



Spring Prayer
Season
Is Scheduled to
Come
April 19-22

CLOCK *The* TOWER

Seven
Academy Senior
Classes
Will Be Here
April 14-16

VOL. VII COLLEGE VIEW STATION, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, APRIL 6, 1933 NO. 23

THIRTY-EIGHT IN BOOK MINISTRY

Colporteur Institute Held at Union College Has Encouraging Result

FIELD MEN PRESENT

Christian Worker Need not Worry about Temporal Things, Says Pastor Collins

Thirty-eight students decided to go into colporteur ministry this summer as a result of the institute held at the college from Monday morning to Thursday evening. D. E. Collins, Central union field missionary secretary, led the meetings, assisted by B. E. Wagner, Southwestern union field missionary secretary, and state field missionary secretaries R. J. Roy of Nebraska, R. G. Campbell of Missouri, C. A. Edwards of North Dakota, J. M. Jackson of Minnesota, L. P. Knecht of Iowa, E. H. Meyers of Kansas, and M. A. Wyman of South Dakota.

Meetings were held every evening at seven o'clock in the South hall worship room and every day in the chapel at varying hours. Students were excused from classes to attend these meetings.

The meetings were marked by a deep spirituality and those present showed their appreciation of the leaders' statements that the book work takes great consecration and a wish to win souls rather than desire for temporal gain. Chief among the lessons taught in the meetings was that God will care for the colporteur who has faith in Him and works to win souls.

Many striking and interesting actual experiences of canvassers were told to illustrate the points brought out. The theories of canvassing, including the laws of salesmanship, were developed.

A. K. Phillips was chosen as leader of the band, which plans to meet once a week until the close of school, when another three-day institute is planned for the purpose of actual demonstrations of the theories brought forth in this institute.

Call Consists of Fitness

Jesus not only died for us, he lived for us—an intense life—and we must follow his example if we wish to make ready for the world to come, said Pastor D. E. Collins in chapel Friday morning.

Jesus has bought all those who accept him and they are his to command, the speaker said. With forceful illustrations from his canvassing experiences, he went on to tell how God's commands should always come before man's plans. "Jesus calls men to him and as surely as He calls, He says 'Go ye.' To be true servants of God they must be ardent personal workers, for in the judgment they will have to face the souls that they have neglected," he continued.

The speaker said that a call consists of the need and the fitness; every Christian knows there is the need, and to be fit for service one must let God work through his body, for "The Lord of Heaven will be with you showing you what to say and do."

The speaker concluded by saying that if God calls, one should not say "but" and "if." God has ways of caring for His people which they know nothing about, and the Christian worker need not worry about temporal things, for the Lord will provide, he declared.

Field Secretaries Speak

Chapel period Wednesday was in charge of the colporteur field secretaries of the Central Union conference. Each one gave a short talk concerning his work. All voiced the same thought that despite these times of financial stress the outlook for colporteur work is still bright for praying young men and women who have a close connection with heaven. Showing that the secret of success lies in working for God and with His help in the saving of souls, the speakers related many interesting personal experiences in the field.

Wild Animal Picture Is Seen by Large Audience

Frank Buck's sound film, "Bring 'Em Back Alive," the feature presentation of the annual South hall program, drew a crowd of about four hundred to the college chapel Saturday evening.

Under the arrangement of two years' standing, the proceeds from this program will help swell the fund that will provide Union college with a permanent fire-proof projection room of its own.

Preliminary to the showing of the main film, a one-reel educational film, "The Door of Asia," and a humorous reel, "The Cat and the Canary," were shown.

"Bring 'Em Back Alive" was a film narrative of Frank Buck's trip to the Malay jungle to capture wild animals. The film voice of Mr. Buck supplemented the moving pictures of his ventures from the time his steamer took (Continued on page two)

NUMBER IS GIVEN BY SPEECH CLASS

Academy Students in Charge of First Sabbath School in New Quarter

The regular thirteenth Sabbath program held at the Union college Sabbath school included a presentation of a musical chorus without music. That kind of chorus, a new and recent undertaking in the world of expression, is musical in that the parts are spoken by people having natural voices similar to the tones of the parts of a musical number. "The Leper" was the selection used by the public speaking class for this presentation.

An appropriate discussion concerning the spirit of giving was Prof. D. G. Hilts' contribution to the program. His talk concerned what he called the three compelling factors in giving: (1) burning desire to tell others, (2) consciousness of the world's need of Christ, and (3) the direct command of God himself, "Go ye into all the world . . ."

A xylophone solo was played by Victor Clark, and Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Cornell sang "What Would Jesus Do?"

The first program of the second quarter was conducted by the academy grades. Mary Little was acting superintendent. Alvin Sonnenberg presented a description of the physical and spiritual Burma, the place to which this quarter's offerings are to be sent.

A history of the Bible provided ample material for an instructive speech made by Helmut Wakeham. Mr. Wakeham explained that the one volume consists of a library of sixty-six books divided into two sections and containing complete works in history, law, and poetry. Though approximately 1,600 years passed between the conclusion of one part and (Continued on page four)

Mrs. Sofsky Draws for Kappa Theta Members

Sketching a scene portraying the sentiment of the music played on the piano by Ada Townsend at the Kappa Theta society meeting Wednesday evening, Mrs. Fred Sofsky kept her audience wondering what the unusual-looking objects in her pictures were. Not until she had completed the sketch and turned it over did they realize that she had drawn it upside down. The drawing silhouetted two Indians against an immense orange moon just rising. A group of current events was given by Mildred Shannon.

MEN HEAR RUTH JOHNSON

A musical reading and piano solo were the features of the Sigma Iota Kappa meeting on Thursday evening, March 23. Ruth Johnson played "Etude in F," by Chopin, as the first number of the program. The second number was "Some Little Bug Is Going to Get You Some Day," read by Miriam Westcott to music played by Ruth Johnson.

OBSERVE BIRTHDAY

Vocal Ensemble Surprise Instructor at Home Sunday

After Florence Heald and Eldarita Leslie spent the greater part of the afternoon borrowing waffle irons, the members of the Vocal Ensemble gave a surprise birthday dinner for Prof. Stanley Ledington at his home, Sunday evening. Professor Ledington, during chorus practice, received a note summoning him home to meet friends from the East who had only a short time to visit at the Ledington home.

It was discovered that six waffle irons were too many for the electrical capacity, but five kept Ada Townsend, Frances Spoden, and Mrs. Ledington busy feeding the hungry. Verina Pooler and Beulah Brebner filled the cocoa cups many times. Walter Specht claimed to be the champion waffle eater, but Bryon Miller proved to be the real champion. Although Joe Christensen sampled the ice-cream before he arrived with it, there was plenty left for the remaining members.

Since the dormitory students had to leave in order to be at worship on time, the village students had to do the "dirty work."

Professor Ledington stood on one side and criticized as Eldarita Leslie and Idamae Nelson proved their skill at washing dishes and as Frank Baer, Elmer Schmidt, James Van Divier, (Continued on page two)

READERS IN RECITAL

'Silence Please' Performed by Members of Repertoire Class

Students in the Department of Expression gave a recital in the college chapel Saturday evening, March 25. Jeanette McKibben gave three selections of modern poems: "Hold Fast Your Dreams," by Driscoll; "The Mystic," by Rice, and "The Tin Gee Gee," by Cape.

Ellen Swayze presented a humorous selection, "The Lady Across the Aisle," by Butler, featuring a small lad who with his twin sister tried earnestly but all in vain to keep a bachelor uncle, of whom they were fond, from amorous relationships with the lady across the aisle. "Guests," given by Ruth Wiest, was another interesting number on the program. This is a story written by Bess Streeter Aldrich.

Marjorie Miller, one of the younger members of the department, gave the fourth number on the program, "The Boy Who Slept with the Pig," by Donnell. Florence Lucille Terry, in Indian costume, read a dramatic number, "The Indian Maiden's Choice," by Sweeney.

For the last number, members of the repertoire class—Jewell Chase, Ivamae Crouse, Wallace Nethery, and Madge Rosenthal—gave a humorous playlet written by Gould, "Silence Please."

Union College Pre-Meds Rank in Aptitude Test

According to official records just released by the College of Medical Evangelists, Union college students made the best record in the medical aptitude test given to pre-medical students in the senior colleges this year. Washington Missionary college students led in this test last year, and Pacific Union college students the year before that.

Prof. G. C. Jorgensen points out that this test may be insignificant for group comparisons because of the lack of uniformity in administering it. For instance, some schools permit only selected prospects to take the test and other schools, as at Union, allow any student who calls himself a medical prospect to participate in the test and submit his paper to Loma Linda.

In spite of this extreme variation, the pre-medical students here are glad that they were able to make a creditable showing.

URGES CHRISTIANS TO BEAR MESSAGE

Persecution May Be Expected, Says Collins; This not Time for Ease

Urging that Seventh-day Adventists be more diligent in the work of soul-saving, Pastor D. E. Collins pointed out in church Sabbath, March 25, that the great commission in Matthew 24:14 is the most familiar text of scripture to this church.

This people, he declared, should be well aware that God has called them to proclaim the third angel's message. The last church is the one to give the message, and this is the last church, the speaker declared, because it has the two earmarks that God gave—the keeping of the commandments and the possession of the Spirit of Prophecy.

Persecution may be expected, the speaker said, and God's people should live so close to Him that when the time to flee to the mountains arrives, they will recognize his voice and obey quickly. "This is no time to be looking for ease and comfort," Pastor Collins warned; "we must prepare for these hardships."

The question "What is the news?" should be answered today as it was by Joseph Bates who seized the opportunity to proclaim Christ's soon coming, he continued.

The speaker cited several examples of faithful Christians who bear the "scars of battle." The story of Herbert Smith's sacrifice in China; of a gray-haired woman who is at home alone while her husband is away for months at a time helping to spread the gospel in far-off lands; of a missionary in Africa whose wife died, leaving three little children—these were some of the examples given showing willingness to sacrifice for the cause of God. He said all Christians should have such spirit.

Joint Worship Sunday Begins Friendship Week

"Friendship Week" at North hall was extended to include the members of South hall Sunday evening when the young men were invited to share a program in the girls' assembly room. Jeanette McKibben welcomed the young men in a short but clever talk in which she said that there had been a growing friendly spirit in the girls' home throughout the year and that they wished to share this spirit. She said that the girls were desirous of strengthening the bond of friendship between the two homes not so much in individual instances as in a broader and more general way.

Johnie Margaret Taylor, Florence Heald, and Aileen Carter sang "Friendship."

Mary Little gave a humorous reading, "A Small Girl's Essay on Friendship." Another humorous selection, "Betsey Prig and Sairah Gamp," one of Charles Dickens stories on women's friendship, was read by Mabel Gosnell. As the concluding number Alton Bringle sang "The Volga Boatmen."

REFORMATIONS ARE FORESEEN

In the Last Days the Church Will Experience Revival, Says J. F. Piper

BOOKS HAVE PLACE

Reading of the Right Kind Said to Elevate Individual to High Standard of Living

To the young people of the college who have this week enlisted their services for next summer in spreading the gospel by means of the evangelistic colporteur work, the Sabbath morning church services were dedicated by Pastor J. F. Piper. In commending those who have shown their desire to engage in this self-sacrificing work, the speaker urged the other members of the church to awake to God's summons of spreading the third angel's message to those who are seeking truth and light.

Emphasizing the fact that God has said the closing scenes of this world's history will be rapid ones, he cited the decree issued by the President in closing the banks as evidence of the rapidity with which other measures can and will be brought about.

One of the prominent things which will be seen in the last days, the speaker said, will be a revival and reformation in the church. Pastor Piper stated that in 1931 there were 29,000 converted to the message of the Seventh-day Adventist faith. The statistics for last year, he said, probably exceeded those for 1931. Yet, he said, the challenging question comes to us, "What have Seventh-day Adventists done more than other denominations as proof of their earnest consecration to God? The publishing work of this denomination has prospered perhaps more than that of any other, but aside from that what evidence is there that we have God's living message?"

"I am convinced," he continued, "that there will be manifest such a spirit in the Seventh-day Adventist church that it will call forth world wide recognition." He referred to (Continued on page two)

McWILLIAMS IS SEMINAR SPEAKER

Sincerity Is Cited as a Factor of Greatest Importance

The more one preaches the same sermon, the better will his message reach the people, said Charles McWilliams to the Gospel Workers' seminar Friday evening. Continuing, he gave examples of how his power and enthusiasm had been increased after having given his sermon to many different audiences.

Mr. McWilliams encouraged the future ministers when he said that no one had ever confounded him in his preaching, for God was on his side and gave him the words to speak. He recounted his fears of being confused or harmed, but when he told of his actual experiences in street work the audience understood that angels of God protected him.

Sincerity is the necessary tone of the effective sermon today, said the speaker in closing his remarks; thorough belief of what one says will bind the preacher of God to his hearers.

Commending the colporteur work as a preparation for the ministry, L. P. Knecht, Field Missionary secretary of the Iowa conference, addressed the members of the Gospel Workers' seminar Friday evening, March 24. He emphasized that canvassing teaches one how to meet people, to adjust oneself to their needs, and to help them.

The speaker cited Christ as the greatest colporteur, giving as an example the visit with the Samaritan woman at the well. Jesus gave a sales talk there so impressive that the woman forgot to give Jesus a drink in her haste to tell others of this new knowledge, said Mr. Knecht.

In conclusion, he reminded his hearers that unknowingly each of them is canvassing every day in his own life.



SPRING AT UNION

The happy home was the subject of the Village Missionary Volunteer meeting Sabbath afternoon. Harold Schmidt sang "Thy Will Be Done." Winslow Randall gave a comprehensive talk on the necessities of a happy home; Mrs. Jack Christensen talked on the ideal man; Clyde Parker talked on the ideal girl; and Leah Peterson read "It Takes a Heap o' Livin' in a House to Make It Home."

Mrs. Nellie Thompson-Crowe, former student of Union college who now lives in Chicago, visited her parents, Pastor and Mrs. Charles Thompson, in Lincoln over the week-end. She visited Dean Pearl Rees and other friends at Union college on Monday.

Mr. H. C. Rhodes, of Portland, Oregon, visited George Klement in College View this week.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Friday, April 7	Wednesday, April 12
Sunset 6:57 p. m.	Kappa Theta 6:45 p. m.
Vespers 8:00 p. m.	Thursday, April 13
Sabbath, April 8	Sigma Iota Kappa 6:45 p. m.
Men's Prayer Band 8:30 a. m.	Friday, April 14
S. S. Song Service 9:45 a. m.	Sunset 7:04 p. m.
Sabbath School 10:00 a. m.	M. V. 8:00 p. m.
Church Service 11:00 a. m.	Sabbath, April 15
Rabbi Ogle Lecture 8:00 p. m.	Orchestra Recital 8:00 p. m.
Tuesday, April 11	Sunday, April 16
Health Club 6:40 p. m.	'Samson Agonistes' 8:00 p. m.

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A LOOK AROUND

By WALTER FOREMAN

The trouble with motion pictures is that there aren't enough conscientious projectors.

A notice in the New York Times states that nineteen members of the House were named on the steering committee. That's a lot of back-seat drivers.

"When is Easter?" A common question. About sixteen centuries ago, Emperor Constantine made Easter the first day of the year and it continued so until in 1564, when Charles of France made January 1 New Year's day. Theoretically Easter falls on the first Sunday after the full moon following the arrival of spring, thus it may come any time between the twenty-second of March and the twenty-fifth of April. This year Easter falls on the sixteenth of April; last year it was the twenty-seventh of March.

Beer's back—real beer! According to the Lincoln Journal, "Pricesh up 1 to 4 dollars as short covers."

Some people may be so broad-minded that they are shallow all the way across, but then on the other hand some are so deep they never get to the bottom.

The man that hears no evil, sees no evil, and speaks no evil, knows little these days.

Prosperity, so the old story goes, is just around the corner. The hitch lies in the fact that we're all in a round-house.

In Nebraska we kick because we have to pay a four cent tax on gasoline. Last week in Austria 16,500 automobile owners turned in their licenses because they could no longer pay the tax on gas. The tax amounted to twenty-four cents a gallon—just about what we have to pay for two gallons, tax included.

Transformation by Spring Smile Seen on Campus

By RUTH MICHAELIS

Spring, that rejuvenator of nature and man, is having unusual success at Union. Just a few weeks ago the campus was a dreary sight. Snow was seen in patches here and there, and the grass had no semblance of life. Even the stately evergreens were struggling hard to uphold their family name. Just four weeks ago two of the courageous pigeons that have insisted on remaining members of the North hall household this winter sat dismally in the corner of the eaves and cooed mournfully to one another while they ruffled up their feathers in challenge to Old Man Winter. The plucky little sparrows were apparently the only lively members of Nature's family, but even their harsh chirping seemed melancholy.

But today what a transformation is seen everywhere. Spring has waved her magic wand over the campus—and behold, it is a thing of beauty. Nature's ugly brown carpet has suddenly become enlivened with an overpowering desire to retrieve its natural heritage of refreshing green. The evergreens no longer have to bend low their heads in half shame in their attempt to keep up appearances. They have all flung out their branches and raised their heads in joyous welcome to spring's invigorating elixir of life. In their enthusiasm they have encouraged the more timid deciduous trees in venturing to burst forth a few of their precocious buds. Scores of robins are on hand to assure the success of spring. A beautiful cardinal is at this minute whistling his characteristic note of triumph from the top of a tree just a short distance away.

At the early hour of three this morning I was awakened by a great flock of wild geese on their migratory flight from the south to their summer residence in the far north. As I lay listening to their cry to one another as they passed over, I was filled with wonder at the magnitude of the Creator's power and wisdom. The wild fowl hear His voice and respond to His summons. It is His guiding hand which directs their long flight of hundreds of miles each year. Nature holds out to us many a valuable lesson if we but stop to look and listen.

Animal Picture Seen

(Continued from page one)

him east till he left the tropics, homeward bound with a cargo of jungle beauties. Seven reels of movies pictured the technique of capturing untamed brutes without their approval, as well as a number of combats indulged in by tiger, python, crocodile, or leopard.

All of the films shown were secured from the American Distributing Corporation of Omaha. A fire-proof booth was lent by the Trinity M. E. church of Lincoln. A. K. Phillips, chairman, William Whitson, Elmer Hagen, Earle Gable, and Robert Heine composed the committee in charge of arrangements.

Reformations Are Foreseen

(Continued from page one)

volume IX, page 126, of the Testimonies for the Church to substantiate his point that there would be seen in the last days a revival within the church. Some of this work, the speaker remarked, will be the work of the colporteur. He quoted from the passage just referred to as proof of this statement: "Hundreds and thousands were seen visiting families, and opening before them the word of God. . . . On every side doors were thrown open to the proclamation of the truth."

"If just fifty of the members of this congregation should get the spirit as is given in this volume," Pastor Piper declared, "it would become news all over the world."

"Every revival has always begun by earnestly seeking God in prayer. In II Chronicles 7:14, 15 is seen the value of earnest prayer and consecration to God. 'If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.'" The speaker also referred to Acts 4:31 as proof of the power received through prayer. "And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spoke the word of God with boldness." The story of Peter's deliverance from prison through the prayers of members as recorded

"God is the only sure foundation on which the mind can rest."

Floating Paragraph Is Most Recent Plague to Infest Editorial Sanctum

EDITORIAL EXPLANATION

A rustic character some years ago learned by reading out of "doctor books" that people have floating ribs and sometimes floating kidneys. Being of a hypochondriac temperament, ever after that he attributed any unusual physical sensation of his to a floating rib. If he had a pain in his knee cap or twitching in his neck he immediately fancied that his floating rib had been doing some tall floating—and with loud lamentation proclaimed his malady.

All of this year THE CLOCK TOWER has been troubled with a floating line. The cruel things we have said to and about the poor printer seem ineffective—that floating line will appear at the most unsuspected and unwanted places, always in ridiculous bad connection. Thus many a pet story has been blighted in its innocent blooming.

Many times we have felt moved to write an editorial about that inimical floating line. Hamlet's most haunted moments were never more perplexed with ghostly fears than ours were in anticipating the appearance of successive issues of the paper. But before we got around to writing the editorial in the bitterness of accumulated wrath, the prize mistake of our career—a floating paragraph—projected itself with most embarrassing finality right in the

midst of the letter which we printed from Mrs. Rochelle Philmon-Kilgore—and the results were unfortunate enough to call for an explanation. Mrs. Kilgore took the shock with some discomposure but with complete charity, for which we thank her generous heart.

The paragraph was lifted out of a letter from Walt Howe and by some mysterious means put into Mrs. Kilgore's letter. It didn't belong there; we can't explain how it got there; and we are sorry beyond measure. The offending, intercalated, and spurious paragraph was as follows:

"We both enjoy our work a great deal. We have been over our field several times. I have to look after six churches; so you see I have my hands full. We have places in view for short series of meetings during the coming year, but just now things are rather hanging fire because of a change in presidents of this conference. It is lots of fun to be in this kind of work, and we get a great deal of real enjoyment from it. The one thing we miss is the association with young people. After having been at Union it is hard to meet the world and have no associates. However, we read THE CLOCK TOWER and get all that it has for us and then through correspondence and the Reaper get most of the news. Needless to say THE CLOCK TOWER is a welcome visitor at our home."

in Acts 12 was also cited by Pastor Piper as evidence of the power of prayer.

"The reading of good books will lead the individual to prayer," the speaker remarked. The value of the work of the colporteur is thus seen in bringing to the people God's truth-filled literature. There is recorded in Daniel 9:2, 3, Pastor Piper stated, the account of Daniel who was led to seek God in prayer by reading in the good book of Jeremiah: "In the first year of his reign I Daniel understood by books the number of the years, whereof the word of the Lord came to Jeremiah the prophet, that he would accomplish seventy years in the desolations of Jerusalem. And I set my face unto the Lord God, to seek by prayer and supplications, with fasting, and sackcloth, and ashes."

Pastor Piper's closing remarks were an admonition to all the members of the church to awake to the need of

the hour and join their efforts with those of the young people from the college who are going out this summer in service for God.

Observe Birthday

(Continued from page three) and Joe Christensen dried the china and silver.

The evening closed with each member wishing many happy birthdays (with the Ensemble invited) to Professor Ledington.

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PEACE

The happiest, most beautiful experiences of life are almost always those which are peaceful and quiet. The modern world is a hurrying, noisy, bustling thing and one has very little chance for meditation and communion with one's soul. And yet one needs to take time off to keep one's mind in order. Only through introspection can one avoid mental confusion on life's problems.

Religious experience should be a matter of quiet meditation, friendships are deeper which are based on a quiet understanding, the most beautiful thoughts come to one in quiet, thoughtful moments.

This poem in a recent *Literary Digest* expresses such an idea:

"Be Still and Know That I Am God"
 By Mary Hallett

"All beauty whispers to the listening heart:
 Love does not shout, and ecstasy is still;
 The friendly silence of infinity
 Forever broods above a lifted hill.

"A flower leaps to life—the quiet clod
 Has uttered music; noiselessly a tree
 Flings forth green song; the snow breathes soundless prayers;
 And stars are vocal with tranquillity."

I. N.

RESOLUTION CHALLENGED

Human beings are a queer lot. Students at Union college are no exception to the rule. It seems that it is not unreasonably hard to stir the minds of students to make high and noble resolutions, to have lofty ideals; but to stir their hearts enough to move their lives is quite another matter. Just consider a few incidents of the recent past. President Andreasen inspired the students with a new courage to look with hope upon present conditions as omens of the soon-coming Christ. Many went away thinking that they would never again be discouraged, for a bright future was just on the other side of the present darkness. But the next day one of these same ones, seeing a notice of the senior class meeting on the bulletin board, sighed and said, "I don't see what we seniors are going to do next year. It looks bad." Pastor Gordon Smith threw out a challenge to the youth who profess to know Christ to live such lives of absolute dependence upon God that the world could not help feeling the vital, sustaining power of Christianity, the power that changes things. The thrill of determination to meet the challenge that surged up in some souls has already died away. Some will not forget, however. Pastor S. T. Shadel preached a sermon that made many people realize their sleeping condition, that made them determine to study their Bibles more diligently the very next Sabbath—and every Sabbath—in order that they might know what God says and be able to give a reason for the faith within them. But somehow Sabbath just was not long enough. It slipped away without that planned-for extra study.

In spite of the fact that it is almost impossible to move people to action by words, it can be done! There are always a few who carry out the resolutions formed in moments of inspiration. And there are many who do not forget all that they purpose. Only a few are inspired today and then become blissfully indifferent tomorrow.

The optimism of this situation lies in the fact that the weak can become stronger—each victory bringing a satisfaction so pleasant that the victor wishes to try again. The pessimism lies in the fact that some people are so inert and passive that they will always be at the bottom because they do not choose to strive. Perhaps none of the students of Union college belong to this class, however. At least, a great many of them belong to the other class who do have stamina.

E. S.

The Dietitian

By MIRIAM WESTCOTT

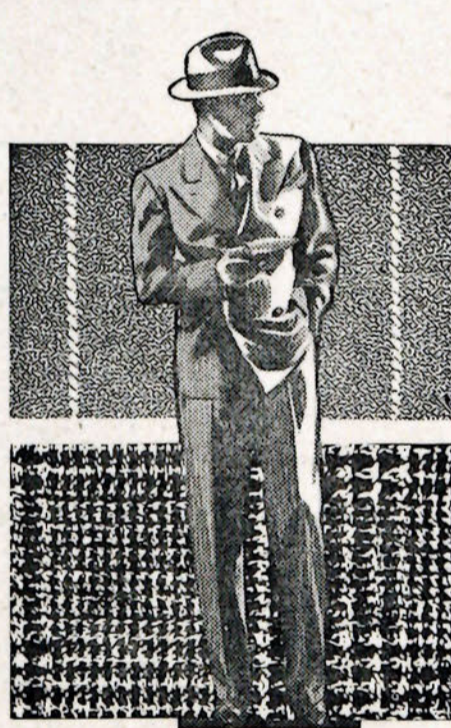
Former articles in this column have briefly mentioned the constituents necessary to supply, the body needs. These would be incomplete without mentioning the importance of water and cellulose in regulating the proper utilization of these foods.

Water is essential in order to bring about a normal functioning of all the body organs. Although we do not favor the free use of liquids with the meal, a large amount of water taken between meals is highly conducive to the maintenance of health, for water is a body cleanser, as well as a means of carrying food to the various tissues of the body after digestion has taken place. It should be remembered that water is the chief constituent in the digestive juices, and that it is a general regulator of the various activities of the entire body.

Cellulose, or bulk, is also an important body cleanser. The tendency of the American dietary is to be too concentrated; and this results in many unnatural intestinal conditions, among which are colitis and appendicitis. Highly concentrated food is also a factor in causing headaches, jaundiced condition, and a general ill feeling from a lack of lighter foods. These diseases were not known a few years ago, when foods were taken in their natural form; and it is a fact that these conditions may be prevented by including plenty of bulk in the diet. When a liberal amount of fruits, vegetables, and whole cereals is taken, the bulk is well supplied.

SPEAKS AT TABITHA HOME

Arthur Bietz spoke to the old people at the Tabitha home, Sabbath, March 25. He recommended the Bible as a means of finding comfort, enjoyment and peace on this earth until the kingdom of glory shall come. Louis Pettis and Calvin Gordon sang three duets.



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 CHOOSE ONE OR THE
 OTHER THIS SPRING . . .

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LITERARY FEATURE

Visit to Arapahoe Festival

By KENNETH PURDOM

Indians of Wyoming do not as a rule have much money to spend and must resort to barter and the sale of the produce which they raise.

The Arapahoe Indians have as their resource wild hay and live stock, and the hay is sold to the white man at a low rate. This affects the prosperity of the white man who tries to compete in hay raising but in general it causes no ill feelings.

They were delivering hay when I met them—four of them. Indians, and full-blooded Arapahoos, too. Should I run? No, they saw me.

How foolish even to feel scared. Indians now days aren't like they used to be, and anyway who ever saw a wild Indian selling hay? They saw me and seemed to be talking among themselves. I approached them and gave them a cheery greeting. One Indian, the youngest, responded with a cordial "Hello," but the other three gave grunts in their Indian way. As the friendly one and I conversed, I endeavored to sell him my wares. He was not interested in buying but had his mind on just one thing—the annual "sun dance" which he was to participate in three days hence.

"Are you going?" he asked.
"I am certainly going to try," I replied.

"You will like it," he assured me. "It is a big affair with us. Indians come from all over and camp at the site of the dance for the three days."

"What is your name?" I asked.
"Many Goggles," was his reply.

"Minnie Goggles!" I exclaimed.
"That is a girl's name."

"No," he countered, "Many Goggles not Minnie Goggles."

"That sounds better," I said.
As we separated he laughed and told me to meet him at the dance.

The day came for the religious festivities to begin. By ten that morning I was rolling along the dusty road in my twenty-dollar Chevrolet coupe on the way to attend one of the most interesting spectacles I have ever viewed. (In my reference to spectacles I am not referring to my friend "Many Goggles" but to the activities themselves).

The sum of fifty cents was collected as I crossed an irrigation ditch, and by that transaction I realized that my visit was on a commercial basis. At a distance of one to two hundred yards I could see wagons with canvas tops, tepees, and regular tourists' tents such as we see in our own towns.

The main object which attracted my attention was an enclosure made from poles set in a circle with their tops connected by larger poles which were elevated and connected to the top of a large center pole. The connecting poles were decorated with ribbons, bright shawls, flour sacks and eagle feathers. I walked around this circular structure and saw that the floor of the back half was covered with food. There were crusts of bakery bread, canned corn, peas and other vegetables, and large pots and kettles which helped to fill the enclosure.

The squaws continued to bring in food while the men talked. Seeing a group of men near-by and being curious to hear what they were saying, I walked nearer.

They were talking in a low tone, but I could hear them distinctly. The speaker, a white man whose name was Farley, was, I had heard from conversations with the other white people, a friend to the Arapahoos. Mrs. Farley was of French and Arapahoe extraction.

This is what I heard as I walked closer to the group:

"You have known me all your lives. I knew your fathers. I have advised you on the use of your land. You have made money. I have always been for you Indians, but listen to this letter," said Farley. "This is an important letter and I want you to hear it. Call the council members so I can read it to them," said Farley. "Where is Black Horse?" I heard one Indian say.

"There he is," said a small boy standing near and motioning off toward the enclosure where the sun dance was to be held.

Black Horse was an athletic looking young man who had an appearance more like an African than an Indian. I learned later from him that he was a mixture of Cherokee and African and in reality had been adopted into the tribe because he had a college education and had the interests of the tribe at heart.

The Council gathered and Farley began the letter which read as follows:

"Dear Mr. Farley:
"Your influence in the Arapahoe tribe is not the best. You are causing them to lose their individuality, and since you were taken into the tribe they have taken in all types of people, which is demoralizing the tribe."
"Henceforth no one is to be adopted into the Arapahoe nation."
"Department of Indian Affairs."

Farley concluded the letter and, looking the Indians in the eyes, said, "This letter says you are taking into your tribe Chinamen, Russians, and criminals; in fact all types of people. This is an insult to the Indian. You know that I have been your best friend—isn't that so?"

The council nodded and began to talk among themselves.

In this way I was introduced into the secrets of the Arapahoe nation immediately upon arriving to see the start of the three days' sun dance.

The fact that the local Indian agent was jealous of the affection and regard that the Indians had for Farley caused him to complain to those in control in Washington.

The reason for their regard for Farley was evident to me when I heard of how Farley had been offered \$100 a day by the producers of the play "Covered Wagon" to secure the services of some of the most representative Indians to go to eastern cities and to Paris in order to help advertise the show.

It was with difficulty that he persuaded any of them to leave their reservation after several "powwows," or tribal council meetings, were held. When the time came to leave the reservation Farley took a less number of Indians than he planned to take, as a few of the Indian squaws and a few of the bucks became too nervous to board the train. This caused some delay.

When they arrived in New York they camped in one of the parks and aroused a great deal of interest in New York for the show they were advertising. The large department stores with their escalators amused the Indians, and they received a thrill from riding up and down between the floors. The experience of an Indian on one of these moving stairways was amusing. One of the bucks stepped on an escalator when it began to move. Immediately he was very excited and did not know what to do. Farley saw his predicament and called to him to stay on and to step off when he got to the top. Because the buck got off from the escalator safely, he tried again and rode so many times that Farley had to use some persuasion to get him to go back to their park camp.

The time came for the Indians to go to Paris and they were to face an ocean trip. The ocean was known as the big pond to the Indians. Courage and faith in Farley was necessary on the part of the travelers to board the boat and be taken away from their native country. They conversed among themselves as to how they would get on the boat. Some wanted to return and not imperil their lives. While they were discussing these important matters the steamer whistled and they realized that they were already on the boat. The passage from the pier to the boat was so enclosed they did not realize when they were passing over it.

Farley tells of the jealousy which arose in the Arapahoe squaws when the Parisian women attracted their bucks. While in their camp I could see from the appearance of the Arapahoe women that there really was a chance for a woman of Paris.

Upon returning home many tales were told of their adventure. Every powwow brought forth new stories and new interpretations.

Now, this yearly dance to the sun was to start. And I was to witness the Indians in their own home. In the

rear of the corral-like structure lay twelve bucks wrapped in blankets. Upon closer examination I saw Many Goggles. He gave a faint smile as though he were saving every ounce of his energy for the next three days of bodily torture. He pulled the blanket tighter and turned over on his side with his face to the poles of the enclosure which were to surround him for three long days and nights.

Speeches were being delivered in the Arapahoe language to a large group of squatting squaws and smoking men. Some of the squaws were smoking, but not Lucky Strikes. Oh no! these ladies roll their own. Many were outside looking through the four or five feet of space between the upright poles, as the small arena was still half full of food.

The old and former brave warriors of the tribe sat in the form of a crescent and smoked a pipe. Just one big puff. Where do they put that smoke? The same amount would be several puffs for a white man, but not for an Indian. I wonder if that isn't the reason he is so dark.

The tobacco was consumed and one of the young men who was to dance replenished the pipe. When he gave it to the old chief, the chief took him by the hand and with one hand held him firmly and with the other rubbed with a long sweeping motion from his elbow to the elbow of the young warrior. This was to transfer the grave spirit from the old chief to the young buck. The ceremony continued for over an hour and became monotonous.

At two o'clock in the afternoon a shower arose and Indians scampered in all directions. I ran for my car but was met by a strange sight on the running board. There, as a king upon his throne, was a big, almost coal-black Indian. By pointing with my finger I let him know that I wanted to open the door. Immediately he jumped up like a small boy. I opened the door to enter but my movements

were too slow and this newly-found friend beat me into my own car. He didn't move clear over but stayed on the side which he entered; however with some more motioning I succeeded in getting him over to the other side of the car. We started a little conversation such as this:

"Heap big rain," said my seat mate in a deep guttural tone.

"Yes, heap big," I replied.
"What's your name?" I questioned.

"Yellowstone," was his answer.
"Squaw long way from here," motioning with the eagle feather he held in his right hand. "Idaho," he added.

"Idaho," I repeated.
We sat for a long while and watched the squaws file by with their food in preparation for the dance to begin. Suddenly my friend chuckled and I looked at him to see that he was looking at a squaw with her arms loaded with kettles. He commented: "Fat squaw."

"How old are you?" I asked.
"No savy, no know," he said stoically.

As our conversation lagged again for a while, I decided to show him the pictures in the doctor book which I was selling. He gazed without saying a word except for a number of grunts when I showed him the skeletal and circulatory system. Finally I came to the end and closed the book to be thanked by just one mispronounced word. "Boke." Of course I imagined he was broke but I didn't know. he was going to tell me.

The sun came out again. The dancers were ready for the opening ceremonies. Pails of water were brought to the opening in the enclosure. There were sage brush branches in the pails. The participants got down on their knees and made queer noises while others of the tribe splashed water on

their backs and faces in preparation for the paint. The bowls of paint were in readiness; soon yellow, red, orange, and other bright colors stood out on their dark skins.

The dance was ready and the dancers were in a semi-circle, as the music from a large tom-tom began to disturb the stillness that might have been. Women with shrill voices and men with broken base voices aided the drum in the apparent discord. It must have been good, for I heard one Indian say to another, "They have good voices, haven't they?"

"Yes, they sing at the mission," was the reply.

The dance itself consisted of jumping up and down, and on each jump blowing a porcupine quill whistle. The result was a continual shrill sound.

The day became hot and spectators sought relief from the sun by going to their tepees or by sitting in their autos. As I was thirsty I walked toward the river, thinking that there I might find water with which to quench my thirst. Close by the river, under a cloth cover, were several women and children. One young woman was bathing her small child in the dish pan. As I passed I asked her if the water in the river was fit to drink and she said that the children of the camp were all swimming and that the water was very muddy.

The thought of such a drink being repulsive to me, I decided that the part of good judgment would be to leave before my thirst became unbearable. I left, but I think often of my Indian friends, Many Goggles and Yellowstone.

Christians Admonished to Separate Themselves

Satan Said to Be Trying Every Deception on God's Purposes

Because an influence emanates from each individual and because Christians should always radiate the best influence, Pastor J. H. Piper, president of the Central Union conference, in chapel March 22 admonished the students to separate themselves definitely from worldly ways in harmony with the message of Revelation 18.

Satan is working with great power, the speaker said, trying to counteract every purpose of God by throwing an influence about all Christians that will cause them to do evil. In a subtle way the devil conveys the idea that one can serve God but yet go along as the world goes. This is a deception to which Victor Smith, the young Seventh-day Adventist aviator who recently flew from South Africa to England, did not yield when he was offered large sums of money by prominent distillers and tobacco firms if he would recommend their products for advertising purposes. A brief account of this story is given in the *Review and Herald* of March 23.

"This is an excellent example of influence directed rightly," Pastor Piper said. "Although everyone may not be able to reach a great crowd he can exert an influence for right that will be felt."

Union college home-coming is April 14-16.

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Satisfactory photographs sell your services.

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Suits for the Student of Style - of Quality of Design - of Color

"Parkways"

They set the pace in the Easter Parade—by virtue of superiority!

16⁵⁰

They set the pace, in college circles and wherever smartly dressed men congregate!

Single and double breasted models in Platinum Gray—sizes from 34 to 44.

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THE PRETTIEST BLOUSES EVER

AT ONLY **\$1**

STRIKINGLY SMART with *stuffed necklines* (so Victorian-looking); *tucked bosoms* (so mannish); *student collars* (so tailored-right); and *modified puff sleeves* (desirable indeed!) Dots, checks, plain colors, prints. Sizes 32 to 38.

Second Floor.

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Let us make them now during the calm before the rush of final exams.

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At fair and reasonable prices.
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4739 Prescott West of Bank
24 Hour Service

HEADS UP! AND KEEP YOUR BACK UP TOO. DON'T LET THE HUMBUG STING YOU TWICE. POOR QUALITY IS NO BARGAIN AT ANY PRICE.

BEN FRANKLIN SAID—
"Many have been ruined by buying good pennyworths."

A man who says he can repair your shoes instantly would also tell you he could create the world in less than six days.

Wineland's Shoe Service Shop
does not specialize in the "CHEAP."

PHOTOGRAPHS

DOLE

THE PARTY LINE

Ted Spanos and Bob Hoatson went to Omaha to visit friends Sabbath and Sunday.

Alten Bringle's mother, Mrs. A. S. Bringle, of Enterprise, Kansas, spent the week-end visiting him at South hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wilson visited friends at Union Sunday en route to Mount Ayr, Iowa, from Cortland, Nebraska, where they have been visiting Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Wise. Mr. Wilson, a 1928 graduate, is a teacher at the Mount Ayr high school.

GRADE-SCHOOL NEWS

The seventh and eight grades went on a hike Monday.

The seventh- and eighth-grade boys think the woodwork shop is a jolly place and that the teacher, Clyde Bushnell, a fine sociable fellow. The boys make useful articles for the home, and little presents.

Thursday afternoon the seventh-eighth-grade sewing class were shown how to use the attachments for the machine by a demonstrator from the Singer Sewing Machine company. Many of the girls were encouraged to do better work since they have been shown how to make beautiful things.

Friday the church school children had a kite flying contest. Clell Vore and Bob Hoatson, who judged the contest, said that there were some pretty kites. Each one of the teachers gave her room prizes for largest, highest, and prettiest flying. When the weather clears up there is going to be another day for kite flying.

Gordon Stout, Arlene Cornell, and Vernon Kirstein won prizes.

The Mail Box

Maracas, Trinidad

Well, time surely does slip by, doesn't it? We have been here now for over two and a half years, and that means half of the time till our furlough is due. I say due because it is doubtful if we shall get it, especially if we continue to be as well as we are now.

Both of us have had good health since we came down, but we have found out that we couldn't keep up the gait that we were going in the states. A person's blood gets thin after a while and he hasn't the same pep.

I suppose if I had written a couple of years ago news would have been plentiful, but now we have been among these people with their customs so long that things no longer seem out of place or strange. In fact, sometimes I find myself using some of these West Indian expressions that are not at all proper for a person who is called "fesser" from morn until night. I think that was the hardest thing for me. I just wanted to laugh every time any one said "fesser" Smith. And it still seems a bit funny. And I expect you will get a good laugh out of it too. But it's no worse than Professor Essig, commonly called Bill; I'll bet Bill blushed every time any one came looking for Professor Essig.

We are holding meetings on Sunday night here at the school and I have to take every other one as well as my share of Sabbath services and vespers. We just sent out four workers this week—three boys into colporteur work and one girl to teach church school. The canvassing work down here is looked upon as a real privilege, and when one is called for that kind of work it is just like a call to a foreign mission field would be up there.

The school as yet has no graduates. It has only been here since 1927 and the people are so poor and so far behind for their age that they must work and study a long time to do what we would do up there in a year's time.

I have been teaching classes in algebra and physiology. Most of the students are getting it pretty well. I also am learning. We have supervised study period for two hours every night and the teachers all take turns a week at a time taking care of it. Mrs. Smith is preceptress, matron, and

Walter Huston's "Abraham Lincoln" Coming to Union College

Presenting Walter Huston in the most recent and widely popular interpretation of the life and work of Abraham Lincoln, THE CLOCK TOWER Benefit program will take place in the college chapel Saturday night, April 22, at 8 o'clock.

THE CLOCK TOWER is fortunate in being able to secure this interpretation of Abraham Lincoln's history and achievement. Walter Huston has been acclaimed by leading critics as the greatest character actor of the century. The critics likewise count *Abraham Lincoln* his most outstanding success.

This is a talking moving picture of eleven full reels, runs for almost two hours, and is notable for its faithfulness to historical accuracy in narrative and in atmosphere. The life of Lincoln is shown from boyhood days right through to his martyrdom, including his early manhood, courtship of Ann Rutledge, initial revulsion toward slavery, days as a young lawyer, the debates with Douglas, and finally his years as the great war president with a heart full of charity toward all and malice toward none.

Of particular worth is the dignified way in which Huston depicts one of the greatest love episodes of all history—that of Lincoln's tragic devotion to Ann Rutledge. Historians have felt



themselves powerfully affected by the scene in the White House where Mrs. Lincoln tries to get the President to quit walking the corridors at night and go to bed even though his soul was overwhelmed with perplexities incident to the war. She complains with her characteristic failure to understand: "We used to sleep in Springfield." He replies in tragic obliviousness, "Have we ever slept?" The destiny of a nation and the responsibility of ten million souls weighed heavily on the too-human President.

This picture was selected for showing at Union college because of its essential value and because of its magnificent artistry. There are two things that the friends of THE CLOCK TOWER should remember about this so-called Benefit Program: First, it is costing more than usual to get it; and second, the school paper needs as much profit as is reasonable because of the heavy deficit produced by depression forces.

All seats will be reserved. The prices will be thirty and twenty cents, depending on the location of the seats. Tickets will be on sale after Monday, April 10, in the first floor corridor of the college building. Tickets also may be secured from Floyd Gregerson, who is in charge of the arrangements.

music teacher, and she teaches several classes.

The principal and his wife are in the States now on furlough; so since there are only five of us doing the work of seven we are all busy. However, they will soon be coming back. Your friend,

MERRILL SMITH

Editor's Note: Mr. and Mrs. Smith were graduated from Union college in the class of 1930. He was president of the class. Mrs. Smith was formerly Elsie Mohr.

Number Given by Speech Class

(Continued from page one)

the beginning of the other, they confirm each other, said Mr. Wakeham. He mentioned in conclusion that, since Gutenberg made it possible to print the Bible instead of writing it by hand, one Bible society has distributed about 250 million Bibles in over five hundred languages.

A vocal duet, "Be Still and Know That I Am God," was given by Lucile Kirstein and Eunice Dunn, accompanied by Laurene Williams.

The secretary's report, written as though it were several centuries from now, and read by Evelyn McWilliams, told of discoveries made by archeologists digging in the ruins of an ancient Union college in Nebraska in what used to be the United States when they found an ancient report of a religious meeting.

A man that studieth revenge keeps his own wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.—BACON.

1933 CLASS GUESTS

President and Mrs. M. L. Andraesen Entertain Seniors

Senior class members were guests of President and Mrs. M. L. Andraesen Sunday night. From Miss Vesta Andraesen, who was in charge of the entertainment, each person drew a card on which was indicated his position and partner at one of the six tables. At the end of each interval the winners of the game at each table moved to the next and changed partners. Table one worked jig-saw puzzles; table two played miniature baseball; table three made words out of the names of certain seniors; table four built toothpick houses; table five placed with pin points red dots and blue dots alternately on a piece of paper; and table six tied knots and bows on a string.

Ruth Michaelis and Calvin Gordon took the honors for having the highest number of points. Prof. T. A. Little and Sue Russell, however, qualified as the quickest and best putters-together of jig-saw puzzles. Frank Yost was heard to remark that if he had a score of 100 for every time he hit Ruth Michaelis with the baseball (a marble) he would have had the highest score. Fred Sofsky sat around and told stories while his partners competed for him.

There is a story something like this: One night some one returned from a party at the Andraesen home and in a big-eyed way told a senior that the guests had eaten salads this big—indi-

cating a circumference of six-inch diameter—and cake this high—indicating a height of eight inches. The story must not only have been true but repeated, judging from the plumply pleased plodding of the seniors when they went home Sunday night.

Those who attended the party were: Mrs. Frances Anderson, Leeta Anderson, Nell Beam, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Dunn, Roy Gardner, Ruth Gardner, Calvin Gordon, Ernest Hanson, Ruth Michaelis, Lydia Reinmuth, Sue Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sofsky, Lydia Sonnenberg, Russell Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walther, Ruth Wiest, Ada Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yost, and Prof. T. A. Little.

Says Acquaintance with God Is Revealed in Son

"If you want to see God, look at Christ," urged Pastor J. H. Schilling in vespers March 24. He stated that millions are asking the question "Why doesn't God make Himself visible?"

Pastor Schilling showed from various scripture texts that God left to man a transcript of his own face and character in the picture of Christ. To look at Christ, he said, is to look at God, and to know the characteristics of Christ is to know those of God.

We do not see all of Christ, Pastor Schilling continued, but we see enough to convince us that God is like Him, and all that is tangibly known about God has been revealed in His Son.

Pastor Schilling promised that the longer one looks at Christ, the better acquainted with Him he will become.

PLAN IS OUTLINED

Consecration, Energy, Faithfulness Cited as Invaluable

"Bookmen come with the robins," said Pastor D. E. Collins, field missionary secretary of the Central Union conference, at the initial session of the colporteur institute.

Using the text of Revelation 3:11, "Behold, I come quickly; hold fast that which thou hast, that no man take thy crown," as the basis of his remarks, the speaker drew incidents from his own wide experience to show that in going out in book work a man is in reality going out to fight against Satan and that it behooves him to hold fast to the promises of God if he is to be victorious in the end. "The colporteur is characterized by his absolute dependence on God," averred the speaker.

"We have to go, but we don't have to come back," said Pastor Collins, speaking of those martyrs to the cause of God who have given their lives in sacrifice to the spreading of the third angel's message throughout the world.

In closing, the speaker gave a synopsis of the plan whereby students are enabled by dint of "energy, courage, and faithfulness" to earn their actual school expenses. By means of the scholarship plan it is possible for a student in the course of a summer of fifteen weeks to meet the expenses of a school term of nine months. "But," pointed out the speaker, "it demands consecrated work and effort."

Nature too Severe on Released Group

Students Swamp Library Monday at Early Dismissal

By WALTER FOREMAN

Romanticism and its emasculated American offspring, transcendentalism, despite valiant effort by the English department, is apparently in disrepute at Union college, for when the Monday chapel hour was turned over to Nature too many of the students remembered the passage from Wordsworth which advises "Let Nature be thy teacher," and fearing lest Nature be too exacting a teacher, they flocked by one, like Emerson's "meek young men," to grow up in the library.

Milton, who lived a century or so too soon to get in on the romantic movement proper, nevertheless knew his physiology and psychology (humours, if you please) in an approved romantic manner and said, "In those vernal seasons of the year, when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and silliness against Nature not to go out and see her riches, and partake in her rejoicing with heaven and earth." Notice where he says that—in his *Tractate on Education*. President Andraesen should have read that passage to the students.

But it is just as old Quintus Horatius Flaccus—Horace to you—remarked to the driver as he took a taxi from the police court to the jail, from which jail he had just been released following an incarceration for pulling feathers out of the tail of Jove's eagle, "Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurrit"—the which, if you are an honest individual and can't puzzle out the Latin, means, "You can kick her out on her ear, but she'll always come back in."

MAXWELL SPEAKS FRIDAY EVENING

Sifting of Nations Is a Call to Trust in Power of God

Beauty of expression and richness in thoughts helpful in present-day living were shown to be contained in the sixteenth Psalm by T. A. Maxwell, chaplain at the state penitentiary, who spoke at Missionary Volunteer meeting Friday evening. Through the Psalms, he said, the reader is brought to the heights of God's dealing with Israel; the sixteenth, though not so well known as some others, is filled with nuggets of gold.

God is sifting the nations today, he declared; the fulfillment that man cannot serve two masters is being seen. "In contrast to the psalmist's expressed trust in God," the speaker pointed out, "men have put their trust in everything but God. They have put it in money, in position, in power. They seem to think more of the people of worldly organizations than they do of God, and they belong to these organizations because they say such membership gives them prestige. The psalmist, however, put his trust in that which is permanent." Illustrating this worldly trust, Chaplain Maxwell related an incident which occurred at a grave, when, in response to the query as to whether the deceased had been a church member, the brother of the man said he did not know, but added, "I have the best religion in the world." Explaining further, he named one of the well-known fraternal organizations of the world.

Commenting on the expression "Their sorrows shall be multiplied," the chaplain said that a lake could be made of the tears being shed every night because of sorrow. Peace in God, he asserted, comes only by being completely separated unto Him.

Stringed Ensemble Give Program Thursday Night

The college stringed ensemble under the direction of Prof. C. C. Engel gave the program at the men's reformatory Thursday evening, March 23. Della Kremer played two violin solos, "Chant," by White, and "Serenade," by Drigo. Jeanette McKibben read a group of three poems, "Hold Fast Your Dreams" by Driscoll, "Castor Oil," by Edgar Guest, and "Gone with a Handsome Man," by Will Carleton.

The numbers of the ensemble consisted of "Aida March," by Verdi; "Barcarole," by Offenbach; "A New Flower Song," by Dauzet; "Humoresque," by Dvorak; and "Cavatina," by Raff. Members of the ensemble are: Prof. C. C. Engel, Clayona Engel, Bonnie Velhagen, Wallace Nethery, Della Kremer, and Twyla Ogle. Walter Specht announced the numbers.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN" A Superb Talking Motion Picture

Walter Huston's Great Characterization of America's War-time Martyred President

Will Be Presented in the College Chapel, Saturday Night, April 22 at 8 o'clock

Admission: 30 cents and 20 cents All Seats Reserved
Seat Sale starts Monday, April 10