistic effort is held at Mt. Rainier, Maryland. Two summers ago he was an associate with an effort in Ft. Wayne, Indiana, being the song leader as well. He says he enjoys this work very much. At College here he has been the jolly night watchman who lets sleepy people in when they come home late. He enjoys driving and has traveled much—perhaps not covering the continent, but he has "been around." His hobbies are baseball and music, both of which are self-evident.

A true Southerner, George Finley loves the South. He was born and grew up in Memphis or thereabouts and has traveled in the South, loving its sunshine and friendly ways. His schooling was obtained in his hometown high school where he graduated as valedictorian of a class of 800. He has always liked history, and minors in it. Theology is his major. The Potomac Conference will find him a valuable worker this coming year. He has been in this work for four years previous, but wanted to finish college. He and his wife worked in the Virginia mountains teaching school and looking after several churches. He has been holding an effort this year at Gaithersburg. As Young People's leader and prayer band leader, he has had plenty to do. While at College, he has worked in the Paint Department, also doing some machine work. He enjoys singing and belongs to the A Cappella Choir. He is taking vocal lessons at present. For several years he has been song leader at various efforts. For recreation he swims, dives, plays football, goes boating—anything about the water pleases him. He has two children, a boy and a girl, and says all the spare time he has is devoted to them. "What a pleasure they are."

Another state heard from—Wyoming. "There's a home in Wyoming," and Anabelle Mills claims it as hers. She claims another distinction—that of being the only twin in the class. She went to high school and says all she did was "a few things in the art line." She still does such as that here at W. M. C. Also writes the Halcyon column for this paper. While at Union College (three years) she was campus editor for the school paper for two years, and snapshot editor for the annual one year. And at La Sierra she was desk editor for the school paper. No wonder that her hobbies turned out to be art and scrapbooks and "having fun." As for sports, she swims, plays tennis, soccer, volleyball, baseball, and a high school belonged to several championship teams. "I don't drive! But I'm a swell cook." She confided

Athletic Training Teaches Fair Play

The chief aim in physical education is benefit to the student healthwise, and development of the spirit of playing-the-game-well, maintains Mabel Evelyn Spencer, physical education instructor of the College during the last two years.

Miss Spencer is taking pre-nursing work besides devoting time to instruction of 100 college and academy students. Her father is physical education instructor at the athletic club of Birmingham, Alabama, she states, and was her teacher in this field.

Academy students are required to do one hour of athletic training each week during the four years, asserts Miss Spencer. College students taking normal and pre-nursing subjects, she adds, must have one hour during each week of one semester's schoolwork.

Classes are divided into five groups—three for college, and two for academy. Thirty boys compose one academy class, she says, and the activities are soft ball, touch football, and a modified basketball game called "goal ball." Some activities participated in by the girls are tumbling, pyramid-building, rope-skipping, wand drills, and volleyball.

Training is done both out-of-doors, and in the normal building gymnasium, discloses Miss Spencer. She tells of records kept which include students' height, weight, and measurement of muscles. Correction of posture is continually stressed.

Efforts for healthful exercise do not end with an hour a week. Such exercise as hiking, skating, swimming, rowing, and walking, when done by students in leisure time, are considered extracurricular, she states, and credit is given.

Miss Spencer assures one that purposed results in training students are not disappointing. Cooperation, unselfishness, and fair play, she says, become a part of the student. "How to play rather than how to win are the principles learned."

that her dog appreciated her culinary efforts. She is the monitor on second floor who keeps things quiet. At other schools she has been an office girl, run the elevator, and assisted the dean. She's been from coast to coast but hasn't yet seen the Atlantic Ocean. (Cheer up, a lot of people haven't.) She drowns her sorrow over that in a pineapple sundae, and it works wonders. Ann is majoring in history (she is practice teaching at present) and minoring in biological science.

The story of Donald Short so far could almost be told in the single word



"printing," for he is truly a printer. It all started when he went to Forest Lake Academy for three years and worked in the printshop. (He also met his wife there.) A year at Southern Junior College found him as head of the college printshop. Here in Washington he owns his own printing establishment. He was born in Ft. Wayne, Indiana, but spent the largest part of his childhood and youth in Florida. His traveling has been limited to the southeastern part of the states. While at F. L. A. he was president of his senior class, and won a scholarship to S. J. C. His hobbies include swimming, and puttering around in the yard. But he says he likes all outdoor sports. Since living in Washington these five years, he has been associated with three efforts. This year finds him working with Ted Webster at Clarendon, Virginia. Don expects to attend the Seminar first semester summer school and leave with his wife and two children for Tanganyika, East Africa, about the middle of July.

This and That

By ELEANOR RUE

At a recent Saturday evening meeting of Mrs. Peterson's conchology class, the club members were given a very happy and unique surprise! In the living room the table was set with delicate shells of all shapes, sizes, and species. Each girl's plate was a scallop shell. The scallops have been used for many years in France and other European countries for serving sea foods. (The conchology students had only tasty cottage cheese served on their scallops.)

The little nut cups were dainty little buttercup clams. Cockleshells of nursery-rhyme fame, comprised the bread-and-butter plates as well as the cracker plates.

The table centerpiece was a huge pink and brown conch. This played an important part in the class gathering for it had been used for the previous week's study and on this special occasion was used as a basis for review work. On either side of the centerpiece were two lovely white giant bear's paw clams filled with raisins. A large abalone shell, sparkling with rainbow colors, was laden with small, salted wheat crackers.

On the doilies before each scallop plate was a table decoration—a shell, of course! Lying before Mrs. Peterson's plate was a shell known as the fighting conch—the pugilist among shells; Viola White was delighted to find the harp before her, and Mary Zapotichny had a shining tented (or camp) olive shell. Velma Midgall found before her a left-handed whelk, the only kind of shell known to have its interior opening on the left side.

After the repast was over the girls studied the usefulness of shells. You all know that shells are used in making buttons and in the manufacturing of simulated pearls, but did you know that they are used in road surfacing, for fertilizer, and in their natural state are valuable sanitary agents?

* * *

Ethel West and her sister Dorcas, with Betty Battenheiser as guest, made a flying trip home to Ohio the week end before the seniors arrived. They put one over on us by entertaining the M. V. A. seniors at their father's home a week ahead of our College Day.

Well, Ruth Bailey is off again—I mean she has gone home for the week end. Isn't she the lucky one though?

Charlotte Bowman enjoyed a visit from her mother and three friends. They had a pleasant time visiting friends, and, of course, viewing the cherry blossoms.

We are glad to see Anita Jackson back at school again. She will stay in South Hall to recuperate from an appendectomy and study for exams.

Mary Zapotichny has been having her troubles, too. An accident in the Chemistry lab put her right hand out of use for a week or so. It seems that she applied too much pressure on a test tube which broke and ran through the base of her index finger, cutting an artery. It's practically healed now.

Tangents

Cont. from page two

The appreciation of the student body for Dr. Powers' chapel talk last Friday has been voiced repeatedly. Although in the routine of schoolwork, we spend little time in exposition of our fundamental beliefs on the matter of religious and educational liberty, Dr. Powers' friendly, sympathetic, yet vigorous counsel on this principle so dear to our hearts, was especially welcome. The import of his message was particularly forceful to those of us who will soon be leaving the halls of our Alma Mater to participate in the more active phase of our Message.

Attendance Record Held by L. Holst

The oldest student at Washington Missionary College—in number of years of residence and study—says he "likes it better every year." Leonard Holst has been here since the summer of 1932—this year will be his ninth.

Even two more years before graduation will only make him 24 upon completion of the ministerial course. "There would have been no particular point in rushing through," he declared, "since I would have been too young for internship, and the additional years have given me a broader education in both school and shop work."

Ten years printing experience as pressman and pressroom foreman are fitting him, he is convinced, for a place somewhere in the mission printing field, which is his ultimate aim.

"And then I might be able to use my hobby of flying sometime in this line of work," he added. "The General Conference is now paying some flying mileage, and if I owned my own plane—well, you can never tell."

After almost nine years Leonard believes Washington Missionary College is the best place on earth to get an education while working for all expenses. "There are more opportunities, more things of interest, and more life around Washington than any place I know."

Matron Reveals Joy of Work

The privilege of working with young people outweighs all trials of responsibilities, asserts Mrs. Mary Montgomery, matron of the College for 16 years. Daily close contact, she says, gives personal and intimate acquaintance.

Matron duties include supervision of daily meal preparation, and those for special occasions, adds Mrs. Montgomery. Thirty-five or 40 boys and girls are required for dining room, kitchen, and housekeeping duties in Central Hall.

Mrs. Montgomery reveals she has never found any young person whom she could not like, and has been disappointed in few. She admits that youth have natural inclinations, but that one must seek to get their viewpoint. "Their interests are our interests" is her motto.

Development of the student intrigues her, states Mrs. Montgomery. She feels that each has a purpose in life, and help given in finding it is a privilege and a joy.

Immediate results in working with students are not expected by Mrs. Montgomery. She affirms that patience

36 Students Work In Buildings Dept.

In the buildings and grounds department under the direction of J. H. Lawhead, 36 students are employed, reports Miriam Myers. These are divided into three groups: watchmen and guards, janitors, and gardeners.

The administration feels that the most responsible position a student can be given is that of night watchman, says Mr. Lawhead. It is necessary that the watchman be entirely reliable, for he has access to practically every place on the grounds. He must be constantly on the alert for fire or prowlers.

The night watchman has little to do with students, Mr. Lawhead states, for they are well behaved. His responsibility is to see that those who do not belong on the grounds stay where they do belong.

Both the night watchman and the guards have a very detailed manual of instruction on duties, Mr. Lawhead advised, so that they know just what to do in case of an emergency. Charles Crier, the present night watchman, has given excellent service, Mr. Lawhead said, but he graduates this year, so "we are looking for a new man."

There was a time, asserts Mr. Lawhead, when workers who would not find in anywhere else were employed as janitors. Under C. C. Pulver's administration this situation is entirely changed. Mr. Pulver insists that, to be a successful janitor, a boy must be neat about his person and in the care of his room. He must be dependable, honest, and take a personal interest in his work. Other factors being equal, the student who succeeds in this work may be recommended to any line of service upon completion of his course, claims Mr. Pulver.

Those employed to work on the grounds must meet these same requirements, and in addition must know how to care for shrubs and flowers, Mr. Lawhead explained.

All workers in this department are paid according to merit as demonstrated by industriousness, efficiency, and care of property. Janitors usually start at 25 cents an hour, and may reach a maximum of 40 cents.

is the chief requisite for expected results.

Students are all a part of a family according to Mrs. Montgomery. New ones are always welcomed, and those leaving the College are not really gone. She likes to feel, she confides, that lives lived harmoniously together are never completely separated.

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Former Halcyonite Weds Elwin Artress

The marriage of Miss Luceil Fogelgren to H. Elwin Artress, both graduates of the College, took place in Hyattsville at the Review and Herald Memorial Church on April 11. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Elder F. D. Nichol.

The bride, who graduated as an English major in 1939, is employed by the Review and Herald Publishing Association as proofreader. Mr. Artress, after completing his premedic course at the College, attended the Atlantic Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Georgia, where he was graduated in 1939. He is now practicing in Riverdale.

The simplicity marking both the decorations and the ceremony added dignity to this sacred service. Palms, with large baskets of gladioli and snapdragons adding a touch of color, formed a background for the bridal party. Following the solos, "At Dawning" and "Because," sung by Nondes Schmehl, Mrs. Donald Reed played "Meditation" from "Thais." Professor Perlie deF. Henderson played the wedding march.

The bride was escorted by her father, Charles Fogelgren, to the altar, where she met the bridegroom and Dr. Wilfred Eastman, who was best man. She was given in marriage by Mr. Fogelgren. Her costume suit was of light blue wool crepe, and she carried an arm bouquet of sweetheart roses and orchids.

Mrs. P. R. Cone, the bride's sister, as matron of honor, wore a costume suit of dusty pink crepe, with navy accessories, and carried an arm bouquet of roses.

Dr. Artress and his bride, after their wedding trip, will live in Takoma Park.

Picnic Promises Jolly Outing

Present plans indicate a jolly picnic for the Students' Association, faculty, and guests this year, says Mr. Edwin Nelson, who also passes on to SLIGONIAN readers certain reports from the different committees.

Volleyball, horseshoe, races of all kinds, such as three-legged and relays, and baseball for both the College and Academy will fill most of the day at the picnic ground, explains Bill Wagner, chairman of the entertainment committee.

The new boat will add to the day's enjoyment along with the new buses the arrangements committee is hoping to use, continued Mr. Nelson. The price of \$1.20 will be charged to all except children under 12, he concluded. They will be charged 95 cents.

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Summer Session Opens June 10

Dr. W. J. McComb, director of the summer session, has issued the statement that summer school will convene on June 10, and will continue for 12 weeks. It will be broken into two six-week semesters as formerly.

Courses will be offered in almost every field. An announcement of more detail will be made in a later issue of the SLIGONIAN. Those interested should write to Dr. McComb requesting a summer school bulletin.

Visitors Comment On College Day

The school's College Day guests were outspoken in appreciation of the treatment they received when approached on the subject of their 40-hour stay in Washington. The presidents of four of the senior classes represented gave both the views of their groups and personal thoughts on the trip's activities.

Senior Class President Russell Behner of Mount Vernon Academy asserted that his group had "a fine time—your students are friendly. The city of Washington is certainly impressive." Ed Miller added that "Washington Missionary College must be a good place—so many Mount Vernon students come here"

"Even to those of us who have been in Washington either as visitors or residents, the trip was enjoyable," declared Eldon Dick, president of the Shenandoah Valley Academy senior class. "There seemed to be an especially good spirit at the banquet Monday evening."

The Elementary Teachers' Training Building impressed Vivian McDonnell, president of the North Plainfield Academy class, but—"the Sligo was a bit disappointing. Maybe I didn't see it under the right conditions."

Lake Ariel's Nicholas Klim, future Washington Missionary College theologian, thought the school to be ideally situated, with the exception of the farm he is going to miss next year.

G. W. Wells Advocates Deep Heart Searching

Adventists are worrying more about what is happening in Europe than the state of their own hearts, explained G. W. Wells, general secretary of the General Conference, in his sermon April 27, at the second service.

If the members of the church wish to be part of the remnant they must not be fault-finders, gossipers, or hard thinkers, and he added, "How many are prepared to stand true to God in 'little things.'" The members of the church may have some habits which are displeasing to the Lord and are holding back the day of His appearing, he said.

"We must prepare our hearts for Him faithfully," he continued, as he admonished the members of the Sligo Church to examine their hearts.

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Poetry Preferences

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You who can fathom not my ignorance
Lack of experience in things you know so well

Come let us put to test your skill and mine,
Seeking to know who really has the more to tell.

I think it strange that you have never seen,—
When springtime whispers with her perfumed breath

And rain tears fall in mourning winter's death,—
The tender budding leaflet turn to green.

I think it strange that you have never heard—
With morning breaking o'er a dew-kissed hill—

The happy warbled, joyous little trill
And tender little love-call of a bird.

I think it strange that you have never known—
Despite your knowledge of the floral shops,—
Have never known at all where lovely crops
Of laughing purple violets have grown.

Oh, I could never live in happy state
Had I ne'er known the meaning of the snows,

Felt my heart melting with it as it goes,
E'en though the world considered me as great.

So I am glad, though I can fathom not
Things that Sophistication terms ideal;
Glad that I have found the simple joys and real

And that I know one lovely woodland spot.
—Esther Kaldahl-Guyot

W. A. Butler Stresses Blessing of Sacrifice

Sacrifices of early leaders of the Advent movement were stressed by Elder William A. Butler, associate secretary of the Home Missionary Department of the General Conference, in the 9 o'clock sermon of the Sligo Church on Sabbath, April 27.

These sacrifices should be studied more often, maintained the speaker. "We need to see God's providences leading and guiding in carrying out His divine purposes." The experiences related by early leaders, he reminded, teach that trials of poverty are providential in forgetting self and helping others.

The Word of God counsels to buy gold tried in the fire, that the penitent may be rich. This true gold of experience, trust, confidence and faith, asserted Elder Butler, can carry the Christian through trials.

The beatitude, "Blessed are the poor in spirit," is an essential principle in homes, the ministry, or any walk of life, he said. It costs a self-sacrifice, and a deeper consecration, he declared, but is a necessary requirement in guarding against that which should be one's greatest fear of the future, "forgetting Him."

"Seventh-day Adventists should be the warmest-hearted people in the world, and have the greatest zeal for telling the world of God's love," he stated, because of His goodness in giving riches in heavenly things to a people whose message was "cradled in poverty."

Four Students Employed Part-time In College Store

The College store daily between 7 a.m. and 9 p.m. does a thriving business, filling the needs of the immediate neighborhood, states Mr. Frank Detwiler, head of this department. He has four part-time students working for him.

College store sales, other than the staple groceries and fancy fruits and vegetables, he continued, include minor items such as shoe polish, wave set and hairpins, insect killer, soft drinks, ice cream, kites, films, voice records, and Sabbath school lesson quarterlies. "We attempt to anticipate the needs of all," he said.

The store buys most of its goods through the United Foods warehouse, but many purchases are made directly

Finnish Preaching Continues in War

Sweden has captivated Mistress Peace for 125 years, says Esther Lindsio, here from Gothenburg, but there is imminent danger of that gentle lady's seeking shelter elsewhere after seven and a half months of strained relationships.

What would happen to the work of Seventh-day Adventists should Sweden be drawn into the war? "It is difficult to say, Miss Lindsio admitted. Looking for a bright side in the face of impending disaster, however, Miss Lindsio pointed out that word received from her brother, president of the East Nordic Union, indicates that the work continues in Finland as formerly. She told how, during the conflict there, Adventist chaplains gave the message to captured Russians, who listened to the story of the Cross with tear-dimmed eyes. Who knows, Miss Lindsio queried, but that the work may go forward in a stronger way in both Russia and Germany as a result of this conflict?

Famous Fifty

Cont. from page two
it O.K., also. Almost any time one can saunter by and see the line waiting to play.

Did you know that North Hall had no gongs? They don't want to be bothered with the noise, and anyhow they just sort of call up the stairs to third floor. So there is no need of trying to wonder how they feel if they get one gong.

We wonder—
Why Hollis Wolcott whistles in class,
How Gordon Hadley can study all the time,
Why Herman Davis was going to "sell needles,"
Why people get colds in the spring.

Choir

Cont. from page one
appearing with the National Symphony Orchestra, is instructor of viola at the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore. He is known throughout the East as one of the great violists of our day, and is a concert artist of first rate.

There will be no admission charge, as those who are the administrators of the A Cappella Choir feel that the good influence of sacred music should be free to all.

Senior Picnic

Last evening about four carloads of sunburned, tired, dirty seniors who reported having had a marvelous time at their all-day picnic, arrived back at the campus. The group spent the day at the same picnic grounds at which they as juniors entertained the 1939 seniors last year. In the afternoon they hiked to Great Falls.

from producers. Mr. Detwiler states that he does the buying, selecting the foods after careful comparison of several markets to insure buying only the best at the minimum cost to the customer.

Students employed at the store are William Philpott, Herman Ruckle, Bruce Semmens, and George Valentine. Until recently Galahla Chapman worked there also.

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Cont. from page one
staying awake all night getting caught up with our conversation."

After the event was over, others of the "visited" commented thusly: Marjorie PUNCHES—Kept me busy, but I enjoyed it. Winifred FISK—I am tired, but I was quite glad to see some of my old friends. David KING—I didn't get much studying done; there was too much to watch. Daniel AUGSBURGER—Very nice. We do not have anything like that in France. William MEDVE—It was a change, only it was too short.

Social

Cont. from page one
fessor Thiel read off the words to be spelled.

Near the end of some "light, but adequate" (quoting Mary Jane Dybdahl) refreshments, the newspaper was read aloud to the guests. Various comments branded it as one of the finest ever to have been written.

No name was chosen for the paper. "Maybe that was to forestall libel," remarked Advertising Managers John Thiel and Jewell Peeke.

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