VI

No. 3 MISSING
The greatest thing in the universe is love.
It prompted the grandest sacrifice the world has ever known.
It is at once the foundation and capstone of every worth-while sacrifice.
In the beginnings, it inspired the hard years which have brought down to this better day of bigger things the College we love.

I love its YESTERDAY, because of its Wards and Smiths, its Lewisises and Beeses and McDaniels; for its tender and generous sentiments; for its far-away views of more beautiful fore-grounds, with youth-hopes beyond its horizon.
I love its TODAY, because of its Wards and McDaniels, and those others whom I may not mention, who are building so splendidly upon the foundations laid by the founders.
And I shall love its TOMORROW, out of whose twilight will come up to me from the past those dreamland faces which have made of College Hill a people, and not simply a place; Western Maryland not simply a college, but a spirit.
Here they are—as fine a group of boys as ever played together. Men from Nebraska, from New Hampshire, and Delaware, from Ohio, New Jersey, and Iowa, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Maryland—all rubbing elbows, and fighting together for Alma Mater.

On a sultry afternoon they held Bucknell to five first downs,—for Western Maryland. On a soggy, slippery field they carried the ball to victory over Rhode Island State,—for Western Maryland. In a gale they fought and reeled for touchdowns after touchdowns against Ft. Howard,—for Western Maryland. In a pouring rain they drove their way to victory over Kentucky Wesleyan,—for Western Maryland. Playing in a veritable quagmire and a constant downpour they slid and splashed to victory over Loyola,—for Western Maryland. In a blinding snow storm they drove back the charges of Blue Ridge and coasted over the lines to win,—for Western Maryland. In another drenching rain, with an unhappy start, time and again they repulsed Navy’s thrusts, and in the last minute of play held it for four wicked charges within the five yard line,—for Western Maryland. And as the shades of night were falling fast they plowed and roamed over Washington,—for Western Maryland. 127 points they rolled,—for Western Maryland—while holding all opposition to an aggregate of 33, with one more game to go.

If ever Young America was called upon to show the real stuff of which men are made, these boys were so called, and the answer always was the same—they were ready to forget self,—for Western Maryland. Not once did they or any one of them fight for the individual glorification of self or any other man. Always—always—always—it was for Western Maryland.

Alumni! You who have given and you have not given in the campaign: look at these faces and ask yourself the question: "Are you playing the game of life as these boys have played so unselfishly and whole heartedly and unerringly for Alma Mater? Are you giving your best time and money in the achieving of the mighty triumph of the perpetuation and strengthening of this Christian institution that gave to you liberality of culture and refinement and breadth? With the goal near, don’t you wish to give that little extra shove necessary to bring victory as have these boys, before empty stands and under the worst of playing conditions? Are you a quitter or do you share the spirit of these men who have reached out to you? Is Alma Mater to be as proud of you as it is of its boys of 1925? These boys are ready to carry on. Are you?

FRESHMAN ATHLETICS

Too much credit can not be given to "Barney" Speir, ’22, for his perfectly splendid work in organizing and coaching the Freshman teams in Football, Skeeter, Basket Ball and Baseball.

In Football, the Fresh to date have defeated Waynesboro Business College, have held Gettysburg Academy and the mighty St. Joe team to small scores, and have tied the strong Vardy Club of Baltimore.

In Skeeter the Freshman team has defeated Franklin and Marshall, Frostburg State Normal, Westernport High, and the Naval Academy Flashes.

Prospects in Basket Ball are excellent.

In addition to providing sport and exercise for a very substantial portion of the entire incoming class, this department has done much to stimulate and solidify the spirit of Western Maryland. In all, the optics, quarterbacks, and other boys take much pride in their work and regard the whole as serious business. It is play, but it is work to them in that it is the important business of preserving a good record and making a better name for Western Maryland.

GIRLS’ BASKET BALL

Under the capable direction of Faith Millard, Western Maryland College has been ably represented by a girls’ team on the court for some time, but it is doubtful whether its previous record will equal that now just commencing. Maryland College for Women was seeded under the value of 62 to 2,—truly a remarkable achievement, and one which time the same team again and Penn Hall have been defeated decisively. The indoor schedule arranged is quite extensive, and it is well worth the time required to see these girls in action.

SPLENDID PROSPECT COMES LATE

After the above picture was taken during training camp, and at the opening of college, there appeared a boy by the name of S. W. Downer, Jr., who registered and was credited with full Freshman standing, by virtue of his graduation from Glassboro High School, of Glassboro, New Jersey. Downer is six feet two inches tall, weighs 210 lbs., and is all men. He played four years on his high school team, at guard and tackle. He stands high in all his class work, and is thoroughly happy when on the field. We are deeply indebted to Capt. Gibson, who acted as commander of the military establishment at W. M. C. last year, for his having talked about Western Maryland to Mr. Downer at Pottsville this summer. The young man is going to be heard from in many ways before he leaves the Hill, and he is as clean a boy as parents could wish for as an associate for their sons in college life.
FRESHMAN WEEK

Three years ago when the entering class passed along the hall, they constituted a special course, History 1-2. "An Introduction to the Social Sciences," required of all freshmen, was itself the first real material in history and the social sciences to teach the student how to read, study and take notes, and how to think, organize, and express. The coursework was of superior quality of college work and more than justified its continuance.

This year the college took another step in the nature of a freshman week.

The freshman class, 140 strong, were assembled for special treatment five days before the formal opening of classes. A few days before the students were asked to assist in the induction of this group into college life, and the success of Freshman Week was due in no small measure to the work of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. Cabinets and the Student Government Boards. The program for the week included: Registration, Psychological and English Placement Tests, Medical-Physical Examinations, Conferences, Lectures and Entertainments. The program included the following lectures:

COLLEGE WORK, Professor Willis.
FRESHMAN ORIENTATION, Professor Sanders.
STUDENT GOVERNMENT, Dean Warren and Dean Robinson.
COLLEGE LIFE AND IDEALS, Professor Earhart.
COLLEGE AND RELIGION, President Ward.
THE COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION AS IT AFFECTS YOU, President Ward.
BUDGETING OF COLLEGE EXPENSES, Professor Schaeffer.
THE BUDGETING OF STUDENT TIME, Professor Isanogol.
VOCATIONAL CHOICE, Professor Yount.
COLLEGE COURSES OF STUDY, Professor or Bertholf.
THE USE OF THE LIBRARY, Miss Ward.
All members of the faculty and administration contributed and Freshman Week was rated a marked success.

It is safe to say that no freshman class ever entered Western Maryland College with as fine an understanding of college life at the very beginning as did the class entering in 1935.

CURRICULUM REORGANIZATION

At the first meeting of the Faculty this scholastic year, Dr. Ward outlined the general plan in his address for the reorganization of the curriculum of Western Maryland College. A vital and important step towards the achieving of a Greater Western Maryland College. He declared that the results of the campaign would make the initial steps in the construction of a curriculum and necessary equipment required in carrying forward the plans and purposes in the minds of the Board of Trustees and of the Administration and Faculty for the next forward step of the College. The following committee on reorganization of curriculum was announced: President Ward, Chairman; Professor Schaeffer, Secretary; Professor Isanogol and Professor Willis, additional subcommittees to be announced later. This committee will make a full study of the whole situation to the Faculty not later than February 15, 1926, and when completed, the findings of the Committee and the recommendations of the Faculty will be laid before the Board of Trustees of the College for their action at a called meeting of the Board.

In his address to President the following statement:

"We are getting ready for the most advanced work by our college. Building on the foundations laid by the founders of this institution and carried forward so successfully through the history of our College, we propose now to carry to a successful conclusion their aims and ideals. It is not our purpose to destroy, but to fulfill, and enrich, beyond all precedent, the college they founded should go on unhindered and unhampered. The financial resources that will be raised for the campaign during the next three years, will not be sufficient to carry out our plans, but they will make possible such a beginning that any future lack, as it may be revealed, will be supplied by our loyal constituency and an understanding public.

"It is our purpose to outline a policy for the future of this college that will comprehend the needs of a College of Liberal Arts of the highest character; that the work we attempt to do shall be the equal of the work done by any college in this country; and that we shall also give attention, along with our scholarly and intellectual advances, to the development of our students in all the ways that make for moral and spiritual progress as well. We shall not follow partisan or sectarian lines, but it shall be our purpose to create an atmosphere in this college that is distinctly favorable to the teachings of Jesus Christ.

"In the formulation of a curriculum that is to meet the standards we are setting for this college, the Committee on Reorganization will have in mind three more or less distinct types of students, namely, those who expect to make teaching a life-work; those who expect to teach for a while and then take up professional or other lines of study or work; and those who expect to go directly to professional or graduate work in the universities, or who may go immediately into business. It is possible that part of our curriculum shall meet the highest requirements in these somewhat differing lines, and we shall so build our curriculum. And in all our planning we shall have in mind the development of a college of about five hundred boarding students and possibly one hundred and fifty day-students, with a view to putting into a group of students of this size all that our resources can possibly command."

We Must Win!

Johns Hopkins University is in the midst of a great financial campaign to raise Fifteen Million Dollars for endowment and equipment. This seems like a large sum of money to be raised by an institution located in the State of Maryland, but it will be raised, nearly four million dollars of this amount has already been subscribed, with the campaign barely started.

As is generally known Johns Hopkins University proposes to devote most of its energies from now on to graduate work. The millions now being raised are to be devoted to the graduate schools. The University authorities are seriously considering doing away entirely with the Freshman and Sophomore classes of the undergraduate departments, and from there giving emphasis largely to graduate work.

This throws a great burden of responsibility upon the colleges of the State of Maryland, and especially upon Western Maryland College. In this our campaign now to be finished, there is an acceptance on the part of Western Maryland College of the challenge that the Hopkins situation produces. The citizens of the State of Maryland are interested in the upbuilding of a great University like Johns Hopkins, but at the same time the time has come when the citizens of the State must and will see to it that great colleges also must and will be developed on Maryland soil to meet the growing needs of education.

We are now facing a crisis in the history of the Campaign and of Western Maryland College.

Western Maryland College has been offered $125,000.00 by the State of Maryland for a Building and $125,000.00 by the Rockefeller Foundation for Endowment, upon the condition that the college shall raise $375,000.00 for Endowment within one year.

After a most hereto fight $305,000.00 of this amount have been secured in pledges, leaving $70,000.00 yet to be secured if we are to receive the Rockefeller appropriation of $125,000.00. Unless we secure the $70,000.00 in subscriptions, we shall not receive the appropriation from the Rockefeller Foundation. Whether we shall receive this appropriation will be decided, therefore, within the next few weeks.

Those who have carried on this campaign and have contributed their sacrifices, both in time and money, feel that all former students of the college have an obligation in this campaign. Alma Mater is calling for our assistance at a time when that assistance is sorely needed. If we meet the conditions of this campaign, the way will be cleared for a most signal advance of the college along all lines in meeting the demands of the present educational situation. Every loyal friend wants to see the college take advantage of this open door. To fail would be to put the graduates and former students of our college in a class all by themselves, for no other college constituency in America has yet failed in a like situation.

The income from the student body provides for about one-half of the cost of its education. The difference between what students pay and the actual cost of their education is provided by special gifts and from income from endowment sources. Western Maryland College is no exception to this rule, and since the very founding of the college the students have paid for only about half the cost of their education, in the case of those who are Scholars and Scholarships from the State, as well as others, as the State has only paid to the college a sum equal to the actual cost of education, and the balance has had to be supplied from other sources.

All former students everywhere feel this obligation, to the institution that made possible their education.—hence the spontaneous and tremendous response which usually comes when appeals are made for College Endowment.

We started out to have 1000 former students to give or to raise $375 each in subscriptions covering a period of three years. We are keen of the campaign's success which is dependent upon this average, but it is not possible for all former students to give this much. However, we do hope that it is possible for all students to make some contribution. All former student and real friends of Western Maryland College responds now by making a contribution, the total amount will be raised.

The need is urgent. The situation is acute. We must win out, and we must have help! Send your subscription now.
I Have Become a Rebel
And Joined The Revolution

I have become a rebel and I am "signing up" for the war. The color of my hair is flaming red; the powder in my cannon is sizzling hot; and the minute I touch the fuse, the finest little autonomy in all the world is going smash into oblivion.

For beginning today, I am finished with the miserable business of paying tribute to the dreadfully monarch in all the world—"The Kingdom of Weakness Inside Myself!"

What a kingdom! What tyrants! What pirates! What a relentless, endless crew of soul-vomiting monsters I have been carrying along!

But today I go to war. Today I realize how empty and meaningless and base parasites that have made me cringe and bend and grovel in the mud.

First comes that shrivelled, tottering monarch—"King Failure"; the man who told me I was doomed because I failed before; that long, dementing shadow which thrust itself across my hopes and my dreams every time the urge to move, and do, and begin, and achieve burst into my soul.

"You can't," he would cry. "Don't you remember you failed once? People know. People don't forget." And I went back.

But today I am at war. Today I realize that the greatest achievements have come from men who sometime have battled with Failure. But I have learned, too, that one must know how to bend and break the reeds, and their souls bled and their knees were scraped in the valley—but they crept and they climbed and they proved "King Failure" to be a liar.

Then there is that Prince of the blood, that tyrant called "Defeat"; the one who taught me that success was reserved for gouties; that I belonged in the rear of the march and that I was lucky to stay there.

But today I am at war! My eyes have witnessed the truth; the men who lead and command are not always the men of genius; that they are you and I and thousands like you who have learned the hard way; who have turned their backs straight and have burned into their souls the armaments of work and courage and power and confidence.

Now I see the Royal House of Indifference. What a terrible price I have paid to them! How many thousands of times have they crowded and bent me and robbed me of my strength and purpose!

"Good enough," they cried. "Good enough is always good enough to get by. Forget the details. Stop worrying about pennies and hours. Your day will come!"

And I waited and waited until today I realize that life and time have marched on by, and I am a sluggard creeping along in the rear.

But today I am at war! And they never shall ensnare me again! For I have heard the cry of truth as it thundered in the heavens:

"America needs men. Industry needs men. Thousands of jobs are screaming for solution for the man power to harness them. There is room at the top—lots of room. Look at these men who are on the heights. Aren't they, as you and I, human beings who live and laugh and weep and yearn?

But wait! There is a difference. Look closely. Do any monarchs rule their lives? Is there any tribute to fear or failure or indifference? Isn't it that these men have taken their work in life seriously, earnestly? Isn't it that they love a good fighting? Don't they stay with their tasks and keep on staying while you and I listen to the tyrants who cry out "enough!"

Look! There is room on the heights. And there are rewards in power and heart and conscience and the glory of leadership.

Let's begin to climb! You and I! Now! The revolution is on! A real living revolution to free our hearts and our hopes and our dreams—to make them forever independent of those God-given powers inside ourselves—and let them live and breathe the pure air of success. Are you ready?

The Remedy

This is an Age of Distillation! The hired man is doing the work that is the essence of his work for his wages. He gives us a look that sounds the milk. The client-troubled youths of the land are too frequently selling all their educational opportunity or moral obligations. The Family is too often failing to rule either with reason or the rod. Men and women are looking for big things and passing by small opportunities. Indeed, there is such default in nearly all departments of human service, that the responsible citizen who has manufactured himself to direct himself of his property and abandon the upkeep of what was once a fine, impressive home. Feeling inclined to serve him in his care and conduct.

What is the remedy for conditions which no thing of newness can make better? What shall the nation and the citizens do to turn this attitude of "I won't!" to "I will!"

The remedy, if there is such—lies in our educational system and in our religious teaching in the colleges, the church and the home. The outward spirit of "I won't!" is the moral unconscious of the hour. The young and the older citizens of every station in life must find inspiration in a new moral integrity.

It is the teaching of this new moral integrity that is the pride of our qualified colleges. They have come to realize as no other cultural instrumentality has realized and justified itself, that modern attitudes of morality, manhood and womanhood are a wide diversion from former postures. Our best colleges are therefore recasting the Moral Code of Youth so that our boys and girls may recover from this widespread and pervasive spirit of disillusionment and learn to render a just account of their school days in the arduous work days which await them over the hills of learning.

Are You Buying Life's Best Sellers?

What is it that you demand of Life? And with what does life answer you? Certainly, you want the good things of life. In common with million of others, you cry out for wealth and power and happiness. No one seeks disaster. No one prays for ruin.

But like the silly twits, do you sit back after you have asked Life of its good things and wait for Fate to drop these into your lap? Or do you come to Life prepared to do business? Is Life to you what it really is—that great Merchant Prince of the Universe, selling out of the largest warehouse in the world?

The warehouse! What stocks! Gold and poverty. Fame and pain. Courage and cowardice. Success and failure. Vast stocks carefully assorted in huge packages, each labeled, each priced—waiting for buyers. And Life is at the order desk prepared to give you service—prompt, sure and inexorable.

What do you want? How can you succeed? Certainly! Life keeps a fresh stock on hand—always. Step this way, please. Here it is and now let us talk at the prices. Work, it reads. And discipline. Plan and prepare. Use your time. Why? Faith! Knowledge! Hope—and work. More Faith, and more purpose. Do you want this package? Do you want to trade?

Here is another powerful item out of Life's stock list. Here is Life's best seller. Fear is its name. With the dawn of every new day, the order desk is deluged with demands for this item. And what price tag does it bear? Illness, it reads. Ignorance! Leaping! Doubting! Leaping! Drifting! Gropping in the darkness and error in the light of truth and truth. Softness. Marching along the easy ways.

Do you want to trade? Do you want to buy?—For you buy must,—one or the other. That is the price of Life—the price you pay for every day.

Now do you see why so few orders ever come for success? It isn't that Life is out of stock on Success—the orders don't come. Is it the price is too high and too hard? See how active the fear and failure man is? How a rush there is on these—all the time. They must be the bargain items in Life's great warehouse.

And Life is a kind merchant. The records of the business are all open to you. There is a published History. It will tell you what those who bought yesterday found in their packages—and the price they paid.

Come, we are in the greatest storehouse in the world. Write your order. There is but one condition—one only. Payment!

Youth

Youth is not a time of life—it is a state of mind. It is not a matter of years, but lips and supple knees; it is a temper of the spirit, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions. It is a freshness of the deep springs of life.

Youth means a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite of adventure over love of ease. This often exists in a man of fifty, more than in a boy of twenty. Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old only by desiring their ideals.

Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the graying spirit back to last. Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and the stars, the sweet feelings and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing child-like appetite for what next, and the joy of the good things yet to be.

You are as young as your faith, as old as you doubt; as young as you self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair.

In the central place of your heart there is a wireless station; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, change, grandeur, courage and power from the earth, from the moon, from the Infinite, so long are you young. When all the central place of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then are you grow old indeed.
Yesterday and Tomorrow

Henry Ford has managed to do rather well without a college education. Edison was thrown out of school before he was ten as a hopeless dance, incapable of learning any thing. John D. Rockefeller is without a college degree. George Eastman of Kodak fame is not college-bred. Nor was the late James R. Duke, the tobacco king, another man who has his million. Charles F. Baker, the multi-millionaire banker and philanthropist; James A. Farrel, president of the largest automobile enterprise in the world; Samuel Insull, the greatest upbuilder of pub lic utilities in the Middle West; Julius Rosenwald, head of Sears-Roebuck and one of the most liberal givers in the whole land; Henry L. Doherty, the well-known leader in the util ity field; John W. Willys, W. D. Durant, A. S. Kahn, Harry Bassett, among automobile giants; Louis F. Swift, Thomas E. Wilson, F. Edison White, the heads of America's three largest packing houses are not college grad uates. E. H. Harriman held no college diploma. Frank W. Woolworth, like H. O. Frick, had only a scantier schooling. So had W. L. Douglass. Robert Delarier mastered the multiplication table while he was cook-boy in a remote lumber camp in Canada. James J. Hill made no show in school. Relatively few of our railroad presidents ever entered college.

The foregoing would almost suggest that success comes often to those who have only a little or a moderate amount of education.

But—Yes, there is a big BUT. A generation and more ago we were largely a pioneer nation. Industry, commerce and finance were conducted on a much smaller scale. Rule-of-thumb methods then were the order of the day.

All that is changing. Industry, commerce and finance have become more complex. Enterprises have become gigantic. Business is rapid and more and more of a science. The directing heads must study every conceivable fact and fasten having a bearing upon their activities and plans.

Fewer and fewer of the younger generation of men chosen for the highest executive positions are poorly educated. The percentage of college-educated senior executives is steadily becoming greater and greater. The demand is for trained minds, for men who have been taught to think logically, for men having a very broad background, for men whose education has helped them to understand history and human nature as well as economics.

Traveling the Road Called Work

Youth breaks its shell and it feasts its eyes on a world filled with the wonders of nature and the magic of human achievement. What is new and different from the world of yesterday! A rushing, humming, swirling, world of power. Man-power! Horse-power! Radio! Telephone! Electricity! Giants, grim, silent and obedient. . . .

Youth comes into these and little understands the time and trial and sacrifice of which they are born. It finds organized govern ment. It finds order and protection. Justice and law and order!

It siezes the wheel, presses on the gas and it knows motion: swift, safe and sure. And it learns a trail of dust and ringing laughter behind. It marches leisurely into a comfortable Pullman bed and is plunged into the night by an iron horse, dashing over yawning wastes, bridging time and distance and man.

It comes into industry that is huge and power ful and functions in millions and billions of parts... and it finds system and order and strength and stability.

And youth accepts it all—this triumph, this progress, and because it has these and knows these—it feels that it is living life and has arrived.

But has it?

Does it know the slow human toll, the piercing into darkness which built the comforts in this world it moves into? Does it know about the sights and the days, the months and the years of cruel disappointment and bitter punishment, of harrowing despair, which built this charging piece of steel we call an automobile? What does it know of the landmarks, the milestones which note the slow tortuous progress which gave to civilization its iron horse?

This world of industry it moves into—these blast furnaces—these huge towering smoke stacks—this relentless digging into the bowels of the earth in the face of fire and famine and flood—these mountains of strength and sinew and sweat, building the civilization of today and tomorrow—does youth know the story of the heyday of the pig iron? Does it even hear the echo of late and ceaseless struggling into the night... of work and hunger and suffering and toil, which those who built these knew and accepted cheerfully and willingly?

For unless you know these things you may travel with the swiftness of the wind, you may speak into a tube and be heard a thousand, two thousand, yes, three thousand miles away... you may know all of these and live with these and yet never know the sweet song of life and work and achievement.

You will arrive in body, but you will be absent in spirit. You will know the joy of possession, but you will never know the greater joy of triumph. You may come to your work early and leave late and yet never feel the glory of steadfast and determined accomplishment. You may cry out for leadership and demand a place in the sun and yet never know what it is to be in charge and roused courage which builds its own place and keeps it there.

For there is only one way youth arrives at leadership and power. It is on the road called Work. Where there are no short-cuts, no substitutes, no detours.

Do you seek honestly to know whether you will arrive there? Have you the courage to find out? You will need no magic crystal to tell you. Ask yourself: 'Can I travel this road called Work to its very end? To bring more, much more, than I take away? Am I hard enough to know the blisters of time and trial and struggle and even defeat? What do I bring in exchange for all that I find here—in loyalty—in blind and passionate and unswerving devotion to my job and to my leader? And to the man next to me?' "Of time —how much? How soon do I want my reward? How much do I subscribe to—but how much more do I really practice? How much do I bring in simple faith, in simple living—in honesty of purpose?"

You have your own answer. We all have. Deep inside of us the truth echoes, even if the man beside us never suspects. The road looms up in the distance. And the answers to these questions are the guide-posts along this road, and you may know today, not tomorrow—not next year—but that we will find there... on this road called Work...
The Trumpet Call
BY HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

Dr. Stephens, graduate of Adrian College, Boston University and Harvard, and now Professor of Philosophy and Biblical Literature at Western Maryland, has the true spirit of those who would build for the generations to come.

"Hard ye not the trumpet sounding? 
Know ye not the battle rages? 
Are ye sleeping at the outposts,—
This thy Day of Visitation?
Opportunity is speaking
Blessing for thy youth and children.

Rise, ye! These are days of peril
When the Bolshevik is threatening—
As the Cannibals fought Israel!
Will ye sit among your sheepfolds, 
Listening to the shepherds piping?
By your modern water-courses,—
Restless,—lost in vain heart-searchings?
Death to ringing cry of Leaders?
Will ye sit by sea-side havens,—
By your creeks and native rivers,—
Cheerapaski, Ignatia, Severn,—
When the Cause of Truth commands you?

"Curse ye Morton!" said the angel:
"Curses ye bitterly the slacker,
Coming not to help Jehovah,—
Help of Lord against the mighty!"

Stars will fight, still, in their courses,—
As of old they fought 'gainst Cannan:
Dust, and rain, and floods, and thunder:—
Yet, stars favor valuable mortals!

Must Jehovah bring repentance
To case-loving, modern Israel,—
Sending on thy fields and vineyards
Drouth, and Palmer worm, and locust,—
Visiting thy sins on children,—
And thy spacious barns be empty,—
Thy fair mansions, idle, crumbling,
While thy soul gives its accounting:

Men of Maryland! Arouse ye!
Blessed, too, ye faithful Women! —
(Deborah came first,—then Barak,—
Stirring Israel to endeavor;)—
Even Jael was a woman,—
Sisera bowing as in travail!)—
Men of Maryland! Arouse ye!
Come, ye,—as of God anointed!
Faith and courage, ye weapon,—
Faith in God that must not fail!—
Home, and School, and Country call you,
And the Voices of your Children
In the wilderness of Ignorance
Down the valleys of the Future!
Mercy calls you, Truth, and Justice,—
Gratitude for blessings given,—
Back of all, Jehovah calls you!

Gird yourselves anew for battle;
Leave the age-long, doubtful trenches;
Catch the Vision of the Kingdom
Ruled by Wisdom, Love, and Mercy,—
Brotherhood allwheres prevailing!
Plant the Colors, and defend them;
Now, O now's the time for action;
Now's the time for quick decision,—
Else we fall into derision!
Now, give thought, give time, and substance,
Now, as Spiritual Crusaders
Give, and give till Gift is Blessing
To the Cause and to the Giver:
Give your heart, your love, your treasure!
Ignorance must be quick be wasted;
Selfishness no more rule o'er us;
Malice, Hate, and Sin imprisoned;
Cold Indifference be wakened;
Truth must conquer; Right be Victor!

You must help to win the battle;
You must see the fruits of effort.
May be up through tribulation
You must come with saints triumphant!
Now,—To-day is that Day of Action!
Put not off until To-morrow!

NOW THE VICTORY,—OR NEVER!

Making the Dream Come True
BY HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

Shall not your vision, then, come true,
Ye dreamers of a better age?
Yea,—if ye dream, then rise and do,
And in the dream of tasks engage!
If ye would win, then bravely wage
The battle! See the conflict through!
The goal! Do not your pulses thrill
To see the ever nearing prize,
When the crowning door, old College Hill
Now Halls of Learning swift arise
Beneath the old-time favoring skies—
Truth's beacon-light there shining still!
Where once the sacred paths you trod,
And sought the wisdom that should guide
Your steps into the peace of God,
Today your children safe abide;
There, where Truth's portals open wide,
They walk the consecrated sod.
And age on age, in time to come,
The students of a newer day
Will sing, when else their lips were dumb,
For having found life's better way!
Join in, then, warriors, in the fray,
And add your duets to the sum!

Alma Mater's Thanksgiving
BY HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

"Twere cause for thanks if on this day
Ye from your hearts could bravely say,
"We'll Alma Mater's love repay!"

"Twere deeper cause for thanks, I ween,
If, floating high, the "field and green"
Above six buildings more were seen.
If Prexy's dream at last comes true,
"Twill be in part because of you:
The seed was planted, and it grew:
You watered it, perhaps, with tears;
And hope, supplanting human fears,
Bloomed fragrant with the fruitful years!
All through our bonny Maryland,
The people soon will understand
That Wisdom must her hosts command!

The halls that by your faith arise,
The Halls That By Your Faith Arise
BY HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

O worthy Sons of worthy Sires,
And Daughters fair, of Mothers true,
Keep ever alive Love's altar fires,
And pledge your loyalties anew.
The Children of a Future Age
Must write their deeds on History's page
Do unto them as Love would do;
Nor vainly count the paltry cost.
If Wisdom did as Wisdom knew,
Such chance as this were never lost!
Yet, those who rule when Western Maryland,
With strength renewed, will "carry on!"

The Halls that by your faith arise,
To crowns the dear old College Hill,
Will be the pride of wondering eyes,—
A Monument of Worth and Skill:
And Maryland, beloved State,
Will feel an impulse new and great!
Lot even now,—the scarce begins,—
The task we all would see complete,
Victory quickly, and will soon be done,—
The place where Love and Wisdom meet;
And ye who wrought this wondrous thing,
May lasting haloed joys sing!

The Quest for Life
BY HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

Hath Education wrought full well
Her work of lifting men to God?
And hath she Superstition's spell
Now broke as with a mighty rod?
Where once did Ignorance prevail,
Now Wisdom doth divinely rule:
The Knight who seeks the Holy Grail,
By Truth outwits the Knave and Foul!
And he hath learned the Pure of Heart
The World's deep secrets come to know:
Religion, Science, Law and Art,
In Service their best gifts bestow!

Man lives for Man,—towards God aspires,—
And by his faith the earth subdued;
While in his heart content
Declare the Faith he else would lose!
Build well your Institutions, then;
The seed is great. Within your hand
Is power to bless your fellow-men
And help redeem your native land!

Good Timber
The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
That stood out in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain.
Never became a forest thing.
But live and died a scrubby thing.
The man who never had to toil,
Who never had to win his share,
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Never became a manly man,
But lived and died as he began.

Good timber does not grow in ease:
The stronger wind, the rougher trees.
The farther sky, the greater length.
The more the storm, the more the strength.
By sun and cold, by rain and snow.
In tree or man good timber grows.
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarch lie,
And they hold converse with the stars.
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife—
This is the common law of life.

Selected.
STRAP and LUBY

As Perpetual as the Rock of Gibraltar

Our heart is sad for William Fall, he had a clear field and dropped the ball.

But Willie Fall's predicament is not comparable to that of those who, in this game of life and man, and the opportunity to serve humanity, without just cause have failed to help carry the ball down the clear field and over the final line in these last days of the campaign.

The object of a college education is not to enable a living but to teach him how to enlarge and enrich his mental and moral life, to be more of a man, to be a real person and not a mere cog in the machine of industry or trade. The main thing is to teach him how to use his own mind and to understand the thoughts of others. Teach him, through literature and science and philosophy, how to see things as they are, imagine them as they might be, and to make them as they ought to be. Then you will have an educated man. And whatever he does he will do better because he can think and feel.

YE TOWNE Gossip

My dear editor,

Radio is

A wonderful thing.

I twirl a knob

And lo! Soft strains of music come

From far-off cities.

And I hear voices of great men

In learned discussions.

And sweet notes of singers.

My hand slips

On the knob,

And discordant noises fill the air!

And I think that life is very like

I thank you.

As we go along in life, many beautiful things are taken as a matter of course and later they become all-important events in our lives.

A Christian becomes, who ever will be able to forget that fairyland of yesterday, on the Hill, when we would waken in the morning of a winter day and find the leafless trees clothed with ice from the bottom to the top, ice that was bright and clear as crystals; when every bough and twig was string with ice beads that sparkle like the Shah of Persia's diamond plate; when the wind waved the branches and the sun came out and turned all these myriads of broken boughs into prisms that glowed and burned and flashed, with all manner of colored fires, which changed and changed again, with inconceivable rapidity, from blue to red, from red to green, and green to gold; when the trees became sparkling fountains, a veritable fountain of dazzling jewels, and they stood there the neme, the climax, the most supreme possibility in art or nature, of bewildering, intoxicating, intolerable magnificence. Come commonplace today a hollowed memory.

When Mabel Garrison, '03, former coloratura soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company gave a recital in Alumni Hall on Friday night for the benefit of the campaign, she was almost as glorious as the cause for which she sang. Here was the pure and unaffected charm of a singletone which is in a crusade for Alma Mater and Christian Education.

Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made and the things which in common we share:

We want to live on, not because of ourselves, but because of the people who care;

It's giving and doing for someone else on that all life's splendor depends;

And the joy will be, when you're summed it all up, is found in the making of friends.

In place of the early morning chapel on Wednesday of each week, the students get together at what is known as the 'Wednesday Assembly,' at which time and place prominent speakers to improve the outside point of view, and representatives of the various departments and student leaders in the extra-curricula activities discuss matters concerning the students' interests and advancement. The innovation is proving to be a success in every way.

The total enrollment in the college this year exceeds that of any scholastic term in its history, and, including extension classes, is more than five hundred.

A great game, number of class reunions, the President's fine reception, and the unofficial football dance made a full day and a happy one for the many Alumni, former students and friends who came to Westmister on Home-coming day. Cold, indeed, is the heart, and unhappy must be the man who would not pass through these happy hours.

The literary societies again have become an important part of the college life. This year the interest, attendance and membership have grown to unprecedented proportions, and remind one of the good old days when this preciously important opportunity to improve one's ability to express himself was one of the mighty forces on College Hill. Alumni will no longer find cold, desolate halls to greet them on their return. This dearest of connecting links is a vital force in the college life today, and the welcome accorded on Monday night of each week is both genuine and strong.

There is one rare value of college sport apart from its physical and mental side. It is the main matter of service and loyalty for the fun of the game, in which the box office plays no part. It is the last stronghold of clean sport where there are no framed match-eves, no fakes, no hold-outs, no nagging over terms. You know each side is giving all it has without any thought of reward. It isn't 100 per cent perfect. The flaws are there. But it is the nearest we have come to the amateur game where the player, at least, is no part of Big Business, nor adding to his income.

Letters are starting to float back from the Pacific Coast, where W. P. Roberts, '05, our beloved 'Robbie,' is located at Seattle.

The fact that 'Robbie' is on the coast is a real argument in favor of living there. Our loss is the coast's gain.

Back in 1890—can you remember that far back—the world's most famous automobile manufacturer was working in a bicycle shop; a millionaire hotel owner was keeping bells; America's steel king was stoking a blast furnace; an international banker was firing a locomotive; a great merchant was carrying a pack on his back; a great railroad president was pounding a telegraph key.

Time passes swiftly, in a little while it will be 1946. Where will you be?

"I hear you and your wife are going to buy a house," said a friend.

"No; we've given it up for this year. She decided she'd rather go to a couple of foot ball games instead."
YE TOWN Gossip

MY DEAR EDITOR: AND ALL those
I WAS riding by the GRAD AND friends
COLLEGE JEST OF WESTERN Maryland
THE OTHER day WHO WERE making
AND THROUGH the ALL THIS come true
NAKED TREES I AND MY heart
aw WARMED AND
glowed
THE LOVED build-
ings OF MY Alma Mater,
AND I stopped my A LAUGHING crowd
CAR AND looked

AND LO! The

BUILDINGS FADED
AND

GREW DIM

AND THEN in THEIR PLACES STOOD THE

NEW BUILDINGS THAT WILL grace

THE HILL a KNEW

FEW YEARS hence, FOR THEY were

AND I thought of BUILDING UP

DR. WARD and Billy THE NATION.

I THANK YOU!

The fellow who made the statement "I would rather move the whole nation that it might live its laws" knew what it was all about. Elliott W. Hayes, a successful business man of Boston, who has written more college songs than any living man, and who is well known in Beantown, for his capable musical efforts, has written a stirring song, called "Western Maryland." The piece is very melodious and is bound to be popular and to occupy a permanent place in Western Maryland's repertory from the time of its introduction soon. The music also is stirring Rev. A. H. Ackley of Willcoxsbarre, Pa., and a graduate of the Westminster Theological Seminary, to write a song, inspirational in character, for Western Maryland. "Ae" as he affectionately knows it in his days here, is full of music, has written many beautiful hymns and we know that this will be a gem.

We wonder sometimes, how the young man of today expecting to reach a position of trust in from six months to a year, reconciles what he knows to be true as to the tough competition existing for a place on a team, with his attitude towards business, where it is infinitely more complicated and subtle and practically impossible to chart the path accurately even six months in advance.

It is doubtful if there has been a time in the history of Western Maryland when debating has been as popular as it is today. There are society teams and college teams, inter-society debates and there will be an extensive selection of inter-collegiate debates, all presenting invaluably opportunities to the many participants.

ISN'T IT SO?

"The fellow who bats over .300 doesn't wait for a base on balls."

"The steam that blows the whistle doesn't run the engine."

"The Bean that provides the greatest number of cylinders is, in fact, useless."

Business is like a battlefield and the men who win are those armed with knowledge, new ideas, and superior methods.

If you must hammer, build a house.

The dime novel it still published, only you have to pay $2.00 for it.

The man who wakes up and finds himself famous hasn't been asleep.

The chief reason the college graduate often does not recognize opportunity when it meets him is because it is usually disguised as hard work.

The rest of us could economize as well as Mr. Coolidge if we could see the ball games for nothing.

Stand for something—not merely against something.

Napoleon nearly wrecked the world with his absolute authority than is vested in a traffic policeman.

No one should adopt the early-bird policy without first ascertaining whether he classes a bird or a worm.

Longfellow said that man must be either a hummer or an anvil, but he overlooked the fellow who is simply hollow.

Evolution is slow. A million years of upward climbing and not more than fifty good third-basemen in the land.

Every Alumnus and former student give or increase his subscription in this campaign.

Alumni and friends are losing a splendid opportunity to keep in intimate contact with Western Maryland by failing to subscribe to its weekly newspaper, edited by the students, and issued each Tuesday under the supervision of Mr. W. K. Woodward, Westminster, Md., its capable business manager.

Western Maryland's arms are getting longer. Yuri Takeiura, Japanese and popular little lassie, who graduated in 1924, is doing yeoman work with the Perris Mission School in Yoka-

hama, Japan. It is hard to tell the limits of the effective work of the dollars given in this campaign, and sooner or later, and likely often, the gift will be returned to the giver in many, many ways.

After the turkey is safely tucked away on Thanksgiving day, and when night has come, why not be truly grateful for what Western Maryland did for you; and for having afforded the opportunity to repay a small part of your obligation to it for services rendered; and for the chance to give of joy and happiness to those fine souls who have dedicated, and who are continuing their all for the perpetuation of its ideals and purposes? You then sit right down and do your part by subscribing either your individual quota, or if you have given, by increasing your subscription the 25% necessary to put the campaign over now. The rewards attending the making the world a little sweeter by putting sweetness in yourself, are compensations that exceed your most sanguine expectations.

Many a fellow's success shows how good a business man his wife is.
An Appeal To All Friends of Western Maryland College

A Call From The President Of The College

The Rockefeller Foundation has agreed to give $125,000 to the Endowment Fund of Western Maryland College provided the College shall raise $375,000 for the same purpose in subscriptions by Dec. 31, 1925. If this amount is raised by the time stated, the Rockefeller Foundation will give the College three years to collect these subscriptions, the final date for all the subscriptions to be paid in to be Dec. 31, 1928.

If this campaign shall be successful it means that $500,000 will be added to the Endowment Fund of Western Maryland College.

A campaign has been carried on in the most vigorous fashion to raise the $375,000 required. Of this amount there have been secured to date in subscriptions $332,000. This leaves $43,000 to be secured in subscriptions by Dec. 31, 1925, if we are to receive the $125,000 from the Rockefeller Foundation.

We are fighting with our backs to the wall to raise $43,000 by Dec. 31, 1925. If we receive this amount by the time named, we shall get $125,000 from the Rockefellers. If we do not secure $43,000 by the time named, we shall not get the Rockefeller gift; and furthermore, if we fail to meet their conditions, the Rockefeller Foundation will not be inclined to help us again. If we make good this time we are likely to be helped further by this Foundation.

Every person to whom this Bulletin goes is a friend of Western Maryland College. I, therefore, ask every reader of the Bulletin to make a subscription to the campaign, and as here suggested:

1. Whether you have already made a subscription or not, make out a subscription for at least ten dollars. This is a sum within the reach of the great majority of our friends. 2000 persons giving $10 would mean $20,000. There are those who are able to give more than $10—and they are invited to make as large a subscription as possible. But let everybody give at least $10.

2. The only hope of our campaign is a popular response to a popular appeal of this sort. If we cannot secure this, the campaign fails. Certainly the response will be spontaneous to this appeal!

3. On the next page is a subscription form. Fill out and mail to the College Office.

A. W. Ward
A Suggestion From The Baltimore City Committee

Passed On To All Subscribers

When the campaign was started again in Baltimore City, after the halt caused by the summer season, the Campaign Committee decided to suggest to subscribers that an increase of 25 per cent. on the part of all subscribers would put the campaign across. In this way $16,000 additional have been secured in Baltimore City, with more to follow.

There are hundreds of our subscribers who could follow the lead of Baltimore City and add 25 per cent. to their subscriptions. If this should be done there would be no doubt of the outcome.

It was said in the beginning of the campaign that “this campaign would be accomplished by those who love the College”. Love always finds the way to give more. If those who love will now come forward the campaign will be brought to a victorious conclusion.

How much do you love Western Maryland College?

(Fill out and mail at once)

---

Western Maryland College $500,000 Campaign for Endowment

May 10 - 18, 1925

For and in Consideration of the Subscriptions by others for the Endowment Fund of Western Maryland College, I hereby promise to pay to Western Maryland College for the purpose above specified the sum of ___________ Dollars in five equal semi-annual payments as follows:

February 1, 1926
August 1, 1926
Date 1925
Mailing Address
Subscription Secured by

February 1, 1927
August 1, 1927
(Signature)

February 1, 1928

Please make all checks payable to W. R. McDaniel, Treas., and address all contributions to the President’s office, Western Maryland College, Westminster, Maryland.
The Story of Commencement

By H. T. Stephens

On the evening of June 4th occurred the Preparatory School Commencement in Speech for the Normal prizes. All the readings were well done and reflected great credit on the Department of oratory, presided over by Miss Nannie Leason. The Freshmen speakers were Doris J. Hoffman, Virginia W. Holland, Elaine A. Dinsmore, Dorothy L. Davis and Margaret M. Mills. The Sophomore speakers were B. Nuttal and Ethel E. Shriver. The representative of the Sophomore was Dorothy L. Gilligan, Margareta M. Mills, Ruth H. Schlender, William K. Barnes, Francis E. Meredith and Eugene C. Woodward.

The Girls’ Glee Club, or ‘Powder Puff’s’, splendidly trained by Miss Elise Dorst, head of the Voice Department, rendered the music for the closing exercises.

Preparatory School Graduation

With this year’s Commencement, the Preparatory School ceases to exist. This last class of students to be graduated from the old Maryland College, who has year by year been cut down in the field, or starred in the educational romances, contestants, warriors, knights and lady lovers, has been ascribed to a heroism that perhaps should have been to a woman. The class of 1926, who have been graduated, have been regarded as a monument of the Maryland College. With this class, the campus will have a new life, and a new era of the campus begins.

Certificates were given to George Cross, Bannister Hill, Doris J. Hoffman, Samuel Garcia Garbis, Weldon Griffith Dawson, William Burton Sanders, Mary Henrietta Barmard, Dorothy E. Bishop, Dorothy C. Harn, Katherine Harkey, Sarn Elizabeth Isaac, Katherine E. Ridgeley.

Recital of Music Department Graduates

On Saturday evening the Music Department Recital was another evidence of the unqualified excellence of this department that has trained many a talented musician and many other fine artists in instrument and voice.

Miss Bowers rendered Cudman’s ‘Easter Dawn in Hollywood Bowl’, and Miss Chardin’s ‘Thou Art So Like a Flower’, and Nibbard’s ‘My Garden’, Mr. Herbert Nichols sang ‘Dunedin Tree’, and ‘Who is Sylvia? Miss Miriam Royer played Palmen’s ‘May Night’, and Recitation and Song by Miss Blanche Ford rendered Chopin’s ‘Scherzo in B Minor’; Mr. Stonesifer sang ‘Aria Celeste’ Aida, by Verdi, Miss sang song No. 12’s ‘Recitative and Aria Jewell Song from Faust’; while Miss Caroline Wantz closed the program with List’s ‘Dukkebys No. 13’.

The Piano Department with Miss Maud Geuser at the head, is giving wonderful technique and mastery of that instrument.

Baccalaureate Sunday

Possibly there is not a more beautiful service for Baccalaureate Sunday in all our colleges than that of Western Maryland College, splendid in tradition and reality.

The procession—students, faculty, and bands—marched down the old college path to their positions on the platform of Alumni Hall singing ‘A Mighty Fortress Is Our God’. The Invocation was made by Rev. J. N. Gurrner, of the St. Paul’s Reformed church, all joining in the Lord’s Prayer, and ‘Praise God’.

President Ward’s sermon was the utterance of a prophet and the vision of an anointed with power. The text was John 4: 31, ‘God is not mocked, and they that shall mock shall be confounded, and shall mock at Him in spirit and in truth.’

The way of communion with God, the aim of all religious aspiration, and the thought centered around the subject, ‘The Church of the Future’. This, said the speaker, was his conception of the institution that will perpetuate the Church’s work, and that is the same thing that is engaging us, as we believe that the Church is still aiding us in the fight, and that the Church of the Future will be the Church of the twenty-first century. The Church is a survival of the past, but the Church of the Future is the Church that will continue.

The Church is never an end in itself, but a means of finding God. The invisible church is not a formal body; it is a fellowship of the faithful in spirit, and that Church is the Church of the Future. It is in the Church that the Church of the Future will continue.

University of Maryland College

Baltimore, Md., June 4, 1926

 Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Westminster, Md., under the Act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917.

THE STORY OF COMMENCEMENT

By H. T. Stephens

The chronicles of Commencement Week of any college are as interesting to the participants and their closest friends as any novel, for are not its heroes and heroines, the students who have wrestled for three or four years in the educational arena, or starred in the educational romances, contestants, warriors, knights and ladies that have been created? Their deeds of valor or of chivalry in battle against Ignorance and for Truth, have been wrought amidst circumstances very familiar to us, and have a glamour that might diminish somewhat in time or distance, but are the brighter because the nearer.

So another Annual Commencement of Western Maryland College passes into history. The old college is growing bigger and finer all the time, and the Alumni of earlier years have no reason to fear as to the general welfare and continuation of the educational abilities of the majority of the youth that are now stepping into the places of work and commerce. The Senior Farewell, given by the juniors the day before their departure, was one of the best testimonies to the fact that the old college is a place where men and women go to the College to get an education that will make a rational common sense on the whole, and there is enough moral earnestness in general, to form a unification of knowledge, and natural law and inspired with some Christian idealism, to save civilization in the lump, even though the present age possesses peculiar problems and difficulties, and secularism and materialism threaten the welfare of the race.

Senior Farewell

Commencement really includes several events of the week before, one of the most beautiful traditions (and one of the oldest, too) is that of the Senior Farewell, given by the juniors the Thursday before. Here, on the campus, is given an original and always beautiful Class Play, (this year a Flower Festival written by Miss Blanche Ford), by a burlesque parody of Seniors, and a very genuine and sincere offering of the loving cup to each individual Senior girl who is about to follow in their wake. The Senior Circle completed and the farewell ended, refreshments are served to the many guests.

The recital was started by the Freshmen girls. They, too, after dark, a hundred strong with Japanese lanterns, in an attempt to follow the Athletic Bowl, made their farewell to the Senior girls. The college people and friends were assembled in the electrically lighted stadium.

Field Day

On Thursday afternoon, also, was Field Day, in which members of the Battalion engaged in many and interesting athletic events, too numerous to mention here. In a preceding competitive drill, Company B under the command of Capt. M. Garrett, won the honors. The competition was very close.

Speech Contest

On the evening of June 4th occurred the Preparatory School Recital in Speech for the Normal prizes. All the readings were well done and reflected great credit on the Department of oratory, presided over by Miss Nannie Leason. The Freshmen speakers were Doris J. Hoffman, Virginia W. Holland, Elaine A. Dinsmore, Dorothy L. Davis and Margaret M. Mills. The Sophomore speakers were B. Nuttal and Ethel E. Shriver. The representative of the Sophomore was Dorothy L. Gilligan, Margareta M. Mills, Ruth H. Schlender, William K. Barnes, Francis E. Meredith and Eugene C. Woodward.

The Girls’ Glee Club, or ‘Powder Puff’s’, splendidly trained by Miss Elise Dorst, head of the Voice Department, rendered the music for the closing exercises.

Preparatory School Graduation

With this year’s Commencement, the Preparatory School ceases to exist. This last class of students to be graduated from the old Marylan
hood of Man is the Church of the Future. The hour is at last when in this understanding man will worship God. Churches will still need creeds, but it is doubtful if creeds will survive growing knowledge. Changes are bound to come. Revisions are inevitable. But beyond the creeds and the divine authority of God will never die out of the world. Evolution is showing God to be transcendentally great, and a new understanding will be found to be ignorable, but after all subtractions and allowances are made, sin will be found not to be redeemed. The too alluring attractions of earth will involve a new birth of the soul, the life from above,—God's kingdom of human life. Whatever shows man his spiritual needs may be a divine means for his salvation. Salvation, books, experiences on earth, and men unordained, may help bring the Kingdom of the Spirit. The spirit is all and in all. If you make man better, you are ordained. If you do not, you are not better. The Church of the Future will be at home with the Holy Spirit. There will be no creeds. The Bible will be read whole. Jesus the revealer of these truths will be acknowledged Savior of men's spirits. The authority underlying principles of Holy Scripture will receive confirmation from God's further revelations in science. All truth is of God. Again the Church will declare the glory of God, and the Spirit of God will speak through all His works. Jesus will be seen to be the only faith with regard to the nature of God as Father of Mankind, and Supreme Spirit worthy of such faith. Mankind will hear the words of God with us. Jesus truly entering into men's lives and thought and having captivated their affections on earth, will have become the world's Redeemer indeed. I ask you young men, and women to look to Him now as your inspiration and example, and you will understand yourself, and your fellow-men as you worship God in spirit and in truth.

Christian Associations' Service

On Sunday evening occurred the Annual Address to Missions, and men unordained, A. and friends, Dr. Gideon I. Humphreys, D. D., of Salisbury, was the speaker. He is a member of the class of '83, and a graduate of the Seminary. Again the churches of the city, in gracious fellowship, joined with the college in a union service, and the auditorium itself with its fine music singing Gombat's 'Unfold Ye Portals, and Maundur's 'Hallelujah,' were the scene for the Rev. Dr. Varner conducting the service, Rev. J. N. Garner leading in prayer, Rev. J. R. Rupley reading the Scripture text, Rev. E. M. Edwards pronouncing the benediction.

The message was one that every student on the Hill ought to be hearing, and this, to help to personal problems. It was a scholarly and inspiriting interpretation of life's true values. The Rev. Dr. Varner, in his address, Dr. Humphreys spoke very appreciably of the College, saying that the Hill was his home, and that he might have lived, and have it more abundantly.

The afternoon of Monday, the four Literary Societies, Philamathean and Browning of the Women and Webster and Irving for Men, held their reunions. 'Old Grads' were present and enjoyed programs arranged by the active members, and added council and cheer to the occasion. The advice, Enthusiasm ran high for the approaching concert.

The Society Contest

For many, the interest of the week centers in this contest, in which each from each of the Women's Societies and two orators from each of the Men's organizations enter if not at the last minute, for the trophy that the winning society possesses until it is won again by its rivals.

The music of Miss Wanta, and the Girls' Glee Club. The essayists for Browning were Misses Edith M. Case, with 'A Ray of Sunlight,' for her subject, and Miriam A. Roper, on 'Discrimination,' for Philomathean, Hazel M. Pratt, speaking for Webster, and Grace Virginia Wright, speaking on 'The Lure of the Unknown.' The orators were for Irving, Mrs. M. A. Mears, with the subject, 'Our National Crisis;' Miss Maria and John P. Lambertson, on 'Woodrow Wilson.' The performance was excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.

Commencement Day

The dawn dawns clear, and one of the largest audiences that ever gathered in Alumni Hall assembled. Again the procession in this time added to the splendor of College Hill, the Honorable Trustees, and speakers and dignitaries from abroad. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Edward D. Stone, D. D., of Baltimore, and of the class of '65. Both the Orches. of Baltimore and the Hopkins High School, and the women of the Church of the Future were present.

The performances were excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.

Christian Associations' Service

On Sunday evening occurred the Annual Address to Missions, and men unordained, A. and friends, Dr. Gideon I. Humphreys, D. D., of Salisbury, was the speaker. He is a member of the class of '83, and a graduate of the Seminary. Again the churches of the city, in gracious fellowship, joined with the college in a union service, and the auditorium itself with its fine music singing Gombat's 'Unfold Ye Portals, and Maundur's 'Hallelujah,' were the scene for the Rev. Dr. Varner conducting the service, Rev. J. N. Garner leading in prayer, Rev. J. R. Rupley reading the Scripture text, Rev. E. M. Edwards pronouncing the benediction.

The message was one that every student on the Hill ought to be hearing, and this, to help to personal problems. It was a scholarly and inspiriting interpretation of life's true values. The Rev. Dr. Varner, in his address, Dr. Humphreys spoke very appreciably of the College, saying that the Hill was his home, and that he might have lived, and have it more abundantly.

The afternoon of Monday, the four Literary Societies, Philamathean and Browning of the Women and Webster and Irving for Men, held their reunions. 'Old Grads' were present and enjoyed programs arranged by the active members, and added council and cheer to the occasion. The advice, Enthusiasm ran high for the approaching contest.

The Society Contest

For many, the interest of the week centers in this contest, in which each from each of the Women's Societies and two orators from each of the Men's organizations enter if not at the last minute, for the trophy that the winning society possesses until it is won again by its rivals.

The music of Miss Wanta, and the Girls' Glee Club. The essayists for Browning were Misses Edith M. Case, with 'A Ray of Sunlight,' for her subject, and Miriam A. Roper, on 'Discrimination,' for Philomathean, Hazel M. Pratt, speaking for Webster, and Grace Virginia Wright, speaking on 'The Lure of the Unknown.' The orators were for Irving, Mrs. M. A. Mears, with the subject, 'Our National Crisis;' Miss Maria and John P. Lambertson, on 'Woodrow Wilson.' The performance was excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.

Commencement Day

The dawn dawns clear, and one of the largest audiences that ever gathered in Alumni Hall assembled. Again the procession in this time added to the splendor of College Hill, the Honorable Trustees, and speakers and dignitaries from abroad. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Edward D. Stone, D. D., of Baltimore, and of the class of '65. Both the Orches. of Baltimore and the Hopkins High School, and the women of the Church of the Future were present.

The performances were excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.

Christian Associations' Service

On Sunday evening occurred the Annual Address to Missions, and men unordained, A. and friends, Dr. Gideon I. Humphreys, D. D., of Salisbury, was the speaker. He is a member of the class of '83, and a graduate of the Seminary. Again the churches of the city, in gracious fellowship, joined with the college in a union service, and the auditorium itself with its fine music singing Gombat's 'Unfold Ye Portals, and Maundur's 'Hallelujah,' were the scene for the Rev. Dr. Varner conducting the service, Rev. J. N. Garner leading in prayer, Rev. J. R. Rupley reading the Scripture text, Rev. E. M. Edwards pronouncing the benediction.

The message was one that every student on the Hill ought to be hearing, and this, to help to personal problems. It was a scholarly and inspiriting interpretation of life's true values. The Rev. Dr. Varner, in his address, Dr. Humphreys spoke very appreciably of the College, saying that the Hill was his home, and that he might have lived, and have it more abundantly.

The afternoon of Monday, the four Literary Societies, Philamathean and Browning of the Women and Webster and Irving for Men, held their reunions. 'Old Grads' were present and enjoyed programs arranged by the active members, and added council and cheer to the occasion. The advice, Enthusiasm ran high for the approaching contest.

The Society Contest

For many, the interest of the week centers in this contest, in which each from each of the Women's Societies and two orators from each of the Men's organizations enter if not at the last minute, for the trophy that the winning society possesses until it is won again by its rivals.

The music of Miss Wanta, and the Girls' Glee Club. The essayists for Browning were Misses Edith M. Case, with 'A Ray of Sunlight,' for her subject, and Miriam A. Roper, on 'Discrimination,' for Philomathean, Hazel M. Pratt, speaking for Webster, and Grace Virginia Wright, speaking on 'The Lure of the Unknown.' The orators were for Irving, Mrs. M. A. Mears, with the subject, 'Our National Crisis;' Miss Maria and John P. Lambertson, on 'Woodrow Wilson.' The performance was excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.

Commencement Day

The dawn dawns clear, and one of the largest audiences that ever gathered in Alumni Hall assembled. Again the procession in this time added to the splendor of College Hill, the Honorable Trustees, and speakers and dignitaries from abroad. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Edward D. Stone, D. D., of Baltimore, and of the class of '65. Both the Orches. of Baltimore and the Hopkins High School, and the women of the Church of the Future were present.

The performances were excellent, indeed, and the decision was in doubt. The announcement was made as the last gesture of the Commencement Program that the honors had gone to Browning and its associates, and for their essays, fraternal and free, they will be heard at the last as to their order of merit.
qualities of the soldier, the solemn obligation to uphold the laws of the nation, defend the country, protect the flag, and help to keep their homes from foreign aggression, maintain proper authority, and conduct themselves in such a manner that the Government and Constitution authority both civil and military will be upheld by men trained in the values of patriotism.


Professor Carl Schaeffer, Secretary of the Faculty, then announced the Undergraduate Honors, as follows:

**Conferring of Degrees**

President Ward spoke happily of the splendid work of the year, announced the success of the Campaign for $753,000, making possible the erection of the new Science Buildings and of the Alumni Logger, including two ten-thousand dollar gifts during the year—one by the eloquent, charming lady, the Dr., W. J. Thompson in memory of his father, Rev. James W. Thompson, a revered deceased member of the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, and the other by the estate of the late Mr. Oscar L. Morris, of Baltimore, who in three thousand dollars helped in raising the required fund. The Greater Western Maryland is coming. Dr. Ward read a telegram from President Thomas General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, and so long at the head of the Institution and announcing his safe return to his home in Washington, D. C., after an eight weeks' stay in the hospital. He crossed the Atlantic in compliment and grateful recognition and for his restoration to health and the resumption of his office.

Degrees were then conferred upon the members of the largest class that has ever been graduated from W. M. C. One pleasing incident was the conferring of the Honorary Degree of Master of Arts upon Mr. L. Irving Pollard, '91, Professor of Religion, who was elected by the School of the year 1912 as a member of the Board of Trustees, in place of Mr. N. H. Bail, deceased.

**Alumni Dinner and Business Meeting**

An unusually large number of Alumni returned for Commencement this year, many states being represented and many classes for as far back as fifty years being registered by one or more.


**CLASS HONORS**

**Honorable Mention**


Sophomore Class—Wilson King Barnes, John Paul Lambertson, Francis Everett Meredith, Robert Charles Alvin Summers, Kathryn Bryan, Ruth French, Dorothy Lyda Giglon, Glidans Irene Hamme, Mary Rebecca Hesler Jones, Leota Virginia Kolb, Margaret Virginia Kyne, Margaret Rebecca Myerley, Ruth Howard Schelking, Allie May.

Freshman Class—Ernest Bradey Nuttall, George Edward Shriver, John Hummett Simmons, Anna Dorothy Grimson, Elise Grayson Hobbs, Virginia White Hollard, Dorothy Reed Johnson.

**Honors in Supplementary Courses**

Gold Medal in Piano—Caroline Rinehart Wantz.

Gold Medal in Voice—Caroline Rinehart Wantz.

Gold Medal in Speech—Virginia Gerdine Pritchard.

**Nomrent Speech Prizes**

Sophomore Class—Wilson King Barnes, Dorothy Lyda Giglon.

Freshman Class—Doris Louise Hoffman, George Edward Shriver.

Ratcliffe Prize for Best All Round College Man—Chapin Walker Day.

Mary Ward Lewis Prize for Best All Round College Woman—Margaret Virginia McWilliams, Florence Faye Smiley.


Lyman Francis Gruber Medal for Proficiency in Extra-curricular Activities—Gayle McDonald Garrett.

Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, Gold Medal for First Honor—Willard Lee Hawkins.

**Winners of Alumni Society Contest**

June 7, 1912

Webster Society Orators—Hubert Kenneth Johnson, John Paul Lambertson.

Browning Society Orators—Miriam Maria Case, Miriam Maria Case.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Arts Cum Laude and Bachelor of Arts Summa Cum Laude was conferred upon 37 members of the graduating class.

The degree of Master of Arts Honors was conferred upon 9 men and the degree of Doctor of Divinity on Frank Lawrence Brown, of Columbus, Ohio.

Graduates in Supplementary Courses—Piano, Margaret Anne Bowers, Caroline Rinehart Wantz.


There were seventy-two graduates in the supplementary course of Education.

**CLASS OF 1896**


**FINDING THE LAD O'PAIRTS**

By President Albert Norman Ward

When I was a young man, just out of college, a wonderful little volume came from the press. It was called, "Beside the Bon-Air Bush," and was written by Dr. Jolin Wintson, an eminent Scotch preacher who wrote under the nom de plum of "Ilm Murlaren." This book, with stories of country life in the lughinnda of Scotland, made a deep impression upon lovers of wholesome literature, and was read by thousands. It took strong hold upon my affections, and in some ways I have lived ever since in the power it givc forth. There stand out in this book three characters whose sterling worth revealed the sturdiness of Scottish life at its best, They are the School Master, the Minister, and the Doctor. In all out of the way place in the Highlanda of Scotland, named "Drumtochty" by the author, these three men lived with the possibilities of a scholar. Is a quiet, tasteful way the school-master elicited the help of the doctor and the minister, and together the three
friends put the boy through the university. It was the chief joy and satisfaction—and the crowning joy and satisfaction—in the life of many a school-master in the country places of Scotland to discover the boy of promise and see that he had access to higher culture. In this way Scotland has given to the world many scholars and thinkers than any other country. I am interested in raising money by which the teaching force and the equipment necessary to work might be provided, in every possible possible. But more than in money—vastly more than in getting money. As I seen and there in every community, under the eye of us all, there are boys and girls who, if assisted might bring honor and distinction to the western Maryland college by having their powers trained in college for larger service in the world. When the teacher wants the "lads and lasses o'parties," the boys and girls of promise. Send them to us for four years of college training, and the results may be seen praiseworthy. If a Christian College can have such boys and girls under its care, no one can prophesy the good that may be accomplished. Look about you wisely and carefully—and then act. To find a boy or girl of promise, to whom the doors of college may be closed but for you, to give that opportunity to serve best your day and generation.

The Revised Curriculum

The next step following the Financial Campaign was the revision of the Curriculum to meet the needs growing at the present time. In November 1925 a committee was appointed by the President of the College to make recommendations in its many phases, and to make a report to the Faculty. The committee consisted of Dr. W. Q. Hoar; C. H. Schoenfield, Secretary; A. M. Isangle, George S. Will. The report of the Committee, as adopted by the Faculty on January 1926, is embodied in the College catalogue recently issued, and attention is called especially to pages 28-30.

The aim of the college authorities is to create a college of the very highest standard, with a faculty and student body capable of developing an ideal college of the highest grade. This can be done at Western Maryland College as well as at Harvard or Princeton or any of the great colleges, provided the endowment, equipment and teaching force are adequate. In a college of 500 students with a strong faculty and a picked body of students, the work can be done better than in a larger college.

Most of the students of Western Maryland college fall into one of three or four groups: First, Those preparing for the profession of high school teaching; Second, Those preparing for the profession of business administration; Second, Those preparing for the profession of high school teaching; Third, Those preparing for the profession of high school teaching; and Fourth, Those in the natural sciences or for the graduate schools. The more mature student will have a direct relation to the field in which his graduate interests may lie.

The Junior and Senior Years

Most of the survey courses which the student should be ready for intensive work along the lines of his major interest in the last two years in college. The importance of these last two years of college work cannot be over-emphasized, for they have a high functional value with relation to the life-work of the student and especially to any graduate or professions he may pursue later on. These two years are the crowning years of college life, and have a value not to be equaled by any like period of undergraduate or graduate studies. The junior and senior years create the college man or woman, and are the most distinct contributions of the College of Liberal Arts to the cultural life of the people.

Most of the survey courses which the student may elect and all the basic courses required for the degree are completed during the junior and senior years for intensive and specialized work of a more advanced type. The real effort toward the lines of the student's interests and preparatory for the professions or for the graduate schools. The more mature student is now encouraged to formulate objectives, to make judgments and decisions which are pertinent to the place in society which he has chosen to fill, and to justify these decisions to his advisers.

The $7,000 Assumed

This seems like a very small amount to raise after dealing with such large figures, but as the enthusiasm for the endowment of Western Maryland College has cooled down and it is hard to get enthusiasm up again to the boiling point. We shall have to depend upon the loyalty of friends and to carry to the final victory our wonderfully successful campaign.

Those who have not yet subscribed now have an opportunity to come forth. Gifts are needed not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin but an education, an education that he is getting not Mathematics or拉丁