CLOCK TOWER

Contest Will Close

7:30 Monday Night

December 3

## VOL. II

## THE WEEK'S ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wednesday, Nov. 28 12:20 a. m. Thanksgiving vaca-

tion. 7:15 p.m. Church School Pro-

gram in Church. Thursday, Nov. 29

10:00 a.m. Educational, Board

Meets. 8:00 p.m. Informal Entertainment for Home Students.

Friday, Nov. 30

7:30 p.m. Missionary Volunteer Workers Meeting. Southwestern Northern, Central Unions.

7:00 p.m. Mission Bands. 8:00 p.m. Young People's Mis-Volunteer sionary Meeting.

Saturday, Dec. 1 8:00 a.m. Men's Prayer Meeting. 9:00 a.m. Teacher's Meeting. 10:00 a.m. Sabbath School. 11:15 a.m. Church Services.

8:00 p.m. College Orchestra Program.

Sunday, Dec. 2 6:30 p.m. Thanksgiving Vaca-

# HOME AND SCHOOL **ASSOCIATION HOLDS** SECOND MEETING

The Home and School Association held its second meeting of this year in the Normal Training School building, Thursday, November 23. Professor Nesmith greeted the members as they entered the building and invited them to make a tour of inspection through all the rooms. The artistic decorations and exhibits of work done, were very impressive.

At 6:30 all were invited to partake of a delicious luncheon which was served by a committee of seven ladies, after which the meeting was called to order in the assembly room. The following interesting program was given:

Remarks by the president, Mrs. P. L. Thompson. Prayer, Mr Hubbard.

## nion COLLEGE VIEW, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1928 Sabbath School Re-Approaches Old Position CLOCK TOWER STAFF ELDER MEIKLEJOHN TALKS

言語一片

school that had life, spirit, and en-

thusiasm enough to endeavor to be-

come a perfect school, and in several

instances it did attain this high mark.

schools. But now the question rises

as to whether or not we, the members

of the present school, are going to

stand by motionless and let past rec-

ords stand as a challenge before us.

I say "No. We are not." We have a

good school. One that is growing, and

growing fast. During the last eight

weeks we have had an average mem-

bership of two hundred and ninety

five, an average attendance of two

hundred and fifty-eight. We have also

raised our daily lesson study from

seventy-eight the first Sabbath of the

quarter to an average of one hundred

and sixty. Our offerings are almost

on a level with offerings of past years

and they are also growing. All this

shows that we have a spiritual Sab-

bath school and I am sure, before the

We are proud of our past Sabbath

Clock Tower

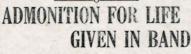
ON "CHRIST, THE WAY" Philosophers and Prophets Have Given Directions, but Christ Leads

"I am the way, the truth, and the life," was the text presented by Elder A. J. Meiklejohn in his eleven o'clock service Sabbath. Christ was this way, for it was He who showed us how to live that life by which we may reach heaven. We consider the life of Edison as the way by which one must become an inventor, so the life of Christ was the way to a righteous life, His manner of living is the way we must follow.

Just as a little child may become bewildered in the confusion of a strange city, and not be able to find its way even though the most explicit directions be told him, so the prophets and philosophers of the generations had told the human race to go "one block south and two or three blocks east" and He would find the desired haven, but none of this avail ed. When Christ came down and laid his hand upon that of the race, weeping and lost, and showed it the way to eternal peace, He did that which all the philosophers had failed to do, for He led the way.

His life was the embodiment of His precents: His will was that of truth and life; He walked in the straight and narrow way. When He said to give to the man which takes from you your coat, your cloak also, He gave his own. In every detail of His teaching He was the great example; He was the way.

On the evening of the Lord's supper Christ not only established an ordinance for all generations to come, but He did so by the power of example. He said, "Ye call me Master and



## Howe and Wentland Give Sermonettes

Two talks were given in the Ministerial Seminar on Friday evening, November 23: One by Willard Wentland and the other by Walter Howe. A summary of the talks follows:

Phil. 4:8-"Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are sure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if Duet, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cornell. there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. We wish to consider the conditions under which this verse was written. Philippi was largely gentile. It was a military outpost and not a trading center, therefore no Jews were there It didn't even have a synogogue. Paul, while there, preached by the river bank. When Paul was writing this, he was a prisoner at Rome, never expecting to see the Philippians again. Here is his last message to his peo-

In previous years the Union College | year is over the Union College Sab-Sabbath school had inade records bath school will be on the map as a which have put it in the eyes of the leading school. For the benefit of those who do not people as a leading school. It was a

have the privilege of attending our Sabbath school, I might say that our school is divided into twenty classes each of which has a number. On the blackboard in our chapel is a chart on which is posted from week to week the standing of each class as compared to the other classes. Their standing is calculated from the attendance, the daily lesson study, and the percentage of their offering, meas ured on the "thirty cent a week' standard.

College

Last Sabbath class No. 8 led with two hundred and sixty-two points Class number ten came second with two hundred and fifty-one points. Classes number twelve, eleven, and two are doing well toward coming to the top. With just a little more effort on their part in bringing up the attendance and lesson study, the points would have to be carried to the hundredth place instead of just to the tenth place. HARRY CARSCALLEN

There isn't anything that we need right spirit within me." David was more than purity of mind and actions.

"Whatsoever things ? said that there ithin ; more beautiful than a beaul character. If people would only alk when they cannot find a god report. Do we keep still when we cannot give a good report? "If there be any virtue, think on these things."

Mr. Howe used a number of texts to show what our life should be. Acts 9:11-"and the Lord said unto him, arise, and go to the street which is called Straight." A true picture of life is a street with a prize at the end. It is very hard to reach. It is casy to get off this street, but very difficult to get back on.

Matt. 7:13 tells us how to follow this street. The gate is what we should keep in mind.

Prov. 4:20 tells us to put away a wayward mouth. The tongue can be a detriment or a help. We must be individuals and have hardness of character.

In our preparation for the future, we should follow the straight and narrow road. This can be likened to a makeready on a press. The tympan is made according to the impression, so that each word and letter is printed distinctly. The Lord adds and takes away from our lives just as the printer adds and takes away on the

a man frank enough to admit his sin. We are the temple of the Holy Ghost. He realized, too, that the Christian's lovely." He problem of getting rid of sin is merely a problem of getting the heart right. We pray too much about things and not enough about the condition of our hearts. Paul did not say "The things which I once loved, I now get along without." He said, "The things which I once loved, I now hate." His *heart* had been changed. If we are to be of real service in the world we must have clean hands and a clean heart.

With an invitation to all to talk freely from their hearts concerning their experience, he turned the meeting over to the students.

## **UNION COLLEGE RADIO** HOUR DISCONTINUED

-0-

The regular Sunday evening Union College hour for radio broadcasting has been discontinued. At a recent meeting of the Federal Radio Commission the time of broadcasting for each station was changed. Half of KFAB's time, including Sunday night was given to WBBM, Chicago.

It was suggested that Union College be given an hour on a week night, but due to the fact that some of the musicians were not available at that

# SHOWN AT WORK

No. 33

Turn in

Your

CLOCK TOWER

"Subs" Now

#### Students Watch (this) Issue Come Into Existence

At chapel, Wednesday, November 28, the latest methods of securing and publishing news in the CLOCK Tower were demonstrated before the student body, who witnessed the course of a college paper from the time the reporters bring the news to the CLOCK TOWER room until it reaches the home of one of the students.

The scene opened with the associate editors entering the inner sanctum of the CLOCK TOWER room. Soon a reporter appeared on the scene with a few notes. Hurried calls were made for all other reporters to appear and to bring in their news notes and writeups. A stenographer appeared and soon began typing the first news that came in.

Belated reporters, feature writers, and assistant editors were crowded to the last, working that the paper might come off the press in time for distribution at the close of the program. After the copy had been edited and typed, it was sent to the printer and set up. The editor returned with proofs. When the "dummie" was made the copy was rushed to. the press.

CLOCK TOWERS were distributed to all students in the chapel for use in securing subscriptions during the Thanksgiving vacation.

# MARIA OLSZEWSKA SINGS IN LINCOLN

## First Number of Great Artist Series Well Attended

A goodly number of Union College students and teachers were in the audience at the St. Paul church on the evening of November 15, when Maria Olszewska, contralto, made her first appearance before Lincoln music lovers. The program of Miss Olszewska was the first number of the Lincoln Great Artist Series for the season 1928-1929. Her listeners were from the most prominent musical and social circles of the city, and gave every evidence of their appreciation of Miss Olszewska's art.

The program was well planned, and dealt mostly with the works of Brahms, Handel, Wagner and Strauss. Perhaps the most familiar of the songs was the aria and recitative from "Xerxes" by Handel, known to all as the "Largo." This the artist gave with fine breadth and commendable restraint.



Secretary's Report, Miss Ruby Mc-Gee.

Reading, Mrs. Glen Hilts. History of Parents and Teachers' Association, Professor C. W. Marsh. What our Church School and our Academy are doing, Professor R. L.

Nesmith.

Importance of the pre-school age, President P. L. Thompson.

Mrs. H. U. Stevens was elected vicepresident.

At the close of the program, the ple: refreshment's committee announced that quite an amount of food was left over which would be sold. This was done and \$4.95 was obtained from the sale. This forms the nucleus for a fund which will be used to defray expenses of the association.

Continuing with his text, Mr. Wentland stated that many a man has lost a fortune because of the lack of honesty. It pays to be honest. There isn't anything more disgraceful than to have lived disgracefully and dishonestly.

makeready. CHANCE OF HEART IS SUBJECT

**OF VESPER SERVICE** 

After the usual song service last Friday evening the students and teachers, gathered in the chapel, joined in singing the appropriate words of the hymn beginning,

"Safely through another week God has brought us on our way." After the invocation by Elder Prenier and the singing of another song, President Thompson gave an inspirational talk, taking as his text, the words of Psalms 51:10, "Create in me clean heart, O God, and renew a

time it could not be considered. If a suitable hour can be arranged, Union College will continue the broadcasting.

STUDENTS HIKE TO TUTTLE'S GROVE

Wednesday evening, November 21, Union College students took their annual hike to Tuttle's grove.

This year the school was not divided into the customary groups on account of lack of time. The whole group was in a centralized part of the grove in which four fires burned. They divided and played games until about 7:30 when the usual hikers' menu was served. Afterward games were continued until about 9:30.

Most effective of all, to the trained musicians present, were the songs of those masters of the song form, Brahms and Strauss. In these numbers Miss Olszewska revealed a range and a variety of dynamic shadings not always associated with contraltes.

In her English songs she was not quite so happy, bccause of the difficulty of the language, voted by all singers as the most trying of all languages set to music. The lovely "Lullaby" by Cyril Scott, however,

[Continued on pase 4]

# Che Clock Tower

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. College View, Nebraska.

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Those who have their addresses changed should send in both the old and the new address to enable us to make the change accurately and quickly.

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Mildred Rhoads	Assistan

## Reporters

fred Emer ter Howe n Bringle

Editorial HAPPY UNIONITES

## Keep in Touch With Them

"An Adventist college, after all, is not nearly so bad a place as I thought it was," said a girl in our school recently after having spent her first weeks at Union and having realized that the atmosphere of a Christian school is neither that of a penitentiary nor of a monastery. Many young people who came, here from high schools and similar institutions expect to find a group of young men and women who are mentally and otherwise behind the time, who act, think, and feel like old people; who go about the campus with a sterotyped smile, without real joy, and without much "pep."

Some of our new sudents were sur prised to see that at Union young people are capable of genuine smiles and of happy laughter, and that in reality they show you in everyday life as much kindness and friendliness as the students in other schools.

When school epened we saw a few faces that betrayed extreme disgust with the conservative and apparently "backward" way of running things here. They were fortunately but very few. As soon as they became accustomed to our standards, our conceptions of campus conduct and of school home life, the faces gradually brightened up until last Wednesday night, on the annual hike they were a part of the whole group "all merry, all happy and bright."

And as to "pep"-let nobody suspect that Unionites have none. Just look at the sophomores; and do not by any means overlook the "Academics" who set their hearts upon winning the CLOCK TOWER contest. It is not much different with the other classes; and we are certainly anxious to see the outcome of the competition. I cannot like that which I do not know. The more I truly know a person the more I like him; the more I really get acquainted with Union and Unionites, the more I like them. Let us learn to know them. Those who will not be able to do so by coming to College during the second semester of this school year now have the opportunity to learn about this SCHOOL OF THE HAPPY and "PEPPY" YOUNG Piopie by subscribing for the CLOCK TOWER. K. TH. S.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY WELL REPRESENTED AT UNION If one is to judge from the number of Union students wearing the National honor Society emblem, it may safely be said that the theory that those who would attend a Christian school are those not blessed with ordinary intelligence has reason to be disproved. The National Honor Society

membership is about the highest honor possible to bestow upon a graduate from a high school of the world. In determining its members the four qualities of Scholarship, Character, Leadership, and School service are aken into consideration, so the keystone and torch, which are symbolic of this organization, are valued highly by those in the high schools where there are branches.

Some of Union's students who have graduated where this honor was bestowed and have fulfilled the requirements of membership are Nellie Wetzel, from Jefferson City, Mo.; Dorothy Aultfather of the Austin, Minn., High School; Jane Russell of Lincoln High, Dcs Moines, Iowa; Evelyn and Marian Busse of Atlantic, Iowa; Ruth Gardoner of Kansas City; Marian Christmann of Wichita, Kan.; and Norman Brethouwer of the Montrose County Jigh School, Montrose, Colo. Considring the comparatively small numbot of Union students who have atonded schools where these honors are given we feel we can be justly proud f such a representaion in Union.

#### -0-IN DEFENCE OF FEMININE INDEPENDENCE

This article is in reply to the one in the we of the CLOCK TOWER of Nov. 15, 1928. entitled "It Might Be Called Feminine Indeendence." by Kim Kerwood.

Back in the old days when chivalry and gallantry lent their charms unfailingly to society, women were natarally gracious and spontaneous in their acceptance of masculine attendance. They had no cause to be diferent. And had parents continued from those past days persistently up to this present day to teach their "little men," all of them, the grace and superiority to be gained from serving the more gentle sex, there is ittle doubt that said sex would still be lifting long frilly skirts and delicately courtesying their appreciation. But alas! Self-preservation forbade the continuance of such dainty social

proceedure. When young men discarded their velvet doublets and high silk hats for khaki trousers and football helmets. hey became less attractive, and young women, perforce, had to adapt themselves to the more wholesome sturdy atmosphere that evolved. Had social home, and how much I should like to evolution only stopped in time, it might have anchored at a very perfect middle plane. But it has not stopped.

Woman's independence grew as steadily as, and in direct proportion "I am making big plans for next the decline of man's gallantry. to, When man first failed in his duty to open a door for a lady, the lady in Union next September. blushed, opened the door for herself, and finding how easily it was done, resolved hence forward to open all of the doors she encountered. She did away with the stupid embarrassment of not knowing which man would or ter will be with us next year. would not open the door. It is pitiful Alma Anderson, Encampment, Wyo. to relate that all men do not open loors, carry parcels, or give up their ceats in street cars. And there is no semester. vay of detecting from a man's exterior Clema W Kinonid whether he is inclined "to do or not her sister say that they are both mako do." It might be well for some ing more plans every day and saving nen to wear a neat little button on their money for Union. They are the lapel of their coats to advertise teaching this year but plan to be with their gentility. (Notice I say some.) us next fall. Then there is the hopeless manner Kathrine Beck, class of '28, now n which some men perform these preceptress in the academy at Harvey, functions. They may be done smiling-N. Dak., writes, "I have enjoyed my y, but very evidently they are not work very much so far. Our enrolllone without regret. I call to mind ment is about one hundred and five 1 very recent incident on a street car. and I expect several in yet. We have We will notice the things that hapthe best group of students S. R. A. pen on the street car. A studious has ever had, I think. I am one and all for Union, and shall do all I can conlteman in the front seat, heavily laden with several serious books of to boost it." earning, note pads, pencils, ink, and Ida Schumacker is teaching the a magazine for spice, got laboriously church school in connection with Shevenne River Academy but plans to and unsteadily to his feet to give a

most unexpected places. He lurched forward,-then backward. A volume of history fell to the floor and splattered notes of various shapes and sizes down the aisle. The young lady suppressed a giggle. He regained his book and notes, but not his equilibrium. As the car rounded a corner, he came down, overshoe and all, on the lady's foot. I ask you, could this girl be censored if in the future, she said, "I'd rather stand."

A North Hall resident waited for a student from South Hall to precede her through the heavy outer door of the ladies dormitory, supposing, of course, that he would hold the door open until she had passed through. He preceded her through with good grace, but was in too much haste to wait until she was safely through. Unbelievable! But the door jammed the lady's wrist watch, and a shattered crystal bears record that my account is true. It may not be good etiquette, but that lady is still cautious about holding her own doors.

Surely, if the soul of the matter were reached, most young men prefer the woman who is efficient enough to cross her own puddles without a Sir Raleigh's Cloak. But Ladies! be careful not to splash mud on your attendant. (Flippant independence is an inevitable mud-splasher.) And if the cloak be proffered, remember that it is a queenly thing kindly to accept it.

#### KAROL KIRKLEY.

## -0. CORRESPONDENCE CORNER

Ruth Fry, who is teaching church school in Davenport, Iowa, writes that she is planning to attend Union College next year. Miss Fry has attended two sessions of summer school here.

Clara Young, of last year's Freshman class, writes: "How I wish I could be at Union tonight in my old room on third, studying hard. Even now I can see that huge snow ball down by the rock pile and see the trees wrapped, in their winter robe, and hear tl clock in the tower strike the h " " ten when books are leryone is tucked in cast aside a bed to be a ened at six by that lively bell." ss Young is hoping she can return for the second semester's work and we hope so too.

"The CLOCK TOWER is always like a ong letter from home," writes Gladys Wagner, "and when I begin to read it, it is never laid aside until I have read it all. A letter always brings thoughts of home and makes me wish could be there. The CLOCK TOWER T makes me think of our North Hall 'be there.

"I am enjoying my work this fall, teaching the church school in Kansas City, Kan. I have twenty-one pupils and all eight grades

fall; in fact, I am even getting little things I'll need for my room." Miss Wagner is definitely planning to be

Fanny Jones, of Bloomfield, Nebr., writes that she has thirteen lively boys and six darling little girls to teach this winter, but she or her sis-

writes that she plans to be with us at the beginning of the second

## HOME AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION By LOLA LANE

Impressions of conversation and refreshments at the meeting of the Parent and Teacher Association, held Thursday evening in the Union College Training School, presented themselves first; therefore, I shall speak of them first.

Daintiness characterized the food; wit, the conversation. Cakes, served under yellow flower lights, ranged from rich browns to pink and white checkerboards. Icings were soft and deep. Salads and sandwiches possessed a cold, smart tang which may or may not have had something to do with the trend of conversation. It jumped from rabbies to automobile wrecks; from witty observations on new discoveries of ancient commonplaces to psychological mysteries. It embraced lunacy, brilliancy, genius, and eccentricity. It ended as the party dispersed to a large classroom, where the evening's entertainment was given.

This included a vocal duet by Mr. and Mrs. Cornell, speeches by Messrs. Marsh, Nesmith, and Thompson, and a reading, "The Tiniest Rebel," by Mrs. Hilts. It ended with a piano solo, "Moon Dawn," played by Mr. Wakeham.

Mrs. P. L. Thompson is president of the organization. Observing the charm of her, I could not help remembering a remark made by a friend concerning a certain lady lecturer, "Her queenly graciousness inspired me to a more beautiful womanhood.'

Mrs. Thompson promised that in the future some of the meetings will take the form of impersonal discussions dealing with personal problems. She remarked that thirty-one years ago, when the Parent-Teacher Association first started, meetings were little more than gossip corners, where mothers discussed the woes pertinent to child rearing. Father never came. He was merely a home fixture. The training of future parents fell to baffled mother.

It was evident in this last meeting. however, that father had asserted himself. He did practically all the talking. He was as much in evidence as mother. As usual, he was practical. Mr. Marsh told of the organization's history, its expansion, and its purpose. Mr. Nesmith, head of the training school, emphasized the importance and growth of this branch of education, while President Thompson dealt cleverly with the home problem.

"The heavy end of life," he de clared, "is its start-not college." He spoke kindly of the need of obedicnce, the uselessness of a hasty temper, the necessity of control. "Control," he observed, "can be kept, but rarely regained. Parents who, in the child's adolescence and youth, fail to get their hands on the steering wheel fail, because they never did have their hands on it. Once, the pulsing machinery they had to deal with was a little car. Then they could have handled it. Now, it is a big one; often it smashes. Skill and tact are imperative. It is too bad that so many parents know so little about children When a child is old enough to be wil ful, he is old enough to be taught obedience."

Some striking warnings presented Thompson follow: by President "Watch playmates and evenings. The average man who went to the devil

# VERSES SUBMITTED FOR **CLOCK TOWER SONG**

The CLOCK TOWER board's request to the student body to write for a CLOCK Tower campaign song some original words to any familiar melody, was rewarded by texts submitted by the following: Bernice Jenkins, Mildred Rhoads, Helen Gardner-Davidson, Allie Banik, Wesley Glantz, Raymond Nethery, Winslow Randall, Ralph Waddell, and Wendall Wolfe.

By far the best text was written by Mrs. Davidson. On account of the comparatively difficult melody chosen, it could not be used for this year's campaign.

The first choice of the board was the text by Winslow Randall which follows:

Said Prexy Smith to students all. "CLOCK TOWER is in need;

Its message grand it cannot tell

Until we give it speed."

And all to him responded

In true and loval strain.

"Our paper will not languish In 'Subs' we'll make a gain." Chorus:

So they put some ink in their pens that night.

Some letters they did write; In a week or two all their hearts were light.

A thousand "subs" in sight.

And there they all together

Sang songs of jubilee:

By working hard at last they won In a grand victory.

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EST. 1894 TAILORS AND CLEANERS



seat. Street cars jerk painfully at the

blythesome, unincumbered girl his

[Continued on page 4]

attend Union next year.

did it after six o'clock." "Little boys and girls ought to know that mother and father love them too much to be "Table talk bears long wheedled." fruit in life." "Parents are always on dress parade." "Take heed that you do not instill intolerance and con tempt. A shrug of my shoulders now keeps my boy shrugging his through life."

Lovell Brothers "Groceries Fresh--Meals Select" Collese View Nebr.

## Foreign Missions

## LIVING AMONG DIFFICULTIES

## LILAH BAER

A missionary's life would be very incomplete were he to spend his entire stay at the headquarters located in a beautiful modern city such as Buenos Aires. After living under these pleasant conditions for two years the call came to us to cross the Andes mountains and take up our residence in Sanitago, Chile, the cap-itol of the so-called "Shoe-string Republic." We found it to be a pretty little city surrounded by snow-capped mountains, on one of which was an immense monument of the Virgin Mary. In her hand she held a high powered light which must be lighted by the money which the people must give daily to the priests or the virgin would disgrace the city by having no light. Once every year thousands. of people climb to the top of the mountain bare-footed to kiss the virgin's foot. To us looking through the spy-glasses from the balcony of our house, the mountain seemed to be a solid mass of moving creatures. It made us tingle with a desire somehow to lead those people from the follies of the priests. Every morning at six o'clock the streets would be filled with women going to mass with heavy black shawls or black lace scarfs over their heads, and carrying their prayer books

An elaborate reception was given us in our large Adventist church and the people's loyalty was shown by the large American flag which hung over my father's head on the rostrum. Many of the Chilean girls flocked about me, speaking with much flattery in a little different brogue from the Argentinas. How I missed the American associates I had in Buenos Aires.' We noticed it also, when we were not able to buy butter and other things, called luxuries because of the extreme high prices.

Our schooling was decidedly neglected because of the many missionary activities of my parents, the lack of a church school in the place, and the fact that children were required to attend public school on Saturdays. As a whole we found Santiago far more like a real mission field than Buenos Aires. After living at a mission out-school for a year we decided to move to Pua to attend our training school there. Because of my father's extensive traveling it was just as well for us to be in Fua as in Santiago.

It was at the Chilean Training School that my eyes were opened to see and feel what it is live under difficulties. When we got off the train at Pua all we could see was a few shacks and the worst muddy roads I had ever dreamed of, for, here as in California, it rains nearly all winter long, then it is dry in the summer. The school ox-cart was waiting to meet us, to take us the seven miles to our new location. Immense rocks had to be mounted and dismounted as the lazy oxen slowly moved over the roads. Just beyond a large woods was the school consisting of four buildings, an orchard, garden, and farm. We papered the bare walls of our room, covered the rough floors with some rugs and bought a little heater, for wood was very cheap and the winter dama When night came we lit our candles, for kerosene could not be bought on account of strikes, and under these circumstances we studied our Spanish night after night. My domestic work was that of getting up at 4:30 a. m., ringing the rising bells and getting breakfast for sixty persons. I was then thirteen years old. All I could see was the stars ahead, and well did I know that within one block were the Indian huts.

tened and could hear the Indian running as fast as he could. We found out later it was Pancho the Indian who worked at the school and he said he would never steal apples again. Many of these Indians were quite treacherous at times. I always woman, an Argentinan, who had been thought of them while going over to the kitchen. Many a time did a rat run over my feet as I tramped around in the dark. Now, with such favorable conditions as we have, such things would seem very hard, but, when one finds himself in such circumstances one really enjoys working under hardships.

shots out the window. Then we lis-

On Sabbaths, after our Missionary Volunteer Meetings, we would often walk for miles visiting the Indians, and we found them to be very intelligent. We met one very old white woman, an Argentinian, who had been stolen by the Mapuchi Indians and she told us of her experiences and that she now considers herself one of those Indians. We watched them weave their beautifully colored pouches and rugs and blankets. Their huts were very clean. Although we have scarcely opened our work among them, save what influence the school has been able to give them, we find just as great opportunities for the reception of the Gospel among them as we find among the Inca Indians. The Chilean training school was moved north to Chillan later and they now have many of the conveniences we enjoy.

After a stay of two years in Chile we were called again to the Austral Union Headquarters in Buenos Aires, Argentina, but if I were to choose which experiences I would rather have omitted I surely would not omit those real tests of mission life which came to us in Chile, and which gave me a clear view of the two phases of mission life both at headquarters and abroad.

## THE SPIRIT OF THANKSGIVING

## HELEN WELLS

"Uncle July" was the name by which he was familiarly known to the inhabitants of the little town in southern Kansas which was my childhood home. He was an ancient negro who had come up across the Dixie line in the days after he was to begin the miracle of living as a man 'created free and equal" with other men. His home was a diminutive shanty in the negro quarter which flaunted its colorful, happy-go-lucky poverty at the eastern edge of town, separated from the "white folks" by a narow, wooded ravine. He had no living relatives; and the shanty, with an angular old horse, a sleepy-looking mule, and a low, rickety wagon comprised his sole earthly possessions. But there was a simple honesty about him, a patient faithfulness in the performance of the odd jobs he did about town, and unfailing good humor which made all the townpeople his friends. The children adored him, listened rapturously to the stories he told in his rich drawling dialect, and nodded solemnly when he repeated his familiar parting injunction "Well-l, be good, chillens, yo' all be good."

All of this is by way of preamble to the story of one of the best-remembered Thanksgiving days of my childhood. Outside it was a day of cold gray skies and mipping winds. Indoors. however, the air was charged with X C y, merry with th chatter of assembled relatives, and spicy with the promise of good things to come. Mother called us out into warm, fragrant kitchen-my the brother, my little cousin, and myself -to ask us if we should not like to carry a part of our Thanksgiving dinner to old Uncle July. Would we? Indeed we would! He was our friend, we had heard the report that he was. in his own phraseology, "not so peart these last cole days, no such! Jest a bit po'ly, right now, suh! But law sakes, a few days o' restin' these ol' rheumatic bones and Uncle July'll be perambulatin' roun' heer spry as any

We helped with eager hands to fill the basket,-raisin bread, little cakes, bright jelly, a candied yam, fruit, nuts, a fat little pumpkin pie,-nothing must be left out. Then we donned caps, mittens, and sweaters and, accompanied by two neighbor children who shared our liking for the old negro, we set out upon our merry way. We capered along at the imminent peril of the contents of our basket. Our exuberance, however, seemed to be of a diminishing variety. In fact, by the time we descended the well worn path that crossed the little ravine, we were quite subdued. We had visited the negro settlement before; indeed, Uncle July had known our father when he was only a boy and father had stopped with us a number of times, in our long Sabbath afternoon strolls, to chat with the old negro as he sat in the sun on his low doorstep. But this was our first un accompanied visit to the place. More over we were all somewhat puzzled, now that the time was at hand, as to what our presentation speech would be like. It was rather timidly, then that we approached the little gray

cabin. A few scrawny chickens were halfheartedly pecking at the ground close about the door-step. They gave way, scolding, at our approach. The door stood a bit ajar. Beyond it was a dimly lighted room with what must be a bed in its far corner. Our first little rap brought no response. Neither did a trifle stronger second one. A fearful thought for the first time crossed my brain. What if the old negro should be dead-dead there alone with no one who knew? I was quite appalled with this thought before brother's louder knocking brought a summons, in what seemed to me a rather ghostly voice, to come in. We pushed the door wider and trooped in, standing all together near the door till our blinking eyes became accustomed to the dim light. Then, somehow, we told him our errand and unloaded our basket onto the wobbly little table. He thanked us again and again, with all the farm extrav-agance of his race. His, titude was so profound that it if v quite overwhelmed. We could on , shift our caps and restless feet with our faces, I am sure, a strange meeting ground of pleased grins and childish pity. There seemed little more to say and we were turning rather slowly toward the door again when one of us gave voice to what all must have felt.

"Don't you get-oh-awf'ly lonesome, here by yourself, Uncle July? It seems kind of cold and dark-and-and-well, you haven't very many things."

Artless childhood!. I'm sure we only vaguely understood the light that secmed to glow over his wrinkled old face as he raised himself on an elbow and shook his wooly, gray head. 'No, no chillens. Bless yo' hearts, Uncle July do'an get lonesome. God gave me fine neighbo's they comes in right often to see the ol' man. An' he sends you chillens with all these good things fo' to eat. An' listen honey, the Jesus-man, what made me, he lives here by me all the time. I do'an know how for to read from His Good Book, but some days Sistah Lindsay's chillen, they comes an' reads it to me. And allus, allus the good Lawd is talking to me heah in my heart. No suh, honey, Uncle July jest is one of the unlonesomest folks they is."

# ALUMNI

Professor A. W. Werline, A. B., Union College, '18, now head of the history department of Washington Missionary College, Takoma Park, D. C., and Mrs. Esther Graham-Werline, A. B., Union College, '19, write the following letter to Miss Hiatt in reply to a CLOCK TOWER campaign letter:

Your letter in the interest of the CLOCK TOWER campaign reached me a few days ago. Mrs. Werline and I decided that we must have the news from Old Union so I am enclosing a check covering the amount of one year's subscription. I am sending it by air mail since the press of midsemester exams nearly crowded it out of my mind.

As you know we are still at W. M. C. My department this year is the

largest ever and we are enjoying ourselves immensely in our work. But we often think of the old times of Union. The old college has a place in our hearts and we are glad to know that some of our old friends are still holding the fort there.

Mrs. Werline joins me in sending our best wishes to all our old friends who read the CLOCK TOWER.

With sincere wishes,

A. W. WERLINE.

The following is a letter which Miss Hiatt received from Mary H. Moore, class of '14:

I enjoyed your letter on Alumni business and am glad I am not entirely forgotten at Old Union.

I am at the same job I have had for the past eight years—proofreader for the Southern Publishing Association. That is my official title, but my work is much more extensive, the larger part being copy-editing on [Continued on page 4]



Just received a nice line of Imported Chinaware, Toys, Dolls, etc., suitable for Christmas Gifts, and at prices that will save you money.

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One night when I was staying with the wife of one of the missionaries while her husband was away, she heard some steps outside and in the moonlight she could see an Indian stealing apples. She reached under the pillow, took out a small revolver and holding it high she fired two We went out sofily and something of the awe of his exalted mood linprod with us all our homeward way. Dyon now, I rather wonder if in all the happy, prosperous little town there was anyone who kept the true spirit of that Thanksgiving day better than did that old negro in the squalid little cabin, made bright for him by the Hving presence of the Man who made him.

Professor Wilcox (after discussing the educational values of history study): Class, if you can't realize any of these values in your study of this Greek history, you will have four and a half months of misery twice a week in this class.

10

# Timely Gifts for Christmas

For Men For Women Wrist Watches Cuff Links Wrist Watches Compacts Pocket Watches Penand Pencil Sets Mesh Bags Bracelets Military Seis Scarf Pins **Ivory** Sets Cameras **Bill Folds** Leather Purses Sheaffer Pens - Desk Sets Photographs That Live Forever American Watches, our specialty B. L. MORSE - U. C. '02 Jeweler - Photographer - Stationer **Opposite South Hall** 

## ALUMNI

## [Continued from page 3]

"Watchman" and book manuscripts. There are not many Union College friends in this part of the world. Miss Mable Hinkhouse, '25, is my assistant, and Roger Curtis, '28, is a genial member of our press room crew. Elder Lysinger, our conference president, and his family, will be remembered in College View. My mother, who used to be well known in College View, makes her home with me. She is in her seventy-eighth year, and, though in frail health, preserves her mental vigor to a wonderful degree.

Blanche Noble, M. D., '13, lady doctor at the Madison Sanitarium, is still the other half of the Moore-Noble partnership we formed at Union. I see her every Sunday. I am cataloguing the library at the Madison School in my leisure time. I also see occasionly Margaret and Elsie Winter who are taking the nurses training here.

Cordially yours, MARY H. MOORE, '14. (Signed)

Dr. S. B. Anderson, class of '21, who is practicing in Burbank, Calif., left for Vienna the fore part of October to take a six months' post-grad-

#### uate course.

Mrs. Elsa Ward, A.B., '20, is teaching Occupational Therapy at Dr. Harding's sanitarium at Worthington, Ohio.

Harold McCully, a former student of Union College, is principal of the Garrison High School of Garrison, Nebr.

## MARIA OLSZEWSKA

## SINGS IN LINCOLN

[Continued from page 1] was a decided treat in the fine-spun legato which she achieved.

This is the first concert tour in America which Miss Olszewska has undertaken. She is in America for this season, being called here for opera engagements in the East. Fortunately for those who were anxious to hear her in the recital field, she has found time for a short tour to representative cities throughout the middle west. It is to be hoped that she will sing in Lincoln again in the future.

A highly efficient accompanist was Frederick Schauwecker, who presided at the piano. He gave an artist's full assistance at all times.

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER [Continued from page 2]

Geneva Kern, in writing to the CLOCK TOWER SAYS:

"The last issue of the CLOCK TOWER came yesterday and I decided when I read it that I would write you and express to you my thanks for giving Union College such a good paper. I enjoy every bit of it even to the ads. Now of course that is going a little too far, but you are putting out an excellent paper. The news notes are the best of all. I hope we may have 'lots' of them.

"Of course Walla Walla is all we hear around this part of the country but as for me, Union will do nicely."

#### GYMNASIUM BENEFIT PROGRAM GIVEN SATURDAY NIGHT

The gymnasium classes gave a benefit exhibition at the gymnasium, Saturday night, November 24. The proceeds from this program are to pay for a new roof for the gymnasium.

The first part of the program was given by the boys who did several stunts which were both amusing and entertaining. An interesting feature of the evening was a basket ball game between "youth" and "age." Between the quarters and the half, the boys again did some stunts.

The Hamburg extension drill was next given by sixteen girls. This was a form of German gymnastics which required thought and concentration. Twenty-six of the girls took part in the drill called Box formation. The last part of the program was given by the boys. They again entertained with stunts. The elephant walk, the camel walk, the centipede, the rattlesnake, and the forward flip were some of the stunts given during the evening. The entertainment ended with a few marches.

## ELDER MEIKLEJOHN TALKS

[Continued from page 1] Lord: and ye say well; for so I am." But he also declared, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me." To follow His steps we must stay on the same path every day. How is it possible for a man to keep the Sabbath holy if he does not keep the other days of the week also holy, for can an unholy man keep a day holy?

Many people are ready to make this burden heavier. We are more civilized today for we would not crucify upon a tree, but if Christ were to come to Lincoln today someone would get his cross ready-it would be a cross of slander. There never has been a prophet who has not been ahead of his time, and therefore he has been pelted with stones. If a man tries to advance beyond those around him, or if the school sees the need of carrying out further principles, there always descends a bombardment of word-stones. But Christ

'answered not a word." Had we no other reasons for keeping the seventh day Sabbath or for practicing immersion, it would be sufficient that the Great Example practiced these things. Christianity, after all, is only imitation of Christ, and when we realize that it is only through us that many will ever see Him, we ask, "Am I living as He lived?"

#### OBITUARY

Frank Robbins, four, son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace A. Robbins, 126 West Seventh Street, College View, Ne-braska, died at St. Elizabeth's Hos-pital, at 7:40 Wednesday, November 21, from injuries received when he was hit by a truck, on his way to school Wednesday afternoon. He is survived by his father, mother, and three sisters, Carol, Barbara Jean, and Hartense.

## MISS HIATT GIVES READINGS AT SIGMA IOTA KAPPA

THE CLOCK TOWER

Thursday night, November 22, in Sigma Iota Kappa meeting, Miss Lulu Hiatt gave a group of readings, preceded by a vocal solo, "Mellow Moon," by Walter Caroll. It was with anxious anticipation that the boys waited for Miss Hiatt to begin. She gave two very clever pieces-one about a humorous wedding and the other about the fatal calls of a mother to her son when he knows all her threats do not mean anything. After a hearty applause, she read a poem mimicking a lisping girl.

MERE MENTION

Jeanette McKibben was visited Sabbath by her cousins, Florence and Mary Brandt, of the Nebraska University, and their sister and brotherin-law from Prescott, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Taylor entertained a group of married students at their home last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield spent several days at Union College last week visiting with her friends, Misses Hilda Madsen and Marie Nelson.

Mildred Johnson of North Hall was very pleasantly surprised by a visit from her mother, Mrs. Edward Johnson of Terrill. Iowa.

A carload of pecans has just arrived. They are being stored in the cave back of North Hall.

Elder A. T. Elliott and Elder C. L. Bond of the General Conference, will be here for the Missionary Volunteer Convention beginning November 30.

R. F. Cook is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Minnie Cook, in South Hall. Mr. Cook has been

working in Sheridan, Wyo. liver returned to Union George College, N emler 16, after spending

two weeks Elder H. H. Humann returned to College View, last Sunday, from Kansas, where he has been working in the interest of Harvest Ingathering.

Robert Malone, of the class of '25, and his wife were visitors over the week-end at the college. Mr. Malone is superintendent of schools at Liberty, Nebr.

Anyone entering the Administration building on Thursday afternoon is strongly impressed with the patriotic strains coming from all of the practice rooms in the Music hall. "America" is everywhere. Investigation discloses the fact that it is merely the students in Mr. Thompson's Accompanying class "warming up" for the day's recitation, which consists of playing well-known songs from memory.

A story of the Carlsbad Caverns of of America, appeared in the Youth's Instructor of November 27. The story is by our piano instructor, Verne Waldo Thompson, and the account covers one of the points visited by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson on their vacation trip of last summer.

Miss Gertrude Birdsong, from the University of Nebraska, was the guest of Miss Marie Brower in North Hall, Saturday.

Miss Thelma Lee, who has been living at 2832 Sheridan Boulevard, Lincoln, moved into North Hall, Monday.

Earnest and Irma Adamson, Kenmare, N. Dak.; Adam and Sarah Hoffman, Carrington, N. Dak.; and Rita Schilling, Minot, N. Dak., spent Monday and Tuesday visiting friends at the college. They were enroute to California.

Miss Hazel Heinzman, of North Hall, spent the week-end at her home in Friend, Nebr.

Mrs. Coleman Gipson, who is teaching at Bearwood, was at home over the week-end.

Margie Whitnack, of Grand Island, Nebr., was the guest of Dorothy Mc-Cormack in North Hall, Saturday.

The Regional Missionary Volunteer New Mexico, one of the wonder spots convention will have its first meeting, Friday evening, November 30, Sabbath meetings will be held in the church and others at the college. The convention will last until Wednesday, December 5. The Northern, Central, and Southwestern Unions will be represented, and General Conference men will lead out.

> The academy students felt mingled feelings of joy and sorrow, we hear, when they received their six week's grades, Monday, November 18.

> When the CLOCK TOWER campaign results were last announced, the academy was in the lead with an average of .76 "subs" apiece. Their nearest rival was the Sophomore class with .54 subs apiece. An academy student, Miss Mauveth Davies, received the weekly prize, and chose the clock. She turned in 23 "subs."

> Miss Lucille Flyger will leave Wednesday for Wichita, Kans., where she will spend Thanksgiving vacation.

> The Union College library has or dered the following new magazines: Illustrated Milliner, Journal of Chemical Education, Industrial Arts Magazine, Journal of Educational Psychology, English Journal, L' Illustriation (French), Historical Outlook, Reader's Digest, Munchener Illustrierte (German).





ILIVIL S VIIVO Second Semester Begins January 21, 1929 Many new courses will be offered. Plan early to enroll! Write for Catalogue College View, Nebr. P. L. Thompson, Pres.