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WILLIAM ROBERTS McDANIEL, A. M., Sc. D.

To Western Maryland!

By L. IRVING POLLITT, A. M.

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. And this College!

I love its YESTERDAY, because of its Wards and Smiths, its Lewises and Reeses 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.



1925 W. M. Football Squad

From left to right: Front row—Gainer, end; Elliott, guard; Roach, tackle; E. Williams, guard; Barklow, tackle; Pilowski, tackle; Hahn, fullback; Mackamer, center. Second row—Tiz, guard; Rensch, tackle; Speicher, guard; Peterson, tackle; Mac Robie, guard and tackle; Stewart, guard; G. Williams, end; Dooley, tackle. Third row—Perry, center; Harey, fullback; Cecil, end; McKinstry, tackle; Quinn, end; Loubin, center; Weigle, halfback; Long, halfback; McMains, quarterback. Fourth row—Hannold, end; Tuzzi, guard; Stockham, halfback; Norris, end; Sweet, tackle; Clark, halfback and end; R. Chambers, halfback; Fidge, quarterback; Couch, fullback. Fifth row—Metcie, end; Grace, end; Orabetti, halfback; Rendon, end; Bona, guard; Morris, end; Hammond, guard; Wisener, guard; Dr. Baer; Stanley; Coach Shroyer. Sixth row—Love, halfback; Iverson, center and tackle; C. A. Chambers, halfback; Sillin, fullback; Owens, Manager; Speir, Freshman Coach.

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 hot 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 game they fought and raced for touchdown after touchdown against Pitt. Howard,—for *Western Maryland*. In a pouring rain they drove their way to triumph 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 time again they repelled 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 romped over Washington,—for *Western Maryland*. 127 points they rolled—for *Western Maryland*—while holding all opposition to an aggregate of 53, 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 one 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*.

Alas!!! 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 unreservedly for *Alma Mater*? Are you giving your best of time and money in the achieving of the mighty triumph of the perpetuation and strengthening of this Christian institution that gave to you liberally of culture and refinement and breadth? With the goal near, don't you will 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 does the spirit of these men reach 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, Soccer, Basket Ball and Baseball.

In Football, the Frosh 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 Vard Club of Baltimore.

In Soccer the freshman team has defeated Franklin and Marshall, Frostburg State Normal, Westernport High, and the Naval Academy Blues.

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 sports these boys take much pride in their work and regard the whole as serious business. It is play, in that it is sport, 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 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 snowed under to the tune of 62 to 2—truly a remarkable achievement, and since 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 man. He played four years on the 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 the one hundred mark, the college instituted a special course, History 1-2, "An Introduction to the Social Sciences," required of all freshmen. The course aims to use the 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 course has improved the quality of college work and more than justified its continuance.

This year the college took another step in the interest of better freshman work.

The freshman class, 140 strong, were assembled for special treatment five days before the formal opening of college. A few of the old 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 Entertainment. The program included the following lectures:

COLLEGE WORK, Professor Wills.

FRESHMAN ORIENTATION, Professor Sanders.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT, Dean Warren and Dean Robinson.

COLLEGE LIFE AND IDEALS, Professor Scheff.

COLLEGE AND RELIGION, President Ward.

THE COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION AS IT WORKS FOR YOU, President Ward.

BUDGETING OF COLLEGE EXPENSES, Professor Schaeffer.

THE BUDGETING OF STUDENT TIME, Professor Isagone.

VOCATIONAL CHOICE, Professor Yount.

COLLEGE COURSES OF STUDY, Professor Berthoff.

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 life beginning as did the class entering in 1925.

CURRICULUM REORGANIZATION

At the first meeting of the Faculty this scholastic year, Dr. Ward outlined the general plan in his mind for the reorganization of the curriculum of Western Maryland College as 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 the 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 campaign. The reorganizing committee on reorganization of curriculum was announced: President Ward, Chairman; Professor Schaeffer, Secretary; Professor Isagone and Professor Wills, additional sub-committees to be announced later. This committee will make a full study of the whole situation and report 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 the President made the following statement:

"We are getting ready for the most advanced step ever taken by our college. Building on the foundations laid by the founders of this institution and carried forward so successfully through all the history of the 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 to establish forever, beyond all peradventure, the college they sacrificed so much for that the beginning, and to make sure for all time that the

college they founded should go on unhindered and unimpeded. The financial resources that will come to the institution from the campaign during the next three years, will not be sufficient to fully carry out our plans, but they will make possible such a beginning that our future lack, as it may be regarded, will be supplied by our local 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 very highest order and caliber; 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 fa-

vorable 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 seek up professional or other lines of study or work; and those who expect to go directly from college to technical or graduate work in the universities, or who may go immediately into business. It is possible to so construct a curriculum that 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 secured. 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 on 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 up-building 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 three years.

After a most heroic 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 in 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 clear 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 has 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. This is true in the case of those who had Scholarships from the State, as well as others, as the State has only paid to the college about half the actual cost of education, and the balance has had to be supplied from other sources.

All college 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. The success of the campaign 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. If every former student and real friend of the 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.

A. H. Ward

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Edited by Ralph Cover, '10

I Have Become a Rebel And Joined The Revolution

I have become a rebel and I am "signing up" for a revolution. The color of my flag is flaming red; the powder in my cannon is sizing hot; and the minute I touch the fuse, the finest little anteroom in all the world is going smush into oblivion.

For beginning today, I am finished with the miserable business of paying tribute to the deadliest monarchy in all the world—"The Kingdom of Weaknesses Inside Myself!" . . .

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

But today I go to war. Today I realize how empty and cowardly and meaningless are these 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, deadening 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 realize that all of the world's greatest achievements have come from men who sometime have battled with Failure. But I have learned, too, that they refused to bend and refused to cringe, and their souls bled and their knuckles 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 geniuses; 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; that the men who lead and command are not always the men of genius; that they are you and I and a thousand like us who have learned to think straight and have burned into their souls the armaments of work and courage and power and confidence.

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

"Good enough," they cried. "Good enough is all you need. Just do 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 me by, and I am a sluggish creeping along in the rear.

But today I am at war! And they never shall enslave 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 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 cry and work and . . . ?

But, wait! There is a difference. Look closely. Do any monarchs rule here? Is there any tribute to fear or failure or indifference? Isn't it that these men have taken their work in life seriously, earnestly? Do they have a love for what they are doing? 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 hearts and our hopes and our dreams—to make them forever free—to grasp 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 Disinclination! The hired man is disinclined to give us work for his wages. He gives us a look that sours the milk. The elephant-trooused youths of the land are too frequently disinclined to fulfill 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 jobs of little work. Indeed, there is such default in nearly all departments of human service, that the responsible citizen who has accumulated anything is inclined to divest himself of his property and abandon the upkeep of what was once a fine, impressive home, as they are inclined to serve him in its care and conduct.

What is the remedy for conditions which no thinking person dare gainsay? What shall the citizen and the citizen 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 untoward spirit of "I won't" is the moral prolepsis 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 college instrumentality has realized and readjusted itself, that modern attitudes of morality, manhood and womanhood are a wide diversion from former purposes. Our best colleges are therefore reconstructing the Moral Code of Youth so that our boys and girls may recover from this wide-spread and pernicious spirit of disinclination 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 that you demand of Life? And with what does life answer you? Certainly, you want the good things of life. In common with millions of others your heart cries out for wealth and power and happiness. No one seeks to deny this. No one prays for it.

But like these millions of others, 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?

What a warehouse! What stocks! Gold and silver, Fame and ruin, 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? Success? Certainly! Life keeps a fresh stock on hand—always. Step this way, please. Here it is. . . and now let us look at the price. Work, it reads. And discipline. Plan and purpose. Unflinching purpose. Faith! Knowledge! Hope. . . and again Work and 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 clerk is deluged with demands for this item. And what price tags does it bear! Idleness, it reads. Ignorance! Learning! Doubting! Loafing! Drifting! Groping in the darkness and cringing before light and truth. Softness. Marching along the easy way—always.

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

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. It is because the price is too high and too hard? So how does one trade?—Always—Always! What a rush there is in these—Always! 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 book called History. It will tell you what those who bought yesterday paid in their packages—and the price they paid.

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

Payment!

Youth

Youth is not a time of life—it is a state of mind. It is not a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips and supple knees; it is a temper of the will, 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, it is a condition of the soul. Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old only by deserting their ideals.

Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long, years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust.

Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars and the star-like things and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unflinching child-like appetite for what next, and the joy in the game of life.

You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your 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, cheer, grandeur, courage and power from the earth, from men and from the Infinite, so long are you young. When all the snow of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then are you grown 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 dunce, incapable of learning anything. John D. Rockefeller is without a college diploma. George Eastman of kodak fame is not college-bred. Nor was the late James B. Duke, the tobacco king, another man who has been giving away millions. George F. Baker, the multi-millionaire banker and philanthropist; James A. Farrell, president of the largest industrial enterprise in the world; Samuel Insull, the greatest upholder of public 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 utility field; John N. Willys, D. W. Durant, A. R. Erskine, Harry Bassett, among automobile giants; Louis F. Swift, Thomas E. Wilson, F. Edson White, the heads of America's three largest packing houses are not college graduates. E. H. Harriman held no college diploma. Frank W. Woolworth, like H. C. Frick, had only a most meager schooling. So had W. L. Douglass. Robert R. McCormick mastered the multiplication table while he was cook-boy in a remote lumber camp in Canada. James J. Hill possessed no sheepskin. Relatively few of our railroad presidents ever entered college.

The foregoing would almost suggest that success comes oftener to those who had 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 even 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 rapidly becoming more and more of a science. The directing heads must study every conceivable fact and factor 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 a spectacle! How different from the world of yesterday! A rushing, humming swirling, world of power. Air-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 government. It finds shelter and protection. Just as it finds law and order!

It scizes the wheel, presses on the gas and it knows motion: swift, safe and sure. And it leaves 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 steady purpose. . . . 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 toil, the piercing into darkness which built the comforts in this world it moves into? Does it know about the nights 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 smokestacks—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 beginning of these? Does it ever hear the echo of late and ceaseless struggling into the night. . . of work and hunger and suffering and toil, which those who built these know 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 the stout heart and rugged 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 are 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 and I may know today, not tomorrow—not next year—what we will find there. . . on this road called Work.

Building a College

By HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

Everybody likes to be talked about. Read this and see where you stand.

Said Ignorance, "Well, what's the use? I'm blissful! There ain't no excuse To hurray up our feelin's so: Just let the whole blame College go!"

Said Envy, "There are other schools Can educate our lisping fools. Besides, I'd rather hate to see Another mortal wise as 'me'!"

Said Doubt, "I fear it can't be done! 'Twere foolish it were e'er begun!— The people will not heed the call: Your risen hopes are bound to fall!"

And Sloth exclaimed, "I weary am!" And pushed the door to, with a slam. I heard him grumbling still inside: "I'll move for neither time nor tide!"

The Miser said: "I'll keep my gold Till Earth itself is turned to mould: The youth may starve for all I care,— Just so I have to eat and wear!"

Said "Old Conceit"; with accents rough, "Why bother more? I know enough: There's a very little more to learn; I really need no such concern!"

Said Cold Indifference, with a sigh. "I'd let the whole contraption die,— Or let the other fellows pay, If they just must have things their way!"

Said Hope, "I see a shining rift Within the storm-clouds as they drift: I think the enterprise will grow,— For Youth the Way of Life must know!"

Said Thrift: "I'll daily save a sum, And help that better day to come: For only thus, all must agree, Can things that are not, come to be!"

Said Faith: "The Fathers of our land, And Mothers know and understand; And just because they're brave and true, They'll see this undertaking through!"

Said Wisdom: "With united mind, The ways and means we'll quickly find, And boldly plant on 'College Hill,' A greater School! We can, and will!"

Said Love, "Each worthy girl and boy Shall never privileges enjoy, And share his gain with all the world, Where Freedom's flag is now unfurled!"

Defeat exclaimed, with tearful wail, "Your venturesous plans are doomed to fail!— I feel it in my quaking bones!— He uttered in sepulchral tones.

"No!", Victory cried: "The task is done! Faith, Work, and Love at last have won! The prophet have their sweet reward,— For, Lo! they labor in the Lord!"

Ye Hosts of Darkness slink away,— For dawn's a New and Glorious Day: God's Righteousness shall fill the Earth When Mankind has its New Birth!"

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.

Hear'd ye not the trumpet sounding?
Know ye not the battle rages!
Are ye sleeping at the out posts,—
This thy Day of Visitation?
Opportunity is speaking
Blessings for thyself and children.

Rise, ye! These are days of peril
When the Bolshevik is threat'ning,—
As the Canaanites fought Israel!

Will ye sit among your sheepfolds,
Listening to the shepherds piping?
By your mountain water-courses,—
Restless,—lost in vain heart-searchings?
Deaf to ringing cry of Leaders!
Will ye sit by sea-side havens,—
By your creeks and native rivers,—
Chesapeake, Patuxent, Severn,—
When the Cause of Truth commands you!

"Curse ye Meroz!" said the angel:
"Curse 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 Canaan:
Hail, and rain, and floods, and thunder:—
Yet, stars favor valorous mortals!

Must Jehovah bring repentance
To ease-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 Joel was a woman,—
Sisera bowing as in travail!)
Men of Maryland! Arouse ye!
Come, ye,—as of God anointed!
Faith and courage are your weapons,—
Faith in God that must not falter!
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, and 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 quick be worsted;
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's the Day for 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 dreamt-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, crowning dead, old College Hill
New 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 sung!

Alma Mater's Thanksgiving

By HERBERT TAYLOR STEPHENS, A. M., D. D.

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

'Twere deeper cause for thanks, I ween,
If, floating high, the "Gold 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 foes of Truth all driven out,—
Gross Ignorance fast put to rout,—
Our Youth will Virtue's praises shout!

So, rally, friends! With grateful thanks,
Come singly, or in double ranks,
And write your checks upon your banks!

The magic of your life will do
More wonders than Aladdin knew:
It almost seems "to's up to you!"

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 e'er 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!
Yea, those who rule when we are gone,
With strength renewed, will "carry on!"

The Halls that by your faith arise,
To crown 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!

Lo! even now,—tho' scarce begun,—
The task we all would see complete,
Yields quickly, and will soon be done,—
The place where Love and Wisdom meet!
And ye who wrought this wondrous thing,
May lasting hallelujahs 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 Mosaic rod?

Where once did Ignorance prevail,
Now Wisdom doth divinely rail:
The Knight who seeks the Holy Grail,
By Truth outwits the Knave and Fool!

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 subdues;
While in his heart celestial fires
Disclose the Path he else would lose!

Build well your Institutions, then:
The need 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 aid and light,
That stood out in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king.
But lived 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 snows,
In tree or man good timber grows.
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both,
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 instant 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 man to earn 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,
* * * * *
RADIO IS * * * * *
* * * * * AND THOSE whose
* * * * * SKILFUL MINDS
A WONDERFUL thing. are
* * * * * ATTUNED RIGHT-
I TWIRL a knob LY
* * * * * GET THE music
AND LO! Soft strains * * * * *
* * * * * WHILE OTHERS
OF MUSIC come * * * * *
* * * * * GET BUT wails.
FROM FAR off cities * * * * *
* * * * * OUR MINDS are
AND I hear * * * * *
* * * * * RECEIVING SETS
VOICES OF great men * * * * *
* * * * * SENSITIVE TO all
IN LEARNED discussion * * * * *
* * * * * THE GOOD and bad
AND SWEET notes * * * * *
* * * * * THAT IS around
OF SINGERS. * * * * *
* * * * * AND IT is
MY HAND slips * * * * *
* * * * * THE PROPER training
ON THE knob, * * * * *
* * * * * of A Christian
AND DISCORDANT * * * * *
* * * * * COLLEGE THAT
NOISES FILL the * * * * *
* * * * * ENABLES US best
AIR! * * * * *
* * * * * to
AND I think * * * * *
* * * * * TUNE IN
THAT LIFE is * * * * *
* * * * * THE GOOD and
VERY LIKE * * * * *
* * * * * TUNE OUT the bad.
* * * * *
* * * * * 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. For instance, who ever will be able to forget that fairland of yesterday, on the Hill, when we would have seen 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 strung with ice beads—frozen dew drops—and the trees sparkled like the Shah of Persia's diamond plume; when the wind waved the branches

and the sun came out and turned all these myriads of beads and drops to 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 explosion of dazzling jewels, and they stood there the acme, the climax, the most supreme possibility in art or nature, of bewildering, intoxicating, intolerable magnificence. Complicate them—today a hallowed 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. Hers was the pure and unaffected charm of a sincere comrade in this 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 somebody else—on that all life's splendor depends;

And the joy of this world, when you've 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 present the outside point of view, and representatives of the various departments and student leaders in the extra-curricular 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 the extension classes, is more than five hundred.

A great game, a 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 Westminster on Homecoming day. Cold, indeed, is the heart, and unhappy must be the man who would not pass thru 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 precious 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 scheme adopted 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 matches, no forfeits, no hold-outs, no haggling 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 in no part of Big Business, nor adding to his income.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP

MY DEAR EDITOR: RHODE ISLAND,
* * * * * Howard and
RAIN AGAIN and * * * * *
* * * * * THAT BLUE Ridge
IN A tree bunch
* * * * *
WHOSE FALLEN LOYOLA, WASH-
leaves ington and
* * * * * Kentucky.
A SODDEN carpet * * * * *
* * * * * THEY HAD a duty
MADE * * * * *
* * * * * TO PERFORM
TWO STARBINGS * * * * *
* * * * * AND THEY
ARE TWITTERING. * * * * *
* * * * * DID IT as
RIGHT CHEERFUL A MATTER of course
birds * * * * *
* * * * * JUST LIKE that
ARE THEY, though * * * * *
of * * * * *
SOMBER COAT and * * * * *
* * * * * BECAUSE in them
NOTHING CAN * * * * *
* * * * * DWELLS THE spirit
DEPRESS THEM. * * * * *
* * * * * OF WESTERN Mary-
AND THE members land * * * * *
of * * * * *
* * * * * AND ONE of
OUR FOOTBALL THAT SPIRIT'S
gang * * * * *
* * * * * IS OPPORTUNITY
ARE ALSO * * * * *
* * * * * AS THEY know who
CHEERFUL BIRDS * * * * *
* * * * * ON THE Hill
AND RAIN and snow * * * * *
* * * * * ARE FITTING them-
CANNOT DASH selves
their * * * * *
* * * * * FOR ALL the
SPIRITS. * * * * *
* * * * * BATTLES OF
YEA TEAM! Five * * * * *
* * * * * THIS LIFE.
SATURDAYS IN a * * * * *
row * * * * *
* * * * * YEA, TEAM and
OF RAIN and wind * * * * *
* * * * * YEA, ALMA Mater!
AND SNOW * * * * *
* * * * * WE'RE FOR
AND THEY cleaned * * * * *
up * * * * *
* * * * * YOU BOTH.
* * * * *
* * * * * I THANK YOU!

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 lopping 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 1940. . . Where will you be?

"I hear you and your wife are going to buy a home."

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

STRAP and LUBY

(Second Helping)

As Perpetual as the Rock of Gibraltar

With all these idle coal miners, no college coach should complain about his material this fall.

The fellow who said that a man is never licked until he quits can point to a living example that warms the hearts of every living Western Marylander. Last January, when that terrible coasting accident on the Hill robbed Western Maryland and the world of one of its finest flowers, Lynn Gruber, it was stated that Bertha Irene Hart had not one chance in a thousand of surviving. Today this wonderful, brave, capable girl is back on the Hill teaching, and her recovery will be complete. Intimate contact with this kind of character in itself is worth the price of a college education. Bert Hart's spirit is that of the greater Western Maryland—it is indomitable and far reaching in its influence.

"The strengthening of our colleges through the country is the most eminent necessity of higher education. The universities are already over-taxed, and the best method of strengthening the whole is to build up the college to replace the university, except so far as purely professional training is concerned. Our colleges have one outstanding advantage over university life,—that is the intimate association of smaller numbers and more personal inspiration."

Hon. Herbert Hoover.

A "Who's Who" of all former students of Western Maryland is to be compiled. It will make interesting reading, and will present the story fairly if Alumni will co-operate in the giving of proper information.

The attitude of some Alumni in this drive has been somewhat like that in another drive where two sisters called on an old negro and asked him to give something toward the cause of the African Baptist Church:

"Lawdy, sisters, I should like to help you all along," he said, "but I just ain't got it. Why, I has the hardest time to keep paying a little something on what I already owe round here."

"But," said one of the sisters, "you know you owe the Lord something, too."

"Yes, dat's right, sister," replied the old man; "but He ain't pushing me like my other creditors is."

Western Maryland is a liberal creditor also, but that is no reason why any educated man or woman should be derelict in the performance of his or her plain duty here, and now.

It is Western Maryland's loss that our own "Sam" Turner is located so far away from the Hill. "Sam" is one of Western Maryland's finest products and is loyal to the very heart of his home. He has marked ability, has the respect of every Western Marylander, and all rejoice in his constantly increasing success in life.

The Western Marylandist mid-winter bing-staged in has been perpetuated will be the quiet that ever has been under the control and domination of the class of 1901. "Billy" Black, Dean in those days, will be the guest of honor. The terrible details are not available, and it has not yet been announced that there will be no charge for all other Alumni and friends, but to those who can remember the personnel of this gang, it will be apparent that the time will be well spent and worth it considerably more than either the cost or inconvenience in attending same. February fifth is the day now set.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP

MY DEAR EDITOR:	AND ALL these
I WAS riding by the	GRADS and friends
COLLEGE JUST	OF WESTERN
THE OTHER day	Maryland
AND THROUGH the	WHO WERE making
NAKED TREES I	ALL THIS come true
saw	AND My heart
THE LOVED build-	WARMED and
ings	glowed
OF My Alma Mater,	WHEN I saw
AND I stopped my	A LAUGHING crowd
CAR and looked	OF BOYS and girls
AND LO! The	TROOP INTO the
BUILDINGS FADED	NEW BUILDINGS
and	FOR THEN I knew
GREW DIM	THE DEVOTED men
AND THEN in	AND WOMEN who
THEIR PLACES	WERE WORKING
STOOD THE	to that
NEW BUILDINGS	END WERE building
THAT WILL grace	BETTER THAN they
THE HILL a	KNEW
FEW YEARS hence.	FOR THEY were
AND I thought of	BUILDING UP
DR. WARD and Billy	THE NATION.
Mac	I THANK YOU!

The fellow who made the statement "I would rather write the songs of a nation than make 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 repertoire from the time of its introduction. The muse also is stirring Rev. A. H. Ackley of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and a graduate of the Westminster Theological Seminary, to write a song, inspirational in character, for Western Maryland. "Ack" as he was affectionately known 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 schedule of inter-collegiate debates, all presenting invaluable 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 calories is old Dad's."

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 usually is 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 less actual authority than is vested in a traffic policeman.

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

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

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. Send your \$2.00 to Lewis K. Woodward, Westminster, Md., its capable business manager.

Western Maryland's arms are getting longer. Yuri Takematsu, genial and popular little lassic, who graduated in 1924, is doing yeoman service at the Ferris Mission School in Yokohama, 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 been afforded the opportunity to repay a small part of your obligation to it for service rendered; and for the chance to give of joy and happiness to those fine souls who have dedicated, and who are consecrating their all for the perpetuation of its ideals and purposes? Yes! 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.

Western Maryland College Bulletin

Vol. 6

WESTMINSTER, MD., DECEMBER 16, 1925

No. 2

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice 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. Published quarterly.

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. H. 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

February 1, 1927
August 1, 1927

February 1, 1928

Date _____ 1925

(Signature) _____

Mailing Address _____

Subscription Secured by _____

Address _____

Please make all checks payable to W. R. McDaniel, Treas., and address all contributions to the President's office, Western Maryland College, Westminster, Maryland.

Western Maryland College Bulletin

Vol. 6

WESTMINSTER, MD., JUNE 24, 1926

No. 4

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice 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. Published quarterly.

THE STORY OF COMMENCEMENT

By H. T. Stephens

The chronicles of Commencement Week of any college are as interesting to the participants and their dearest friends as any novel, —for are not its heroes and heroines, those who have wrestled in the arena, or battled in the field, or starred in the educational romances, contestants, warriors, knights and ladies, of our own flesh and blood, or our intimate friends? Their deeds of valor or of chivalry in battling 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 intellectual abilities of the majority of the youth that are now stepping into the places of world activity. Extreme radicalism in spots yields to rational common sense on the whole, and there is enough moral earnestness in general, —informed with growing knowledge of natural law and inspired with such Christian idealism,—to save civilization in the lump, even though the present age presents its 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 W. M. C. is progressive enough to sift even its traditions and hold fast only to those that have proved good), is 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 Pageant written by Miss Blanche Ford), followed by a barlesque prophecy of Senior achievements,—each Senior being impersonated by a Junior,—then a very sincere passing of the loving cup to each individual Senior girl who is bade farewell in turn with a verse of song. The Senior Circle completed and the farewells ended, refreshments are served to the many guests.

This year a new custom was started by the Freshmen girls. They too, after dark, a hundred strong with Japanese lanterns, in artistic drill and song in the Athletic Bowl bade their farewell to the Senior girls. The college people and friends were assembled in the electrically lighted grandstand.

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 Captain G. M. Garrett, won the honors. The competition was very close.

Speech Contest

On the evening of June 4th occurred the Freshman Sophomore Campaign in Speech for the Norman prizes. All the readings were well done and reflected great credit on the Department of Speech, presided over by Miss Annie Lease. The Freshman speakers were Doris J. Hoffman, Virginia W. Holland, Eleanor A. Noble, Richard M. Norris, Ernest B. Nuttall and Edward E. Shriver. The representative of the Sophomores were Dorothy L. Gilligan, Margaret M. Mills, Ruth H. Schinke, Wilson K. Barnes, Francis E. Meredith and Eugene C. Woodward.

The Girls' Glee Club, or "Powder Puffs," splendidly trained by Miss Elise Dord, head of the Voice Department, rendered the music for the evening.

Preparatory School Graduation

With this year's Commencement, the Preparatory School ceases to exist. This last class numbered ten,—five girls and five boys. Dr. Ward made the address to the class and awarded certificates of graduation, as Principal Barney Spier called the names of the graduates. The President's address here was a timely one and significant, pointing out the wisdom of expenditures of the state in the education of its youth, and the infinitely greater cost of ignorance, or non-education. Such messages should be broadcast throughout the land, and Maryland should give good heed, as she is making better and better use of her funds just now instruction in keeping the law.

Certificates were given to George Cross Baumgartner, Wilmer Varden Bell, Ramon Garcia Casan, William D. DeLeon, William Burton Sanders, Mary Henrietta Barnard, Dorothy Anna Bishop, Marion Catherine Hurley, Sara Elizabeth Isaac, Katherine Elise Ridgely.

Recital of Music Department Graduates

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

Miss Bowers rendered Cadman's "Easter Dawn in Hollywood Bowl"; Miss Curling, Chadwick's "Thou Art so Like a Flower," and Nibbard's "My Garden," Mr. Herbert Nichols sang Schubert's "The Linden Tree," and "Who is Sylvia"; Miss Miriam Royer played Palmgren's "May Night," and Rachmanninoff's "Polichinelle"; Miss Blanche Ford rendered Chopin's "Scherzo in B-flat Major," Mr. Stonieser sang "Aria Celeste Aida," by Verdi; and Miss Jones sang Gounod's "Requiem and Aria Jewell Song from Faust," while Miss Caroline Fantz closed the program with Liszt's "Rhapsody No. 12." The Piano Department with Miss Maude Gessner at the head, is giving wonderful technique and mastery of that instrument.

Baccalaureate Sunday

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

The processional,—student body, graduates, and faculty, in cap and gown,—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. Garner, of the St. Paul's Episcopal Church, all joining in the Lord's Prayer. A violin solo, Borowski's "Adoration" played by Kurt Alt, followed. The college choir, supported by Bohl's orchestra, of Baltimore, followed. To the reading of the Ten Commandments by Dr. H. T. Stephens, the choir and the whole student body standing chanted the musical responses, after which Rev. J. B. Ruple, of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, led the congregation in reading the Psalter, Ps. CXV, the Apostles' Creed, all singing the Gloria. The Scripture Lesson, Job 4, 1-31, was read by Rev. R. N. Edwards, of the Westminster Methodist Episcopal Church, the congregation then singing the great hymn of faith, "O God Our Help in Ages Past."

President Ward's sermon was the utterance of a prophet and the vision of one anointed with power. The text was John 4: 31, "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth."

The way of communion with God, the aim of all religious aspiration, was the theme, and the thought centered around the subject, "The Church of the Future." This said the speaker, was his concern on graduation, 31 years ago. Along what lines would the church perfect its worship? It is the same question that is engaging men's thoughts today. Men are still asking what will be the Church of the Future? So it is in all times and in all lands. "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts,"—its prophecies are usually inspired and its dreams generally come true.

The Church is never at rest in itself, but a means of finding God. The visible church is not a finality. It will change. It is forward-looking, always towards the Kingdom of Heaven. When a person dies he does not go to church, he goes to Heaven,—if he dies facing that way. Jesus' idea of the church was that it is a means to an end. The Church Visible is not a final product. The Jews thought their temple worship was the final expression of religious worship, and that their way would prevail throughout the ages. Jerusalem would be the centre of worship for all time. Some of us today are just as insistent as the Jews then that our way is the only way. But Jesus thought that Worship was not one ritual, or one ecclesiastical organization apart from all others, but that God is a spirit, and that all religion was but a spiritual in its essence,—not confined to "this mountain," or to "Jerusalem." Forms and organizations are not without value; they are essential but not primary. God may be found in ordinances, and He may be found apart from ordinances. Any way that truth finds its way into man's consciousness and reaches his conscience may be an ordinance means of grace. Universal liberty is the law of God "according to the dictates of one's own conscience" must be established through the earth. Men come to God through their own experience, and God established no particular hierarchy clothed with absolute authority. He gives no man's soul into the keeping of other men. To believe such doctrine is not to be saved. God permits no man to be the dispenser of Heaven. The one fundamental command, about which there can be no controversy, is "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, soul, mind and strength, and thy neighbor as thyself." Any way we can arrive at this truth is God's way. It may not be man's way, but it will be Jesus' way of love and service and self-denial. That an organization might grow out of Jesus' idea and teaching was his expectation and intention, no doubt. That the idea should be lost in external ecclesiasticisms he warned against. There will always be the body of the Church through which the Spirit may function. Jesus knew the value of symbols, but he set the spirit free. He would set up the Kingdom of God in men's hearts, untrammelled by men's devices. He would set up the Kingdom of God by conventions of men. God never wrote his name on any particular church, nor ever declared "this denomination is my church and there is no other." The Final Church is the Human Race. Human Faith. Human Love. He is the temple of the Holy Ghost. Not cathedrals, temples, buildings, symbols, but the souls of men that worship. The Universal Brother-

After another selection by the orchestra came the awarding of Commissions to the graduates of the Reserve Officers Training Corps, as Second Lieutenants in the United States Army. The duties of office were administered by Captain Harold D. Woolley, Commandant, and the Commissions from President Coolidge were presented by Colonel Clarence Deems, Jr., of Baltimore, commander of the 3rd Corps Area R. O. T. C., assisted by Lieutenant Edwin U. O. Waters. Colonel Deems addressed the young officers, the true

qualities of the soldier, the solemn obligation to uphold the laws of the nation, defend the Constitution, protect the people and their homes from foreign aggression, maintain proper authority, and conduct themselves always as officers and gentlemen. Constituted authority both civil and military will be upheld by men trained in the values of human life.

The following are the graduates: B. S. Bennett, J. F. Bona, F. N. Bowers, M. E. Burdette, G. M. Gault, W. P. Gault, W. G. Griffin, G. A. Helwig, W. A. Jones, C. C. Nuttall, N. B. Rawlings, G. E. Richter, C. A. Stewart, R. G. Stone, G. L. Stonestier, W. S. Vesey, R. H. Weagly, C. R. Wilson, L. L. Ashburne, C. W. Day, W. Day, Price, H. W. Richmond, H. W. Ward, I. M. Dinkie, J. D. Johnson, W. L. Hawkins, E. B. Williams.

Professor Carl Schaeffer, Secretary of the Faculty, then announced the Undergraduate Honors, as printed below.

Conferring of Degrees

President Ward spoke happily of the splendid work of the year, announced the results of the Campaign for making possible the gifts of the State and of the Rockefeller Foundation, including two ten-thousand dollar gifts during the year—one by the eloquent speaker of the day, Dr. W. C. Thompson in memory of his father, Rev. James W. Thompson, a revered deceased member of the Maryland Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, and the other by the estate of the late Mr. Oscar L. Morris, of Salisbury. More than three thousand persons helped in raising the required fund. The Greater Western Maryland is Coming. Dr. Ward read a telegram from President-elect Hrus Thomas H. Lewis, President of the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, and so long at the head of this Institution, sending his greetings and announcing his safe return to his home in Washington, D. C., after an eight weeks' stay in the hospital. The whole audience arose to its feet in compliment and grateful recognition and thanks for his restoration to health and the responsibilities of his office conferred on 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 on Mr. Irving Pollitt, '95, of Baltimore, who was introduced by Dr. Elderdiece as one who had won high prizes in every arena of service, and A plus and Summa Cum Laude in loyalty to his Alma Mater.

Announcement was made of the election of Dr. Wm. J. Thompson as a member of the Board of Trustees, in place of Mr. N. H. Baile, deceased.

Alumni Dinner and Business Meeting

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

The new officers are: President, E. A. Cobe, '92, Lt. Colonel, Commander of the Navy; vice-President, Harry Adkins, '93; Sectional Vice-Presidents, Dr. Norman Sartorius, Pocomoke City; Harry E. Gilbert, Baltimore; Miss Caroline E. L. Shriver, Hagerstown; John M. Henry, Pittsburgh; Pa.; Dr. J. Roscoe Elliott, Laurel, Del.; Dr. F. Webb Griffith, Asheville, N. C.; John Scott Hurley, Philadelphia; Henry Gilligan, Washington, D. C.; Executive Committee, K. Harrison, Baltimore; Treasurer, William R. McDaniel, '80, Westminster; Alumni Editors, J. L. Weihrach, Baltimore, and Bertha Irene Hart, Westminster.

CLASS HONORS

Honorable Mention

Senior Class—Llewellyn Lee Ashburne, Maxwell Ellsworth Burdette, Chapin Walker Day, Albert Stieser Farver, George Alfred Helwig, Walter Marion Haggard, Addison Stewart, Lillian Baker, Margaret Anne Bowers, Pauline Palmer Chambers, Serena Gibson Dryden, Ruth Wentzell Harryman, Vesta Elizabeth Hockensmith, Ruth Elizabeth Leckering, Margaret Van Limes, Ena Rose

Long, Marjorie Thompson McWilliams, Lillian Peine Otto, Virginia Geraldine Pritchard, Mary Page Turner, Jennie Louise Whaley.

Junior Class—Sarah Irene Adams, Elizabeth Graham Benfield, Hilda Bloomquist, Margaret Burdette, Marion Hoover Ferguson, Blanche Carolyn Ford, Mercia Ellen Rayne, Joy Christie Reimuth, Miriam Irene Royer, Elizabeth Warren, Minnie Warren, Gertrude Virginia Wright.

Sophomore Class—Wilson King Barnes, John Paul Lambertson, Francis Everett Meredith, Fulbert Culbuth Polk, Charles Alvin Summers, Katharine Bryan, Ruth French Dorsett, William Gilligan, Gladys Irene Hamman, Mary Rebecca Hull, Grace Henry Jones, Letia Virginia Kolb, Margaret Virginia Kyle, Margaret Rebecca Myerley, Ruth Howard Schlincke, Alice Mae Smith.

Freshman Class—Ernest Bradley Nuttall, George Edward Shriver, John Hammett Simms, Anna Dorothy Grimm, Elise Gray Hobbs, Virginia White Holland, 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 Geraldine Pritchard.

Normet Speech Prizes

Sophomore Class—Wilson King Barnes, Dorothy Lyle Gilligan.

Freshman Class—Doris Louise Hoffman, Grace Edward Shriver.

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

Mary Ward Lewis Prize for Best All Round College Woman—Serena Gibson Dryden.

John J. Alexander Athletic Medal—Joseph Franklin Bona.

Lynn Francis Gruber Medal for Proficiency in Extra-curricular Activities—Gaiher McDonald Garrett.

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

Winners of Annual Society Contest,

June 7, 1926

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

Bates Society Orators—Edith Maria Case, Miriam Irene Royer.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Arts Cum Laude and Bachelor of Arts Summa Cum Laude was conferred on 87 members of the graduating class.

The degree of Master of Arts Honoris Causa was conferred on Levin Irving Pollitt, of Baltimore, Md., 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.

Voice—Geary L. Stonestier, Sarah Ruth Jones, Caroline Rinehart Wantz.

Speech—Gaiher McGarrett, Willard Lee Hawkins, Florence G. Massey, Virginia G. Pritchard.

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

CLASS OF 1926

Llewellyn Lee Ashburne, Gonyon, Va.; Benjamin Scott Bennett, Sharpton, Md.; Joseph Franklin Bona, Ridgely, N. Y.; Henry Pancoast Bowen, Atlanta City, N. J.; Frederic Nelson Bowers, Lewistown, Md.; Maxwell Ellsworth Burdette, Md. Airy, Md.; Smith LeRoy Byham, Kane, Pa.; Chapin Walker Day, Inwood, L. I., N. Y.; Carroll Dutera Dera, Taneytown, Md.; Ira Moler Dinkie, Bolivar, W. Va.; Albert Stieser Farver, Cambridge, Md.; William Carey Fiddeland, Millington, Md.; Gaiher McDonald Garrett, Rockville, Md.; William Preston Grace, Jr., St. Michaels, Md.; Frank Willard Grippin, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Willard Lee Hawkins, Westminster, Md.; George Alfred Helwig, Westminster, Md.; Louis Frank High, Baltimore, Md.; Arthur Ray Hull, Westminster, Md.; Richard Sirman Hurley, Washington, D. C.; John Dallas Johnson, Arlington, Md.; Wilbur Arthur Jones, Delta, Pa.; Walter Mar-

ion Michael, Glyndon, Md.; Chaucery Calk Nuttall, Sharpton, Md.; William Henry Pries, Cheltenham, Md.; Boyd Leavelles, Stokely, Md.; James Edward Reamy, Crisfield, Md.; Allen Theodore Richardson, LeGore, Md.; Harris William Richmond, Bridgeton, N. J.; George Austin Wiggins, Maine; George Nelson Showner, Manchester, Md.; Charles Addison Stewart, Crisfield, Md.; Richard Gabriel Stone, Baltimore, Md.; Geary Lee Stonestier, Westminster, Md.; Charles Edward Suboe, Jr., Funksburg, Md.; William Scott Vesey, Pocomoke City, Md.; Francis Willard Walter, Elkon, Md.; William Ballard Ward, Baltimore, Md.; Robert Henry Weagly, Westminster, Md.; William Austin Williams, Annapolis, Md.; Ezra Baxter Williams, Buckhannon, W. Va.; John Dudley Williams, Reidsville, N. C.; Charles Roland Wilson, Baltimore, Md.

Lillian Baker, New Windsor, Md.; Dorothy Eleanor Beasley, Thurmont, Md.; Etta Ruth Benson, Westminster, Md.; Gladys Settle Benson, Rockville, Md.; Marie Frances Blocher, Hampden, Md.; Margaret Anne Bowers, Millington, Md.; Pauline Palmer Chambers, Centerville, Md.; Rose Clementine Conway, Md. Airy, Md.; Catherine Anne Davis Conant, Westminster, Md.; John Edgar Drayton, Funksburg, Westminster, Md.; Miriam Byrd Dryden, Crisfield, Md.; Serena Gibson Dryden, Crisfield, Md.; Jessie Sloan Finkbine, Annapolis, Md.; Mary Frances Fisher, Hillsboro, Md.; Katharine Foutz, Westminster, Md.; Ruth Wentzell Harryman, Baltimore, Md.; Vesta Elizabeth Hockensmith, Taneytown, Md.; Sarah Ruth Jones, New Market, Md.; Irma Grace Laver, Silver Run, Md.; Elizabeth Robison Leizer, Sandy Spring, Md.; Ruth Elizabeth Leckering, Baltimore, Md.; Margaret Van Limes, Ridgely, Ohio; Ena Rose Lewis, Taneytown, Md.; Marjorie Thompson, McWilliams, Westheadale, Md.; Anne Sophia Marker, Rhodesdale, Md.; Florence Genevieve Massey, Baltimore, Md.; Florence Amelia Messick, Tyaskin, Md.; Marion Spivey, Md.; George Fredrick, Md.; Eliza Paine Otto, New Windsor, Md.; Eunice Virginia Pittman, Luray, Va.; Virginia Geraldine Pritchard, Cumberland, Md.; Mary Leonard Rice, Reedsville, Va.; Louise Elizabeth Richardson, Williamsburg, Md.; Dorothy Montell Robinson, Street, Md.; Elizabeth McLeyne Somerville, Lonaconing, Md.; Elizabeth Haines Stubbs, Delta, Pa.; Katharine Augustus Sullivan, Md.; John Edgar Taylor, Westminster, Md.; Kathleen Madonna Todd, Federalsburg, Md.; Mary Page Turner, Baltimore, Md.; Caroline Rinehart Wantz, Westminster, Md.; Jean Louise Wheeler, Whaleyville, Md.; Lida Virginia Wheeler, Bel Air, Md.; Mabel Virginia Wright, Cambridge, Md.



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 Bonnie Brier Bush," and was written by Dr. John Watson, an eminent Scotch preacher who wrote the hymns and the songs of the "Maclaren." This book, with stories of country life in the highlands of Scotland, made a deep impression upon lovers of the whole scene in literature, and was read by thousands. It took school boys and men, and affections, and in some ways I have lived ever since in the power it gave forth.

There stood out in this book three characters whose sterling worth revealed the sturdy bones of Scottish life, and the spirit of the School-Master, the Minister, and the Doctor. The School-Master was a Teacher of the Old School, the Minister was a Minister of the Old School and the Doctor was a Doctor of the Old School.

In an out of the way place in the Highlands of Scotland, named "Drumtochty" by the author, these three men lived their simple but effective lives, and were the sheep, the fish tacks, and the poor boy, George Howe, the "Lad O'Pairs," was discovered by the school-master as a boy with the possibilities of a scholar. And in a quiet, tactful way the school-master, the minister, the doctor, the teacher, and the minister, and together the three

friends put the boy through the university. It was the chief joy and distinction—and the crowning success in life—of many a school-master in the country places of Scotland to discover the boy of promise and see that the way was prepared for his education. In this way Scotland has given to the world more scholars and thinkers than any other country in the history of the world.

I am interested in raising money by which the teaching force and the equipment necessary may be secured to give our students every possible advantage. But more than in money—vastly more than in money—am I interested in trying to find boys and girls whose characters are sound and whose talents are such as to deserve the opportunities of education. But so often I run across boys and girls who are divorcing, but to whom the higher education is impossible unless they are helped. In every community, in every church and Sunday-school, there are those who cannot get an education unaided, but who have latent abilities which if developed would mean much to the church and to the nation. "Not many wise, not many mighty are called."

Here 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 themselves and to their benefactors by having their powers trained in college for larger service to the world.

Western Maryland College wants the "lads and lasses o' pairs," the boys and girls of promise. Send them to us for four years of college training, and the results may be surprising. 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 lad or lass of promise to whom the doors of college may be closed but for you, may be your great opportunity to serve best your day and generation.

THE CAMPAIGN

As announced at Commencement the campaign to raise \$375,000 for the endowment of Western Maryland College has been successfully concluded. But included in the total amount subscribed are the \$7,000 assumed by the President of the College in 1926 to meet the conditions as laid down by the Rockefeller Foundation.

\$133,000 have been paid in to date. This leaves \$117,000 to be collected from subscriptions by July 1, 1927 in order to receive the appropriation of \$125,000 from the State of Maryland. If our subscribers will meet their payments promptly on August 1, 1926 and February 1, 1927, we can meet the State conditions. But nobody must take anything for granted. There is no margin to fall back on. So let everybody do his part promptly.

There may have been some who have not entire subscription at once. This would enable the College to sooner realize the advantages of the increased endowment. We respectfully ask the co-operation of our many friends in bringing to pass as speedily as possible the consummation of our plans for a Greater Western Maryland College.

THE \$7,000 ASSUMED

This seems like a very small amount to raise after dealing with such large figures. But the enthusiasm of the people 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 our friends in this final effort to find a victory our wonderfully successful campaign.

Those who have not yet subscribed now have an opportunity to come forth. Gifts large or small will be gladly received. Now is the time to help.

ALUMNI RALLIES

Plans are now under way to have a series of rallies of the alumni and friends of the college sometime during the fall of 1926. The great mid-winter banquet will be held as usual in Baltimore in January, February, and March. But there ought to be rallies in every county of the State of Maryland and in

many centers outside of the State. The object of these rallies will be two-fold:

1. To get our alumni and friends together for the purpose of celebrating our campaign victory and to have announced plans and policies of the college for the future.

2. To make plans to have our cause properly and adequately presented to the State Legislature which convenes in January next. The annual session of Maryland meets in Western Maryland College. There are thousands of friends of our college scattered throughout the state, and these rallies will give opportunity for our friends to back the college in its appeal for proper consideration at the hands of the state legislature.

In addition to these rallies in Maryland we want to have get-together meetings in the centers where our former students are located. Among these centers are New York City, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Pittsburgh, Laurel, Del., Clarksburg, W. Va., Seattle, Wash., Chicago, and Los Angeles. This is all for the purpose of preparing to get ready for these coming events. Dates suggested from Nov. 10 to Dec. 1.



THE REVISED CURRICULUM

The next step following the Financial Campaign was the revision of the Curriculum to meet the needs of a rapidly growing student body. In November 1925 a committee was appointed by the President of the College to make a study of curriculum in its many phases, and to make a report to the Faculty. The committee consisted of the following: J. N. Ward, Chairman; J. H. Schaeffer, Secretary; A. M. Isanoughi, George S. Wills. The report of the Committee, as adopted by the Faculty in March 1926, is embodied in the College catalogue recently issued and attention is called especially to pages 29-33.

The aim of the college authorities is to create a college of the very highest standards, and a faculty and student body able of doing grade equal to any other college of the highest grade. This can be done at Western Maryland College as well as at Harvard or Princeton or Yale 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 school can be done better than in a larger school.

Most of the students of Western Maryland college fall into one of three or four groups: First, Those preparing to enter the field of business administration; Second, Those preparing for the profession of high school teaching; Third, Those preparing to enter one of the professions, law, medicine, engineering, or engineering by the graduate school; and Fourth, Those who will teach for a few years as a stepping-stone to higher professional preparation. The college curriculum aims to meet the needs of all four of these groups.

The Unity of the Curriculum

With the substitution of the system of majoring in departments for the former three-course plan, a certain loss of unity to the curriculum resulted which the college faculty is now seeking to restore. The whole election secured by the system of majors had great advantages over the three-course plan, and these will be maintained; but by directing the freedom in elections and keeping it under legitimate control, other advantages will be gained.

Our present practice secures this unity through the joint-adviser plan by which the departmental conferences, according to the more mature student what the adviser conferences and the faculty conferences do for the freshmen and sophomores. Less attention is given to departmental conferences and more to student curricula. A real effort is made to achieve a functional unity for each student's curriculum, to make him feel that he is getting not Mathematics or Latin or Biology but an education, and one that prepares not only for life but is life itself. His professors, who are his advisers, plan and guide his work in the full knowl-

edge that what he learns in college must be organized and applied there or much of it will never be applied at all.

The Freshman and Sophomore Years

Too great emphasis cannot be placed upon the importance of the character of the work done in the first two years in college. The foundation of a here laid for the successful graduate work which follows. It is the purpose of WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE to place the charge of best and most experienced teachers in charge of the freshman and sophomore classes, and to insist upon the maintenance of the highest standards of scholarship.

Beginning with the session of 1926-1927, the organization of curriculum will function more effectively. The special freshman courses organized three years ago will be continued and will be made more functional by a closer co-operation of departments and the teachers doing freshman work. It is the aim of the administration that this closer integration and unification shall be continued through the sophomore year. Under the new plan the freshman program will be practically constant, with advisory choice as to language, science and mathematics.

There will be wider election in the sophomore year, but students will not be asked to select their majors until near the close of this year. For the freshman and sophomore years they will elect to follow one of two or three general lines of work, depending upon whether their primary interests lie in the field of English, the sciences, the languages, or in the field of Mathematics and the Sciences.

A General Examination

A General Examination covering the work of the freshman and sophomore years will be given at the close of the sophomore year. This examination will cover in a general way the subject matter which should measure the equipment of every high school graduate who has spent two years in college. Especial attention will be given to the student's ability to organize his knowledge and to express what he knows in correct and concise English.

There will be sufficient election in the examination to take care of the different mathematics, language and science preparations of those completing the sophomore year. The results of this examination, considered along with the student's ability, will determine the relation of the student to further college work and the type of work which he may profitably pursue through his junior and senior years, and for the successful student will have a direct relation to the field in which his graduate interests may lie.

The Junior and Senior Years

Having laid the foundations for the completion of successful college work and the beginning of graduate work, the student should be ready now 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. They should have a high functional value with relation to the life-work of the student and especially to any graduate or professional courses which he may pursue later on. These two years are the crowning years of college life, and should have a cultural value not exceeded by any like period of undergraduate or graduate studies. The junior and senior years create the college man and woman, and it is in this definitive contribution of the College of Liberal Arts to the cultural life of the people.

Most of the survey courses which the student may elect in his course of study required for the degree are completed during the freshman and sophomore years, leaving the junior and senior years for intensive and specialized work. This is a more advanced type of work along the lines of the student's major interests and preparatory for the professions or for the graduate schools. The more mature student is now encouraged to formulate objectives, and 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.