

The Sligonian



Washington Missionary College

Vol. 6

October 1921

No. 1

Forty Years of Quality

*"From Loyalty Comes
The Greater Gain"*

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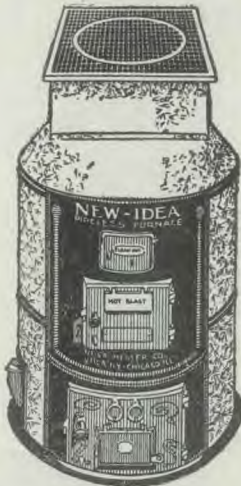
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THE SLIGONIAN

VOL. VI

TAKOMA PARK, D. C., OCTOBER 1921

No. 1

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Washington Missionary College

PRINCIPLE - PRACTICE - PRODUCT

THE TRUE TEACHER

“The true teacher is not satisfied with second-rate work. He is not satisfied with directing his students to a standard lower than the highest which it is possible for them to attain. He can not be content with imparting to them only technical knowledge, with making them merely clever accountants, skilful artisans, successful tradesmen. It is his ambition to inspire them with principles of truth, obedience, honor, integrity, and purity,—principles that will make them a positive force for the uplifting of society. He desires them, above all else, to learn life’s great lesson of unselfish service.”

THE TRUE STUDENT

“Instead of confining their study to that which men have said or written, let students be directed to the sources of truth, to the vast fields opened for research in nature and revelation. Let them contemplate the great facts of duty and destiny, and the mind will expand and strengthen. Instead of educated weaklings, institutions of learning may send forth men strong to think and to act, men who are masters and not slaves of circumstances, men who possess breadth of mind, clearness of thought, and the courage of their convictions. . . . It fortifies the mind against evil. Instead of some master passion becoming a power to destroy, every motive and desire are brought into conformity to the great principles of right.”

WHAT DOEST THOU HERE

JAMES E. LIPPART

RECALL the setting of this question for a moment. Elijah the prophet of the Lord has just gained a great victory over the worshippers of Baal; next we see him fleeing for his life and sitting under a juniper tree, wishing that he might die; and finally forty days later, we find him in a cave. Here the Lord asks him the question, "What doest thou here, Elijah?" Let us put this question in a modern setting, "What doest thou here, student?"

Were this question asked personally of each student of W. M. C. I am sure there would be many varied answers. But as this is impracticable permit me to suggest a few questions which you can answer for yourself, and I trust they may stimulate a line of thought that will carry you on to greater fields of endeavor.

Are you here because you are here? Or, in other words, are you here having no definite aim, but merely drifting along with the current, expecting sometime, somehow, somewhere, to find your niche in the work of humanity?

Perhaps you have had some goal in sight, but have finally ended like the hunter. He started out to hunt deer, but saw a rabbit, chased that, and at last ended up by shooting at a bird perched on a limb. Perhaps you have let events and circumstances dim your perspective and cause you to lose sight of your goal. The question, "What doest thou here, student?" should rouse you to muster up courage and press the battle to the front.

Have you come here with the clearly

defined purpose of being a missionary, minister, Bible worker, teacher,—or to fill some useful position in the cause of God; and have you changed from one purpose to another as a bird flits from tree to tree? I know a man who is an expert paper hanger, carpenter, storekeeper, colporteur, seller of brooms, and is at the same time aspiring to the ministry. Do you wonder why such a man is not wanted in conference employ?

"What doest thou here, student?" Have you changed your mind so often that when you finish school you expect to find a "job" in the world and bury yourself in oblivion?

"The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one
May hope to achieve it before life be done;
But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes
Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows,
A harvest of barren regrets."

Are you here in the role of a "star boarder," because your parents sent you here? Are you to be dependent all your days, or do you expect to have a part side by side with your brothers and sisters in the last great strife? If so, get the lesson from the following fable:

"The naupilius was once a beautiful, little creature, but it conceived the idea that if it would just fasten itself to the hermit crab it would not need to use its own legs to run around. This it did, and in time Mother Nature

(Continued on page 14.)

DECIDED ADVANTAGES

VESTA JORGENSEN

SCHOOL has begun again with an enrollment of 272 students! It certainly seems good to be able to be one of those 272 students who have come to Washington Missionary College to make it their business to acquire an education and preparation for service in the cause of God.

I hear some former student ask, "Is Washington Missionary College the same?" Well no, it isn't. New faces take the place of old familiar faces among both students and teachers, and of course everything is not the same. A truly successful college does not stay the same, but makes marked progress from year to year toward the ideal. This past summer W. M. C. has made great strides of progress in the matter of improvements.

One of the most noticeable changes that have been made is the transfer of the business office from College Hall to room 43 in Columbia Hall. This new location is a large, well-lighted room, partitioned into three compartments and a small waiting room. This removes a great deal of confusion as the cashier's office and business manager's office are entirely separated from the college book store. The book store and post office is fitted up neatly with the necessary equipment in the third compartment. The mail is all cared for in the store, and it is a real comfort to know that your mail is not passed through many hands throughout the day.

Another pleasing improvement is the installation of a telephone just outside of the men's entrance to the chapel.

What a contrast these improvements present to the days of the past. Now we do not have to face a bitter north wind, or a driving rain, or go out into the cold, every time we wish to buy a pencil, or use the telephone. We have only a few steps to take in Columbia Hall and our business is all done.

Surely such a good beginning of a school year can but end in a stronger, better way, and I am sure the sentiment of each student of W. M. C. is—

"And while we are preparing
Some humble place to fill,
I'm glad for preparation
At the 'College On the Hill' "

JUST COME SEE

EDNA BRILL

HAVE you inspected our girls' dormitory? If not, why not? The girls have been racking their brains trying to find the most fitting descriptive words to apply to the dormitory's new furnishings. "They are magnificently scrumptious!" as one girl exclaimed.

Now let me proceed to give you a little description of South Hall. As we ascend the steps our eyes meet a beautifully carpeted front porch which is decorated with several large plants, consisting of fern and California cherry.

After entering the building, to our great delight we behold an axminster rug containing a neat design whose colors are blended together in such a way as to give a soft and velvety appearance.

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OUR "SUNSHINE" CONSERVATORY

EMMA MALLATT

IMPROVEMENT" the keynote of W. M. C. is echoed by the walls of "Sunshine Cottage" which has recently been changed from a dormitory to a conservatory of music.

"Sunshine" is divided into four rooms which provide for the various studios: piano, voice and violin. The students of theory, harmony and composition would have you know that one room is occupied by them.

The individual artistic touch of each instructor is apparent in the respective studios. When one of the new students, passing through the conservatory for the first time, observed the paintings and the pictures of artists hanging on the walls, she exclaimed, "This place is the very soul of inspiration to the music lover." The old student who was showing her about responded, "That's what I say. I believe, however, I can appreciate it even more than you. I'll tell you why. Last year the music department occupied no definite place. Part of it was in the old college building and the remainder was wherever an instrument could be secured. Vocal lessons were given in Central Hall, in South Hall, and even in the kindergarten room in the basement of Columbia Hall.

"I must tell you of an interesting occurrence of last year. One day the students in the library appeared to be rather uneasy as they heard a peculiar noise, a moaning, as though one were in distress. Then suddenly was heard a shrill sound as though the distressed

one were calling for help. Some of the boys were determined to trace the sound and went downstairs, but when they reached the first floor, they concluded the trouble was in the basement. Then they went directly to the engine room, thinking the fireman had been injured. They opened the door and looked in, but no one was to be seen. Just at that juncture they again heard the same strange shrieking sound which came from the room just across the hall. They rushed to the room, opened the door, and found a student vocalizing."

"Ha, ha, that's pretty good."

"Now do you wonder at my appreciation of having the department of music in a separate building? O yes, I didn't tell you—these two pianos were purchased this year, and the grand piano you saw in the chapel was bought last year largely by the efforts of the Students' Association."

"Tell me about this department. I am particularly interested in violin music."

"This department too has been improved. Mrs. Genevieve Keppler, a graduate of the Indianapolis Music Conservatory and teacher of violin for six years in Emmanuel Missionary College is with us this year."

"This is interesting. Indeed, I am very glad I came here instead of going to a conservatory of the world as I planned to do."

"I knew these improvements would boost the music department and make students feel repaid for coming here."



KAMPUS SMILZ

CLAUDE BUSS

Different moods and temperaments
 Each one of them possess,
 Yet judging from the pictures
 They're filled with happiness.

If natural they're looking
 Like some of them you see,
 Or if they are just posing,
 The smile the same must be.

If they have an iron girder,
 Or a tiny wire nail,
 No matter what they're holding
 That cheery smile won't fail,

If they are talking "English,"
 That which they like to do,
 Discussing teaching problems,
 The smile must be there too.

If studies on the campus
 Make work for quite a while,
 The camera will notice
 A very pleasing smile.

Indeed it's true we're busy
 With lessons, books galore,
 Still there's time for pleasure
 If just a second or more.

MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT

OUR HARVEST INGATHERING CAMPAIGN

VERLE L. SLADE

"O there'll be joy when the work is done,

Joy when the reapers gather home,
Bringing the sheaves at set of sun
To the New Jerusalem."

THIS is an expression of the feeling aroused in the heart of every student, when he thinks of the coming Harvest Ingathering campaign. But, time only can tell what a success will be made of it.

This is the time everyone works, teachers and students alike, in one common cause. Usually the entire school is organized into bands, and each group is given a section of the city to canvass. Just because we may suspend work for a day or two and devote all our energies to soliciting for missions, is no sign that our time has been wasted. Far from it.

At breakfast on field day, it seems a little more quiet than usual because, doubtless, everyone is filled with thoughts of what the day has in store for him. "Will I like the work?" "Will I make a success of it?" "Is it hard?" and many other similar questions keep flitting through more than one mind. Then, hours later at supper time, how different an atmosphere prevails in the dining hall. Everyone wants to tell the others of the time he

got five dollars, two dollars, and smaller donations, and it seems he just can't wait until chapel next morning to relate his experience. How good he feels when he finds out that others have enjoyed the same success he has. All who take part with their whole heart in the work freely testify to the spiritual blessings received in real missionary endeavor.

Now that the time for another campaign is at hand, each one of us must get under the burden, and take part in this effort. We are here preparing for missionary work of a broad nature, and the only way to prepare for greater activity is to bear our responsibilities here as God would have us bear them. We can get a very good and thorough preparation for later endeavors by becoming an active worker in the Harvest Ingathering Campaign. Let us all, then, live out the words of that familiar hymn:

"To the work! to the work! we are servants of God,

Let us follow the path that our master has trod;

With the word of his counsel our strength to renew,

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do."

FROM THE MISSION FIELD

THE following are extracts from a letter written by Howard Shull, a member of the class of '20, to the folks at home. The letter describes a trip of inspection of our schools in China. We wish we might publish it intact, but space will not permit. Part of it follows:—

I must tell you about my trip through the province of Anwei last month. We started on our trip on May 18, by taking a train from Shanghai to Nanking. The scenery all the way up here to within ten miles of Nanking, is nothing but level country, covered with rice fields, inundated with water. The women, as well as the men, work in the fields, digging the soil and gathering the crops. We arrived in Nanking about 7:30 o'clock and stayed over night with our people in the compound.

The next morning we ate delicious strawberries for breakfast. During the day we visited the University, Industrial schools, and Government Teachers' Training School, because our trip was in the interest of education.

The following day was Friday, and we got up about 5:30 o'clock and took a train to Peng Pu, where our train ride ended. At this place we stayed over Friday night and Sabbath. We do not have any foreign missionaries at any of the places we visited after Nanking. We carried army cots, bedding, and food with us sufficient for the trip. At this place we had to sleep on cots in the native huts, and cook our own food for most of the meals. The floor of the hut was nothing but hard

earth and the roof was made of grass, while the walls were constructed of dried mud. We have a Chinese pastor and a school teacher located at this place. They have about thirty children in this school.

On Friday we were invited to eat supper with the pastor, and accepted the invitation. I might say here that a Chinese wife never eats meals with her husband or men folks. Her place is in the cook-house. I cannot say that I relish Chinese food, because it has absolutely no taste whatever. People can say what they please about eating meals in Chinese restaurants in the United States, but if they should come over here and eat the food that these people prepare, they would not praise Chinese food so much. That which they get at home is prepared in American style and methods, but this over here is much different. You never see an American eating in Chinese restaurants here.

For the first time I learned to eat with chop-sticks. It was fun to try to hold on to them, but in a short time I learned. It is great sport, but not at all convenient for us. For supper we had plain stewed rice without salt or flavoring of any kind, and it tasted so near nothing that we did not know we were eating anything. If there was ever any need of "food pushers," it was while we were eating Chinese rice. While eating the rice, we are supposed to take the vegetables with our chop-sticks from the four dishes in the center of the table, from which each person continually picks his food. Then they serve a very soft boiled egg which

you also have to pick up out of the dish with the chop-sticks. This is no small task. If you think it easy, then try to pick up an egg with two sticks and you will soon see. After trying to catch the eggs for about two minutes, we were forced to pick them up with our fingers and crack the shell. The four dishes in the center of the table generally consist of Chinese vegetables, meat, or noodles. Everyone picks at the same dish.

On Sabbath Mr. Scharffenberg spoke to the people on their responsibility of educating their children, while Mr. Rebok spoke in the afternoon on the value of home training. The Chinese believe that education has no part in the home life, and that the teacher is fully responsible for the child's education.

On Sunday morning the pastor took us around to visit the church members and inquirers, and about noon time we took a small boat up the river for the next station. This boat is pulled up stream against a swift tide, by a small tug-boat. The Chinese people are great travelers, so every train or boat is crowded with them. All over the roof of the boat, the Chinese were packed together like sardines. On the inside of the boat, it was the same. Fortunately we were able to secure a room inside to accommodate five persons. Two Chinese brethren were traveling with us at this point of our journey, so with us three, they occupied this room. We had to spend Sunday and Monday night on this boat. The room was square, arranged with five beds which were nothing more than plain boards. We had no room to spread our cots, but we put our meager bedding (blankets) on the

boards and endeavored to snatch a little slumber, but it was all in vain. We not only had to sleep on hard boards, but had to enjoy, or rather were compelled to allow the bugs, fleas, and roaches to crawl over us during the night. These Chinese are so used to bugs biting them that they think nothing of such trifling things.

Every time we landed at a small town along the river there was a great noise and hubbub of voices which only a Chinese can make. We finally landed at a place called Gen Yuan Guan about 6:30 on Tuesday morning. We went directly to our mission station. At this place we have a Chinese pastor and a school teacher. Being especially interested in the school, we took the time to inspect it and the students. They have a very nice school here. It carries only the primary grades up to the fifth. The students were well organized and each one wore a special uniform.

I will stop to tell you how these children study. They do not study quietly like the children at home, but they repeat their lessons as loud as they can in the same room, each student shouting at the top of his voice. You cannot imagine what the sound is like with each one going over his lesson during study period at the same time, place, and manner, and as loud as he can say it. This has been the common method of education in China for centuries. It is said that the student who studies the loudest is the best student, so everyone tries to excel the other in making a noise. This makes a perfect beehive which can be heard for almost a quarter of a mile. The new teachers, however, are not using this

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LITERARY DEPARTMENT

BACK AGAIN!

HARRIET L. MASON

HAIL, fellow schoolmate! How does it feel to be back again?" "Isn't it great to be really back to W. M. C.?" "Great to be back again, isn't it?"

The English language is fairly disappointing sometimes in its possibilities as an expression of feeling. How could I find strong enough affirmatives to reply to these greetings hailed from right and left, from the front and from the rear, on the first day of my return to the campus of W. M. C. I selected the best words at my command, and filled out the rest of the meaning with profuse and broad smiling.

Yes, back again! Back to mingle once more with old comrades and pals! Back again to meet new friends, new difficulties, new responsibilities! I cannot explain the sensations occasioned further than to say that the inmost feelings of my heart were very much like a smoldering bed of coals from which now and then shoot jets of fire—my exclamations of delight.

Back again to W. M. C.—the same school in spirit. Friendliness, helpfulness, good-will still form the keynote of the relations of student body and faculty.

Some of us are "back again" for our last year, and although our anticipations stretch merrily forward over

the year before us, yet beyond the month of May we cannot bear to go in our reveries. "There is black in the blue" of every sky.

Back A-Gain! Isn't it a gain? Doesn't it mean that we are to go on in a progressive line of study, acquiring lessons theoretical and experimental, lessons in books and in life, which will mean much to us in years to come? And even you students who are not "back" but are just beginning your associations at W. M. C., you surely can feel it is "again."

We welcome you most gladly, new students, and in the years that follow our hearts will be bound by unbreakable bonds of most precious memories of this place. May these bonds draw all of us in thought, if not in person, "back again."

TYPICAL

CLAUDE BUSS

WELL, WELL, and here is my friend Dick. I surely am glad to see you. How are you anyway? What have you been doing all summer? You certainly do look good."

"The same to you, friend Tom, and I certainly am glad we can clasp hands again."

"You've been engaged in colporteur work this summer, haven't you? I

can tell you've made a success of it by the breadth of that smile you're wearing.

"Doesn't it make one feel good to start in another school year? I am glad for the prospects of so many nice things that are coming. Really and truly, doesn't the sight of this same campus make you extremely happy and doesn't it arouse a feeling deep in here you can't explain? It affects me that way."

"It does that all right, and somehow, something seems to tell me we are going to make these nine months a banner time in the history of our school."

"Yes, sir, and I believe that same something has been talking to every one, for everything I have heard would make the gloomy pessimist feel he's a mistake in this place. Personally, I am eager to see things get well under way, so I can get a chance to do something: Harvest Ingathering, for instance. You know, if I should live to be a hundred, I would never forget the experience I had last year. I had never been out in such a campaign before, and I had no idea of where to begin, what to say, how to act, or anything else. Nevertheless, I went out, and now nothing pleases me more than to engage in this work. I didn't get as much money as some students but that campaign taught me more of the customs of southern people, more of the renowned "southern hospitality" than any or all the books in the Congressional Library. I tramped over hills, climbed fences, and by the time I got back, my feet were as tired as they could be."

"They were as tired, I imagine, as my arm was the day I wrote letters in behalf of the school paper last year.

It was fine to see the subscriptions come in, but I heard that this year, we are going to have a more extensive campaign for subscriptions than ever. I am glad of it, for our SLIGONIAN should have an increasing number of subscribers. I am going to be a subscriber myself, and get two subscriptions for every one I got last year."

"I hereby resolve that very thing myself, and I will surely stick to my resolution. By the way, it's close to six o'clock, and I don't think it would be a bad idea to get ready for supper. Come along with me, we'll get washed and then see if we've forgotten how to eat a good school supper."

HOW ESTHER OVERCAME HOMESICKNESS

MABEL ROBBINS

TRUNKS," called a man just outside the girls' dormitory of a boarding school. At the same time an enormous trunk rolled up to the steps of the building, while a flock of girls came running down-stairs very excitedly.

"That's mine, Oh yes, I know it is," each girl cried as she waved her arms frantically, trying to make the trunk man move faster.

The last trunk was soon claimed, but one little blue-eyed girl in a bungalow apron stood looking as though she had lost her best friend.

"Miss Morgan, hasn't your trunk arrived yet?" someone ventured to ask her, but Miss Morgan only flew up the stairs ahead of everybody else and shut the door behind her.

"No use," she said to herself, "I just can't stand it any longer. Everything is so different here. The girls are pleasant to speak to, but they run off to their own friends and I am left alone. But the friends at home—" at this thought there was a fresh flood of tears, and she resolved to go home.

"Let's see—I can get a train out sometime tonight, and probably get to the station before my train comes. I'll run the risk anyway."

She hurried down-stairs to press her dress. The laundry looked bare and empty.

"Well good-bye to this old place," she mused. After she had finished pressing, she put the iron down with a thud. She was just ready to leave when she thought she heard a cat sniffle from behind the clothes rack.

"Poor thing, maybe it can't get out. I'll go over and see."

She walked over to the corner, looked down on a dark object, but it was not a cat. Instead a mass of brown hair belonging to a girl's head, presented itself to view. The face could not be seen.

For the moment Esther Morgan forgot all about going home. She lifted the tear-stained face of a girl about her own age and smoothed back the masses of curly hair.

Gradually she drew out the story from the girl who had no home. She had been placed in the school to work her way through.

"Come now please, don't feel so bad about it." Esther spoke consolingly, but at the same time she was debating the question of her going home and thought perhaps after all she had better stay if only to help this girl.

"Why of course you'll like it," Esther found herself saying. A new light shone in the somber brown eyes of her new found friend as she expressed her appreciation to Esther Morgan.

But for a long time she simply could not understand why Esther persisted in saying, "You have helped me the most."

(Continued from page 5)

ever mindful of our deeds and misdeeds, deprived naupilius of its legs, because it had no need of them. It found out that by sticking its tenacles down into the body of the hermit crab it could draw nourishment, all digested, from the veins of the crab, and having no need of a stomach in which to digest its food, nature deprived it of that. Neither did it have need of eyes to travel about, for it only went where the hermit crab carried it, and so nature finally deprived it of these. It soon degenerated into a worthless parasite, having sacrificed its members on the altar of idleness. Thus it is with many a Christian. Failing to use his talents he is finally deprived of them, and he may sacrifice his usefulness on the altar of idleness, and become of no value to the service of God."

Do you come under the heading of those students who resolve not to let their studies interfere with their "college education"? Their favorite weapon is "bluffing." Their true worth is not their apparent worth. It was Lincoln who said, "You can fool all the people some of the time, and

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EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

MISSIONARY WORK AT LANCASTER

LEONARD BRUNIE

OUR Y. P. M. V. Society in South Lancaster last year consisted of about one hundred working members. The Society was divided into six bands which met every Wednesday at the regular chapel hour.

The Foreign Mission Band studied the various mission fields. The Prison and Hospital Bands prepared their programs for their special work. The members of the Sunshine, or Christian Help Band did their best to be a help to all those about them, while the Correspondence, Leaders' and Personal Workers' Bands did excellent work in helping our society to be a success.

One feature of particular interest was the problem of finances and how to solve it. At first this seemed to be a stupendous problem, as there had been no provisions or plans made for raising any money in the society. After some deliberation a plan was finally suggested. The Harvest Ingathering goal had been \$1200 and only \$800 of this sum had been raised. This left \$400 short of the goal, and the Young People's Society resolved to have a field day and raise that \$400, besides raising \$100 for their own society.

There was some opposition at first as to whether it was advisable to try to reach two goals on the one field

day. It was felt that the two would detract from each other and neither would be a success. The young people were determined, however, and in faith they planned the field day for both goals. The school was to work on the Harvest Ingathering goal, but a special company of five girls was to go to Boston and solicit for the Young People's Society.

That evening was a happy one for the students. Their prayers had been answered, and besides going "over the top" in the Harvest Ingathering campaign the five girls brought back over \$100 for our society.

Our motto was:- "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and because of our simple faith in attempting great things our society was wonderfully blessed.

A WORD FROM M. V. A.

MOUNT VERNON ACADEMY is accomplishing things! No doubt, you remember the glad tidings which sent good cheer and fellowship throughout Columbia Union last fall. The long-looked-for and hoped-for Students' Association had been organized. Long-looked-for? I should say! No one was surprised. They all *expected* something to happen, with such an enthusiastic body of students as gather within Mount Vernon's walls.

It's a real, live association, too. Even last year when it was just in its infancy, a very successful subscription campaign was carried on for the school paper. As a result, scores of subscriptions came in for the "*Spirit of M. V. A.*" It wasn't an easy matter, either. But every M. V. A. student is a worker. (That's a secret, but somehow every one knows it.) Washington Missionary College now has some of these loyal students.

This year they have another big problem in view—to erect a new dormitory which is very much needed. (Just ask the boys.) They have been very busy trying to secure the needed funds. People at the Camp Meetings responded to their earnest efforts and gave freely to the worthy cause. Mount Vernon's Students' Association accomplished big things last year. But the question now is: "What will be accomplished during the next nine months?" Time will tell. Where the association achieved great things in the past we expect greater things in the future.

A FORMER M. V. A. STUDENT.

(Concluded from page 11)

old method, but each student is required to study quietly, as we do at home.

We left this place about 11 o'clock the same day on which we arrived, but this time we traveled by wheelbarrow, which was an entirely new experience to me. I will tell you about the rest of my trip in another letter, because I do not have time to finish it now.

(Concluded from page 14)

some of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." What will such a student do when the world discovers his true value?

Belong to that class of students who are here for the definite purpose of gaining an efficient preparation to enter the Lord's service, even though it entail danger, hardship, and sacrifice. Such students know what they are here for. Their clearly defined purpose lifts them above the pitfalls of the aimless, visionless ones. What if some of them are compelled to plod along, sacrificing pleasure and enjoyment in order to gain an education?

"What doest thou here, student?" May each answer, "I am here to prepare for service." Let us each recognize the fact that we are here in the providence of the Lord, and that

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will."

The fields are white already to harvest, but the laborers are few. Let us prepare for a place in the Lord's service remembering that no more surely is there a place prepared for us in heaven than there is a place for us to work in the Lord's vineyard here below. In view of all these things and the burden which rests upon us as youth, let us make our student life as perfect as possible, for we shall pass this way but once.

A PIANO RECITAL AT W. M. C.

EMMA MALLATT

PIANO recital," did you say? Yes, an extraordinary one was given by Professor Osborn, Monday evening, October 3. It was the first recital of the season to be presented by the Society of Music and Oratory.

In accordance with the aim of the society, the concert was not only enjoyable and highly entertaining, but of real educational value. The program was designed to give examples of music composition from the classical period of the seventeenth century down to the present day. It is given intact as follows:

I

The Cat Fugue (1663-1743) *D. Scarlatti*
 Pastorale Variations (1756-91) *Mozart*
 Scherzo in E Flat Minor (1833-97) *Brahms*

II

The Forest Scenes (1810-56) *Schumann*
 The Entrance
 The Hunter in Ambush
 At the Inn
 Bird as Prophet
 Hunting Song

III

Passacaglia (1879-) *Cyril Scott*
 Lento (1879-) *Cyril Scott*
 Humoreske (1873-) *Rachmaninoff*

IV

Die Lorelei (1811-86) *Liszt*
 Hungarian Rhapsody No. 15
 (Rakoczy March) *Liszt*

As described above, the program was divided into four parts, the first consisting of selections from Scarlatti, Mozart and Brahms. Each of these numbers met with hearty applause.

In the second group the audience was taken by the artist to view *The Forest Scenes* of Schumann. First was shown *The Entrance* in all its beauty, then the presence of *The Hunter in the Ambush* could almost be felt. The coziness and lively conversation of *The Inn* were followed by the sweet dainty notes of the *Bird as a Prophet*. From these delicate tones our attention was called to the loud clanging hoofs of the galloping horses in the *Hunting Song*.

Part three introduced the modern composers, whose music sounds strange to the ears of those not accustomed to it. The spirit of these composers was most vividly brought out in the selections *Passacaglia* and *Lento*, both by Cyril Scott. The latter was an exceptionally beautiful composition.

Die Lorelei and *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 15*, two of Liszt's celebrated compositions concluded the program. The sweet bewitching melody sung by the maiden in the legend of Lorelei (on which the composition is based) was distinctly heard above the roaring of the waves. The audience felt the noble theme in the rendering of the Rhapsody. The battle hymn of the Hungarian Prince Rakoczy, is heard in this number.

Professor Osborn's playing all through the program was characterized by a rich velvet tone, brilliance of execution, and delicate nuances. We hope that this program is just a taste of good things to come, and that we may often hear Professor Osborn play in the future.

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ON REACHING THE IDEAL

THOUSANDS of people in this world have no ideal, no aim in life. They have set no goal for themselves and consequently never reach a high mark in life. They are like the driftwood, floating down-stream, tossed to and fro by every wave.

Individuals belonging to this class may be found in all walks of life. It is a fact also that some students graduate from school without learning the lesson of having a high and noble purpose in life which they must reach—toward which they must work.

The earnest student with a godly purpose to be carried out in his own life may be likened to a well-built ship which can withstand the severe strain it must undergo. A pilot, thoroughly trained for his work, and master of the situation, guides this ship.

For the student, Jesus is the greatest Pilot at all times, and under the most trying conditions. Through His power and perfect guidance, there is no limit to the goals to be reached. "Let the student take the Bible as his guide, and stand like a rock for principle,

and he may aspire to any height of attainment." *Testimonies, Vol. 8, p. 322.*

Our College, as well as each member of it, has a lofty purpose for its existence. This is best set forth in *Counsels to Teachers*. "Our schools are to be as the schools of the prophets. In them the truths of the Bible are to be earnestly studied." *Page 353.*

"To restore in man the image of his Maker, to bring him back to the perfection in which he was created, to promote the development of body, mind, and soul, that the divine purpose in his creation might be realized,—this was to be the work of redemption. This is the object of education, the great object of life." *Education, page 15.*

Such a standard is by no means an inferior one. To attain to this degree will require the sincere efforts of every student of W. M. C. in cooperation with the devoted efforts of the faculty.

It is a happy thought that our college here can succeed under the blessing of God in climbing to the highest pinnacle of attainment. H. B. H.

(Continued from page 6)

While we are describing the front hall let us peep around the corners and see what we can find in the side halls. Now let me see—oh, yes, now I remember. There is a long Brussels carpet extending the entire length of the hall. Her work seems like an everlasting task to the girl whose domestic duty happens to be the cleaning of this rug at 5:30 in the morning! The floor which has just recently received a coat of varnish, looks very

(Continued on page 26)

OPENING EXERCISES

STUDENTS and friends of the college gathered at Columbia Hall on the evening of September 7 to witness the beginning of another school year. Indeed it was a happy occasion, and a thrill went through the heart of every student as he realized that he was again privileged to be in school.

Professor M. E. Cady gave a short talk, setting forth the ideals for which W. M. C. stands. He pledged his earnest efforts together with those of the faculty toward making the present school year a success in God's sight.

The faculty, who were seated on the rostrum, were introduced one by one to the audience, and the head of each department spoke of the strong work to be done this year. After this part of the program everyone felt that the college had taken another step forward on its way toward an ideal institution.

We were indeed fortunate in having present two General Conference men whose work is in a special way connected with our schools—Elder Shaw and Professor Howell. Elder Shaw of the General Conference Mission Board spoke words of encouragement for 1921-22. Professor Howell, the Educational Secretary of the General Conference, reminded the students of the great privilege they have in attending Christian schools in America. He spoke of the schools in Europe, and the urgent needs of that field for more teachers, for better equipment, and more schools.

Professor Osborn, and Mr. and Mrs. Keppler added to the enjoyment of the evening by their musical selections. H. B. H.

OCTOBER LEAVES

ROLL CALL

Alabama

Nelson, Tilda

Canada

Taylor, Clifton

China

Sun, Dillie Welling

Connecticut

Collier, Julia M.

Hall, Robert

Kutscher, Helen

Delaware

Collier, Elwood

Jester, Morris

Longfellow, Paul L.

Stevens, Arnold

District of Columbia

Anderson, Eugene Alfred

Andross, E. M.

Arkebauer, Hazel

Arkebauer, Myrtle

Backofen, Chester

Bement, Wells E.

Bergere, Fred

Bourdeau, Marguerite

Boyd, Charles

Boyd, May L.

Boyd, Ethel M.

Bricker, William W.

Broderson, Harold

Broderson, Raymond

Brown, Myrtle A.

Brown, Stanley D.

Chaney, D. J.

Chapin, Eugene B.

Christman, Mrs. H. K.

Courson, Harold

Coyl, Harold

Coyl, W. L.

Coyl, Edwin

Cross, Elmer

Cross, Leon

Cross, Paul

Cunningham, Thos.

Detwiler, Blanche

Detwiler, Edythe

Degering, Charles

Dickerson, Samuel

Dickerson, Lottie

Dix, Virginia

Edward, Robert

Edwards, William

Elmslie, Vivian

Foote, Verna

Gabert, Mrs. Edna

George, Emily

Green, E. L.

Green, Mrs. Goldie

Hankins, Beatrice

Hirst, Mrs. Todd

Hollis, R. L.

Hoxie, Harold J.

Howe, Helen E.

Johnston, Clarence Ruth

Konigmacher, Dorothy

Knicht, Zella

Lacey, Kenneth

Lacey, Gwendoline

Leland, Julia

Leland, James

Light, Hilda

Light, Robert E.

Longacre, Ethel

Marmaduke, Milton

Martin, Nora

Miller, Edmund E.

Miller, Ruth

Mitchell, Mara

Neal, Clarence G.

Neall, Elizabeth

Newcomb, Helen

Nutter, Edith

Nutter, Lois

Overacker, Mildred

Overacker, Margaret

Parrish, Francis

Pearce, Alpha

Pearce, Bessie

Peter, Mrs. Hazel

Plummer, Dorothy

Rapp, George

Rapp, Mrs. George

Powers, Stanley

Robbins, Mabel

Robinson, F. M.

Roggenkamp, Wilbur

Rogers, Marie

Russell, Hollis

Salisbury, Rose

Schultz, Myrtle

Seeley, Grace E.

Shorey, Betty

Shorey, Melville

Stone, De Forest

Slade, Verle

Smith, M. Lucile

Stearns, Joseph

Stone, Everett

Sutter, Cleodith

Sutter, Merwin

Sutter, Oren

Thompson, Carey

Thompson, N. Pearl

Thompson, Nellie

Town, Genevieve

Tucker, M. V.

Vollmer, Elizabeth

Walters, Amy

Walters, J. A.

Warner, Mildred

Warner, Beecher

Weaver, H. A.

Weaver, Naomi

Weaver, Ruth

Wilcox, Lela

- Wolfe, Clara
 Wolohon, Charles
 Woodruff, Alice
 Wright, A. E.
- Florida**
 Boyd, C. Forrest
 Boyd, Lillian
 Schutt, Cecil A.
- Georgia**
 Platt, Claude
 Woolley, Mary Virginia
- Germany**
 Hennig, Paul
 Hennig, Mrs. Paul
- Japan**
 Kamoda, Lois Ai
 Kamoda, William
- Kansas**
 Christensen, Segne
- Louisiana**
 Brown, Hugh L.
- Maine**
 Osborne, Roland
- Maryland**
 Greutman, Frieda
 Hughes, H. R.
 Henderson, J. Muriel
 Henderson, Perlie D.
 Kirk, Forrest
 Sunderland, Clyde
 Stelfox, Isabelle
 Tippet, Katharine
 Walter, Evelyn
- Massachusetts**
 Bartlett, Dorothy
 Botsford, Bula R.
 Botsford, Verna Beryl
 Cross, Harold D.
 Madison, Thurber Hull
 Mason, Harriet
 Ryden, Anna
 Sevrens, Linton G.
 Walton, X. P.
- Michigan**
 Hiner, F. R.
 Howard, Melvin
 Klose, Ellen
 Martin, Mildred
 Orr, Warren
 Paul, Mary
 Shears, Shirley
- Minnesota**
 Hedquist, Roland
 Johnson, Mrs. Alvin W.
 Johnson, Alvin W.
- Mississippi**
 Sawers, Helen
- Missouri**
 Wilson, Lula
- New Jersey**
 Applegate, Edna
 Atkinson, C. Newell
 Folger, Marguerite
 Herbst, Fred
 Kraft, Raymond C.
 Leslie, Ruth F.
 Mnndy, John
 Nelson, Ella M.
 Shull, John C.
 Whitcomb, Benarr
 Whitcomb, Roseline
 Whitcomb, Marion E.
 White, George
 Wright, Golden
- New Mexico**
 Truitt, Minnie
 Truitt, Mintie
- Nebraska**
 James, Russell C.
 James, Wilbur
 Mallatt, Emma
- New York**
 Brunie, Leonard
 Buzzard, Harry
 Cantrell, Walter
 Dudgeon, Jessie Ellen
 Gordon, Ruth
 Hull, Haskell
 McInerly, Hamilton
 Ross, Maxine
- North Carolina**
 Hicks, Esther Ruth
 Hicks, Minnie
- Ohio**
 Arnold, Paul
 Arnold, Russell
 Blaylock, Kenneth W.
 Bloom, Martha Ellen
 Chilson, Jennie W.
 Davis, Ivon
 Dunaitshik, Philip
 Fultz, Chas.
- Hannum, Charles L.
 Hannum, Harold B.
 Hannum, J. C.
 Harding, Warren
 Harding, George
 Hubbell, Clifford L.
 Keyler, Mildred
 Nunn, Harry T.
 Philips, Donovan
 Schwaigert, Dorothy
 Smith, Wallace V.
- Oklahoma**
 Votaw, Bryan
 Votaw, Mary Ellen
- Oregon**
 Oberg, George
- Pennsylvania**
 Altman, Stahley
 Bacon, Catherine
 Barto, Beatrice F.
 Bechtel, Arthur M.
 Bell, Benjamin T.
 Blake, George
 Blakely, Ralph
 Brady, Margaret
 Brady, Orville
 Brill, Edna
 Buss, Claude
 Daughenbaugh, Helen
 Eckert, Roy
 Evans, Charles
 Glenwright, Mary
 Glunt, J. S.
 Grampp, Irene
 Hanson, Edward
 Henderson, Lovey
 Hess, Anna
 Larson, Carl J.
 Lippart, James E.
 Loop, Beryl
 Mayberry, Norman James
 Miller, Benjamin
 Quayle, Alice A.
 Read, Esther
 Rieman, Herbert L.
 Rieman, M. H.
 Roth, Marion
 Shakespeare, Paul
- Rhode Island**
 Colquhoun, Helen
- Spain**
 Martinez, Ferdnando

South America

Pohle, Ernest
Pohle, Lawerene

Tennessee

Norton, Steve Wells
Walker, Henry
Walker, Sammie

Vermont

Fish, Lester

Virginia

Brent, Hazei
Caldwell, Nettie
Carter, Cameron A.
Douglas, G. W.
Hottell, Charles
Hottell, G. L.
Hottell, Mary Fern
Pickard, Hazel
Rodgers, Arthur
Taylor, Clarence
Lawrence, O. J.
Westbrook, Paul
Wood, Karl
Zirkle, Thomas

West Virginia

Chambers, Inez L.
Lang, Isa M.
Sanford, Mary

Wisconsin

Jorgensen, Vesta

WEDDINGS**Palmer-Severs**

Louis C. Palmer and Miss Olive Severs were married August 17 at Ocean Grove, New Jersey. Miss Severs' many friends were glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Palmer in the Park where they spent a few days before leaving for Maplewood, Minnesota. Mr. Palmer will be preceptor there and Mrs. Palmer will teach English and Latin. We congratulate Mr. Palmer on his good judgment.

Rapp-Read

Is it a surprise? Hardly. All last year we rather expected there would be such an announcement this summer. Mr. George Rapp and Miss Hazel Read were united in marriage, September 1 at the home of the bride's grandmother at Crafton, Pa., Elder D. A. Parsons officiating. There were twenty-two relatives and near friends present. Mr. and Mrs. Rapp spent one week in Washington, Pa., and are now at the college where they are pursuing their studies.

Bricker-Taylor

"I've had to be very secretive for the past year about my plans," Mrs. W. W. Bricker, formerly Miss Grace Taylor of Pittsburg, Pa., was heard to remark, referring to the big surprise she recently gave her large circle of friends. And it was quite a few days after the opening of school, before we discovered that Mr. Bricker, our new cashier, was a real newly-wed! The marriage took place on September 6, at Rockville, Md., Elder F. H. Robbins officiating.

Foreman-Chrisman

For the second time in its history, Columbia Hall was the scene of a wedding. The evening of September 14, Miss Florence Chrisman and Mr. Clarence Foreman were united in marriage in the school chapel. The rostrum was daintily decorated in flowers and ferns. Before the ceremony, Mrs. Frances Pearce-Stratton sang "O Promise Me". Twelve flower girls, dressed in white preceded the bridal party down the aisle, and formed an arch through which they passed. Miss Lela Wilcox was the bridesmaid and Mr. Sturtevant was the best man. All during the ceremony, which was performed by Elder Robbins, soft music was played on the piano. A short reception for their friends was held immediately after in the chapel, while Mrs. Keppler played on the violin.

Richards-Cornor

Kenneth Richards and Miss Gertrude G. Cornor were married at Rockville on September 12 by Rev. P. Rowland Wagner. The only witnesses were the bride's sister, Miss Ruby Cornor and Ivan H. Richmond. Mr. and Mrs. Richard's friends were truly surprised when they read of the marriage the next morning in the "Rockville News."

Cunningham-Bowen and Carter-Bowen

August 30, at eight o'clock in the evening a double wedding took place in the Takoma Park church. It was of unusual interest to students because the principals, Misses Winnie and Mabel Bowen and the grooms, Messrs. Cunningham and Carter were students last year. Elder Shaw performed the ceremonies, assisted by Dr. Bryan. The church was beautifully decorated with ferns, palms and flowers, and the church was crowded.

Before the ceremony a musical program was given by Mrs. Frances Pearce-Stratton, formerly of W. M. C., who rendered a vocal solo; Mr. Robert Edwards, who played Shubert's *Serenade* on the violin; and Dr. W. C. John who presided at the organ.

Both the brides were given away by their father. Their gowns were exactly alike of white crêpe de chine, and they carried bouquets of white rosebuds. Mrs. Cecil Ross attended Miss Winnie Bowen as matron of honor, and Miss Julia Cunningham as her bridesmaid. Professor Osborn attended Mr. Cunningham. Miss Mabel Bowen was attended by Miss Jessie Evans as maid of honor and Miss Edythe Detwiler as bridesmaid. Mr. Linton Sevrens was best man for Mr. Carter. The flower girls were Anna Lyddane and Virginia Hamilton. The ushers were Mr. Chase, Mr. Gant, Mr. Lippart, Mr. Ross, Mr. Parrish and Mr. Miller. A reception immediately followed the ceremony.

The happy couples left for a ten day trip to Colonial Beach. They have now returned home on Sycamore Ave., and Mr. Carter and Mr. Cunningham have again taken up school work. Their many friends wish them all happiness.

Who has not felt the inspiration of good music? Sabbath afternoon, September 10, a large number gathered at the Young People's meeting to listen to sacred music. The program consisted of piano, violin, 'cello, and vocal solo numbers; and best of all a violin, 'cello and piano trio. Programs just as interesting and inspiring were promised for every Sabbath afternoon during the school year.

Taylor-Cully

A well known school mate of ours stepped out on Dr. Salisbury's porch on the evening of August second to music of a wedding march. Yes, it was "Helen." At the foot of the steps the rest of the bridal party stood waiting for the little flower girl, Evelyn Degering, to usher in the bride. Then Miss Helen E. Cully became Mrs. Clarence H. Taylor.

Miss Amy Walters was bridesmaid and Mr. James E. Lippart was best man. The bride wore a neat gown of white canton crêpe and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. The decorations were in green and white. Ferns and palms lined each side of the porch.

On the lawn about one hundred friends witnessed the ceremony which was performed by Elder F. H. Robbins.

Refreshments were served to the guests and after a reception the couple departed for a trip through Maryland and Virginia.

Surprise!

"Surprise!" rang through the air as Mrs. Clarence Taylor appeared at her door and beheld fourteen college students accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Salisbury, the evening of October 1. "We decided to come out and give you a house warming" was the explanation offered, as the friendly group seated themselves. After playing games and singing, a further surprise was brought forth in the form of pop-corn balls, fudge, and punch. After enjoying a pleasant time we found Dr. Salisbury getting restless as he was thinking of the long ride ahead so we bade our friends good-night and started homeward feeling the evening had done us all good.

Miss Katherine Tippet who came back to South Hall after a pleasant vacation has had to return home on account of her catching the whooping cough.

All the rooms in South Hall are full and a few more girls are expected. Of course we like to have many girls here, but we hope not one of us will have to sleep in our new assembly room as the boys have had to do in North Hall. There are about thirty girls here now.

Smiles and hand-shakes! These were both to be seen in abundance Saturday evening, September 10, when the opening reception of the school year was held in the gymnasium. After old students had been greeted, and new students welcomed, a program was given in the college chapel. President Cady reminded us that the social nature of man has its place, even as the spiritual, mental, and physical natures, and must also be developed. He then welcomed all to a year of earnest work and pleasant association. On the part of the Students' Association Mr. Sevrens also extended a welcome to old and new students. A piano duet by Prof. Osborn, and Miss Severs, and a violin solo by Mr. Madison helped to make the evening one long to be remembered.

Miss Emma Walther, former registrar at the college visited us for a few days the second week of school. You see she lives in Baltimore and couldn't resist the temptation to make us a visit, since she is so near. We are glad she couldn't, and hope to see her many more times during the school year.

"Kewpie" West from Baltimore stopped over September 14, on her way to Shenendoah Valley Academy, to see how everything was going at W. M. C. We'll miss her beaming smile this year.

New students were surprised to see a group of young people file on to the rostrum instead the faculty, on the morning of the 15th of September. Old students however recognized these young people as members of the Students' Association Board, and then knew that the opening meeting of the Association was about to be held. At this opening meeting, Mr. Sevrens described the many good things that members of the Students' Association will enjoy during the year. As a result of his talk many new members were added.

Prof. Lacey returned home September 20, from a fourteen-months tour of the Orient. During this time Prof. Lacey has been traveling with Elder Evans, holding institutes and meetings with our missionaries in the far east. Some of the countries he visited were China, Japan, Korea, the Philippines, Java and Sumatra.

The faculty gave way to the Missionary Volunteer Society on September 16 during chapel period. Mr. Carter, leader of the Society, took charge, and in a few remarks outlined to the students the plans for the various bands. Invitations were extended to join the Foreign Mission Band, of which Mr. Kraft is the leader; the Ministerial Band, led by Mr. Lippart; the Young People's Leaders' Band, of which Mr. Sevrens is leader; the Correspondence Band, led by Miss Leslie; or the Christian Help Band, leader, Mr. Stearns. May success attend the work of the bands this year.

Who said we did not have a good time Saturday night, September 24? Students' Association meetings are always welcome. But that was not all that happened. After a short meeting we were entertained by a piano duet by Messrs. Hannum and Kraft, several violin selections by Mr. Edwards and two readings by Miss Keyler.

Retiring to the gymnasium we played games, talked to our neighbors and became acquainted with the new students. The evening passed rapidly and soon it was time to say "Good Night."

The Young People's Society had an exceptionally interesting meeting Sabbath afternoon, October 8, when Mr. Hennig, missionary on furlough from Brazil, attending school, spoke to the society. He described in his very attractive way the hardships and blessings that a missionary experiences on a ten-days itinerary in Brazil. After the service Mr. Hennig showed souvenirs of Brazil.

Elder O. Montgomery, Vice-president of the General Conference for South America, gave an interesting lecture in Columbia Hall, Saturday evening, October 8. He spoke of his recent trip from Lima, Peru, over the Andes to the headwaters of the Amazon.

Government recognition made his trip much safer and more pleasant than otherwise. "Traveling over four-foot trails with towering mountains on one side and a seven-hundred-foot chasm on the other was thrilling indeed," he remarked. Elder Montgomery expects to tell more of his trip at a later date when he will have slides to illustrate his experiences.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

From a member of the class of '17
South Lancaster, Mass.

My dear SLIGONIAN:

It seems veritable ages since I walked for business or for pleasure around that old campus where you make your home. I remember when you came there. The Lewises named you, and we chose their youngest son to take the responsibility of guiding your ways aright. Mr. Renninger, Miss Marion Brooke, Miss Evans, and I had the privilege of wrapping about you your first swaddling clothes, and of keeping you properly clothed for a few months thereafter. (Of course the neighbors helped considerably with this.) Then there were Henry Brown, Denton Rebok, and Roy Casey to see that you lacked not for the nourishment of life, and so to training your toddling footsteps that men could place entire confidence in your credit.

You grew quickly—my! how you grew! Of course we had high hopes for your success, and full confidence in your talents but the annual that you modestly submitted to the public on the day that you were two months old, was a surprise even to us who were your intimate friends, and it greatly intensified our natural pride in you. All through the succeeding five years you have maintained your standard of excellence, and have proved that the anticipation of those early years was

not a thing of our fond imaginations.

I send you greetings from Lancaster Junior College. Our school has opened, with the brightest of prospects. Every teacher on the faculty, and every student of the school is confident of a good year, for have we not Professor Machlan with us? For years his benignant influence has blessed the lives of young men and women to the glory of God's name. We believe that God will bless this school year to the advancement of His work.

When you come up here, Sir SLIGONIAN, you will find several old friends besides Professor Machlan. Elder Butler is here. In his stirring, old-fashioned Adventist sermon one Sabbath, he roused us to a keener sense of the times in which we live, and we shall look to him this year as our counselor in these times of spiritual conflict and trial. Professor Jesse Salisbury is here, too, getting right after the laboratories, and planning schedules for work in the mysteries of physics and chemistry. Professor Corkham is arranging classes in the commercial department. Then there are dozens of students who know you well. We hope you will come regularly, and bring with us your usual message of friendliness and good cheer.

Very sincerely yours,

RACHEL SALISBURY
ENGLISH DEPARTMENT, L. J. C.

Edward Mitchell reports daily at Loma Linda with seventy-four freshmen. Basketball and swimming constitute the main sports. "We have an excellent pool here and I make use of it most every day. The pool is next door to my room." He rooms with "Al" Cooper, who was also a Junior at W. M. C. last year. It is "Ed's" first dormitory experience, but "Al" is almost used to it. "Ed" has the distinction of being president of the freshman class.

(Concluded from page 19)

pretty and glossy as it peeps out from either side of the rug.

At this point I believe it would be convenient for us to observe the girls' reception parlor. This is arranged in a very cozy home-like fashion. A piano occupies one corner of the room, while the opposite corner contains the sofa on which cushions are daintily arranged. It will probably be of interest to you to hear of the change made in what used to be the sewing room. It is transformed into a large parlor for the girls, where evening and morning worship are held. It has received a fresh coat of varnish and by the time you are reading this article, will be tastefully and cozily furnished.

Little, white, fluffy, ruffled curtains are draped at the windows of the parlors and also at the doors of the various halls, so that those who pass by may have an idea of the coziness within.

In the following issues we will tell you about other important improvements that are being effected at W. M. C.

There is plenty of music all over W. M. C. this year. In Sabbath School and Y. P. Society we now have a good-sized orchestra consisting mostly of violins, but with some wind-instruments also, such as the cornet, saxophone, and tuba. It seems good to be able to praise the Lord with instruments of music.

College Rhetoric students of 1919-20, remember you our classmate Joy Walden? Of course! He has profited by that class, even as the rest of us, and is putting into practice what he learned—for he has a school of twenty-two pupils in Parkersburg, West Virginia, and is making good.

The SLIGONIAN office has been moved from the second floor of College Hall to the first floor. Members of the board say the new room is larger, and much more suitable for the transaction of SLIGONIAN and Students' Association business.

Sunshine Cottage is now the home of the music department. Many strains of music;—vocal, violin, and piano can be heard by the passerby.

Review and Herald

Irene Salchow underwent an operation September 15, at the Sanitarium. We are glad to report that she is improving rapidly. J. G. N. B. members miss her smiling face from their meetings.

The J. G. N. B. girls were sorry to lose from their circle one of their most active members, Margaret Shipley, who was married to Irwin George Bernstein September 6. Mr. and Mrs. Bernstein spent a few weeks at the home of the bride's parents in Doylestown, Pa., and are now at home in Washington.

Many members of the R. and H. family are attending school this year. The ambitious ones who cannot attend school during the day are taking advantage of the school extension work. Several night classes have been formed.

"We're doing our best to keep things running while our leaders are away attending the Fall Council" one of the small units was heard to utter October 9. That's the true R. & H. spirit.

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The next regular class of the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital begins June 1, 1922. There will be opportunity for thirty young men and women to enter this class. To any who are interested in the choice of nursing as a training preparatory for work in this message we would urge you to investigate the opportunities offered at the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital.

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A minimum of ten grades is required and to any interested in taking the Nurse's Course not having ten grades, we wish to state that the Sanitarium is conducting a preparatory course enabling those short in requirements to make up the necessary work. It would be necessary to send in your application at once to enter either the regular training course or the preparatory course which begins September 1, 1921.

To all interested in nursing send for our catalogue and further information about this school. Address

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