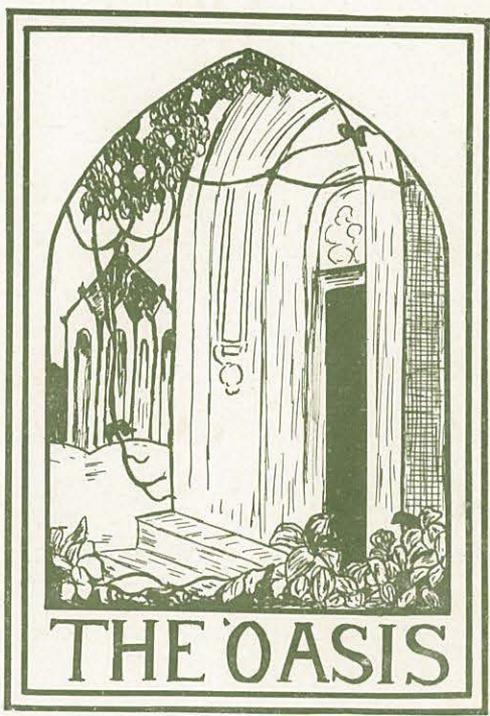




Edythe M. Holman '25
 Edna Skintus '25
 Mae H. Parsons '26
 Nona Van Sharp '27
 Lydia Loebel
 Pauline White
 Bernice Groves acad. '27"

Labelle Fischer '28.



Name	Expression	Ambition
Harry A. L. Rogers '27 N.R.C.	"you dirty dog."	A Minister of the Gospel
Katie Sedam	Oh dear, I	A Christian worker
Mabel P. Swalen	Oh for goodness sake!	a better Christian
Pearl L. Miller	Uh-----	a soul-winner
Martha E. Odell	Lights out	"Deacons"
Alena Jacobson	(I would like to be in)	Work for a "good
Juanita Whinn '28	"Portland."	Living Slip at N. W
Luis M. Jance '28	"Shoot to it"	Teacher.
Eva L. Granewald.	"Hell, for the Head Night"	A College English Teacher
Doris Mc Nicholas	"Good - nite"	Teacher.
S. P. Ludwig	"Really"	Teacher.
Peggy J. Rantam	-----	-----
Robt M. Walton	-----	-----
Lena White	my conscience	M. D.
Grace Holmes	I know it"	-----

26095

ELMER OTTERBEIN, *Editor-in-Chief*

FRANK TRUE - *Business Manager*

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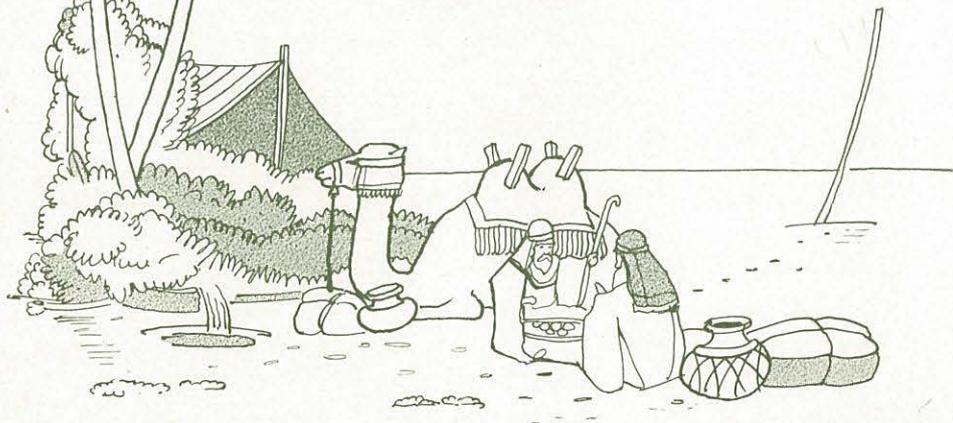


The 1926 OASIS

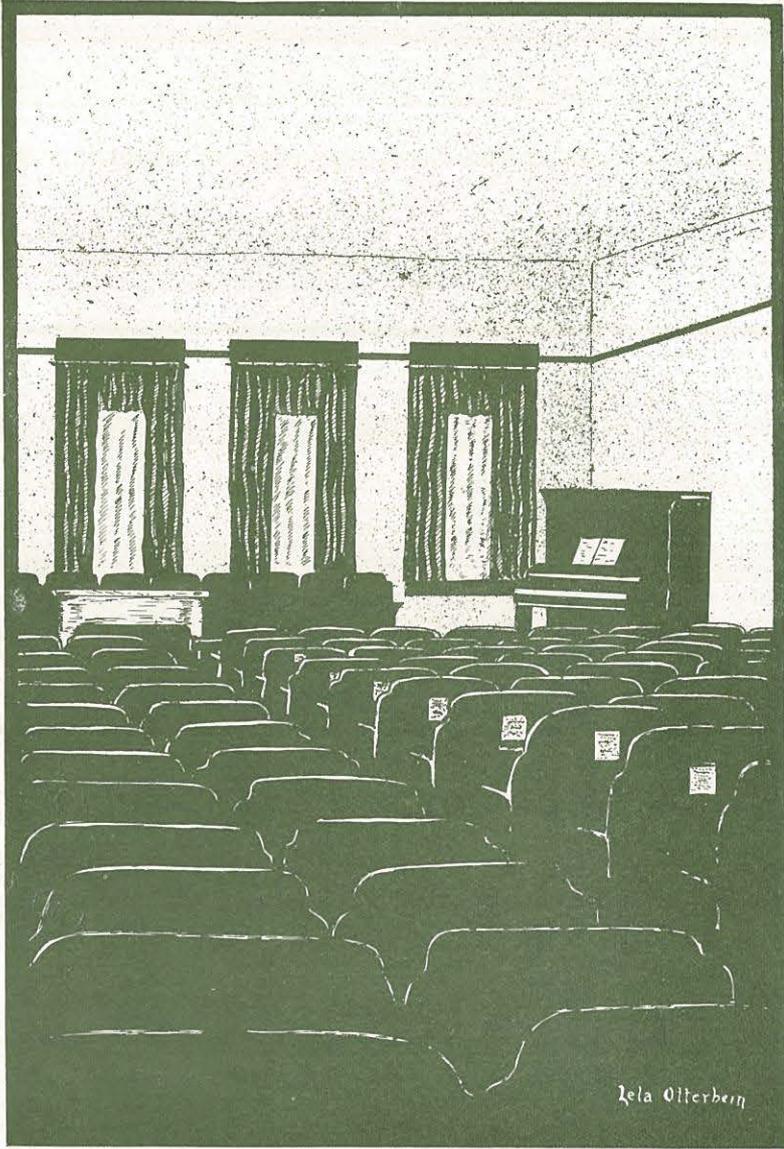
VOLUME 8

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COLLEGE

NAMPA, IDAHO



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Nampa, Idaho 83651

Q Memories, reminiscences and history are all recorded within the cover of this annual—precious to the one who has been permitted to share in the spirit of our beloved institution—valuable, to you our dear reader friend, because it is exemplary of student life the world over.

Q We trust that this annual may bring you pleasure and inspiration.

F · O · R · E · W · O · R · D





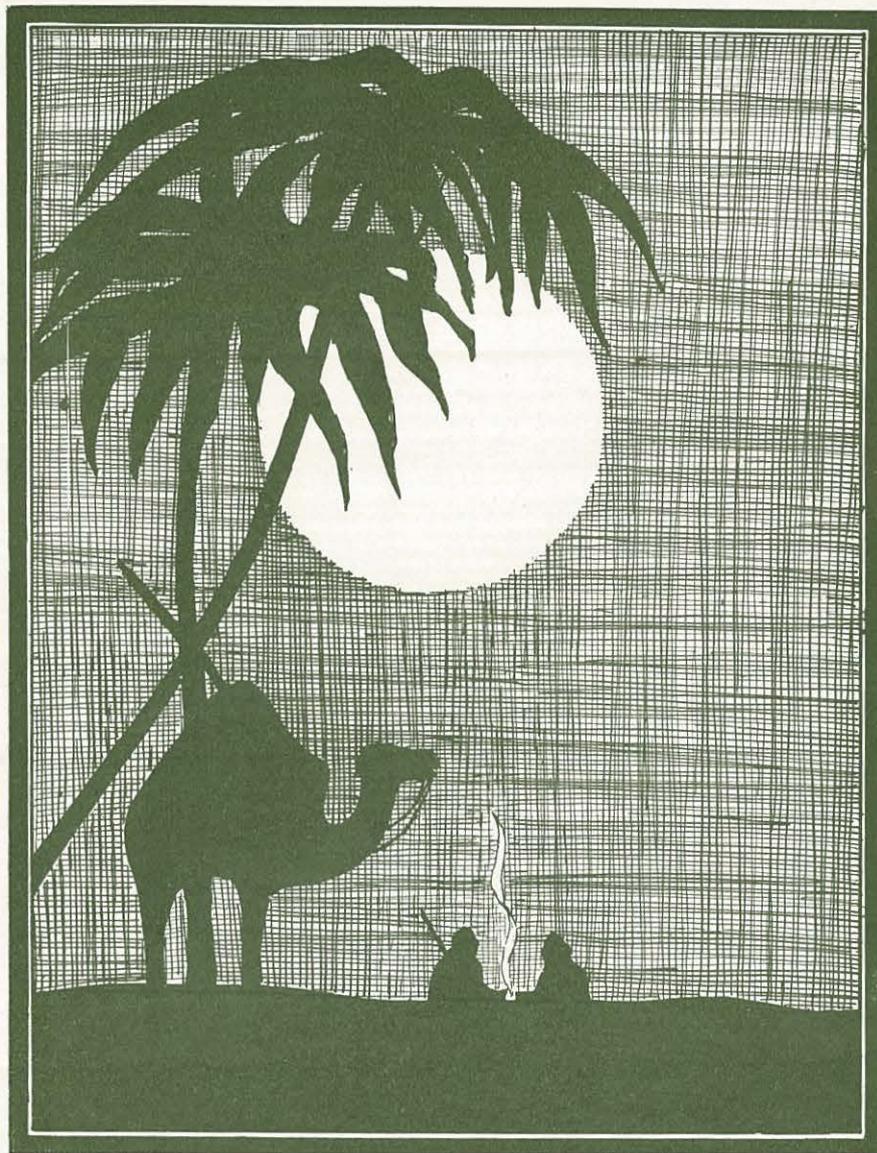
To
PROFESSOR W. W. MYERS,
who has proven "steadfast immovable,
always abounding in the work
of the Lord,"
We, the staff, lovingly dedicate this
volume of THE OASIS.

D·E·D·I·C·A·T·I·O·N





W. W. MYERS
Ph. B., B. O.

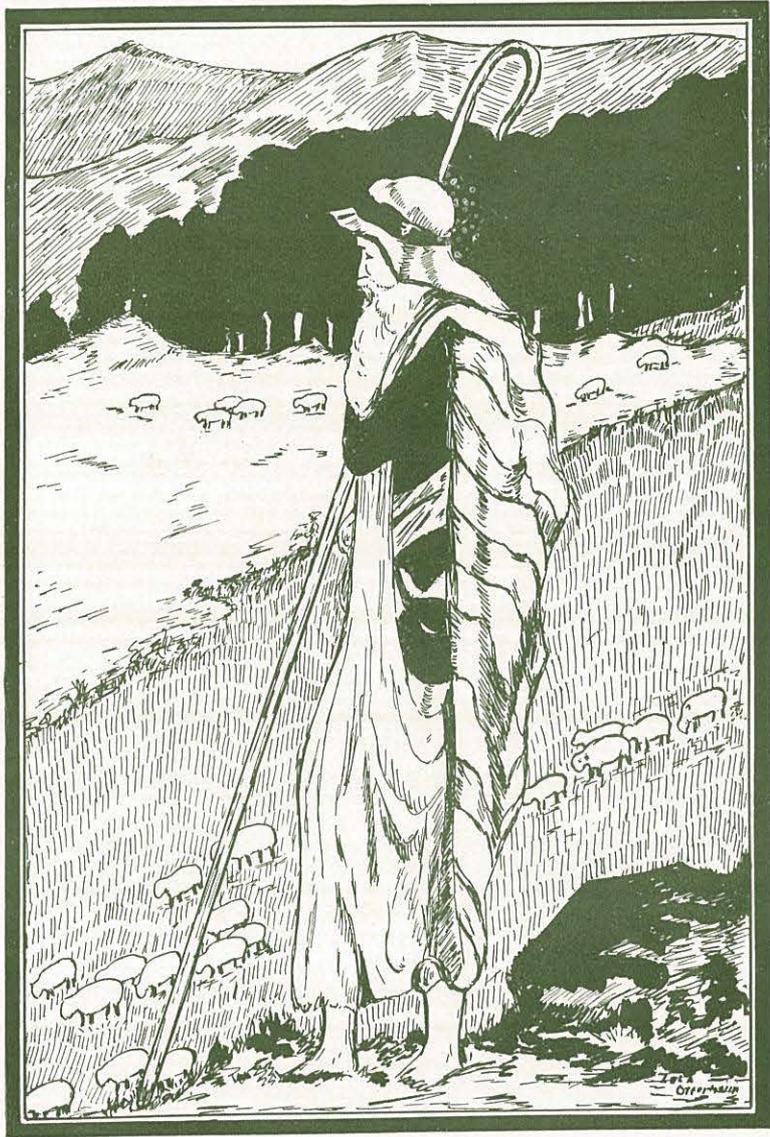




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C·O·N·T·E·N·T·S







ADMINISTRATION





Our President

HE EXEMPLIFIED the Spirit of Jesus in all his dealings with us as students. For years I sat under President Wiley, and as one who sought the nobler things I found in him the attributes of wisdom, faith, humility and love."

"He was always an inspiration to me. His life was one of unselfish and untiring service. He was always an inspiration."

"He was one who with words of wisdom, by the influence of his personality and by his manner of living, was a vital power in causing me to evaluate more highly the life worth while."

"He has bequeathed to me a legacy far superior to that of any other person who has touched my life. As I sat under him as a teacher my character was enriched. I was inspired to nobler ideals of Christian experience. I cannot measure what he has contributed to my life and character."

"In thinking of N. N. C. I am most frequently reminded of Dr. Wiley; his deep spiritual insight into spiritual truths, his life of self-sacrifice and untiring labor. I often remember his oft repeated words—'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God,' because in him I saw those words tried and proved."

"Under God his life has been one of the strongest influences in moulding my life for God; in establishing me in the experience of Holiness, and in giving me as a prospective minister, the ideals of John Wesley's doctrine and experience."

"One thing above all he has silently bequeathed to me a real desire to be humble as well as learned, also he has taught me to be optimistic, trustful and persevering in the present distress, and to look with faith and confidence to the fiery trials and dark nights that may await me in the future."

"Chief among my memories of N. N. C. are the chapel services led by Dr. Wiley. How well he seemed to know our hearts' greatest needs, needs generally kept secret from our dearest friends! How his exhortations and prayers lifted the burdens and brought divine comfort and help! I sympathized deeply with a student whom I heard say: 'When Dr. Wiley is away, I sometimes wish our chapel services were shorter, but when he leads, I wish they were several hours long.'"

"I entered Dr. Wiley's classes afraid of Philosophy and Science, afraid lest my faith, which had already been undermined, be utterly destroyed. I left N. N. C. with a sincere respect for the philosophies of others, with a regard for scientific research, and with a faith steadfast and sure which all the doubts of a materialistic age cannot overthrow."

"I have always regarded Dr. Wiley with love and respect. More than other of my teachers he has inspired me with loftiness of his vision and the sureness of faith in the eternal realities."

"To me Dr. Wiley is confidence, understanding, and sympathy incarnate. He listens to our woes, enlightens our misconceptions, and kindles our hearts with renewed animations. His own spirit intoning all the while that, 'It is all in the day's work, and this is my job.'"

DR. WILEY'S PUPILS.

Collated by Prof. R. H. White.



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President





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Academy Mathematics



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Dietitian—Home Economics



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Voice, Piano



E. R. BOUCHARD
Violin, Orchestra



D. PHILLIPS
*Roentenologist, First Aid,
Anatomy*



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Academy History



MRS. RUTH PERIGO
Art





EDITH STOKES
Grammar School



MRS. RHODA WALLACE
*Dean of Women
Grammar School*



J. O. YOUNG
Academy Bible



MRS. MARTHA ODELL
Matron of Girls' Dormitory



MRS. W. W. MYERS
Matron





A. E. SANNER, A.B.
Practics



L. W. DODSON
Field Secretary



REV. R. J. PLUMB
Pastor, Church of the Nazarene, Nampa, Idaho

*"Lift up your eyes and look upon the fields
which are already white to harvest."*

DURING the past months that we have been in the field for the school, we have realized the *truth* of these words as never before. We have met hundreds of young people that would bless the world, if they only had the proper training and equipment.

We have a large field, and a loyal self-sacrificing people; a people that love the Lord with all their heart, and that have toiled and sacrificed to establish their local church and to support the general church. There was possibly a time when they felt our educational work could be held in abeyance, but not so now. Our people have awakened to the fact that if we reap the harvest we must have our schools to train our ministers, Christian workers and teachers. If we save our youth and the rising generation for God, and the *Church*, and the *Nation*, we must give them the proper training, and we must back this training with a moral and religious character that will stand the test of the times and the Judgment. We have never had greater opportunities than now.

We believe that what God was and has done in other days He is and can do today, and with this conviction and faith in Him, we move out into the tomorrows with the assurance of a glorious success and Victory.

L. W. DODSON, *Field Secretary.*







College



Class of Twenty-six

CLASS COLORS - - - - - *Maroon and White.*

CLASS MOTTO - - - - - *"The world is my parish."*

WE ARE now on the last lap of our race. We are glad and we are sorry. Glad because we have looked forward these years to the day when we would don the cap and gown and receive our diplomas with the feeling that we had reached a milestone in life.

But we do not feel that we know every thing just yet. Really, we are just coming to the place where we realize that we know but little. We have heard of Philosophy, looked at Theology, and been introduced to various relatives of theirs but we do not care to explain just how far our acquaintance has progressed. Yet, I do not mean to leave the impression that we have learned nothing from our books. We have studied much that will be a marvelous help to us in the future.

We are sorry that we are so near to the end because it means the severing of many pleasant ties. There are six of the present class left to represent the original class which entered college four years ago. The other six have come from other schools or dropped back into other classes. But we enjoy the association of each other and have had many happy hours in the different activities of school life. We will never forget the wonderful picnic we had at Barrel Springs when we were Sophomores, nor the good times we had planning and preparing to entertain the Seniors when we were Juniors. Yes, we have had good times together. But there are other ties that must be severed. Our associations in student affairs and Christian work have brought many students into our lives. Then our beloved faculty—we will never forget them—each will stand out in our minds in his or her own way. They have influenced us and helped a great deal to mold our lives.

Our association with the student body and faculty has meant almost as much to us as the study from books. What blessed times we have had in the chapel, classrooms, and dining room worship! God has met with us and we have been encouraged to go out into life and carry on the work that God has planned for each of us.

This year as we cast about for a motto we felt that we could find none better than this: "The world is my parish." Perhaps we will not all travel over the world as did John Wesley from whom we have borrowed the motto, but as a class we will reach far and wide, the Lord willing. Six of our number are looking forward to work across the ocean in five different lands, two are to be ministers of the gospel in the United States and Canada, and the remaining four will probably be teaching in the public schools of our land.

As we go out from our beloved college we purpose to hold up the Ideals that we have learned. We purpose to go forth with a firm conviction that will hold us steady when problems baffle us, and with a faith in God that will be a channel for achievement in His kingdom.

G. L. DIXON, '26.





GENEVIEVE L. DIXON, A. B.

Newberg, Oregon

Major: Education

Life Work: Teacher

Oasis Staff Sec. '23, '25; Class Pres. '24, '26;
Ort. Lit. Pres. '25; Athenian Lit. Sec. '26;
Christian Workers' Band Sec.-Treas. '26.

Favorite Scripture:

"Nevertheless I am not ashamed; for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."—2 Tim. 1:12.

PERCY J. BARTRAM, A. B.

Calgary, Canada

Major: Philosophy and Theology

Life Work: Pastor

Pres. Christian Workers' Band '25; Vice-Pres.
Student Body '25; President Student Body
'26; Class Vice-Pres. '23; Sgt. at Arms, Lit.
'23; Boys' Athletic Association.

Favorite Scripture:

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."—Proverbs 3:6.





ALVIN SNYDER, A. B.

Fairbury, Nebraska

Major: Education

Life Work: Teacher

College of Lib. Art. Treas. '25; Class Treas. '24; Orchestra; Boy's Athletic Association.

Favorite Scripture:

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for."—Heb. 11:1.

OPAL E. GOOD, A. B.

Luseland, Saskatchewan

Major: Philosophy and Theology

Life Work: Missionary to Japan

Athenian Literary; Class Treas. '26; Girls' Athletic Association; Christian Workers' Band.

Favorite Scripture:

"Stand fast therefore in the liberty where-with Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."—Gal. 5:1.



LELA OTTERBEIN, A. B.
Yakima, Washington
 Major: Sociology and Education
 Life Work: Missionary to India

Class Sec. '23; Oasis Staff Art Editor '23, '26;
 Ort. Lit. Soc.; Christian Workers' Band.

Favorite Scripture:

"And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work."—2 Cor. 9:8.

ELMER OTTERBEIN, A. B.
Calgary, Canada
 Major: Philosophy and Theology
 Life Work: Missionary to India

Chaplain Ort. Lit. '25; Asso. Ed. Oasis Staff '25; Vice-Pres. College of Lib. Arts '25; Christian Workers' Band; Boys' Glee Club '24, '25; Boys Athletics; Editor The Oasis '26.

Favorite Scripture:

"And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left."—Isa. 30:21.





JEANETTE SHOQUIST, A. B.
St. Paul, Minnesota
 Major: Education
 Life Work: Missionary to Philipine Islands.

Athenian Literary '26; Christian Workers' Band; Girls' Athletic Association.

Favorite Scripture:
 "Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass."—Psa. 37:5.

W. F. ISGRIGG, A. B.
Nampa, Idaho
 Major: Education
 Life Work: Teacher

Chaplain Ortonian Lit. '25; Christian Workers' Band.

Favorite Scripture:
 "I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—Psa. 40:8.





RALPH W. KELLOM, B. S.
Troy, Idaho
 Major: Science
 Life Work: Missionary to Africa

Ort. Lit. Sgt. at Arms '22; Class Vice-Pres. '26; Christian Workers' Band.

Favorite Scripture:
 "For the Lord God will help me; therefore shall I not be confounded. therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed."—Isa. 50:7.

HAZEL FREEMAN, A. B.
Nampa, Idaho
 Major: Education
 Life Work: Teacher

Class Sec. '26; Oasis Staff, Organization '26; Athenian Lit.

Favorite Scripture:
 "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."—1 Thess. 5:21.





ROBERT WALTON, A. B.
Newberg, Oregon
 Major: Philosophy and Theology
 Life Work: Missionary to China

Ortonian Literary: Christian Workers' Band;
 Boys' Athletic Association.

Favorite Scripture:
 "Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding
 put forth her voice?"—Proverbs 8:1.

WILLIAM A. O. WILSON, A. B.
Nampa, Idaho
 Major: Philosophy and Theology
 Life Work: Minister

Christian Workers' Band; Boy's Glee Club '25.

Favorite Scripture:
 "For the Lord Jehovah is my strength."—
 Isa. 12:2.





Seniors



A Senior and Junior



We made the campus look better.



Making Strawberry Jam



Not Forever



A studious Senior



Not the man he "otter" been!



Good, nevertheless



Percy and his Ann



A better day coming



When school ain't



W.A. Wilson and his "Backin'"



The memorable "sneak raiders"



Goodnight, Ladies



Serenading?





Class of '27

Juniors



NONA SHARP
"With her smile and personality she has won the friendship of all."
Saying: "Oh girl!"



JOHN PATEE
"A taste for books which is still the pleasure of his life."
Saying: "Oh, is that so?"

CARL MISCHKE
"What he dares to dream, he dares to do."
Saying: "Well, my sakes!"



VELMA MISCHKE
"And those about her from her shall read the perfect ways of honor."
Saying: "Oh, fiddlesticks!"

CORA BELLE PAYLOR
"To be merry best becomes you for out of question you were born in a merry hour."
Saying: "Now, really."



WALTER LITTLEJOHN
"Men of few words seldom suffer defeat."
Saying: "As it we'er."

ARTHUR COOK
"Sometimes very wise and serious thoughts come to me."
Saying: "Not so good."

AGNES LINDSAY
"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty."
Saying: "Why, yes."





Class of '27

RALPH COOK

*"As you know me all, a plain blunt
man that loves my friends."*

Saying: "Aw, Gwan."

MINNIE HESS

"Let her own works praise her."

Saying: "Ach du liebe seit."

HAZEL NEIL

"I never think my thought out loud."

Saying: "Jumpin' Jupiter!"

HARRIS B. ANTHONY

*"True as the needle to the pole, or
the dial to the sun."*

Saying: "Well, well."

FRANK TRUE

*"Young fellows will be young fel-
lows."*

Saying: "Fur Goo'ness sake."

MRS. E. D. CORNISH

*"She will do good and not evil, all
the days of her life."*

Saying: "Well, is that so?"

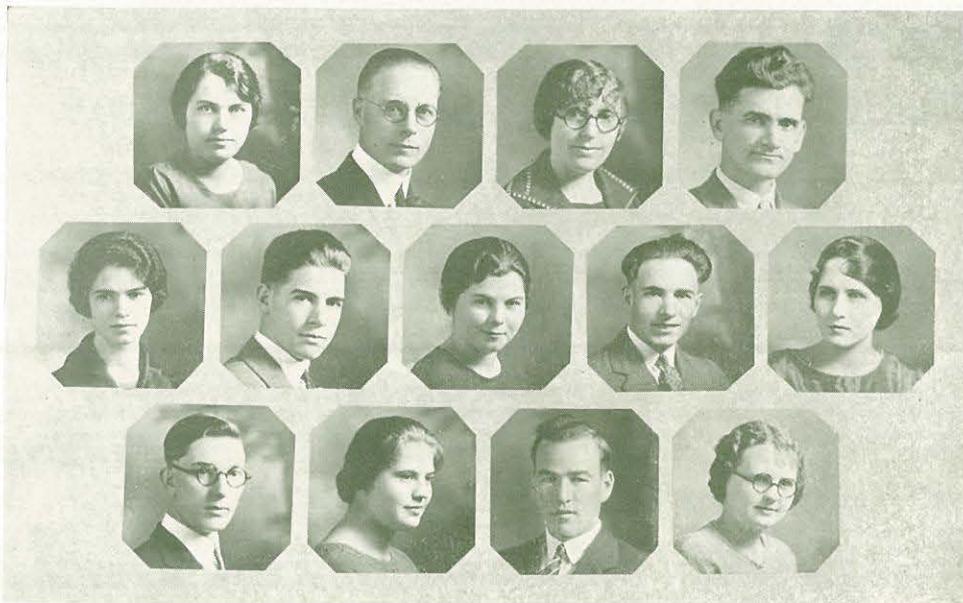
HELENE COLLIER

"So womanly and resolute of will."

Saying: "Oh goodness sakes!"



Sophomores



	Winn Laughlin	Harper	Johansen Cobb	Elliot	Miller Rodman	Silbaugh	Smith Rice	Huscher
<i>President</i>	-	-	-	ALBERT HARPER	<i>Vice-President</i>	-	-	ALICE ELLIOT
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	GERTRUDE ELLIOTT	<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-
			Sergeant at Arms	-	D. G. LAUGHLIN			

CLASS COLORS - - - - - Silver and Lavender
 CLASS MOTTO - - "Character is the only true diploma."

"Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."—1. Tim. 4:12.

me when the youth of today must be the example of
 and step in the ranks of our fathers. Let us not de-
 privilege of upholding the name of Jesus. We can
 rsonal influence of our conversation, love, spirit, and
 ives out such an influ-
 ut great expression
 this school to win
 our school, to radi-
 s through Christ w



	Elliott	Eichenberger	Arthur	Jamison		
Heston	Eichenberger	Kelly	Harper	Bangs	White	
	Swett	Jones	Wooten			

"The life-line will never do any good hanging up in the closet."—Expositor.

WE ARE a happy family of wise sophomores. Not a better looking group of faces will you see as you turn the pages of this proud annual.

We like to peer occasionally into the dim light of the future, and sometimes think we can trace the shadowy outlines of many tossing ships upon the sea of life. Looking steadily we behold countless hands of struggling forms shooting upwards to reach for the life-lines that are not thrown. Then down they sink again, into the angry bosom of the sea, and the majestic ships push on, unheeding.

Seeing this picture, our college can scarce hold our restless beings longer; but we are here preparing ourselves to save the perishing.

May the future not find us selfishly steering our course for Heaven's shore, unmindful of the lost about us.

We believe God has given us at N. N. C. the opportunity to learn the art of living for others, and we know He will ever hold us responsible for that training.

We are determined that no life-lines shall be left hanging in our closets unused.

I. M. DUNNINGTON, '28.





Long
Crandall
Pershall

Hostetter
Foote
Imberg

Gilmore
Fry
Fleming

Eastly
Dodson
Hanson

White
Steck
Eastly

Freshman

President - - RAYMOND GILMORE *Vice-President* - - JOHAN JOHNSON
Treasurer - - - RUTH LONG *Secretary* - - - MAUDE PERSHALL
Sergeant at Arms - - PAUL PARKER

CLASS COLORS - - - - - *Green and White*

Extracts From a Freshman's Dairy

SEPT. 28: The first day of school! Oh dear, what does the future hold in store for us? Lots of hard work, I guess.

Nov. 13. Well, well, such a day! We had our initiation this evening. It was staged by the Juniors. We were taken one by one to our fate. We went resignedly—for wasn't it Friday?—and worse—the thirteenth? The "initiator" was an electrical chair which was very innocent in appearance but which we soon found was shocking in character. We received green bibs, all-day suckers, and many toys with which to play.

Finally after refreshments of graham crackers and milk and a Bed Time Story each made his way home to his trundle bed.





Johnson
Nolt
Pounds

Dunnington
Howard
Parker

Gustin
Gronewald
Loeber

French
Bauerle
Jordan

Price
McNicholas
Steck

Dec. 2. Jack Jordan our class president left school today. We miss him. Class met today and elected Raymond Gilmore as the new class president and Johan Johnson as vice-president.

Dec. 11. Oh, such a busy day! We entertained the Juniors at a Christmas party. The main feature of the evening's program was a modern Santa Claus who arrived by aeroplane. All had a good time.

Dec. 14. Another member of our family is going. Winona Eastly is entering the Hospital for nurse's training. We all wish her success. To show our appreciation of her, a surprise party was given in her honor at Brother Sanner's home. We all went including outside friends. She was delightfully surprised and we had a jolly time.

Jan. 20, 1926. Oh dear, our examinations come next week. Everybody busy reviewing and "cramming" for them. No time for play these days.

Jan. 29. The last "exam" is over at last and we are awaiting the results with the usual anxiety. Today is the last day of the semester and half a year's work is over. We are beginning to realize that college life is no joke, but as the saying goes, "'Tis better farther on" and we take heart.





A Point of Vantage



See What a Ford is up Against



Three Poses



Winona



Paul



Minnie taken with a Bang



Connellians' Cartoonist Johnston



Abe



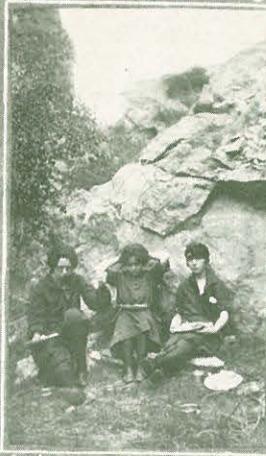
Tenting Tonight



Use Pepsodent



Kelly Tires



Just a Minute



Wait! Gustav



Did you say discipline?



The First Round



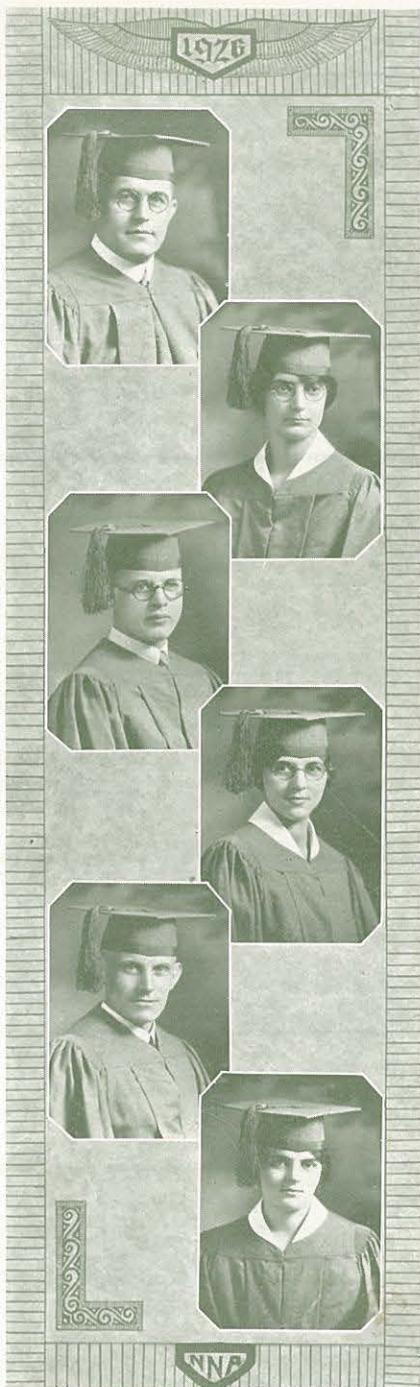
WISE Juniors





ACADEMY





JOHN MANDTLER Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Pres. Sen. Class, Pres. No-Na-Acians 1st sem., Oasis Staff, Men's Glee Club.

They call him—"Big John"
Favorite Expression—Aw, come on now.
Ambition—Missionary to India.

MAE PARSONS Nampa, Idaho
Activities—V.-Pres. Sen. Class, V.-Pres. No-Na-Acians, 2nd semester.

They call her—"Mae"
Favorite Expression—Well, girl, I don't know.
Ambition—Teacher.

CLARENCE BOTTEMILLER Portland, Ore.
Activities—Oasis Staff, Men's Glee Club, Treas., Academy.

They call him—"Bott"
Favorite Expression—Aw shucks!
Ambition—Professor of Science.

BERNICE BANGS Seattle, Wash.
Activities—Sec. Sen. Class, Postmistress, Sec. No-Na-Acians, Orchestra.

They call her—"Bobby"
Favorite Expression—Perfectly wonderful!
Ambition—Musician.

CLARENCE HEPPELL Cloverdale, B. C.
Activities—Boys' Athletics, Pres. Adelpheans, 2nd semester.

They call him—"Mr. Heppell."
Favorite Expression—Well, I'm not sure about that.
Ambition—Preacher.

HELEN WHITE Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Treas. Sen. Class, Girl's Glee Club.

They call her—"White"
Favorite Expression—We-ell.
Ambition—Teacher.

OLIVE BOTTEMILLER Portland, Ore.
Activities—Sec. Asso. Student Body, V.-
Pres. No-Na-Acians 1st sem., Girls'
Glee Club.
Favorite Expression—I just hate Cæsar.
They call her—"Oly"
Ambition—Nurse.

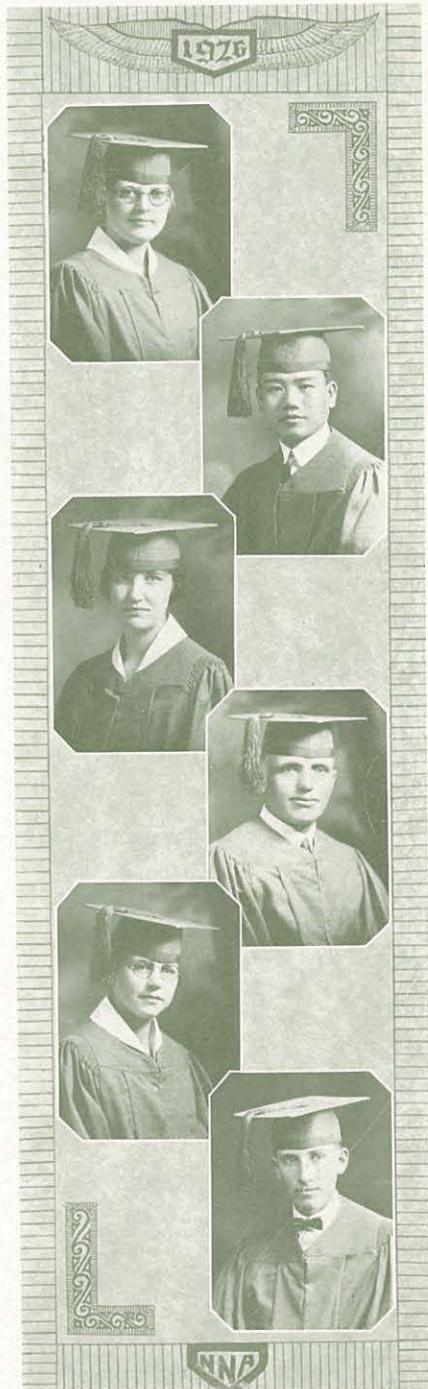
HOSEA ESCUADRO Philippine Islands
Activities—Boys' Athletics.
They call him—"Joe"
Favorite Expression—Oh my!
Ambition—Teacher.

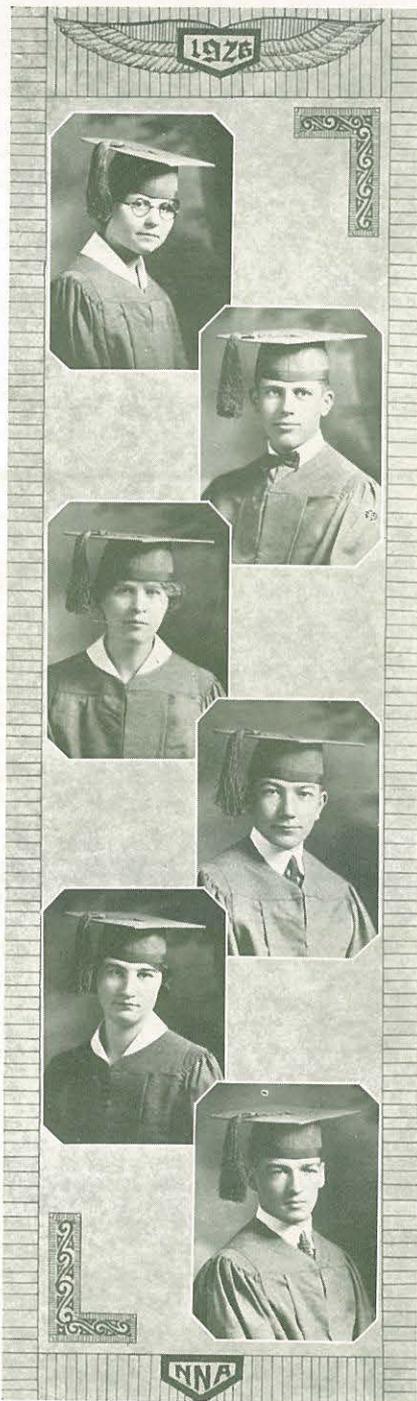
GLADYS HUNTER Emmett, Idaho
Activities—Girls' Athletics.
They call her—"Gladys"
Favorite Expression—Oh my!
Ambition—To be true to God.

EARL STIFF Boise, Idaho
Activities—Pres. Adelpians, 1st sem.,
Men's Glee Club.
They call him—"Stiff"
Favorite Expression—Man alive, I don't
know.
Ambition—A machinist.

BELVA SNODGRASS Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Girls' Athletics.
They call her—"Snobbie"
Favorite Expression—Oh, dear.
Ambition—Stenographer.

CHESTER WALES Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Boys' Athletics.
They call him—"Chet"
Favorite Expression—Now, let's see.
Ambition—Preacher.





PENELOPE COX Connell, Wash.
Activities—V.-Pres. Adelprians, Girls' Athletics.
They call her—"Penny"
Favorite Expression—Just you and me.
Ambition—Teacher.

LAUREN SEAMAN Emmett, Idaho
Activities—Pres. Academy, Men's Glee Club, Boys' Athletics.
They call him—"Seaman"
Favorite Expression—Oh, bologne!
Ambition—Medical missionary to Africa.

MARYBELLE FREEMAN Nampa, Idaho
Activities — Sec. No-Na-Acians, Girl's Athletics.
They call her—"Miss Freeman"
Favorite Expression—Now, honey.
Ambition—Missionary to China.

GAYLE HATFIELD Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Boys' Athletics, Treas. Adelprians.
They call him—"Gayle"
Favorite Expression—Well, I'll tell you kid.
Ambition—Teacher.

ANNIS CARD Seattle, Wash.
Activities — Foreign Missionary Band, Girls' Athletics, Girls' Glee Club.
They call her—"Annis"
Favorite Expression—Fiddlesticks.
Ambition—Nurse.

RILEY MCDANIELS Wenatchee, Wash.
Activities—Boys' Athletics.
They call him—"Mack"
Favorite Expression—You don't say!
Ambition—Preacher.

MRS. AMY LEWIS Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Girls' Athletics.
They call her—"Mother Lewis"
Favorite Expression—Don't you think?
Ambition—Preacher's wife.

FURMAN HARRIS Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Boys' Athletics, Fireman.
They call him—"Mr. Harris"
Favorite Expression—Well, I don't know
about that.
Ambition—A preacher.

AVIS CARR Nampa, Idaho
Activities—Girls' Athletics.
They call her—"B. C."
Favorite Expression—Absolutely.
Ambition—Teacher.

ERNEST MILLER Hillyard, Wash.
They call him—"Ernie"
Favorite Expression—Oh, go on!
Ambition—Professor of science.

HELEN HAMILTON Sunny Side, Wash.
Activities—Sec. Adelpians 1st sem.,
Girls' Athletics.
They call her "Professor"
Favorite Expression—Well, say!
Ambition—Teacher of English.

FRANKLIN CARR Meridian, Ida.
Activities—Boys' Athletics .
They call him—"Car"
Favorite Expression—Aw, cut it out.
Ambition—Missionary to Africa.

GLADYS GADDIE Meridian, Idaho
Activities—Sec. Academy, Girls' Ath-
letics.
They call her—"Gally"
Favorite Expression—Do you suppose?
Ambition—Teacher.





Academy Seniors





Academy Juniors



ROSCOE HOHN	- - - -	<i>President</i>	ETHEL RAFF	- - - -	<i>V.-President</i>
VELDA MAXWELL	- - - -	<i>Secretary</i>	FRED TOCK	- - - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
		ELDON MASON	- - - -		<i>Sgt.-at-Arms</i>

CLASS COLORS - - - - - *Orchid and Yellow*
 CLASS MOTTO - - - - - *"Not to the top but climbing"*

WE ARE not yet dignified Seniors but faithful, determined Juniors. With the passing of another milestone we are made to realize more fully the value of hard study and diligent application.

Three short years ago we entered the Academy as Freshmen, having a much larger enrollment. Some have dropped out; others have continued their education elsewhere; while some have shown themselves better than we by graduating this year with the class of '26. We are glad, however, to welcome several new members into our ranks. Their loyalty and enthusiasm has been greatly appreciated.

Our class has enjoyed the various social activities of the year including the "Royal Welcome" (?) of the Freshmen. We look forward with happy anticipation to the close of the year when we shall have the pleasure of serving our Senior friends.

We appreciate very much the help and fellowship of our class advisor, Professor Ludwig, who at all times has made himself a part of us.

Our eyes are fixed on the goal of graduation. The Senior harbor seems not far distant. We earnestly desire to live a life of usefulness and service in the work of the Master whom we all love.

H. R. P. '27.





Academy Freshmen



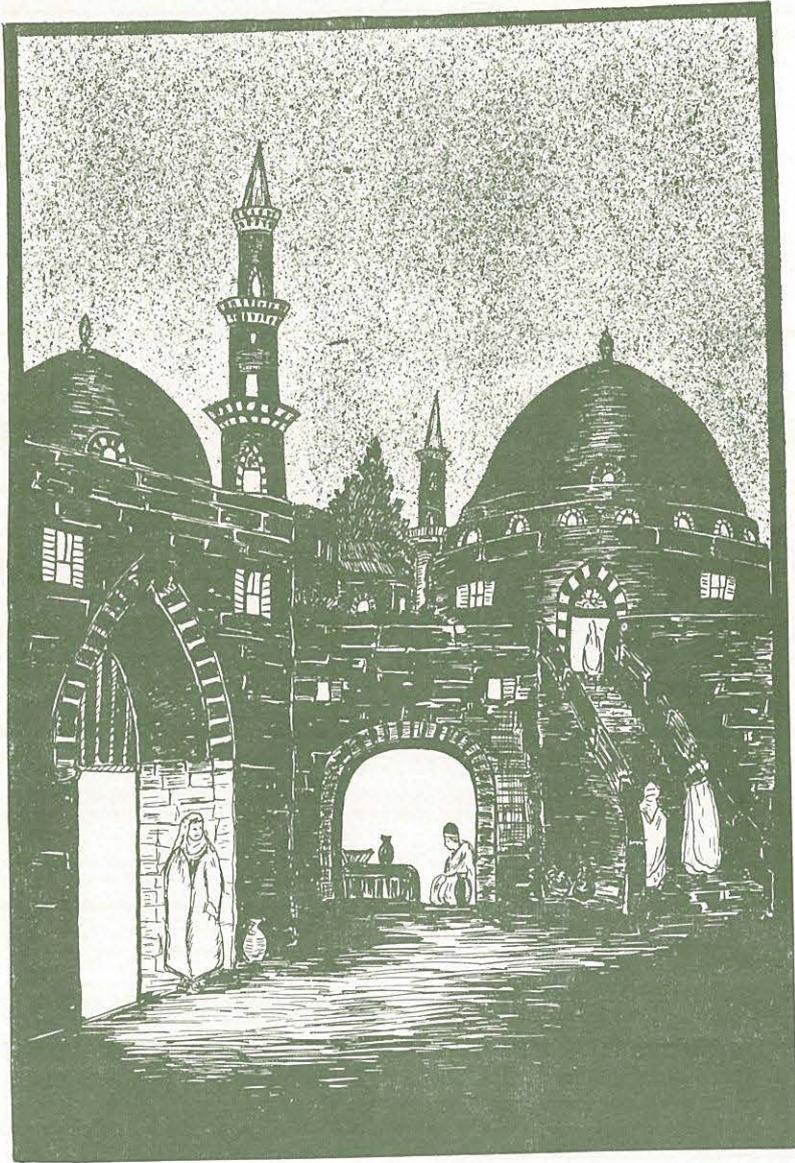
W. D. GODFREY	- - -	<i>President</i>	OSCAR MILLER	- - -	<i>V.-President</i>
RUBY KIMES	- - -	<i>Secretary</i>	MYRTLE HULING	- - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
		EDWARD HALL	- - -		<i>Sgt.-at-Arms</i>
CLASS COLORS	- - -				<i>Purple and Gold</i>
CLASS MOTTO	- - -				<i>"Ever striving Upward"</i>

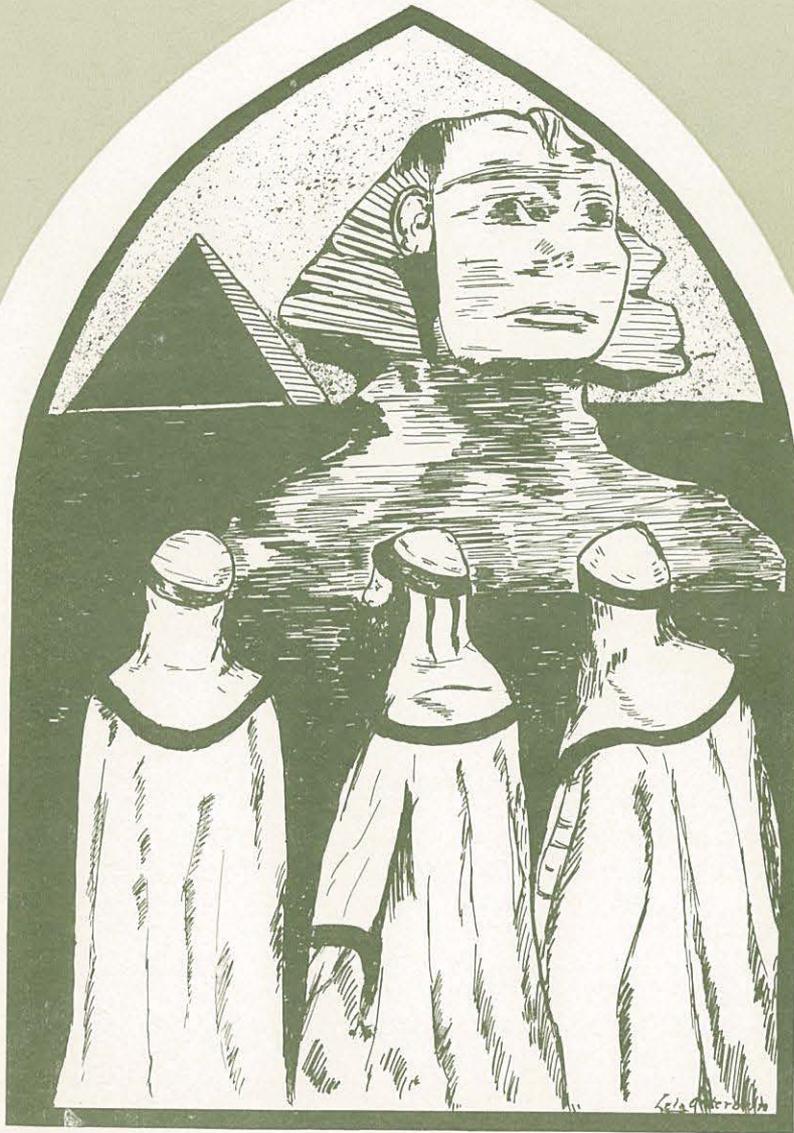
HERE I am back again at N. N. C., but it is no longer N. N. C.—it is N. N. U. I have come to take the chair of American History. It was away back in 1926, just fifteen years ago, that I was a Freshman in the Academy. I think our institution has grown wonderfully. Two more blocks have been added to the original campus. The buildings are all brick. We have a new Administration building, a Library, Conservatory of Music, a large College Chapel, four large dormitories, a large gymnasium, and our own printing plant. The campus grounds are wonderful because of the trees and shrubs that have been planted.

After inquiring as to the whereabouts of some of my old classmates I learned that Arthur Godfrey is game-warden in Northern Idaho; Edward Hall and Orville Eastly are partners in the largest mercantile store in Nampa, with Clara Gray as their head bookkeeper; Myrtle Huling is one of the teachers in the Conservatory of Music here at the University, and Mr. W. D. Godfrey is one of the five General Superintendents of our church. The others are all doubtless making similar records of achievement.

WENDELL E. ELLIOTT.







DEPARTMENTS

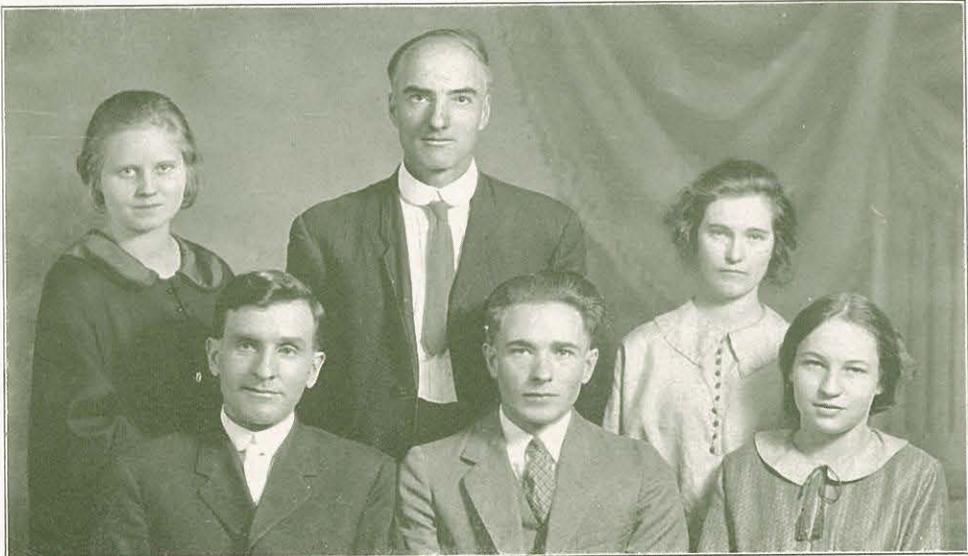




Special Students



Art Students





Music Students



Expression Students



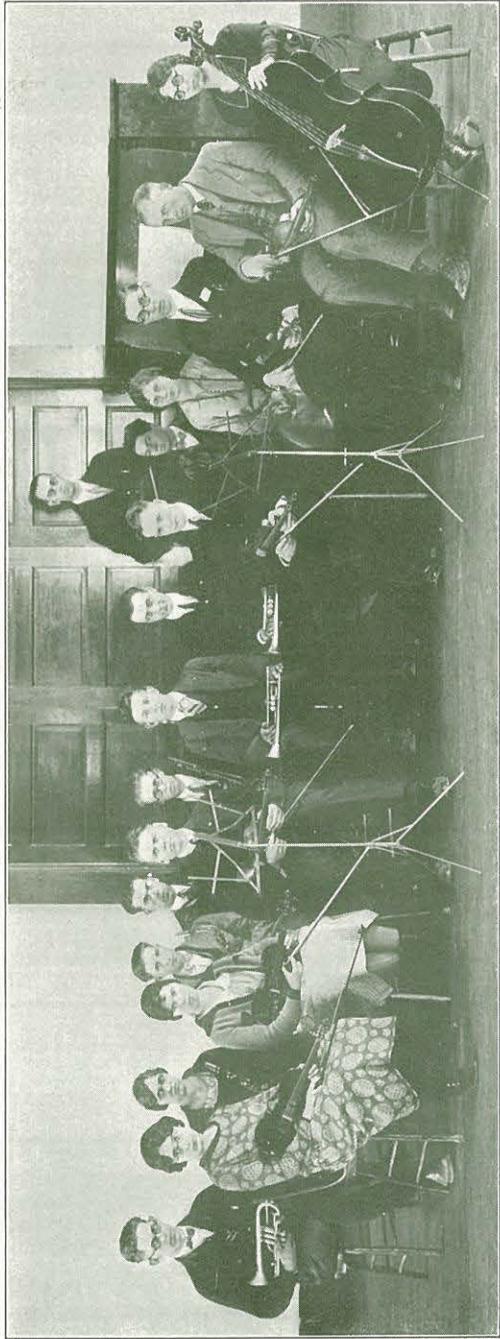


Teachers' Training Class



Grammar School





Orchestra





THOMAS E. MANGUM, A. B., M. D.
Dean



GERTRUDE SLACK, R. N.
Head Nurse

The Proposed
New General Hospital Unit
of the Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium and Institute, Nampa, Idaho

THIS new and enlarged hospital unit of the Missionary Sanitarium is a necessity, because:

(1) The work of the Institution has grown until for two years the present quarters have been crowded and overcrowded.

(2) The Vision must be obeyed. Since God has so honored and blessed this work that an ever-enlarging constituency has been created, and a larger service is being asked for, there must be a performance of the same.

(3) The larger needs must be supplied in the training and education of nurses and missionaries, and in the provision of a Missionary Home for the care of returned missionaries needing surgical or medical help. Seventeen missionaries have already received such help here. The Institution is accredited by the General Assembly, Church of the Nazarene.

(4) Nazarenes and other holiness people must endeavor to fulfill their duty in the ministry to the sick and the training, provided only under hospital facilities. They must do this for the cause of holiness and the Glory of the Christ. This is the only holiness Sanitarium in the United States, and is a good beginning. God planted it here, gave it its life, aided its growth, and is pointing out to it, its future responsibilities and larger obligations to humanity. A pioneer—others must follow. This one must point the way. The program of growth is of necessity.

Are you interested? Write, Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium, Nampa, Idaho.

A. E. SANNER.





Graduate Nurses



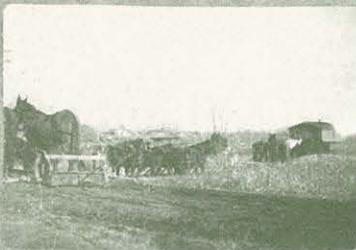
Outside Nurses



Nurses in Training



Doing Their Bit



*Excavating for
the New Hospital*



The Flying Squadron



LITERARY





Ortonian Literary Society



President, First Semester - - - - - FRANK TRUE
President, Second Semester - - - - - KENNETH STECK

MOTTO - - - - - "*Vestigia Nulla Retrosum.*"

THE HALLS, class rooms, and chapel of N. N. C. echo and reecho many things, most of which are soon forgotten. However, there are a few factors writing their names, as it were, indelibly in the life book pages of N. N. C. For instance, the "Ortonian Literary Society." You wonder why it will never be forgotten. Can we forget something that is alive, active, full of vim, vigor, and vivacity? It is expending energy but not without results. It is sending out influences that may be compared with the tiny vibration of waves on the ocean surface, caused by the dropping of one small pebble. The development of self-expression is the greatest means by which we may reach human nature. Lincoln's passion for self-expression made him the greatest spokesman of his age. It made him one of the great masters of English phrase. He became a leader of men, because he interpreted men to themselves. "He gave back as rain what he received as mist." The Ortonian Society is not striving in vain. It is bound to succeed! It is succeeding! The evidences are its good programs, its life, originality, and the loyalty of its members. And a word to any prospective student of N. N. C. If you want to enjoy your college life to the greatest extent—join the "Ortonian Literary Society."

WILMA KELLY, '28.



Athenian Literary Society



President, First Semester - - - - ALBERT HARPER
President, Second Semester - - - - ALBERT HARPER

MOTTO - - "Out of the Harbor, into the Sea."

THIS year has truly been one of leaving the harbor for the Athenian Literary Society. Our history, though short, is harmonious. We have left the harbor and with flying colors have launched forth into the sea. Thus far the sea we have sailed has been a peaceful one, and although we know not the future, with our watchword of "Forward" as our chart, we are steaming toward our destination, which is Success, with the determination, "To Win." When we shall reach our destination and attain the banner for achievement, we shall still keep before us the vision of an ideal that lies far beyond.

We are watching the goals that are being reached by "those who've gone on before us," and seeing their mark, with a shout of "Westward Ho!" we sail on, hoping to profit by their failures and successes. Throughout our voyage, our Captain and Guide will be Him who has promised to pilot us over every shoal, to a secure harbor on the Far-away Shore. With Christ at the helm our Literary Barque cannot fail.

LOIS JONES, Col. '28





Our Privilege

W. F. ISGRIGG, '26.

The life worth while is the life of service.

THERE are many societies today engaged in social service, but they do not answer the need of the soul of mankind. They only open the way. The world is dying for love, and it is not enough to reach their hearts by administering to their physical needs, but they must sense in us the divine touch, the thing their souls are hungry for; they must see that what we do is because we love them.

As we read in the Holy Word, of the Man of Galilee, who ministered unto the multitudes thronging about Him; and then on our knees in the secret of His presence we commune with the God of all love, our hearts are stirred with a love for the lost that is boundless. And unless this emotion finds an outlet for expression through acts of love toward those in need, the soul will become seared and hardened, while on the other hand it would grow rich and full. It is our right to have the experience of perfect love and if we do, gladly will we minister unto suffering humanity. If we abide in Him and He in us, it is then our gracious privilege to arise and move out in service among our fellowmen, those who are unfortunate, discouraged, sick or dying. There is on earth no pleasure so great as that which comes in living for others, and that—to be channels of blessing—is our God-given privilege. "We need not be afraid that we shall go too far in serving others. There is no danger that any of us will go too far in the work of active love. There is no likelihood that any of us will become too bountiful, too kind, too helpful to his neighbor."

When God perfected our hearts in love, He did it for a purpose—not only that we should enjoy the state ourselves—but that this pure love should emanate to cheer and brighten other lives and bring them unto Himself. Deeds of kindness radiate from the heart that is holy like beams from the noon-day sun.

A young convert is filled with an overflowing desire to tell others of his new found joy, and after he comes into the fullness of the blessing, his passionate love for souls will impel him to go out on missions of mercy, bringing hope and sunshine into many darkened lives, thus fulfilling the divine command, "to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

"Thus softening and impelling grace prompts compassion, sympathy, unselfishness, good will and a genuine desire to be all, to do all that falls within the radius of the good, the true, and the beautiful."

*"His lamp am I—
To shine where He shall say.
And lamps are not for sunny rooms,
Nor for the light of day,
But for dark places of the earth,
Where shame, and wrong, and crime, have birth."*



Rules for the Library

FLORENCE HUSCHER, '28.

The following are the library rules put into effect by the student body of '26:

Rule 1. Speak in the library at least seven times during one period, a dozen would be better. Others enjoy having their limited study hours interrupted.

Rule 2. Never speak about your lessons when speaking in the library.

Rule 3. Do all your gossiping in the library—it keeps the atmosphere from getting cold and uninteresting.

Rule 4. All visiting with friends and the courting of fair maids should be done in the library.

Rule 5. Have refreshments when you are weary of visiting.

Rule 6. Throw waste paper at the basket near the Librarian's desk; if it falls short, let it enjoy a rest on the floor.

Rule 7. When reserve books are brought back to the library, they should be placed on any table that you may happen to be near, so that others will know exactly where to find the books when they need them.

Rule 8. Never place a book on the proper shelf after using it for reference work. That is the Librarian's chief enjoyment, and we should think of others.

Rule 9. Watch the library door carefully to see who is going to come in next. It is always well to be observing.

Rule 10. Go in and out of the library at least ten times during one period. This relieves the monotony of the long hour for the other students in the library.

Rule 11. (Last) When you rise on hearing the bell in the hall, be sure that you make enough noise in moving back your chair. The music thus produced is soothing and refreshing to the other students in the library.

NOTE: Unlike many regulations *these* were well observed.

Friendship

ALTHA HANSON, '29.

FRIENDSHIP is the only thing in this world worth living for. Without it men become worse than brutes, and die a premature or suicidal death. Friendship is nothing to be paraded about on the streets, for it is the one thing that holds us steady when everything is swept away before us, and our souls are left bare. When we were set adrift on the great, fathomless sea of life, alone, it was the mighty, unseverable bond of Friendship that gently pulled us away from the shoals of discouragement, and the rocks of despair. How lightly we esteem Friendship! How little we think of the great loneliness there would be in our hearts if no friend cared. But when we think of the One Friend, how He traveled the wine-press alone, that we might have fellowship with Him and one another, we should bow our heads and raise our voice in Thanksgiving to God for giving us this unmeasurable gift—Friendship!





Ideals

VELMA MISCHKE, '27.

THE PERSON with no great objective just ahead toward which he is striving is as hopelessly on the road to ruination as the ship at sea without chart or compass. With no goal in sight you have little chance ever to reach one. You are a drifter. You are a drifter driven about by every wind of doubt and chance. An ideal is an idea which one desires to realize and which has become a supreme plan. It is a dominating purpose toward which all intents are directed and every ounce of energy expended.

Since an ideal is so vitally a part of one's very self, it is impossible to choose one too early in life or place it too high. Exalt your goal and drive with undaunted determination toward it—let it guide and stimulate every action. Do not allow difficulties to swerve you from your path. Put obstacles at your service until each one shall become a round in the ladder which you are ascending. By so doing you will unshackle possibilities you little dreamed you possessed, all of which will help you reach your desired goal.

As experiences crowd in, environments change and judgments mature, your ideas will be modified, refined, enlarged and exalted. This should be.

Happy is the person who may look back upon the yesterdays and see milestones which have been reached, substituted by higher objectives which in turn have been overtaken; but who may still look ahead when one great outstanding ideal is beckoning and toward which he is bound expending every ounce of determination and ability. This person is not prone to discouragement but his spirit is brave, and in the face of perplexities and black clouds of doubt cries, "It shall be done!"

FLASHES OF SUNLIGHT

WINONA RUTH EASTLY, '29.

*The lips that smile amid the frowning throng,
And send the first faint, undulating lines
Into the storm-sky of despairing hearts
To signify the coming of the dawn—
Are flashes of God's sunlight which again
He scatters, that their light may pierce the gloom.*

*The heart that sings when in the darkest hour
E'en though enveloped by appalling mists,
And bears aloft the messenger of hope
Upon the crystalline accents of its song—
Is God's own harp and on the trembling strings
He forms symphonic chords which fill the tomb.*



Mumps

ESTHER FRY, '28.

MUMPS, parotitis or parotiditis, is an infectious disease in which inflammation and swelling of the parotid gland occurs. Unless complications occur it is not a serious malady.

Slight fever, swelling and tenderness of the parotid, and sometimes submaxillary and sublingual glands, with or without pain, are the main symptoms. The swelling extends both in front of and behind the ear, and eating, swallowing and even speaking may be difficult. Either one or both sides may be affected and in the former cases the immunity which is conferred by one attack is limited to the side which was involved. Recovery takes place within a week to ten days."—*Health Library*.

As one of the few fortunate ones who escaped this malady during its terrific onslaught upon our student body I write in behalf of the many who may yet become the victims of this dread disease. I can not but cry aloud. Is there nothing to be done to save our young people? Can not the doctors of our land find a preventative? They have done much toward reducing the dangers of minor diseases such as scarlet fever, small-pox, and diphtheria, while the mumps, a much more fatal disease, is allowed to rage among our innocents.

I have quoted from the Library of Health, "unless complications occur it is not a serious malady." Pray then, why do saving house-wives bring forth the most expensive cuts of bacon, slice it and apply on soft cloths to the face of the sufferer? Why do our parents take such alarm at those first signs of swelling that appear beneath the ears of their children; take them from school immediately and begin a strenuous day and night vigil over the life of the child?

I quote further, "The swelling extends both in front of and behind the ear, and eating, swallowing and *even* speaking may be difficult."

You whose hearts are not hardened to the suffering about you; you whose minds are open to truth, does it not seem to you that any disease that makes eating, swallowing and even talking painful, should be of the greatest concern to us who want only the best in life for our young people. Seeing a young life thus afflicted—is it any wonder we are quiet in their presence? Is there not a reason for our feeling a stab of remorse at our neglect in making this disease and its prevention one of intensive study?

My last plea is one that should touch the hearts of even the most indifferent. Have I a reader who has never been moved by the astonishing powers of this malady in disfiguring the face of the victim? Have you never seen a young woman of delicate features rendered unrecognizable by the astounding growth that protrudes below her left ear? Have you not seen a young man naturally fine of feature made to resemble a full moon, minus the smile, by this uncontrollable disease?

Surely you have been a witness of such tragedies and do you not agree with me?—Immediate action is imperative.



"The White Man's Burden"



"Just As About Nothing"



"Don Quixote"



"The Schoolmaster"



"The Tempest"



"Uncle Tom's Cabin"



"Out Where the West Begins"



"Winning His Way"



"The Travelers"



"Taming of the Shrew"





An After Dinner Speech

MARSHALL EICHENBERGER, '28.

MR. STOMACH scratched his head perplexedly and then with a sigh turned to Mr. Liver. "Can you beat that?" he said, "here comes the third 'oodle bar' for this afternoon. That college student must think that all I've got to do is put away that candy as fast as he sends it down. Why I haven't hardly started on that tough piece of beefsteak that he sent down for dinner. It looks as if he would know that I can't digest that when he is forever sending down that sweet stuff. I would send it all right back up again if his body and brain did not need nourishment so badly."

"Yes," agreed Mr. Liver as he heaved another load of poison onto Mr. Blood's back, "It's no wonder I'm getting out of order. Just look at all this poison I must get rid of before supper. Yesterday he gave us vinegar and cucumbers and today it is indigestible beefsteak. I suppose tonight he will try to keep awake by drinking a lot of "jamoke"—hot and dirty, that's the way they like it. Why, he sent down enough caffeine last night to sink a floating rib."

"Well it's nearly supper time and I'm only about half finished with his dinner," Mr. Stomach said after toiling hard for a few hours. "Ah! here it comes now," and a vast collection of heterogeneous odds and ends came down hurriedly. "Hash again, I might have known it," he groaned. "Say, doesn't he know that we can't digest more than one thing at a time, and that if he sends down a dozen varieties we shall have to leave some of it to spoil. No wonder I am getting a sour disposition. Some one see what that calorimeter registers. What! you shut it off some time ago and he's still eating Ha, ha, ha," laughed Mr. Stomach, hysterically. "What a world, and they say he is well educated. I can't believe it. Now I suppose I must separate that lard from the rest of that conglomeration and turn it over to Mr. Heart. We can't do anything with it here, it will have to be sweated out of the system. Oh! Mr. Heart, can't you send us a little more blood?"

"Yes, I guess I can, I was sending a little extra to the poor man's brain—he's trying to solve one of Windleband's philosophical problems while he is eating, but he is getting all nervous on account of it."

Then calming himself Mr. Stomach began to work desperately. Suddenly with a heart rending groan he began to toss and roll.

"Wha' cha' broadcasting up there," growled Mr. Appendix frettingly. "Why all the static? Haven't I got enough troubles without you raving like that? Why I've warned him twice already and just because he doesn't think I'm of any use he wants me to be cut out. I'll show him. He will suffer for it."

"Yes," Mr. Lung said as he sighed like a tire going flat, "I'm afraid this old organ has about played its last tune too. He has given me so much stale air that I can hardly navigate."

Thus they talked as they had often talked, but we expect soon a real mutiny to develop, and then—a long, long rest.



2026 or a Hundred Years Hence

WALTER D. SMITH, '28.

HOW STARTLING are the changes which a hundred years of constant plodding and progressive thinking have brought into existence! The advanced civilization and the high standard of living which we of the twenty-first century enjoy far exceeds anything hitherto known.

Man's present lofty plane of living is the wonder of all ages. This great change has not been brought about altogether within the brief span of a hundred years, however, but its foundations have been laid through thousands of years of painful experience at an enormous cost in gold and human life. In return for this costly investment man has been awarded the power, through the strong arm of science, of chaining the sun, moon and stars to his belt so that today they are compelled to be man's slaves and do his bidding.

Science has enabled man to puncture the heart of the earth with a shaft so that the tourist may drop from the curbstone of Greater New York to Peking of the oriental world in a gravity car in two hours.

Through the aid of science the waters of the sea, lake and stream alike yield up their latent powers at the touch of human skill, having become the inexhaustible fuel sources which has made possible the mighty air fleets that circumnavigate the globe in seventy-two hours.

By the hand of science mankind has been enabled to solve the greatest of all problems; that of the food question for the world's hungry millions. Gone forever, starvation, plantation and slaughter-house. All of those ghastly remembrances are but history. Man is no longer dependent upon animal and plant life for food. Science in recent years has enabled him to go directly to mother earth, the source of all nourishment and secure for himself in unstinted measure the necessary materials at first hand.

A few pounds of these elements, when taken from the ground and prepared for use in our scientific laboratories, cost but a few cents and are sufficient in food value to sustain an ordinary family for an entire year. Best of all, there is no lack in the amount of raw products from which we secure our food material. The great deserts and waste lands of the world have in the past two or three decades proven to be vast store houses containing an endless supply of these food elements.

A hundred years ago approximately one-fifth of the earth's inhabitants were busily engaged in the various agricultural arts in providing food for the other four-fifths. Today, less than one-half of one per cent of the people provide an ample supply of good, wholesome food for all.





He Who Looks Behind the Door Has Been There Himself

ELMER OTTERBEIN, '26.

SITTING as I was in my favorite place in the library it was easy for my tired mind to take in all the extra movements of the room. And when the chic young lady with a faint little giggle gave her young man friend across the table the *Literary Digest* with her finger pointed to a joke on it, I instinctively felt that she was acting her part fine, and that he was going to bungle his part, enough at least for me to recognize the act. Sure enough, with feigned eagerness he glued his eyes to the spot for a fraction of a moment, and then with a faint attempt at a snort and a silly bland smile in her direction he tried to let the public know that he had read the joke and that the act was finished. But he did not pass the joke on, nor return the magazine, but glancing nervously around the room every little bit, he began to turn the leaves over slowly attempting nonchalance, and at the same time almost imperceptibly lowering it until it was on his lap. One more of his glances and he made an extra hitch with his arm, and I could almost see him fishing out a little note. Next minute he had slowly risen from his chair and with a guilty look he sneaked out of the room—just like I used to do.

An Afternoon Walk

EVA GRONEWALD, '29.

YEAR after year spring comes to us with its new fresh exuberant life. It was on one of these beautiful spring days that I decided to take a walk in the woods, leaving all cares and duties behind. I followed a path up and up until finally I came to a little cottage nestled securely among the trees. It was surrounded by a thick velvety carpet of green grass. Close by ran a little brook dancing over its pebbly bed. An old log had fallen across the brook and lain there so long it was covered with moss. On the bank of the stream grew the first flowers of spring, casting their smiling reflections in the clear blue waters beneath them. As I was trying to make myself leave this scene of beauty I heard the door of the little cottage softly open and out came a tiny old woman with hair of silver. She carried a handful of corn and in a cracked voice called, "Here Bushy, come Bushy," and out of the tree came a little gray squirrel to eat his evening meal. The sun was sinking low and I had to hurry but before I passed from sight I turned for one more look, and saw the old lady kneeling, the squirrel was eating out of her hand. As I hurried down the mountain side this scene of beauty and quiet domesticity filled my soul with a solemn hush.





No-Na-Acian Literary Society



President First Semester *John Mandtler*
 President Second Semester *Harold Plumb*

MOTTO—"That in all things He might have the preeminence."

TYPICAL PROGRAM

March 26, 1926

Opening Prayer - - - - - Chaplain
Roll Call - - - - - Bernice Bangs
Reading - - - - - Mildred Sanford
Musical Selection - - - No-Na-Acian Orchestra
Original Story - - - - - Lucile Smith
Pantomime - - - - - Ralph Holmes
Piano Solo - - - - - Orpha Blackman
Critic's Report - - - - - Professor Ludwig

Benediction





Adelphian Literary Society



President First Semester Earl Stiff
 President Second Semester Clarence Heppell

MOTTO—"Study to show thyself approved."

TYPICAL PROGRAM

Friday, February 12, 1926—8:00 p. m.

Devotional Exercises - - - - - Chaplain
Installation of Officers - - - - - President of Academy
Reading - - - - - Earl Stiff
Descriptive Theme - - - - - Ivor Bartram
Reading - - - - - Annis Card
Adelphian Male Quartette - - -
 - - Messrs. Stiff, Godfrey, Seaman, Bartram
Essay - - - - - Lauren Seaman
Harmonica Solo - - - - - Carey Campbell
Original Story - - - - - Anna Good
"What a Friend We Have In Jesus" - -
 - - - - - Adelphian Male Quartette
Benediction - - - - - Professor White





Discipline

MAE PARSONS, *Acad.* '26.

FLORENCE Nightingale says. "Live your life while you have it. Life is a splendid gift. There is nothing small in it. For the greatest things grow, by God's law, out of the smallest. But to live your life you must discipline it. You must not fritter it away, in 'fair purpose, erring act, inconstant will,' but make your thoughts, your words, your acts, all work to the same end, and that end not self, but God. This is what we call character."

Discipline was considered a very essential thing by the Greek people. The children were constantly under the supervision of a teacher or a trusted servant. When the boys became a little older they were sent to a military school, where they were disciplined in a military career. The girls were well disciplined in domestic affairs and morals. Because of all this careful discipline Greece was able to turn out some of the greatest men of the time.

To come nearer to our own time and country, we shall consider two of our great personages. We will all agree that Abraham Lincoln was one of our greatest heroes, statesmen, and politicians. If we will trace his life back to his childhood we find that he was not only well disciplined by his parents, but he himself disciplined his mind and character. He learned to take advantage of every opportunity and make the best of every circumstance. This led to his winning disposition, his great character, and his high standing in politics and national affairs.

The second personage is Helen Keller. Even though she was deaf, dumb, and blind, she overcame her difficulties with the aid of teachers by disciplining her mind and character. This is the most essential part of a well disciplined life. Without a well disciplined mind it is impossible to have a good character.

To discipline the mind we must give good attention; this enables us to learn what is to be learned, and trains our personality. Attention leads to good habits, and the practicing of good habits disciplines our mind and character. Unless we train our mind we will not have a good memory, nor have the thoughts which will assist us in doing right, and unless we have a good memory and noble thoughts we will make a failure of life.

Childhood discipline is a very vital point in the career of a person. If a child is well disciplined in obedience, thoughts, and actions, as well as along educational lines, he is sure to be a man of splendid personality and character. In conclusion I quote a few lines from Tupper:

"Wherefore it is wise and well to guide the mind aright. That its aptness may be sensitive to good, and shrink with antipathy from evil: For use will mould and make it, or non-usage will dull and blunt it."



Apple Blossom Time

HELEN L. HAMILTON, *Acad.* '26.

AT THE close of a wonderful spring day, last April, I happily, but wearily, sat down on the back steps of my home and looked down into the old apple orchard below, where the darkening shadows of evening seemed to complement the beauty of those trees bursting with pink and white blossoms. Sitting there, my nostrils filled with that penetrating fragrance and my eyes clouded with a panoramæ of exquisitely delicate colors and forms, I thought that Christ must have meant this very evening when He said, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

I began to feel chilly, having sat there motionless so long, and slipping into the back porch, I took an old coat and put it about my shoulders. Returning to my seat, I noticed that the warm twilight had slipped away and in its place had crept an enveloping mist which had diffused the silvery moonlight and seemed to wrap everything, for the night, in a friendly blanket of rest and peace. I heard some cows in the pasture, far below, contentedly lowing as they settled for the night. I heard a neighbor calling his dog as he closed the barn and took the milk pails to the house. As I brought my thoughts back to my own home and the surrounding buildings, I saw a little brown owl sitting motionless under the barn roof.

Reluctantly rising, I turned and slowly entered the house. I truly believe the impression of that evening will never leave me.

Looking Ahead by Looking Back

CHESTER G. WALES, *Acad.* '26.

THE ONE great fundamental principle of the universe is law. Everything operates by a law, and unless we abide by these universal laws we will fail to accomplish any legitimate end, whatever it may be.

As we are ignorant of many laws the great problem confronting us is to discover them no matter what our line of work may be. Usually the only way we have of discovering these unknown laws is by carefully noting the details of a certain circumstance and then deciding what effects were produced by certain causes. Having observed that the same results came from certain causes a number of times we can quite safely conclude that the same forces will work the same way in the future.

Take the weather prophet for example. If one knows the history of the weather in a certain locality he can, by using the scientific method, quite accurately forecast the future weather in the same place. Or to make the point more applicable to everyday life we might note some great man, such as H. G. Wells, who studied history intensively and found what people had done in the past under certain conditions; thus he was able to foretell future events by applying these same sociological laws.

So, we too, by observing what results are produced by different influences and forces both in ourselves and in our friends, can learn some of the general laws governing human nature. Thus we can live successful and well-balanced lives.

Our success in life and our usefulness to the world depend on our ability to "look ahead by looking back."





Science: A Factor in Life

ROBERT COULTER, *Acad.* '28.

DURING the last century there has been a shifting toward the deifying of the intellect. It is practically impossible for the great present-day tendency towards science in the material world to go unnoticed. Today scientific research has been elevated to the highest degree of learning in man's history. The botanist has lifted botany to a height unknown before in scientific circles. He sees in the structure of the humble nettle, beauty and wonders that heretofore have been hidden from our eyes. The astronomer possesses the heavens in a much more real sense than ever before. How has all this been accomplished? Simply by a continuous, careful study of scientific principles.

If we apply scientific principles to the material things of life, much more should we spiritually apply scientific principles to the spiritual side of life. Take, for instance, the science of chemistry. In the making of medicine, the different ingredients are carefully mixed in the proper proportion. Failure to do this may prove fatal. Similarly, in the making of our characters we must choose from proper sources and from these reproduce that which through the future shall be the ballast of our lives. On the other hand if we mix the different ingredients with which we are building our characters in a careless manner, our lives in the end will be far from what they should have been.

In order to apply these scientific principles to life we must work continually and with an unceasing earnestness. Primarily, we should be in perfect harmony with the Great Source. Life is a hopeless complication of conflicting rights, a mysterious bundle of unfathomable purposes, and leads to an end that is indefinable. If we would straighten out the skein, we must start where all things had their beginning—with God—so in building a house, the first thing the builder must necessarily do is choose the proper material with which to build. Then he proceeds to lay a concrete foundation and consecutively he constructs the walls and roof. His success as a builder necessitates that he work advertently and continuously till the house is built. In like manner in the making of our characters we must labor with success as our goal and never cease until we have reliable, all-rounded characters prepared for the encounter with life's trials and conflicts.

Environment has a lasting effect on our lives. Every landscape we view, every book we read, every piece of music we hear, every person with whom we associate—all leave influences in our lives whether beneficial or detrimental. To a great extent it is ours to choose whether these influences are for good or ill. The necessity of choosing, occasions one of the most useful means for the moulding of our characters. When we view a landscape, the broken limbs of trees, stagnant pools, or withered plants may not of necessity monopolize our observation; but, we can look on the beautiful—the green verdant grass, the wind-kissed foliage, the tint of the flowers, and the glorious hues of the sunset. In the reading of a book it is within our power to choose those portions which will be of most value. The world is full of books, and we must remember we will become like the books we read. The world is full of would-be friends—we must choose for ourselves, but we must remember that we have elected to make them factors in our lives. Tennyson said: "I am a part of all that I have met."





Life is lived but one step at a time and is a ladder which we mount round by round. What we intend to be tomorrow, we must begin to be today, for the present determines what eternity will reveal.

*"We shape ourselves; the joy and fear,
Of which the coming life is made,
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine or with shade.*

*The tissue of the life to be.
We weave with colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny,
We reap as we have sown."*

A Ford Experience

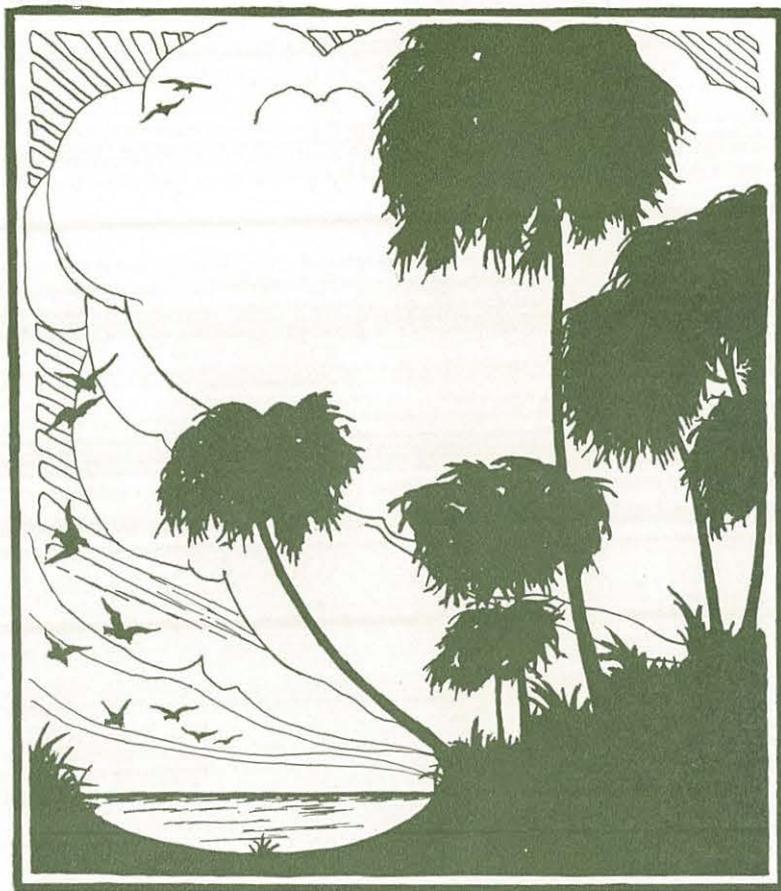
HELEN WHITE, Acad. '26.

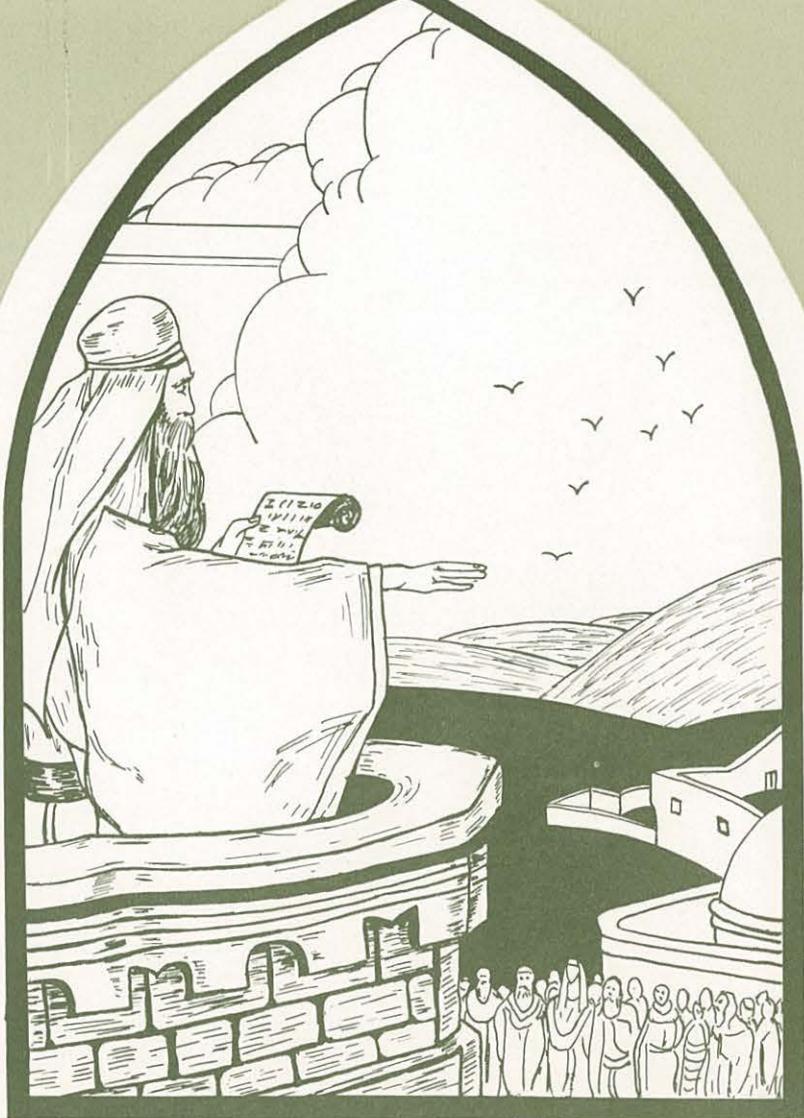
THE FIRST summer I was in Nampa was spent in a hot and sultry "Dorm." One day three girls and myself were left alone. We decided it would be a fine idea to take a ride in our "Ford" which strangely resembled a tomato can with a lid on. Not any one of us knew how to drive, but the girls insisted that I should drive because they didn't want to buy a new car. After cranking it several times, we got in. I stepped on the reverse to back out of the garage, but I turned on so much gas that we shot out taking the door with us. Screams from the back seat rent the air. Immediately I jammed my feet on all the brakes I could find and steering from right to left turned the car almost over. Then I headed for a telephone pole and the car stopped dead. Oh! such a shock! We didn't know whether to go on or not, but decided that we had not made such a bad start. The girls said:

"We'll be all right, because you know how to use your brakes now."

So we cranked up again and it seemed to rattle pretty well. We traveled on, and with growing confidence in my excellent driving, I increased the speed to 30 miles per hour. We approached a crossing. Our view of the full turn in the road was obstructed by tall weeds. I saw a car coming toward us at a great speed and seeing that it would be impossible to avoid it, and hearing the screams from the back seat, my mind became an utter chaos and my feet and hand seemingly paralyzed. "Crash!" We jammed together with a terrible jar, whirling into a ditch and throwing the contents of the car in many directions. None were seriously injured, except the Ford. The driver of the other car exclaimed in angry protests that such inexperienced drivers should learn to drive a tin can in the back yard and not on a public highway. We realized this fact.







ORGANIZATIONS



FRANK TRUE PROF. ERDMAN ELMER OTTERBEIN CARL MISCHKE
Bus. Mgr. Faculty Advisor Editor-in-Chief Associate-Editor

The Oasis Staff

UPON learning that I was appointed Editor-in-Chief of the 1926 Oasis, I felt somewhat intimidated—having a profound respect for the job of building an annual, and at the same time not certain of my ability along that line. I had not had the privilege of being on the staff before. But the encouragement that came from having the available backing of Professor Erdmann, our advisor, was nothing less than self-confidence. Our business manager, Mr. True, though handicapped by not having had any previous experience on the staff, has successfully engineered the biggest business the Oasis has ever known.

We do not care to make any trite compliments about the cooperation of the staff, printers, etc., for we believe that the book itself will tell better than words the history of its formation.

We do, however, wish to express appreciation of the remarkable showing of the Academy against the College in our subscription contest. The Academy rolled in four hundred subscriptions against the three hundred of the College. They have shown the same conquering spirit in all activities of the year. As collegians we, however, took consolation in the stellar work of Miss Cora Belle Paylor, Col. '27 who brought in 26 subscriptions, thereby winning the individual prize, a beautiful ooze sheep covered annual.

We are enabled to put out 800 copies this year which we consider comparatively high. We are proud of the school spirit manifested.—EDITOR.



MINNIE HESS
College

HAZEL FREEMAN
Organizations

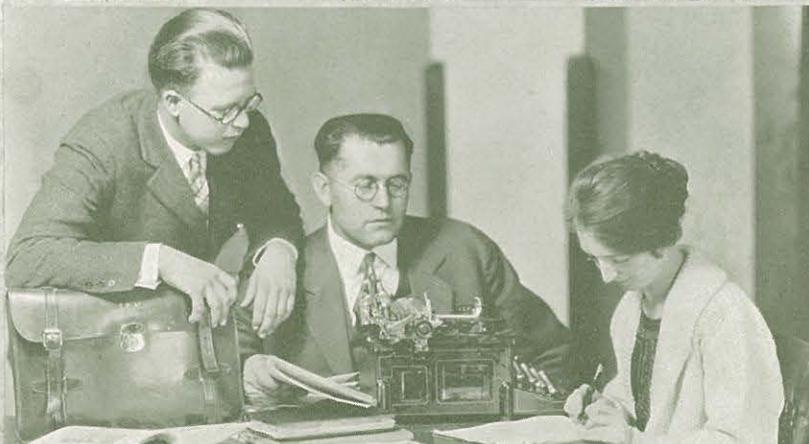
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Literary



ROSCOE HOHN
Snap Shots

LELA OTTERBEIN
Art Editor

WINONA EASTLY
Asst. Art Editor



CLARENCE BOTTEMILLER
Academy

JOHN MANDTLER
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Christian Workers' Band





Christian Workers' Band

WALTER SMITH - - - *President* WILLIAM COLLIER - *Vice-President*
GENEVIEVE DIXON - - - *Sec.-Treas.*

WHERE your treasure is there will your heart be also." What one loves most he will be interested in; and have some time for, and even sacrifice for. Those whose hearts have been made new by the transforming power of God, and whose sins have been put under the precious blood of Jesus, and who are enjoying peace and rest within, are not satisfied if they cannot be doing something for Jesus, and other precious souls. This is also true of our students of N. N. C. Many of these students desire to be in some active work for Jesus while preparing themselves for more efficient service; and they have organized themselves into what is known as "The Christian Workers' Band." The object of the band is to assist in any way they can in the promotion of Scriptural Holiness in this section of the country, both in Nampa, and in districts around which are within reach of the school. The members of the band seek to give assistance to our pastors around in the way of music—singing, and instrumental; in testimony; in praying; and sometimes they are called upon by pastors to preach. But the principal objective is to open up, and maintain new preaching places in school houses and other places around where we have no established Nazarene work as yet. In this way they are able to get the gospel of full salvation to many people who otherwise would not get to hear it. Then besides these unorganized charges, there are three of our young men who are filling regular pastorates of organized churches. One of these is Percy J. Bartram, who is pastor of our church at Weiser, about 60 miles northwest of Nampa. Another, Mr. Godfrey, is pastor of Meridian Nazarene Church, 10 miles east of Nampa. The third, Brother Ray Miller, is pastoring a little flock of The Brethren Church near Weiser. In the unorganized places where services are being held, brother Carl Mischke preaches at Lake Lowell school house, 9 miles southwest of Nampa; W. E. Dayton at Central Park school house, 15 miles northwest. W. A. O. Wilson has opened up a preaching place at Canyon school house, 12 miles mostly west of Nampa. Wilson Valley appointment, 25 miles south, has been superintended and pastored most of the year by Professors Young and Phillips, though students have also assisted. The president of our band, Brother Walter Smith, opened up two new places last fall at Jerusalem school house and Horse-shoe Bend, about 50 miles northwest of Nampa. He is now planning on opening up another place soon, and placing another student pastor in charge of the two places just mentioned. The writer preaches regularly at two points a few miles east of Nampa. Many times student singers and other workers go along with the above named pastors and give them valuable assistance. The band meets regularly every Monday noon for prayer. Although we are very busy with our lessons, and some with extra work to help pay expenses, we feel that we owe to others the privileges of the gospel which has meant so much to us, and being called to this work we love to do it.

At the same time we find great profit to ourselves in putting into actual practice while studying, what we are seeking to prepare ourselves to do.

GEORGE H. BAUERLE, '29.





Our Special Chapel Services

BY JOHN PATTEE, '27.

OUR CHAPEL services of this year have been blessed with a number of visitors. Soon after the opening of the school year, October 10 to 25, Miss Martha Curry of Lowell, Mass. conducted a revival meeting in the Nampa church and preached at 10:30 a. m. of each school day in the Chapel. In these services we learned the difference between the shout of faith and the shout of victory. One of the most blessed services dwelt on the necessity of a complete and abiding consecration in order to produce a fruitful Christian life. Nor was salvation lacking in our midst for again and again we were privileged to see schoolmates weeping their way through to glorious victory.

On January 10, Dr. J. G. Morrison, Superintendent of the Minneapolis District, began a meeting with us. We can only say that Dr. Morrison has won a large place in the hearts of all. His aggressiveness and genuine interestingness were especially appealing to the young people. As one of the students expressed it he is a "live wire." Moreover his pulpit ability was satisfying to the most exacting. His messages have a personal touch. He puts himself into his sermons until you feel and rejoice with him. It seems that his hearty captivating laugh would win over anyone. Nor does he find it necessary to offend people in order to preach straight. His message is filled with life, hope, and comfort.

Dr. Morrison gave us in the chapel services ten lectures on faith. These were so well attended that seats were at a premium.

In his first chapel service Dr. Morrison described faith as a law or method by which God operates. That law is "According to your faith be it unto you."

Next he took up the question "What is Faith?" He compared faith to an electric light wire. Faith is the channel by which we connect with the power of God. He spoke of the trinity of faith as being: First, to desire a thing; second, to pray for it; and, third, to believe for it.

In the next lecture Dr. Morrison spoke on the time element in faith using the parable of the "Friend at Midnight." The man wanting three loaves kept on asking until he got his bread and would not be denied by the claim that the time of his coming was inopportune. So, too, if we are going to receive answers to prayer, we must not give up after one attempt. Neither should we rest on our oars and put down our faith when God has blessed us in prayer.

In another lecture Dr. Morrison maintained that just as we are saved by faith and sanctified by faith so we should achieve by faith. Too often we make holiness a finality and having entered the promised land stop short right there. But God intends it as the beginning of a life of achievement—of winning a lost world to Christ. We are not sufficient of ourselves for this task but an achieving faith in God will help us to put it over.

"The Sublimity of a Great Conviction" was Dr. Morrison's closing lecture. In it he brought out that in order to push the cause of Christ in the earth we need more than a mere stirring of our emotions, more than a belief that it should be done, and even more than a whim or purpose to do it; what we need is a steadfast determination to do the thing or die in the attempt. Such a conviction will bring results.

Our best wishes and our prayers go with Dr. Morrison in his work. We are glad of the opportunity he is to have of giving his lectures in other schools.

From this brief review of some of our chapel services one can see that our special chapel services of this year have been blessed of the Lord.





Foreign Mission Band



AS THE man of Macedonia in a vision stood and prayed to the Apostle Paul, "Come over into Macedonia and help up"; so the heathen world is calling, yes challenging us as a Nazarene Church today.

There was a time when our prayers were, "Lord, open the doors into the foreign fields." Those prayers have been answered. Then our prayers were, "Lord, call workers to these fields" and those prayers have been answered, until now we have hundreds of consecrated and devoted young lives that are in preparation, or waiting to go. But the question that confronted Paul of old, confronts us today. "How can they preach unless they be sent?" Can we see the hands beckoning us to come? Do we hear the cries of distress? How can we lean idly on our oars and drift, when the need is so great? We cannot afford to fail, for no one else can take our place. Our responsibility is too great. It is time we, as a church, get down before God and ask Him to renew the vision that has become so dim.

These, in the above picture, are only a few of the many hundred who have heard the call and answered, "Here am I, send me," and are now at N. N. C. in preparation for their future work.

So let our prayers be now, "Oh Lord help us to send these missionaries that are anxiously waiting and longing to go."

M. W. HESS, '27.

Canadian Band



Vice-President - WILLIAM COLLIER *President* - - - HARRIS ANTHONY'
Secretary-Treasurer - - OPAL GOOD

THERE lies to the north of this Great Republic a land as fine as ever God created; its vast fertile plains, its rich mineral resources, its fisheries, and its manufacturing facilities have scarcely yet been tapped. From this land we of the Canadian Prayer Band come, to some of us it is not our native soil but to all it has become ours by adoption. It is here that most of us found life anew in Jesus Christ. Why should we not feel a strange, strong tie that binds us to this land? As our band at N. N. C. has been growing stronger numerically each year, we are constrained to believe it is a healthy sign of a growing demand for efficient workers in this great corner of God's vineyard. We are glad to be able to report that the greater number have definite calls to God's active ministry—some will unfurl the banner in Canada, some in India, others in China, and still others in Africa. Two of the former students from here are doing valiant service on the firing line in the North, others are soon to follow, thus, each year we hope to send forward new recruits with a clear vision of a field that is "white, indeed, unto the harvest."

HELENE COLLIER, '27.



Athletics

BOYS

KENNETH STECK - - - *President*
 FRANK TRUE - - - *Vice-President*
 ALVIN SNYDER - - - *Sec.-Treas.*
 WILLIS SWETT - - - *Custodian*

GIRLS

ESTHER FRY - - - - *President*
 ALTHA HANSON - - - *Vice-President*
 CORA BELLE PAYLOR - - - *Secretary*
 PAULINE WHITE - - - *Treasurer*
 MINNIE HESS - - - - *Custodian*

IN MOST schools and colleges, athletics hold one of the most spectacular positions and many students are doubtless greatly influenced in their choice of schools by the athletic standing of that school. Northwest Nazarene College is different from other schools in that respect. We have no itinerant ball teams, neither have we pitted forces against anyone in any track or field meet. However that is no sign that we do not believe in athletics or indulge in athletic sports. We enjoy such sports and have our contest games between college and academy, literary societies, and classes and enter into them with as much zest and enthusiasm as any inter-collegiate game could arouse, but our great drawback has been lack of equipment and an athletic field. It is discouraging to say the least in promoting an interest to have opposition such as has been received at N. N. C. by athletics on account of the adverse conditions of ground and equipment.

Under the devoted leadership of President Steck of the Boys' Athletic Association, the cause of athletics has received more impetus this year than it ever has before. We have received an excellent field of about three acres on which we may have all manner of track sports. At present track is receiving the most attention since we are now so well equipped for such. A meet is being prepared for, at the present time, under the coaching of Professor Ira True, and a pennant will be awarded to the winning team.

Field games have also suffered from the lack of grounds so the most popular games have been tennis and volleyball. Handball is patronized in the winter months.

Another item that we seriously need is a gymnasium. Although we cannot expect to have one until the indebtedness is removed, yet we believe the Lord is going to provide us with a good building some day. The basement of the boys' dormitory acts as such at present. We have a horizontal bar and a punching bag to operate upon and the basement is also the arena for the fistic enthusiasts. A wrestling club has been organized and it seems that the young Herculeans are preparing to startle the world.

For athletics, the future has never been brighter. With the arousing of interest, the organization of various athletic clubs, the hearty cooperation of faculty and students, and general good will the athletic interests are bound to move forward.

LAUREN SEAMAN, *Acad. '26.*





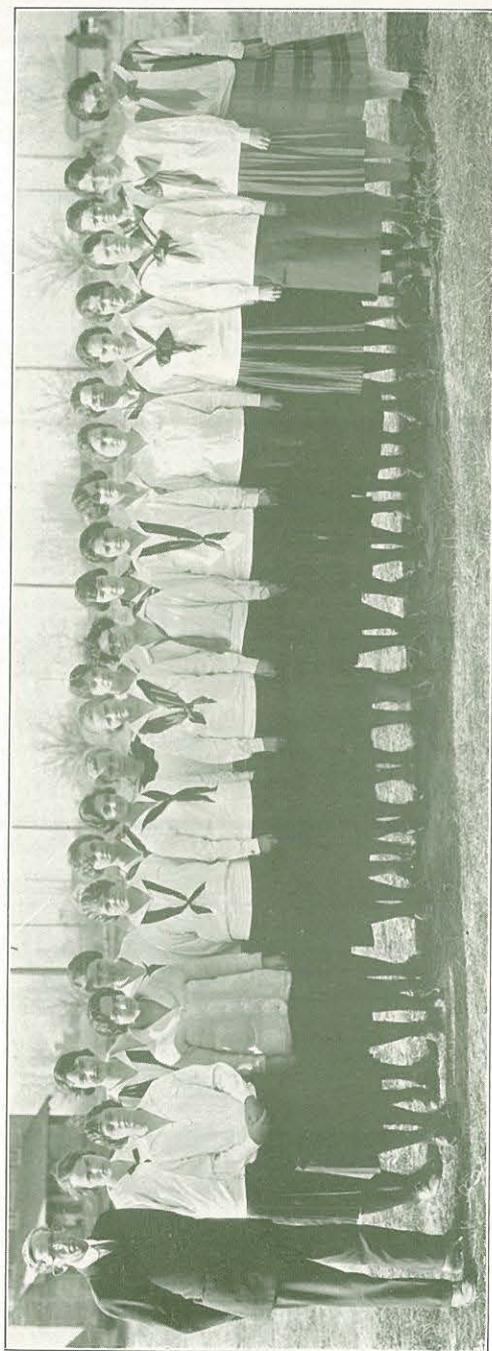
Girls' Athletic Association





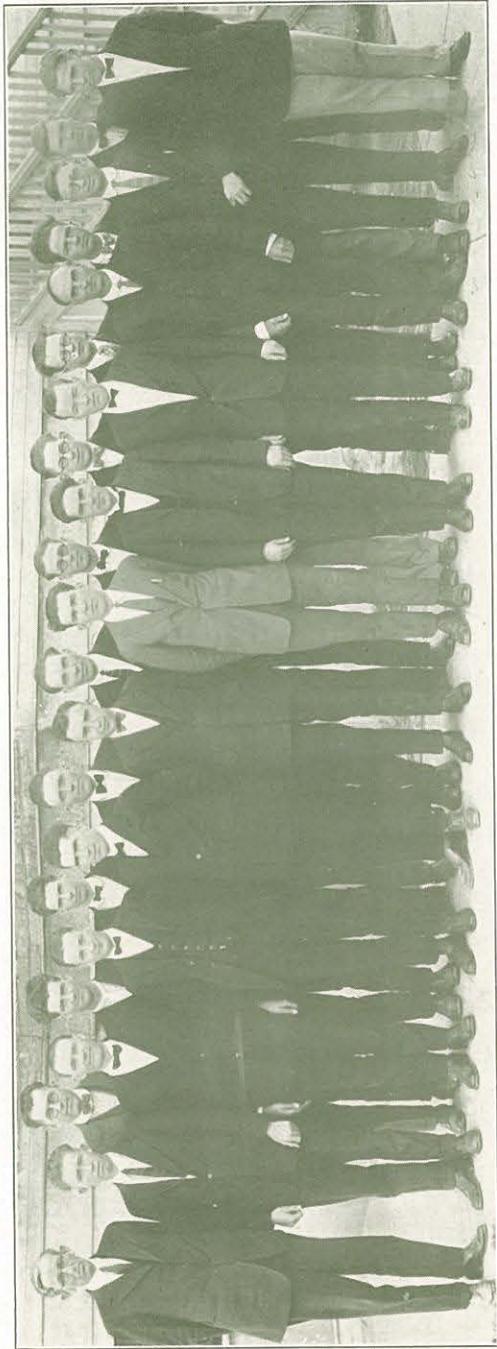
Boys' Athletic Association





Girls' Glee Club





Boys' Glee Club



The Alumni

Name and Address *Occupation*

CLASS OF 1917

Harriet Goozee, 11 W. Elm Ave., Wollaston, Mass.*Teacher*
Daniel Hallstrom, Sweden*Pastor*
Merle Thompson, 2231 Roosevelt Ave., Berkeley, Calif.....*Teacher*
Myrtlebelle Walter (Mrs. Lester Parsons) (Returned Missionary)
Pasadena, Calif*Housewife*

CLASS OF 1918

Marion Benton, (Mrs. C. E. Howard) Nampa, Idaho, R. 4...*Housewife*
Marcus Cook, Nampa, Idaho, Box 165*Service Station*
Ira L. Shanks, Ava, Mo., R. 1*Teacher*
Hilma Shern, Nampa, Idaho*Teacher*

CLASS OF 1919

Prescott Beals, Buldana, Berar, India*Missionary*
Emma Cook, (Mrs. J. C. Anderson) 1014 Fremont Ave.,
Pocatello, Idaho*Housewife*
Oliver Gault, Post Falls, Idaho*Pastor*
Ralph Herkenstein, 1016 Chandler Ave., Evansville, Ind.....*Pastor*
Stewart Maddox, Moscow, Idaho, Box 273*Evangelist*
Thos. E. Mangum, Nampa, Idaho*Doctor*
Willard Shattuck, Southland, Ark. Southland Institute.....*Teacher*
James Short, Indianapolis, Ind. 5759 Lowell Ave.....*Dist. Supt.*

CLASS OF 1920

Bessie Littlejohn, (Mrs. P. L. Beals) Buldana, Berar,
India*Missionary*
C. Ward Millen, Centerville, Iowa, 605 So. 15 St.....*Pastor*
Louise Robinson, Piggs Peak, Swaziland, So. Africa*Missionary*

CLASS OF 1921

Ruth Doane, Wheatland, Calif.*Teacher*
Forest I. Hall, Berkeley, Calif.*Teacher*
Allen R. Goozee, Niles, Calif., Box 332*Pastor*
Marion Morden, (Mrs. J. Michel) 1497 Wesley, Pasadena,
Calif.*Housewife*
Moses Hagopian, Jerusalem*Missionary*
Emily Mangum, Nampa, Idaho*Housewife*
Ira Llewellyn True, Nampa, Idaho, N.N.C.....*Missionary on furlough*

CLASS OF 1922

Barbara Anderson, (Mrs. C. T. Embree) Jebba, N. Nigeria,
W. Africa*Missionary*
Esther Cook, Nampa, Idaho, Box 165*Teacher*
Carlton French, Boise, Idaho, 2422 Madison St.*Farmer*
Leoda Grebe (Mrs. F. G. Voegelien) (Returned Missionary)
Lebanon, Ore., R. 4*Housewife*
Hollis Grubb, Cle Elum, Wash.*Pastor*
Christabelle Marshall, Newberg, Ore., 1112 River St.*Housewife*
Lulu Williams (Mrs. W. E. Ellis) Dodsonville, Texas.....*Housewife*





Name and Address *Occupation*

CLASS OF 1923

Myron Blanchard, Caldwell, Idaho *Preacher*
 C. Ellis Carver, Didsbury, Alta., Can. *Medical Student*
 Lota Channel, Abbotsford, B. C., Can. *Pastor*
 Fairy Chism, Halfway, Ore. *Pastor*
 Evelyn Hutton, Pasadena, Calif, 625 W. Wash. *Teacher*
 Edward Klindworth, Portland, Ore., 191 25 St. No.
 *Knitting mill employee*
 G. F. Owen, *Evangelist*
 Masamoto Nishimura, Los Angeles, 1362 St. *Pastor*
 Elizabeth Paylor, Nampa, Idaho *Teacher*
 Guy Sharp, Buhl, Idaho *Pastor*
 Dorothy Sheldon, Emmett, Idaho *Teacher*

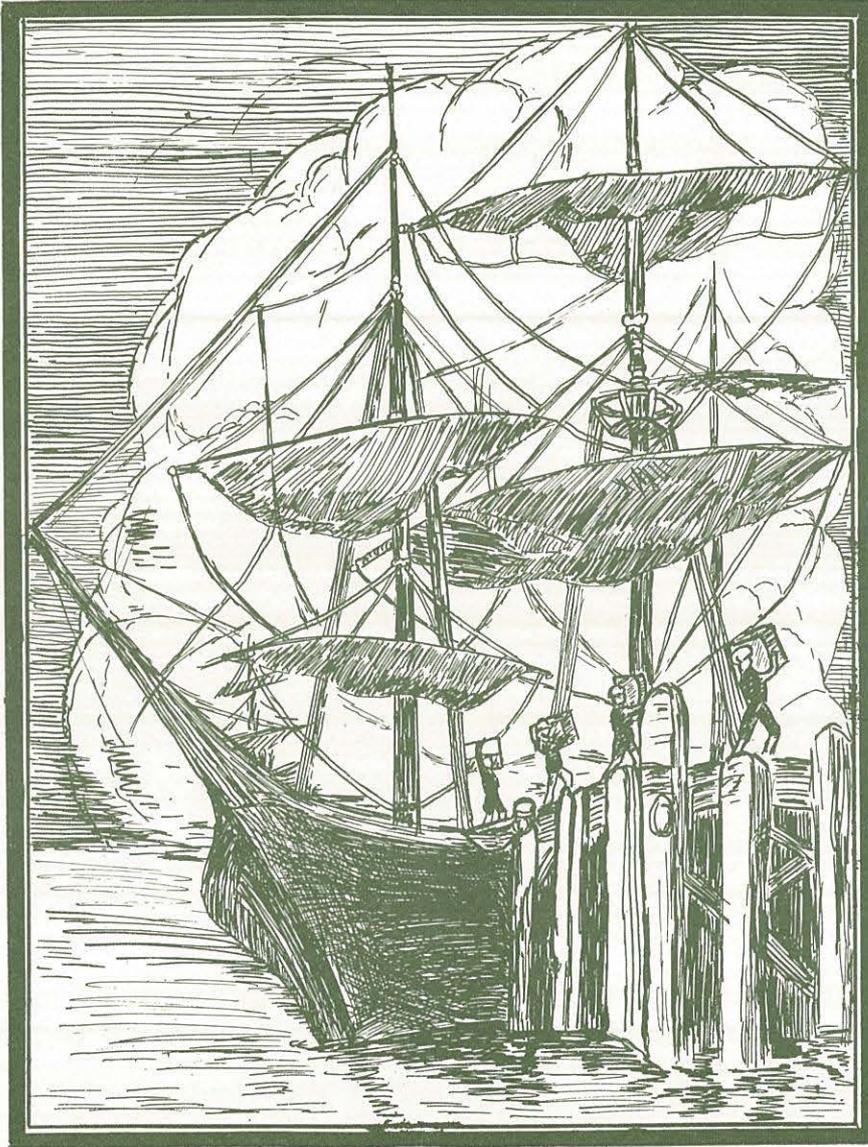
CLASS OF 1924

Roy E. Swim, Froid, Mont. *Pastor*
 Olive Ingler, Salt Lake, Utah, 226 Deseret Bldg. *Office Secretary*
 Ira N. Taylor, Greenleaf, Idaho *Teacher*
 Lida Chism, Halfway, Ore. *Deaconess*
 Edward E. Martin, Lowell, Mass. *Pastor*
 Ethel G. Shern, Seattle, Wash. Seattle Pacific Col. *Bookkeeper*
 Florence E. Southwick, Emmett, Idaho *Teacher*
 Alma Pearl Wiley, Pasadena, Calif. *Student*
 Leighton S. Tracy, Hartford, Conn., 39 Imlay St. *Student*
 Gertrude P. Tracy, Hartford, Conn., 39 Imlay St. *Student*
 Andrew D. Fritzlan, India *Missionary*
 Daisy M. Fritzlan, India *Missionary*
 Lois L. Young, Lyth Star Route, Colorado Springs, Colo. *Teacher*
 Inez A. Barnett, Studley, Kan. *Teacher*
 Elsie M. Hazelwood, Savoy, Mont. *Teacher*
 Gladys R. Aikens, Nampa, Idaho, N. N. C. *Teacher*

CLASS OF 1925

Harold J. Hart, Marsing, Idaho *Pastor*
 Harriet Sharp, Kuna, Idaho *Teacher*
 Calvin Emerson, Moscow, Idaho, 124 S. Almon St. *Student*
 Audrey Phillips, Montour, Idaho, % Mrs. Pugh *Teacher*
 John Dean, Marsing, Idaho *Teacher*
 Verne Tock, Nampa, Idaho *Teacher*
 A. H. Eggleston, Lethbridge, Alta., Can., 1403 3rd Ave. *Pastor*
 Myrna M. Waller, Caldwell, Idaho, R. 3 *Teacher*
 Lauren Irwin, Nampa, Idaho, 615 16 Ave. S. *Music Teacher*
 Rachel V. Paylor, Nampa, Idaho *Teacher*
 Harold E. Bottemiller, Cottage Grove, Ore. *Pastor*
 Glenn I. Wallace, Star, Idaho *Principal*
 Addie Logan Chism (Mrs. J. Calvin Emerson)
 Moscow, Idaho *Housewife*
 Edith Carter, Emmett, Idaho *Teacher*







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of
Events



Humor
and
Snaps





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Essence of Events

MARCH, 1925

Friday 13—This is a good date on which to start something. Hitherto the Spring months have been omitted from the calendar but we feel that many would be interested in a review of last Spring school days.

Saturday 14—Dr. R. T. Williams preaches his first sermon to a full church.

Sunday 15—Church is crowded to overflowing both morning and evening. The vast audiences are held spellbound by his personality, his simplicity of style, and his irresistible logic.

Wednesday 18—The preachers on the district are coming in for the three days' convention. Dr. Williams talks to them once a day. Professor White characterizes these talks as "concentrated common-sense."

Thursday 19—Dr. Wiley is giving lectures on the history of theology to the preachers. A little boy who listened to him said he liked to hear him talk but couldn't understand all he said.

Saturday 21—The altars have been lined with seekers every day at both Church and Chapel.

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NAMPA, IDAHO

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Sunday 22—477 out to Sunday School. Many people turned away from evening service.

Tuesday 24—The atmosphere feels clear and fresh after the revival.

Wednesday 25—Mr. Price's hair is growing straight up. You can't keep good hair down.

Saturday 28—Croquet is becoming a popular game for both the weak and strong.

Sunday 29—The Y. P. S. Reds are getting blue and the Blues are becoming brighter.

APRIL

Wednesday 1—The usual April fool tricks. Club members eat cotton raised biscuits.

Saturday 4—Things are doubling up around here this year, and it takes A Cook to know a good Fry, and Miss Cora Belle Paylor enjoys tennis when it's love and—'tis True.

Tuesday 7—Mr. Martin, Secretary of the Anti-Evolution League gave a worthwhile lecture at the Chapel.

Wednesday 8—College Seniors are seen whispering together in little groups. Juniors help them sneak off in the evening.

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Nampa

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Thursday 9—Ortonian Literary had a Spring program and a Spring crowd.

Friday 10—Students register today for city election. Professor White makes a political speech.

Saturday 11—Child Study class visit the red building on the hill. One of the inmates pointed out Frank True as a cousin.

Wednesday 15—Seniors have no class meeting today.

Friday 17—Freshman (after the picnic)—“I’m a little stiff from climbing.” Soph.—“Where did you say you were from?”

Sunday 19—Educational day. Many go out but few return. Paige developed bad cough—bad timer—poor carburetor—and no power except on down grades. Mr. Wooton thinks that perhaps there is something wrong with the car. New exhaust horn works fine though.

Wednesday 22—Arthur Cook ran over a cow last Sunday, without hurting her. He thinks he could have done better with a bigger car.

Friday 24—Seniors hold very touching chapel service.

Saturday 25—Cooks sneaked today. This school is getting to be a sneaking bunch.

Tuesday 28—City Election on. Race between Eugene Emerson and Meffan.

Wednesday 29—Emerson is now an ex-mayor.

Thursday 30—Percy didn’t whisper in the library today. He wasn’t there.

MAY

Friday 1—Johnson’s onion patch is doing big business lately. Work eight hours and you get a trip to Arrow Rock. Work sixteen and you take your girl. Flowers were hung on the Logic class door. We thought at first it was because class was dead, but we found out later that it was May day.

Monday 4—One of the gray cats belonging to the “Girls’ Dorm” was operated on for an experiment, but it did not survive. They couldn’t get the appendix back.

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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Tuesday 5—Two Shoshone Indian missionaries were with us today. One of them gave an interesting talk at dinner.

Thursday 7—Captain Phillips started giving us physical training. We found out each of us was a little stiff. That is, all except Earl who is not little.

Friday 8—The “Reds” entertained the “Blues” in the park this p. m.

Monday 11—The N. N. C. Glee Club broadcasts from Boise High School.

Tuesday 12—Politico !! The “Peoples” versus the “Progressives.” Spirit runs high in the student body election. National Hospital Day. Program at the Sanitarium in the evening.

Monday 18—The weather is getting very hot. As I write this I hold a fan in both hands and my pen in the other.

Tuesday 19—Albert found a queer bug in the library. No, it wasn't a book worm.

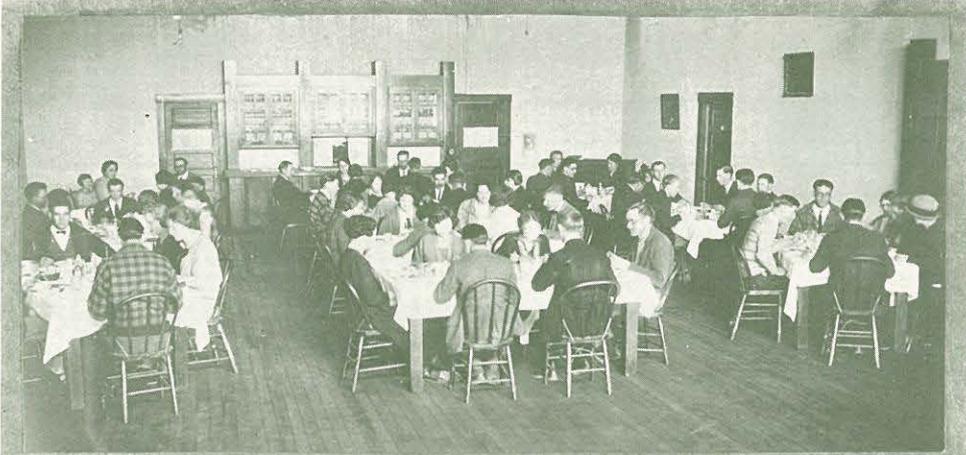
Thursday 21—Apollonian Literary gives evening program. Big crowd.

Friday 22—Ortonians gave their last program tonight. Good program and good crowd.

Saturday 23—Snyder (browsing in the library)—“ ‘Last days of Pompeii’—What did he die of?”

Mrs. White—“Oh, some sort of an eruption.”

Junior Music Recital tonight.



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BOISE, IDAHO

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Tuesday 26—Mr. and Mrs. Bottemiller arrive on their honeymoon today. Grammar school hold their graduation exercises.

Wednesday 27—There was a rice shower for the Bottemillers immediately after the Junior Senior banquet.

Thursday 28—Oratory Graduation Program. Excellent quality.

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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Friday 29—Glorious Chapel service today, but a feeling of sadness begins to steal over us as we count the few remaining hours of this school year.

Music and Violin Recital tonight.

Sunday 31—The Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered by Dr. Wiley, and in the evening the annual sermon was delivered by Dr. J. G. Morrison.

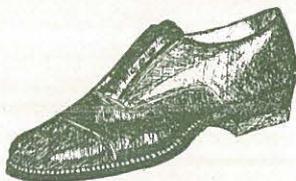
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Nampa, Idaho

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

JUNE

Monday 1—The Academy Senior Class graduate today. Most of them expect to “carry on” and get a college education.

Tuesday 2—The Commencement Address was given by Dr. R. T. Williams. His message stirs to the quick.

Well this is the end of another school year. I suppose we have all gotten out of our lessons as much as possible and perhaps also, gotten out of our classes as much as possible.

*It is better to remain silent and be called a
fool than to speak and remove all doubt.*

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday 29—All set for another school year. New students as per usual are first to arrive. They look each over curiously, and wonder who the other fellow is. A spirit of pleasant excitement pervades.

OCTOBER

Friday 2—Apollonians get busy and present a very interesting program.

Monday 5—Classes begin to organize. College Freshmen and Academy Seniors first to enter politics.

Tuesday 6—Flying Squad leaves on hospital campaign in drizzling rain.

Friday 9—Ford car in which Mr. Phillips and Arthur Cook were riding mixes with a mule on grade above Banks and makes a mad rush for Payette river. No one hurt. The mule at least showed the Ford where to get off at. Students reception at Club. “Human Ford” feature of the evening.

Sunday 10—Revival begins. Miss Curry, Evangelist.

Wednesday 14—Oasis Staff elected and not one with any experience. May the road be smooth.

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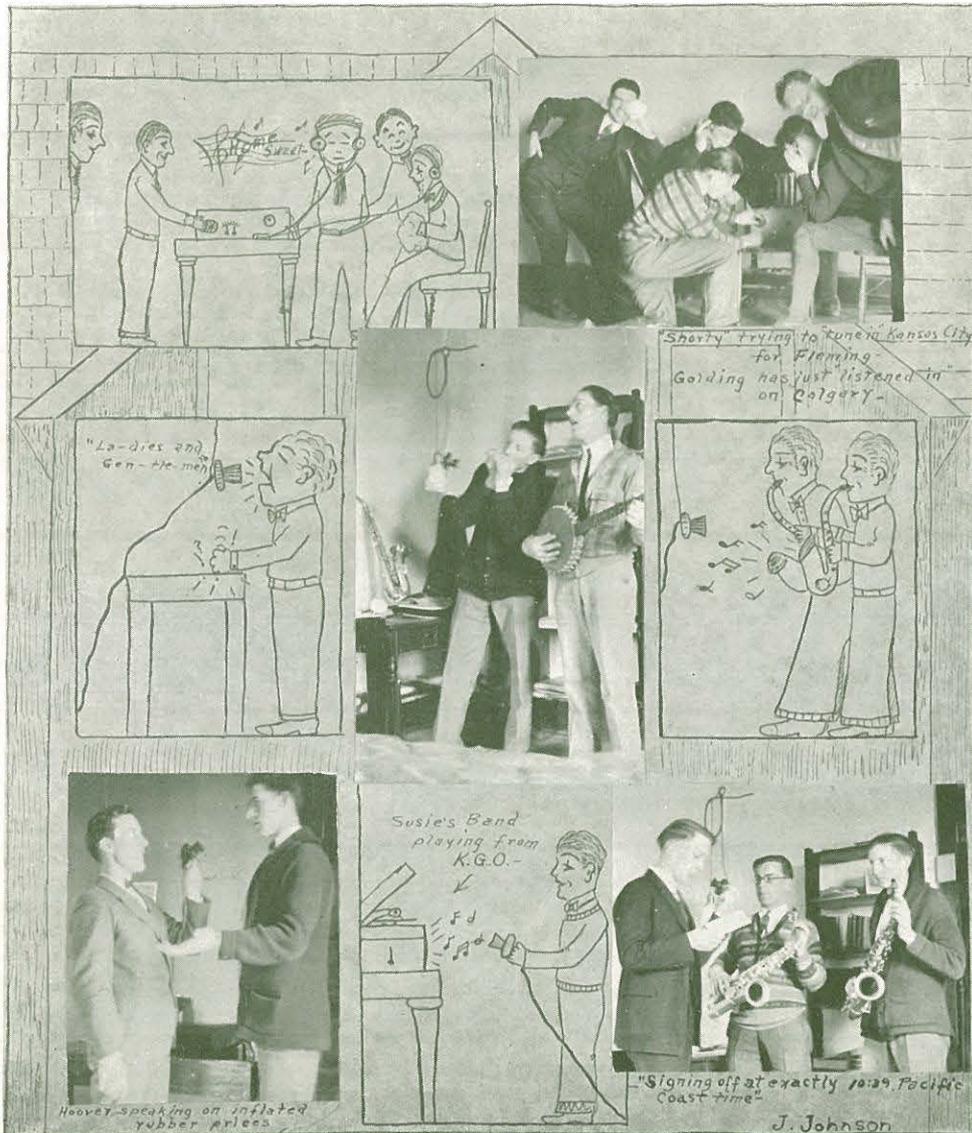
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The Radio Hoax

For several days Parker and Jordan had been stringing wires about the Boys' Dorm, and a little later it was announced that a new kind of a "wonder radio" had been set up. Many that "listened in" and praised the program that came from their home town little suspected that it was all coming from the other end of the "Dorm."

The phonograph under the bed covers, Jordan with his ukelele, Parker and True with their saxophones, the latter with his violin, Parker with the mouth harp, and several tenor singers all helped to produce many a good program.



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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Thursday 15—Mr. Collier and Miss Peterson get excited and go to Portland and get married. There is a time for everything.

Wednesday 21—College and Academy Literary Societies divide.

Saturday 3—Hallowe'en!!! Air of mystery pervades Boys' Dorm. Marauders stack rooms. Willis Swett discovers attempt to "electrocute" him.

NOVEMBER

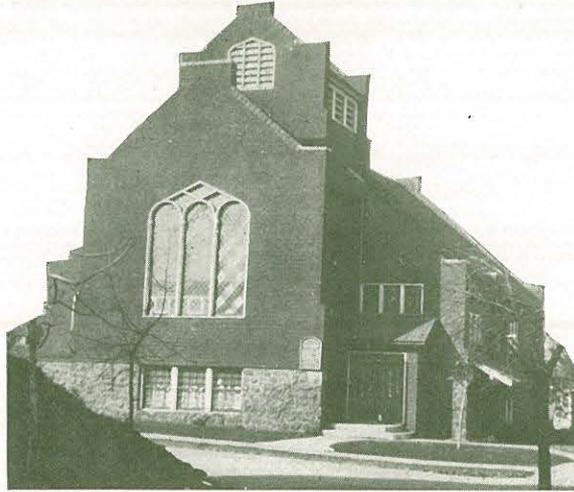
Sunday 8—Rev. Dodson preaches at church. Initial appearance of new College Quartette, Mr. and Mrs. Mandtler, Miss Thorne and Mr. Rogers.

Tuesday 10—Lots of excitement. Boys' Dorm scene of attraction. Franklin Carr discovers that the doorknob of room 34 is very sensitive. Prof. Myers tells the boys how to act. Shorty sits in a wired chair in room 34. He is moved to rise when current is released. Well, this is one way to get a good start.

Basil Fleming hears WHB, Sweeney Auto School, Kansas City, Mo., "sign off" over Parker's "crystal radio set." The Golding boys hear Calgary over the radio but the time was wrong. Basil set his watch as the station signed off, but the clock in room 34 had stopped and he was about twenty minutes slow for several days.

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In All Things, Charity."*

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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Wednesday 11—Girls have slumber party in Miss Kelly's room.

Thursday 12—Spirit filled chapel service.

Mildred Bangs loses her tonsillitis.

Friday 13—God is working in our midst. About a dozen souls seek salvation in chapel. Miss Mary Freeman, former member of the Aeolian Quartette, sings for us.

Saturday 14—The number of innocents to sit in the electric chair in room 34 mounts higher. Willard Harper, 14th victim. They were all a bunch of upstarts anyway.

Sunday 15—Blessed revival services.

Tuesday 17—Volleyball arrives. Mrs. Myers goes to hospital.

Wednesday 18—Rev. Kiemal preaches in chapel. Student body finally decides to erect flagpole.

Thursday 19—Annis Card has operation on her tonsils.

Friday 20—Holy Ghost works mightily in our midst.

Silverware arrives for dining department. Gift of boarding students.

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Saturday 21—We hear the Royal Welsh Gleemen at Nampa High School Auditorium.

Tuesday 24—Manager True announces subscription contest between college and academy, for the Oasis. Steck and Seaman, captains of the hostile forces. Academy displays rare salesmanship and secures subscription from College Junior.

Thursday 26—Girls inspect rooms in Boys' Dorm. Walton spends all morning cleaning up his room.

Dr. Winchester: Who was Sapphira?

*Maude Pershall: Wasn't she the--a--woman
that--that died?*

DECEMBER

Tuesday 1—Kenneth Eichenberger presents Near East Relief question in chapel.

Wednesday 2—Basil Fleming has found out that "crystal radio set" was nothing more nor less than a miniature telephone system and that WHB, Kansas City, was room 34.

Thursday 3—Subscription contest grows interesting. Collegians confident that Academy must treat. Academy holds to the contrary.

Friday 4—College forges ahead in contest.

A College Annual is a *Photographic Book*

*Good Photography
Good Half-tones
Good Printing*

*But it is Essential to begin
with Good Photographs*

*The Oasis Photographic
Work was done by—*

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BOISE

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Saturday 5—As usual. Looks like the College is going to sit on the Academy for sure.

Sunday 6—Fog and mud.

Monday 7—Volleyball game, College vs. Academy. College wins three games out of four.

Tuesday 8—Rev. Tunnel visits chapel and brings us a fine message. College still in the lead.

Wednesday 9—Academy Juniors and Seniors mix in volleyball game, and Seniors lose, three games out of four.

Thursday 10—Contest closes in 36 hours. Latest score: College, 277; Academy, 258.

Athenian and Ortonian Literary Societies enter into volleyball conflict. "Abe" Harper abuses his ankle and the Greeks lose three successive games.

Friday 11—Numerous seekers at altar in chapel.

It is rumored that the Academy is going to pull a surprise.

Dr. Wiley returns from the wild and frosty northland.

Academy Freshmen-Junior party in room 10; College Freshmen-Junior party in Club building.

Santa Claus arrives in party at Club in a model of an aeroplane, ingeniously contrived by Parker and Gilmore.

Subscription Agent visits party in room 10. Thirty subscriptions secured. Counts turned in. Wow! Academy, 400! College 296! 700 for our student body is not bad. They may beat that back east, but as Ikey would say, "Dos people dere are more dense den we."

Saturday 12—College students very meditative. Dr. Winchester leaves for Canada.

Sunday 13—Four revivals going on in neighboring churches.

Monday 14—Dr. Wiley reports trip to Canada. Mr. Mischke announces winner in contest. Cora Belle Paylor receives individual prize for selling 26 annuals.

Tuesday 15—A new couple in the beau parlor—all peeking places at a premium.

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WHAT'S AN EDUKASHUN GOOD FER?

Well fer instance, ef we hedn't hed readin' we cudn't no wether our own name waz sined to our paper er ef sumbody else wuz gittin' credit fer our remarks. And ef we hadn't hed riten we would hev to pay sumbody to rite our thots fer us, an ef we hedn't uv hed a little rithmatik we cudn't no wether we was gittin' the right change back when we payd 'em. An if we didn't study geograffy we wouldn't no where on earth we wuz 'n if we didn't hev history we wouldn't no where we cum from. As fer grammar, ef we didn't no how ter speek propa' we'd niver no wether our ritins sounded hifalutin er not an ef we cudn't spell we woodn't no ef they wuz rite ef they wuz spelled out werd fer werd.

But as fer musik, an art, an hygene, I spose we cud manage without 'em if we hed ter.

G. E. F.—Orange and Black.

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Friday 18—Impromptu faculty meeting runs into chapel hour.

Ortonians display their ability in public program.

Monday 12—Dorm girls go to dinner dressed as little girls.

Thursday 24—Sunday School presents Xmas program at church. The young Lochinvars act very gallant and escort the young ladies to the program. Serenaders sing carols over town in the wee hours of the night.

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A peculiar epidemic has swept the campus, or at least some of the inmates of the boys' dorm. Every day, more and more victims fall for this fad—raising mustaches.

Mustaches are a direct result of carelessness. They are the accumulation of days and even weeks of neglect of the use of the razor. They consist mainly of an outgrowth from within of a dozen or so bristles, cut to a desired length and carefully groomed and combed to the best style and in accordance to the wearer's idea of "good taste."

They have many advantages. They act as an adequate soup-strainer. This use cannot be over-estimated while attending school. They also act as a sort of "fig leaf" covering for that portion of the visage situated just south of the proboscis and acts as a flange to keep your teeth from getting side-tracked out of your mouth instead of through your windpipe. They keep one warm in the winter and by the law of evaporation keep you cool in summer. They are often used in the art of smiling to great advantage, giving some otherwise vacant countenances a fair example of why women leave home.

But sad to relate, they have one serious disadvantage. This might be best impressed upon you by this short clipping from "Love's Labor Lost."

A man possessing one of these hedges once asked his "fair one" her personal opinion about it. She replied in a confidential tone by saying: "Just between you and me, I don't like it." So, as Socrates once said several days ago, "They are all right as an aid to looks and efficient eating, but as a go-between they are sadly lacking."

—Orange and Black.

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N. N. C.—The First Impression

(With apologies to Longfellow)

*“View it not just from the outside,
See not but the drab exterior;
But instead, behold the student,
Ponder o'er their ways of living.
Enter in the chapel service
Feel the Holy Spirit resting
Sweetly in the life of each one.”
Thus my friend spoke kindly to me,
Told me how to judge the school here.
This I did, and view it with me
As I crossed the grounds the first day.
What did first my eyes lay hold on?
What impressed me from the first?
Not the buildings—drab and time-worn;
Not the campus—void of green things;
But indeed the living temples;
Each day growing more confirmed,
Temples clean, and pure and stainless
Watched and kept by Christ the Savior.
Thus it was these things impressed me,
Left an image in my mind's eye.
So I love this school here growing,
Living for my own dear Master.*

HELEN HAMILTON,
—Orange and Black.

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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Friday 25—Xmas tree in Girls' Dorm. Boys and girls exchange presents.

Sunday 27—Harry J. Elliot commences week's revival in local church.

Thursday 31—Watch-night service. 1925 meets his Waterloo.

JANUARY

Saturday 2—Something wrong around here—many are going about with swollen jaws. However, we're glad to say, no black eyes—as yet. Among others are Ferne Scholl, Faith Carroll, Doris McNicholas. Mumps the word.

Sunday 3—Two great services under the preaching of Rev. Elliot.

Monday 4—Schooldays are here. Rev. Snow of the S. S. Union visits chapel. Naturally, a melting time.

Bechtel's bell trousers have their points. For instance, as he walks, each step downward causes an upward rush of air, which gives the body the ventilation the physical culturists are calling for.

Tuesday 5—Funeral of Lois Steck.

Ralph Lanterman comes "home."



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ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Wednesday 6—Rev. Nolt, pastor at Emmett, preaches in chapel. Snyder returns. California may be a health restorer, but certainly not a hair restorer.

Ground broken for new hospital.

Thursday 7—We continue to indulge in volleyball. Mumps claims another victim. Stag party goes to Boise to hear Rev. Aycock.

Friday 8—Last chance for class parties this semester. College Sophs entertain their Senior brethren with left-hand party in parlor of Girls' Dorm. Academy Sophs and Seniors have social in room 10. Helen White, champion pie-eater.

Monday 11—First of series of lectures on "Faith" by Dr. Morrison in chapel.

Wednesday 13—"Holy Storm" strikes chapel service. John Mandtler elected district president of N. Y. P. S.

Thursday 14—S. S. Convention. Bumper crowd at chapel. God visits in mighty power.

Friday 15—Bill Wilson is encouraging a mustache.

Sunday 17—Irresistible attraction at Hadley Hall draws Ira Taylor thitherward again.

Monday 18—Aycocks sing at chapel.

Wednesday 20—Miss Lillian Cole, returned missionary from Africa, visits chapel.

Thursday 21—The mumps claim Helen White and John Pattee as latest victims.

Friday 22—Last of series of lectures by Doctor Morrison.

Tuesday 26—Robert Coulter becomes a candidate for the Independent Order of Non-Appendectomates. He thinks Dr. Mangum is quite a cut-up.

Saturday 30—Ira L. True, a graduate of N. N. C. '21, has returned to Nampa, and is to teach in our Spanish Department this semester. Mr. True and his wife have been engaged in missionary work in South America the past five years and have but recently returned to the States.

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

FEBRUARY

Monday 1—Registration day. Much excitement. Many students hear Sousa's Band at Boise H. S. Auditorium. Orchestra members were advised to go and get new ideas of harmony.

We welcome to our midst two of our former students: Lester R. Metcalf, of Alberta, Canada, a graduate of N. N. A. '27; and Ray S. Miller of Weiser, Idaho, graduate of N. N. A. '22. Among the new students registering are: Roland Mattmueller, Glen Rinard, Edith Stokes, H. Alice Owen, R. N., Lillian Kerr, R. N., Margaret Olf, Edna Winter, Florence Powell, Raymond Asbury, and Mary Snyder. Other former students registering are: Axel Johanson, Marshall Eichenberger, Mrs. G. T. Thompson, Otis Fesler, Ralph Lanterman and Ivor Bartram.

Thursday 4—Academy Freshmen play marbles. Strenuous days.

Saturday 6—Anthony is a good bass and it's no wonder that he likes to sing with A. Good alto.

Sunday 7—Miss Cole speaks in afternoon service at church.

Monday 8—Mattmueller joins the orchestra. He can toot as loud as the best.

Tuesday 9—Flying Squad male quartette sings and Rev. Tunnel preaches in chapel.

Wednesday 10—Who said this country was a desert?

Thursday 11—Somebody's mule comes to school to get an education. He plays Pom-Pom-Pull-Away with the boys.

Friday 12—Adelphians present public program. Feature number, harmonica solo by Cary Campbell.

Sunday 14—Valentine's Day in U. S. seems to be a day of retaliation, and a day of opportunity for the timid. Otterbein says that a little thing like a Valentine may start a home fire burning.

Wednesday 17—College Seniors come out with their badges.

Thursday 18—The flagpole is erected. A magnitudinous multitude of bosses prevalent. Canadians do their bit.

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Nampa, Idaho

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Friday 19—Rev. Dean in chapel. Athenians present excellent public program.

Friday 19—Academy Seniors entertain Junior inferiors.

Saturday 20—Mr. Penner hurt his knee playing hand-ball. He handles his crutches well.

Monday 22—Washington's birthday. They say he couldn't tell a lie, but very likely his mother couldn't tell a lie when she heard it. Flag-raising ceremony and half holiday.

Wednesday 24—Girls' basketball court sanded. Boxing gloves have generous patronage.

Thursday 25—Willard Harper seeks a place to teach.

So far this year the College Seniors have made no public announcements. Some think they are slow, but noise is a sign of inefficiency and not of business.

Friday 26—Three Literary Societies render simultaneous programs. Everybody welcome.

Saturday 27—Axel Johanson maintains that nothing happened today.

Sunday 28—Brother Plumb receives a class of over 30 members into the church.

MARCH

Monday 1—Beautiful weather. Boys begin to play basketball. Initial number of the "Hash," a humorous periodical, appears on the market. Gustin, Sorweide and Rogers, "Hashers."

Tuesday 2—We are glad to hear that Kenneth Eichenberger is now city reporter of the Nampa Leader Herald.

Wednesday 3—Brother Plumb recalled to serve another year as pastor of the local church.

Thursday 4—College Seniors entertain their Junior Fraters. Plan to "sneak" after the party. Juniors know about it. Seniors know that Juniors know that Seniors plan to sneak. But there's no use letting a little thing like that bother. All the Senior cars except two quietly sneak out of town about midnight. One of the other two was followed but not for long. The other, Dr. Winchester's car, did not get away until Academy Seniors came to the rescue. About three o'clock all were tucked away in the hotel at Wilder. In the meanwhile, Juniors continue to play hide-and-seek with Academy Seniors. Seaman had a game of tag with Pattee. Juniors also pursued many peaceful farmers of Nampa, Caldwell and Boise. They said it was hard to tell the difference. The Seniors leave Wilder for unknown parts next morning and not a Junior in sight. They enjoyed a balmy Spring day—"Far From the Madding Crowd." Miss Dixon gives a Wilder paper writeup and they improve upon it.

ESSENCE OF EVENTS—(Continued)

Tuesday 30—Parker says he's been growing a mustache for three months and no one has commented on it so far. We advise him to borrow Bill's hair restorer.

Wednesday 31—Lumber being brought for work on buildings. Campus worked.

APRIL

Thursday 1—Real April Fool. A heavy snow storm greets us. A foolish day all day.

Friday 2—Athenians present Shakespearian program. Two long hours passed during five minutes of the program.

Boys' Glee Club renders program at Marsing. Art Cook, baby tender.

Monday 5—Professor Erdmann has the mumps. Mr. Nolt takes charge of the office until his return. "Do you love me? Pay your bills."

Basil Fleming wins first place in the essay contest and Albert Harper is a good second.

Wednesday 7—Leon Myers, of the Fourth Grade, Grammar School, gets inspired and writes a poem:

"MUMPIES"

*Why is it you have to get the mumps?
I'll tell you I sure had some bumps,
When I had the mumps;
And it kept me in the dumps,
When I had those horrid lumps.*

*But a feller has to grin,
And be careful of his chin
And stay close within;
And him the race may win—
Then he can grin.*

—Orange and Black.

Thursday 8—A good brother about to address us in chapel said, after looking us over, that he was reminded of the preacher who spoke to the inmates of a penitentiary. He wasn't looking at me—I think Jim must have given him a mean look.

"Hash" has now evolved into "Orange and Black"—a real magazine.

Friday 9—Calendar ceases today. Very sorry but the press must be "fed."

P. S.—Albert Harper says you can get your racket restrung for one dollar. For only one dollar you can have a racket like new. Ladies, ask your husbands for a dollar. Nothing like a good racket in the home.

Otterbein, Smith, Crandall, Haward and others too numerous to mention, get their hair cut now in order to avoid the spring rush.