THE 1927

ECHO

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The Editor
BEULAH BOICE

The Faculty Advisors
MR. W. TOWNS
MISS M. J. MATTHEWSON

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STUDENT BODY of SPRING ARBOR SEMINARY
TO

MRS. MINNIE L. BLOWERS, WHOSE VALUABLE SERVICE HAS WON OUR PROFOUND RESPECT AND ADMIRATION, WE, THE STUDENT BODY OF SPRINGARBOR SEMINARY, DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL.
FOREWORD

This annual, whose contents portray something of our school activities, has been published in hopes that in some small way it may have an influence in the great work of Christian education.

Contents

Scenic
Faculty
Academic Department
Associated Departments
Organization
Christian Education

Education is the apprenticeship of life. This lifts both the matter and the manner to a place of supreme importance. The church has no more vital problem than the training of its young people who are at once its hope and its menace and from whom must come the leaders who will determine its future. These must be both intellectually trained and spiritually qualified for the vast responsibilities awaiting them, if the church under their guidance is to maintain its standing and its standards. We can not entrust this task to others. The leaven of the school life will permeate everywhere. Its institutions of learning should enlist the deepest and most watchful interest, and the fullest patronage and support.

—Bishop William H. Clark
Our School

Oh, memories of days past—times when school was bright,
And our days of school days were so good.
Where memories linger—of school days past,
And our days of school days were so good.

The happiest days of school, dear friends,
And our days of school days were so good.
Years of school days past—times when we played so daringly,
And our days of school days were so good.

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Humphrey

Her high ideals—her noble work
Shall be remembered many a year,
When men and women bless the world
With blessings they received while here.

Oh, glorious spot—where rest sublime,
And peace flows gently o'er the soul,
And sorrows ebb and fleet away,
And students clamor for their goal.

Where memories cling of school days bright,
And each one in his heart holds dear
The happy thoughts of friends and books
And joyous days all full of cheer.

From year to year, as time rolls on,
Our school, our Alma Mater fair,
Receives her pupils from afar
And fits them for a grand career.

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Senior Class Officers

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<td>Miss Matthewson</td>
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HOWARD CLIFFORD
"Her! hur! Politics!"
"Hast so much wit and mirth, and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee, nor without thee."
Pres. Literary Society '26; Librarian '26, '27.

DOROTHY MORRISON
"Suits me."
"Let that smile, like sunshine, dart
Into many a sunless heart,
For a smile of God thou art."
Missionary Band '25, '26; Chorus '25, '26.

EDITH CORESON
"Search me!"
"Priceless pearls are found in silent natures."
Chorus '26, '27.

ALBERTA BISHOP
"Who cares for that?"
"Silence is golden. "Wisdom is divine."
Literary Society '25, '26, '27.

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VIOLET HAWKINS
"I suppose so."
"I have a heart with room for every joy."
Literary Society '26, '27.

RUTH WILLER
"Well, what of it?"
"Something there is more needful than expense,
And something precious even to taste — its sense."
Sec'y, Literary Society '27; Sec'y, Senior Class '27.

BERTHA INZE
"Oh my!"
"It is good
To lengthen to the last a sunny mood."
Literary Society '25, '26, '27.

BIRDIE LAUGHLIN
"Is the mail in yet?"
"Who can count the stars of heaven;
Who sing their influences on this lower world?"
Missionary Band '25, '26; Ministerial Association '25, '26, '27.

MILDRED BIDWELL
"To be efficient in a quiet way,
That is my wish thro'out each day."
Secretary Missionary Society '26, '27.
Glee Club '26, '27.

LAURA HUFFMAN
"Oh, dear me!"
"A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But Oh! with a friend time's way too short."

WINIFRED BRAMAN (Candidate for Diploma)
"I'm a firm believer in air castles."
"I felt within me a peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."
Chorus '26, '27.

BLISS PARSONS
"Say, how much does she think we can do
in one lesson, anyway?"
"A merry heart makes glad the day,
And every one, in every way."
Treas. Literary Society '25, '26; Ministerial Association '24, '25, '26, '27.

I'm a firm believer in air castles.
WESLEY HAYWOOD
"Just for the fun of it, you know."
"None but himself can be his parallel—a man of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."
Pres. Junior Class '25, '26; Art Editor of Echo '26, '27; Ministerial Association '25, '26, '27.

EDITH CLIFFORD
"Well the idea!"
"The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart."
Missionary Society, '27; Treas. Literary Society '29.

BERLIE BROWN
"Well now, as to the real facts of the case—"
"Confidence is conqueror of men; The iron will of one stout heart shall make a thousand quail."
Literary Society '26, '27.

ERNEST CULP
"I saw a molecule this morning."
"I do not know beneath what sky Nor on what seas shall be my fate; I only know it shall be high, I only know it shall be great."
Assistant Editor-in-Chief Echo Staff '26, '27; Ministerial Association '25, '26, '27.

MRS. MARY MIDDAUGH
"Yes, I understand, but—"
"As changeless march the stars above, As changeless morn succeeds to even; And as the everlasting hills, Changeless watch the changeless heaven."
Pres. Ministerial Association '27; Religious Editor '26, '27.

ESTHER HOLMES (Candidate for Diploma)
"My! It seems good to see you kids again!"
"Much study is a weariness. Let's go play tennis."
Calendar Editor Echo Staff '25, '26; Glee Club '26, '27.

BEULAH BOICE
"Hello Honey!"
"When she was gone, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."
Editor-in-Chief Echo Staff '26, '27; Pres. Senior Class '27.

REUBEN SCHAMEHORN (No Picture)
"What?"
"Gather gear by ev'ry wile That's justified by honor; Not for to hide it in a hedge, But for the glorious privilege Of being independent!"
Business Course.

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1927
Senior Class History

I

With a hilarious noise of snapping and-sailing, flying colors, creating masts alarm-the sea, and much shouting and busy bustle on deck, the great ship moved slowly out of the harbor. Hurrah! The Freshman Class were going to sea! In which we sailed in a serviceable, weather-beaten old schooner built in the seventies—somewhere around 1873. It had been newly painted and never crossed the prow. Her name stood out in proud letters—“STARS AND STRIPES,” but on a long gilded pennant beneath the flag were simply the abbreviated capitolis, “S. A. S.”

With such a ship and in such a manner, September the 8th, 1923, our small crew set out to find the unknown, and so the world. We were rich—we would have sunk beneath the waves. Yet we had no fear. We were to join ourselves Juniors, and we knew that the world was waiting for us. Whether the fabulous Goose of the golden eggs lived there or not I do not know—people may disbelieve me, but it is the truth—she saw there in front of her, lying on the beach; and while slowly along, she of a sudden saw there in front of her, lying on the beach; and while slowly along, she of a sudden saw.

As no more eggs could be found, we once again set the compass homeward. This time we were no longer fresh at the game, but felt ourselves somewhat sophisticated. The lashing billows and dark waters flailed at us threateningly for five days, and during that time scarcely anyone dared to snatch a bit of sleep. To the sea was not all ripple and sunshine, for the sea soon showed us that it was not all ripple and sunshine. The lashing billows and dark waters flailed at us threateningly for five days, and during that time scarcely anyone dared to snatch a bit of sleep.

The particular ship in which we sailed was a serviceable, weather-beaten old schooner. Miss Goldie Barkie was appointed to fill the position. This time we were no longer fresh at the game, but felt ourselves somewhat sophisticated. The lashing billows and dark waters flailed at us threateningly for five days, and during that time scarcely anyone dared to snatch a bit of sleep.

But, despite all obstacles, everything was bound to end well sometime. We found our pearls—our much beloved Captain and Pilot made sure of that. We found that regularly— to our great terror—a terrific squall would arise every four weeks, and there would be times of great testing to all—especially to the crew, for we could worry, while the ship could not. Yet one of the greatest troubles at such times was sea-sickness. When this came, a few, like those with Columbus of old, wanted to turn back. But thanks to our faithful Pilot, we were kept on our course with renewed interest and freshened courage.

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The mountains we'll drown under.

Long ere life's time is ended, and comes the passing sun,

Then let us forward comrades!

And we great deeds have done!

The tyrant must be bended,

And we great deeds have done!

The tyrant must be bended,

Then let us forward comrades!

And we great deeds have done!

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And we great deeds have done!

The tyrant must be bended,

Then let us forward comrades!

And we great deeds have done!
Class Poem

Dear S. A. S., to us so dear
Will be our friend forever.
She's been our friend and mother, too,
From storms has been our shelter.

We love her homelike friendly walls,
Her campus so inviting,
With shade trees dotted here and there
And quiet walks uniting.

We'll ne'er forget Spring Arbor Lake,
The times when we went skating,
The sleigh rides and the snow fights,
The chill of winter breaking.

But now the time is here when we
Must say fare-well to school-mates,
And quiet walks uniting,
The lessons it must teach us.

Tho many years may come and go
After we leave Spring Arbor,
Still memory'll look with backward eye
To our dear Alma Mater.

—Edith Clifford.

A Tribute

Welcome as a smile from Heaven;
Sunny as a day in May;
Lovely, like the flower God-given
Is that fair group, called "friends."

—Ernest Culp.
THIRD ROW:

EDNA VAN THORRE
"Goodness! I don't know!"
Of the reliable kind.

MAELE TARRANT
"Goodness, I'm nearly frozen!"
She has wit—and sound judgment, too.

ORA SPRAGUE
"Yes, just a minute."
A rare jewel, the worth of which cannot be hidden.

ADELINE BAKER
"Oh, let's be!"
"She's pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

MABLE TARRANT
"Goodness, I'm nearly frozen!"

ORA SPRAGUE
"Yes, just a minute."

MARY TABOR
"What did you say?"
Everybody's friend.

DORA PADGET
"What do we do for tomorrow?"
"The purest treasure mortal times afford,
Is spotless reputation."

ALBERTA BA'LEY
"Say, but wasn't that English test hard?"
A lively chum of the right sort.

CHARLES KINGSLEY
"Let firm, well-hammered soles protect thy feet,
For if too short the modest shoes are worn,
You'll judge the seasons by your shooting corn."

GRACE BISCHOF
"Happy am I; from care I'm free;
Why aren't all contented like me?"

VIOLET BAKER
"Well, I'll say!"
A host of friends is not without significance.

SECOND ROW:

ROY LAWRENCE
"I just dearly love Physics!"
"Will you explain that again, please?"

CLARENCE SMITH
"Is that the last bell?"
"Serene and resolute and still,
And calm and self-possessed."

VIOLET ZELLER
"Mebbe."
A shy maiden with rare charm.

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Juniors!

We're just the Class of twenty-seven,
Now in our Junior year,
What we will be tomorrow
Does not as yet appear.
An unknown way before us lays
Which each must tread alone,
We do not hope for crowning days
Till worthy we are shown.

Discipline is our tutor now,
There's much ahead to learn.
From things which strain our temporal brow
We now are launched in
An unknown way before us lays.
We do not hope for crowning days
What we will be tomorrow
We're just the Class of twenty-seven,
At sea—when God leads there.

There's much ahead to learn.
Till worthy we are shown.
Which each must tread alone.

"America"

America! America! Our hearts do yearn for thee,
Thy beauties and thy glories They flow in endless streams.
America! America! Where all the good have trod,
May we be true to thee till death, And buried 'neath the sod.
America! America! We will be true to thee,
And wave thy banner in the air With endless, happy glee.
—William Cusick.

Junior Class of '27

Nearly three short years ago we gathered here from Earth's four corners. It was in the beautiful Michigan September weather when we arrived, inspected our surroundings with curiosity and watched from the corner of our eyes our upper classmates in order to catch a glimpse of what we hoped we might act more accurately and with more ease. We were proud that we were at last in high school, but couldn't see why the upper classmates would tease us, nor could we understand why they had educated us that we were green freshmen. And this—that we were lowly "freshies"—perhaps more than anything else, created our class spirit and made us stick together. Fortunately we were endowed with an excellent faculty and a body of older students that was our bread and butter, our President, competent Ruthie Ross. It was under that leadership that we had our never-to-be-forgotten function at Swain's Lake, our patty at Ruth Vincent's home, and our sleighriders.

Time slipped by quickly until we found ourselves again under the charms of our September campus. This time without some of our previous year's friends, but with many new faces who were welcome and who helped very much to make our class bigger and better. As our Freshman President did not return, we selected Miss Alberta Bailey as our successor; and since our previous year's experience proved that we could find none better, we were pleased to have Mrs. Blowers again to fill our chair of honor. She, combined with our fresher talent, made us the most musical class in the school.

And we certainly did our best to see that wherever there was fun we were sure to get fun out of it, showing our class spirit, sportsmanship and distinguishing ourselves as future champions of S. A. S. We were a jolly class. Everywhere could be heard our tongues ranting "Yea, Sophomores!" And everywhere we enjoyed ourselves, in the assembly room gazing with humorous thoughts at the Freshmen in front of us, pouring vigorously over our books to fill our over-running brains with serious thoughts, or on the athletic field, running the campus on Campus Day, and attending our "classy" class-meetings where momentous decisions were wont to be made.

Our hopes surged high. We were to have our first function at Swain's Lake but our program was changed somewhat when we adorned in a pour of wet rain to the studio, where we feasted in splendor. A few months later we had a party at the Town Hall.

At the beginning of the second semester our friend Edgar Jacobs, of Ohio, joined us and became our third President. Under his leadership we had a very memorable function at Swain's Lake.

Once more came the golden Autumn. We were eager to be ornaments of the campus and buildings again, and were soon saying, "Why, hello! Glad to see you back!" We are the same jolly class of '28. Our thoughts have a more serious trend to them; we better understand school life and are taking advantage of, "line upon line, precept upon precept,"—and "a word to the wise is sufficient." Virginia Millsip became our High Official of the first semester. And we are learning to appreciate more and more our honorary member, as her kind advice, good sportsmanship, and instruction guides us along safely through the channel of our high school career.

We have taken the freshmen as our associates in functions and athletics. In early autumn a group of over fifty freshmen and juniors took a trip to Ella Sharp Park, Jackson, where we took sight-seeing excursions, feasted and had loads of fun. With the freshmen also we have organized a baseball team which plays important games with the Sophomores and Seniors. Naturally, the expectations of the public lean in our favor. Variety is the spice of life." If that is so, then the juniors certainly ought to be extremely happy, for at the second semester we elected a fifth President, Miss Alberta Bailey.

We are looking forward to the time when we shall be entertained by the freshmen; to our Junior function; and to the day when we shall entertain the Seniors.

Now we have run the course of three-fourths of our high school life; we have lived in the true Spring Arbor fashion; we have become imbued with the ideals of the school's founders; we are blessed with the stamp of S. A. S. upon us. We realize the blessing of that stamp, the value of what Spring Arbor is giving to us. We feel sad that we shall soon have to leave our school, and yet, the purpose of our four years here is to prepare us for that leaving.

We have one year yet before us. Let us, then,—"Seize the minutes as they pass." Then out in life's school we can do our best; then we can express our greatest class spirit; then we can express our greatest thoughts of gratitude and appreciation. Oh, ye juniors of '28.

—Charles Kingsley.
The very substance of energy.

Harry is a gentleman upon whom we build an absolute trust.

A shallow stream makes a great noise,

For the very way to be a jester.

A shallow stream makes a great noise,

A shallow stream makes a great noise,
TO A SNOWFLAKE
Oh, you little dazzling diamond,
Fluttering gently thru the air,
Catching all the fleecy, whiteness
Mingled in the atmosphere.

Falling listless, sly and slowly
Down upon the earth so cold,
Bringing to us cheer and joy,
Happiness which ne'er was told!

Not a care and not a sorrow
Mars the beauty of thy face.
But its glowing and its shining,
With the glory of His grace.

How much more, my little beauty
Hast thou now, to yet unfold?
Oh, a message thou has with thee
One that speaks forth loud and bold.

Clear from heaven thou has bro't it
Down to us who need it so
Jesus sent it by you— snowflake
That we too might see and know.

As the snowflake gliding downward
Slips so smoothly thru the air,
Wistling not what might befall it,
Wholly trusting in His care.

Showing forth the God that made it
And His wondrous love and care
Shining out to those around it
With His image printed there;

Working not for selfish interests,
Serving God with all our mind
Trusting in His truth and goodness
Lifting Christ to all mankind.

—Ora Sprague '26.

“Ohio Is Calling”
As o'er this continent far I may roam
I come to the place that I call my home.
It's a land of trees, it's a land of flowers,
It's a land of snow, it's a land of showers,
It's the home of the great, a haven for health,
It's the love of the small, a storehouse for wealth.

I think of my home as here I stay,
It seems to call me from far, far away.
It's friendly people, and climate so fair
I can't help wishing that I were there.
I wait, and wait, and am longing to go
Back to the dear old state O-HI-O.

—Glenn E. Mitchell.

Sophomore Class Report
WITH light heartedness and a determination to reach the Land of Achievement our class set out this year on its second year's course of academic learning.

All good organizations need a leader. Hence we chose one whom we thought capable—Virginia Guffey. She has indeed proved herself to be the type of a leader we desired—a serious, yet jolly, influential student and above all a Christian, an example to those of our class who have not given their lives and pledged their allegiance to Him who has been the guiding star of humanity through the ages.

We wisely chose as our honorary members, Mr. and Mrs. Towns. We have never regretted our choice. Truly, it is impossible to express our gratitude to them for their good sportsmanship manifested at all times, their Christian characters, and the many times they have helped us have a good time. We greatly appreciate their aid not only in lessons but also in problems of everyday life.

The Sophomores possess one of the most important qualities of a good school class spirit. This is not only exhibited in contests and on the athletic field but also at our class meetings. Every member is usually present ready to discuss good times suggest unique entertainments and to yell for the Class of '29.

Already the members of our class are beginning to display the talents which will enable them to hold responsible positions in later life. From the lines of the sophomore class came the president of the Alathepian Literary Society for the second semester. Our president of the Alathepian Literary Society held the office of secretary the first semester and one of our members was chaplain. We are living up to our progressive motto "Rising in The Ranks" and someday you may hear of one of our number holding a high position in the church, state, or nation.

Working not for selfish interests,
Serving God with all our mind
Trusting in His truth and goodness
Lifting Christ to all mankind.

—Helen G. Smith.

Ohio Is Calling
o'er this continent far I may roam
I come to the place that I call my home.
It's a land of trees, it's a land of flowers,
It's a land of snow, it's a land of showers,
It's the home of the great, a haven for health,
It's the love of the small, a storehouse for wealth.

I think of my home as here I stay,
It seems to call me from far, far away.
It's friendly people, and climate so fair
I can't help wishing that I were there.
I wait, and wait, and am longing to go
Back to the dear old state O-HI-O.

—Glenn E. Mitchell.
Class Roll

THIRD ROW:

GLENN BAREMORE
"Aye, go on!"
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

HADSELL EASTON
"Hey, I got something to show you."
"He that commends me to my own con­
tent,
Commends me to the thing I cannot get."

HAROLD STERLING
"I live in FLINT."
Hopefully confident of the tomorrows.

ELWOOD HOLTON
"Oh boy! I'll say!"
The jolly kind you like to hang around.

ALBION KIRKPATRICK
"Pass the flakes please."
Industrious—always doing something.

WESLEY BUHL
"Little Miss Tippet,
Please step into my Whippet."

GEORGE HELTZEL
"That may be so but here—"
Under a spreading chestnut tree
The mighty Heltzel stands;
Indeed, a powerful man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

EARL McMILLIE
"Do we go to the 'Y' tomorrow?"
Honest, loyal and sincere.

ANTHONY ZELLER
"That's all you know about it."
By profession, a farmer.

SECOND ROW:

GRACE FAIRCHILD
"The stars, to me, are images of loove."

ALICE HAZELDINE
"Feet! shoe!"
Dash't, but a good sport.

HELEN FLETCHER
"Maybe."
Her looks do argue her replete with
modesty.

THELMA VIDETO
"On appearance."
"We are such stuff as dreams are made
on."

EILEEN NELSON
"I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so, because I think him so;

MISS VORE
"Let's have it a little quieter, please."
Dainty as a flower
Waiting for some botanist.

Harold Cox
"Well, now..."
"I'd rather peel potatoes than eat them."

NEZ BODDY
"I say!"
A person could not but be gay,
When with such jocund company.

DOROTHY GRIMES
"Do I look all right?"
An industrious little honey bee.

ETHEL BAILEY
"Oh, Laura, stop that!"
"O'er whose countenance a dark cloud
never passes."

MILDRED CHAMBERS
"Oh, my!"
"Study is a pleasure, but not for me!"

FREDA HUFFMAN
"What of it?"
"I'm going to teach school."

FIRST ROW:

HAROLD ANDREWS
"You're off your trolley!"
"And still they gazed, and still the won­
der grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."

DEMPSTER MAINS
"Hey, you Swiss!"
With the patent leather hair.

CHARLES CRAIG
"Ho! ho! ho! You're too funny for any­thing."
"I'd like to be a sunbeam, girls, and tag
around with you."

RICHARD STRANGE
"These other fellows are off tune."
A Glee Clubber of high renown.

HAROLD BAILEY (No picture)
"Now, Dear!"
Though new among us, he seems a fine
fellow.

ROBERT SMITH (No picture)
"I have some algebra to do in the morn­
ing,—set the alarm for twelve o'clock."

LAURA POWELL (No picture)
"I'll never tell."
Assistant Preceptress Laura.

DOLORES LAMERSON (No picture)
"I'm so blue, I don't know what to do."

RUTH HAMMOND (No picture)
"I should worry."
Always laughing, and seemingly con­
tented.

LENA HEICHEL (No picture)
"You'd be surprised."
She has a jolly, optimistic way of view­
ing things.

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Freshmen Class Officers

Freshmen

First Semester

Harold Cox
Wesley Buhl
Harold Andrews

Second Semester

Elwood Holton
Freda Huffman
Ethel Bailey

Booster Master

Earl DeMille

Faculty Advisor

Miss Vore

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A FRESHMAN STOOD ON THE EDGE OF SPACE

A Freshman stood on the edge of space,
And watched the world as it whirl'd apace.
He gazed intent at the scenes in view,
As one panorama gave place to a new:
A nation passed, with a nation's woes—
A race bent low by its cruel foes—
And then the huts of the untaught Black,—
His wretched, unkept and squalid shacks.
Sweet Yankee hills sped now into sight,
Resplendent with glory, yet, far from clear light.
Great achievements of men passed rapidly by
The gazing youth, with now thoughtful eye—
Wonders of science, literature, art,
Actions of mercy, and boldness of heart.
With hesitant looks and clouded face,
The Freshman still stood in his former place,
Then at length stepped on, as the world roll'd past,
And became a part of the whirling mass.

"LOOKING FORWARD"

Don't be what you ain't—
Jes' be what you is.
Cause if you is not what you am
Den you is not what you is,
If you is jes' a little tadpole,
Don't try to be a frog;
If you is jes' de tail,
Don't try to wag de dog.
You can always pass de plate,
If you can't exhort and preach;
If you is jes' a pebble,
Don't try to be de beach.
Don't be what you ain't—
Jes' be what you is,
Cause de man that plays et square
An gwine to git his.
It ain't what you is has been
—It's what you now am is.

—Selected.

Freshmen Class Report

In the fall of 1926, we, thirty-six in number, started up the seemingly long and treacherous hill of High School with enthusiasm and pep. At first the jagged rocks and crevices of Algebra and English appeared very dangerous, but having become accustomed to them, we do not mind the long assignments in English and difficult problems in Algebra. Since we are only Freshmen, we have to work hard, but we hope some day to be dignified Seniors.

Shortly after school began we met for the purpose of electing officers. We chose Harold Cox for our President the first semester, Wesley Buhl for Vice-President, Harold Andrews as Secretary, Ethel Baily for Treasurer and Yell-master.

As days go along we see new possibilities of our future expectation; we do not always wait for these, nor do we expect to have clear sailing over these large waves of difficulties. But we, as a Freshman Class, are going to do all that lies within our power to conquer these obstacles that confront us. As we look critically into our class we see many different characteristics which show that many of our number are capable and talented to fulfill their expected positions in life.

Our Motto "Not failure but low aim is crime," has many times encouraged and aided us in renewing our efforts so that our "aim" would be kept high.

There is a very warm spot in our hearts for the Juniors when we think of class functions, because it was they who made us feel at home with the High School group. This is the first year this system has been put into practice. The Juniors have showed that this plan is a good one. They have been big brothers and sisters to the Freshmen. On a glorious sunshiny day the second of October, they spirited us away to Ella Sharp Park, and here showed us a very delightful time. Teeter-tottering, sliding down shoots, playing all sorts of games, and a delicious dinner were among the enjoyable interests of the day. We will try to prove to them very soon what good hostesses we have in our midst.

We are all subject to mistakes, but one mistake we didn't make was in requesting Miss Vore to be our honorary member. She always shows interest in the Freshmen Class. Some may call us "green" and very slow to learn, but watch our progress. We are going to be the Seniors of 1930, the best of Classes not only in school but also in life.

—Thelma Videto.
Piano Students

Adaline Baker
Gladys Baker
Leroy Baker
Alberta Bishop
Edward Boice
Harriet Boice
Beulah Boice
Edith Corenson
Louise Cross
William Cusick
Virginia Guffey
Helen Fletcher
Elizabeth Laughlin
Dorothy Grimes
Emma Miller
Evangel Miller
Bethany Smith
Sharon Smith
Helen Smith
Mrs. M. G. Smith
Marion Tannar
Betty Van Doran
Gladys Wuerthner
Carol Wolff
Thelma Videto
Violet Zeller
Catherine Baker
Melva Baker
June Blowers
Ruth Cleverger
Ernest Coxon
Tracy Coxon
Bertha Inze

Vocal Students

Mrs. Pearl Baker
Beulah Boice
Ernest Colp
William Cusick
Leola Holton
Bertha Inze
Emma Miller
Evangel Miller
Elmer Pearson
Violet Zeller
Mary Houghtby

Sight Playing Class

Emma Miller
Reuben Schamehorn
Mrs. M. G. Smith
Frayne Robinson

Senior Piano Recital

“Romance” (From Suite for two Pianos) ............................................ Op. 15 Arensky
Miss Boice, Miss Miller

“Prelude” (No. XXI Well Tempered Clavichord) ........................... Bach
“Prelude” ................................................................................. Miss Miller

“Nachstucke” Op. 23, No. 4 ............................................................. Schumann

“Etude G Flat” (Black Key) ......................................................... Chopin

“Prayer Perfect” ......................................................................... Ervine Stenson

“Spirit of God” .............................................................................. Neidlinger
Mrs. M. G. Smith, Soprano
Mrs. Blowers, Accompanist

“La Fileuse” (The Spinner) Op. 157 ........................................... Raff

“Nocturne” Op. 37, No. 1 ............................................................. Chopin

“Mazurka Brillante” ..................................................................... Liszt

“Rondo Capriccioso” Op. 14 ........................................................ Miss Miller

“Thoughts Have Wings” ............................................................... Mendelssohn

“Hark, As The Twilight Pale” ..................................................... Metcalf

“Japanese Maiden” ....................................................................... Metcalf

“Rondeau en forme de Valse”—(Two Pianos) ...................... Op. 66, Rummel
Misses Boice, Miller, Mrs. Blowers

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BOYS' GLEE CLUB


SITTING (Left to right)—Corbin Morris, Alvin Lawrence, James Swanagan, Beulah Boice (accompanist), Mrs. Minnie Blowers (instructor), Bliss Parsons, Henry Leigh, Dempster Maines, Russell Wright.

CHORUS

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PIANO AND VOICE

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Music

Music! What a theme! As our guardian angels are said to follow us through life, so music seems to be ever with us on our journey from the cradle to the grave. Our music department is doing a great deal towards making music a real helpful factor in the lives of each of the students. They are learning to know and love real music which is ever enabling to those who give it serious thought.

Our department has been growing from year to year and is stronger this year than ever before. As the saying goes—"there's a reason," which lies in the fact that we have had at its head a most efficient and capable instructor, Mrs. Minnie L. Blowers, whose tireless efforts to bring out the individual talents of each of her pupils has certainly brought results.

The piano students this year as a whole are doing remarkable work because they are anxious to learn. The star honor roll has been an incentive to the normal pupils and even to those who are older.

The department of music is located last year in the brick building next to the Post Office. Because of the large enrollment we have had a shortage of practice pianos and the Reception room in the Hall has been used as another practice room.

Every pupil is required to keep a record of each day's practice. The practice is systematized for the younger pupils so that they know just how to practice.

The General Class which is larger than it has ever been, presents an interesting feature of the work done by the Normal Department. Notation, rhythm, hand culture, composers, etc., are taught under the supervision of the director. Problems and questions concerning private lessons and General Class recitation are discussed at a weekly meeting of the Normal teachers, Miss Boice and Miss Miller, and the Director.

Each of the Normal teachers has one practice pupil. Great interest is taken in their development and progress. The practice pupils this year are Sharon Smith and William Craig taught respectively by Miss Boice and Miss Miller. In addition to her practice pupil Miss Miller has been furnishing the necessary assistance in piano teaching the first and second grade work sixteen periods a week.

A two piano ensemble class has been organized. Not only is this class enjoyable, but it enlarges the style of the performer and broadens his musical knowledge as nothing else can do.

Beulah Boice and Evangel Miller, who will graduate in piano, will give their recital Saturday evening, May 28, 1927. Mrs. Merlin G. Smith, soprano, will assist them.

We have greatly sensed our needs this year along the line of a proper course of music to be taught the Primary and Intermediate Grades. We believe that if the children in these grades were taught rhythm, notes, tone-matching, sight singing, etc., instead of songs by rote that when they reached the high school are there would not be so much hard work and prind in our chorus classes. In accordance with this realization Mrs. Blowers has been giving a thorough course in our three grade rooms and a standard system of Music Education has been adopted.

The Vocal department is especially strong this year and is steadily growing. Our instructor is not only keenly awake to modern methods of voice cultivation, but has retained the best of the older methods. A thorough course is given and the serious student, if any talent is present at all, learns to sing artistically.

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs have been doing some hard work this year and are planning to give a recital program at the Ganson Street School, Jackson, for the P. T. A. of that school. We are also expecting to enter the State High School Glee Club Contest in May.

The Chorus class has been working hard two periods each week on the "Elijah." An oratorio is a sacred work on a larger scale than a cantata. The "Elijah" is taken entirely from the Old Testament scriptures portraying the life and prophecies of Elijah. The people of the community have been urged to participate and this has encouraged a spirit of unity between them and the students. The "Elijah" will be given May 23rd in the chapel. The chorus will be assisted by the following soloists, soprano, Mrs. Merlin G. Smith; alto, Mrs. Hubert Doering; tenor, Mr. Harold Green; bass, Mr. Clinton O. Blowers.
OUR SCHOOL.

Words by C. D. Demaray
Music by Minnie L. Blomma

1. Michigan boasts of forests and lakes; her beauties our hearts entwine; But there is a spot will never be forgot, For dearer than lake or plain,
   one is the hue of loyalty true. In the other far, glory's beheld east, and from west, our hearts in quest of knowledge that will guide days full of joy, without an alloy. And friends we have loved while here, and births by light, with rays clear and bright, fulfilling my mission divine.

2. Long may her colors float on the freeze, Her banner of blue and gold! The sun speed the glad song as the chorus singing, Till the colors reach beyond along her banner unfurled shall bless the whole world, Spring Arbor, the school we loved.

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TO GREATER HEIGHTS

For eight long years we've struggled on
To reach this summit we've gained tonight;
We've completed our lessons, one by one,
And stand as conquerors on this lofty height.

Our path has oft been through sunshine bright
For the dear classmates and teacher fond and true,
Have linked our thoughts with those which were right
And have caused our hearts to e'er be loyal, too.

But sometimes in the shadows we have walked
The lessons being hard, and all seeming wrong;
But then with inspired hearts, God's help we sought
And once more the world was a glad sweet song.

Thro' years of toil we've reached this height tonight
But looking ahead, we see that we've just begun.
Harder still, we, for goals ahead must fight—
Until greater victories of life we've won. —Ruth Haywood.

Intermediate Department

GREETINGS to the readers of the "Echo" from the seventh and eighth grades.

This is our banner year. There were so many of us the first of the year that we felt the need of having an assistant teacher. There seemed to be so many other needs of the school that we scarcely hoped to have this one supplied. It was done, however, in the most unthought of way—through the burning of the district school! By bringing the pupils from the district to us, and adding Miss Doering to our teaching force, we now have the lower grades divided into three departments instead of two as in previous years. Thus the old adage is proved true: "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good." Thirty-seven are enrolled in these grades. We do not believe that events just happen, but that the Lord in carrying on His work knows our needs and is mindful of even us.

We are covering the courses outlined by the state. Promotion of the pupil at the close of the year will depend upon his ability to pass the state examination. Since the success or failure of doing higher grade work will depend largely upon how thoroughly the preparation for it is made here, we are striving to do our best.

As a part of our regular work, we are privileged with having tri-weekly visits from Mrs. Blowers who is conducting a course in public school music here.

Many times in the future years shall we think of these schoolroom associations. We shall remember the little daily pleasantness that goes to make the otherwise tedious hours enjoyable. We will not forget the lessons of sportsmanship and good citizenship that are being learned here, nor the visit of our civil government class to Jackson circuit court in order that we might witness a civil trial. We shall ever hold in fondest memory these bright and cheerful faces, kind friends and true.

Thus the old adage is proved true:

"Michigan"

Michigan that dear old name
Comes ringing through my ears,
'Twas there I spent my childhood days
Way back for many years.

Oh Michigan, thy glory lies
In meadows fair and sunny skies,
Thy lakes and streams, thy lofty pines
The wealth and wonder of thy mines.

Michigan, my Michigan,
Long will I love thee, noble state,
And when I die, Oh Michigan,
Thy kindly arms will welcome me. —Esther Holmes.

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We cannot foretell what fortunes are in store for these dear people. We only know that the measure of success and happiness which each will find as he travels along the pathway of life will depend upon his finding and choosing to walk the one true way that leads to eternal life. Others may point one to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world, but each must choose to take the way. —Edith M. Boice.
Primary Department

THIRTY-FIVE bright, happy boys and girls enrolled in the Primary Department last fall.

Our department consisted of the first five grades until after Thanksgiving vacation. At that time a district school consolidated with the Seminary, taking from our room the fourth and fifth grades and giving us the district children of the first three grades.

This has proven an advantage—to both pupils and teachers.

We consider our work in this department more than a mere "job." It appeals to us as a sacred trust from God, for we sense we are daily among the tender buds from childhood's garden and realize how careful must be our watch lest the full bloom and delicacy of structure be marred.

The work in our school surpasses that in the public schools in that while they aim to fit boys and girls to become good citizens and fill well their places in life, we endeavor to do this and also to implant in their hearts the seeds of truth that shall help them to become not only good citizens but Christian citizens.

"An angel passed in his onward flight
With a seed of truth, and love and light.
And he cried, 'O where may this seed be sown?
To bear most fruit when it is grown?"

The Savior heard,
And said as he smiled,
'Plant it for me,
In the heart of a child.'"

-Orpha M. Knowles.

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Primary Department

It is impossible to say to which department of the school we belong. In a sense we are intruders, although we have not in any way been made to feel unwelcome. The Seminary very kindly took us in when our school house burned and we were left without a place to go or a thing with which to work. We were indeed very thankful to the school here for taking us in, and we appreciate the many conveniences which were impossible in the country school.

We are more in number, having increased from twenty to thirty-five; but decreased in number of grades, there now being only three in one room, where as there were six in the country school.

We are very comfortable and happy, although somewhat crowded. We especially appreciate our new modern desks and maps. The State Library loaned us a small library of about sixty volumes and three lovely pictures for the walls. So in many ways we have much to be thankful for, in spite of our seeming misfortune.

Although this year has been broken into by events unforeseen this has been an enjoyable year. It is impossible to stand before thirty-five active boys and girls without feeling the inspiration of their enthusiasm and the possibilities of development—for good or evil—in their lives. It indeed inspires one to put forth his greatest efforts to bring to these young lives, so full of promise for the future, such ideals and attitude toward life, that will develop in them the essentials of good citizenship and Christian living. To this end we labor and pray.

The teacher.

—Marjorie Doering.

4th, 5th and 6th Grades.

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Commercial Department

Instructors
Mrs. Roy Lawrence
Dr. M. G. Smith

Graduates
Laura Huffman
Reuben Schamehorn

General Students
Bertha Inte
Esther Holmes
Berthie Brown
Blanche Thoreson
Russell Wright
Laura Powell
Ernest Culp
Edith Coreson
Dorothy Lamerson
Herman Scamehorn
Robert Smith
Ruth Wilier

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Commercial Department

Every day of the world's work is becoming more and more complex. The commercial and industrial centers are now very numerous and very large. Their enterprises have extended, and utilized every section of the globe. Their facilities—the mines, manufactories and railroads—require only the most energetic, shrewd and discreet type of men at their respective heads to insure a successful progress. These men are those who have the ability of concentration, organization and accurate judgment; those who can think quickly and in a straight line; those who feel the gripping impulse of ambition, which urges them on to certain success; those who realize the advantages of getting ahead.

The aim of the business department in a school is to train young men and women in such a way that they will become competent, energetic and persevering men and women of tomorrow, who have the initiative ability to project an enterprise, and the necessary will to execute and see it through to success. In any subject where absolute accuracy is required, the student's mind gradually becomes accustomed to accuracy, and then he finds that nothing short of that is acceptable to him at all. When that point is reached in a man's training, when his mind has a critical, technical craving after accuracy, he immediately draws away from the slip-shod, care-for-nothing method of doing things and inclines toward a certain definite, logical manner of thought that is sure of accomplishment.

Concentration is one thing that is unconsciously cultivated in the commercial department, because intense concentration is absolutely necessary to accomplish what is required. Thus, it becomes a practice—and by practice one is made perfect. Also, when the student is given a certain amount of work for each day, he soon sees how he can have more time to himself if he can cover the work more quickly, and aided by the interest thus aroused, he automatically learns to do the most in the least amount of time—which same economical practice is the dominant factor in today's twentieth century spirit of action.

Spring Arbor Seminary is not satisfied with anything less than the very highest standards of education, and the business department is not—in any sense of the word—an exception to this rule. While a specified line of work is offered, yet it should not be believed that this is all that is to be gotten from the business course. The students associate with and become attached to men who are of a business bent of mind, and are brought directly in contact with real sound business principles. Any faulty, habit-forming practices that might in any way have a tendency to inconvenience the students after they have taken positions of responsibility, are restricted so stringently that the graduates leave highly qualified.

After all, a thorough knowledge of these principles, and as well, a noticeable awakening of that enveloping interest which makes useful our much needed lives and brings in its train that strong, impetuous surge of ambition to do something worth-while, which reinforces the beauties of circumstance and brings happiness to the foremost, should be the ultimate result of a thorough business training.

—Berlie J. Brown.
The Alathepian Literary Society

It is an absolute certainty that an institution composed of students who have literary tastes and ambitions would be a very one-sided affair if the institution did not provide for the development of literary faculties. In order to increase our ability along such lines the Alathepian Literary Society was organized.

For the past three years, there has been one organization known by that name. We are sure that it has served its purpose remarkably well so far, and we trust that it will continue to be as beneficial as it has been.

It is true that such a society as this will be valuable to us in more than one way, but the main purpose of such an organization is to aid us in speaking. I know indirectly of a man who started out in life with no money and with no position, but he cultivated the power of speech. He can talk to any man at any time, and he meets everyone in exactly the proper way. He has literally talked himself into riches, power, and fame.

Your position in life will depend upon speech—upon what you say and how you say it.

"Human society is founded on speech, and speech especially is the great medium of democratic government."

We should also remember the debates and round table discussions. While these still are centered on speech they give a different sort of training. Nevertheless, all of the original speeches, impromptu speeches, debates and round table discussions are found to be very beneficial to the persons acting and also to the audience as the material used is usually based on something of educational value rather than mere entertainment.

The music numbers also are to be considered. During the programs piano solos, vocal solos, duets, and other musical numbers are a very happy variation in the monotony of several speeches. These numbers also lead us to a better appreciation of good music, because only the best kind of pieces are selected. We have our excellent music teacher to thank for the arrangement of nearly all such numbers.

At the conclusion of each program we have a "Critics report" given by a member of the faculty. It is for the purpose of correcting or complementing the renditions and to give suggestions concerning the bettering of future programs. We are very thankful for the hearty co-operation of the faculty members along this line and also for their aid in arranging the programs. Not only for their help in that way, but also for their taking part on programs in various other methods in addition to the manners previously mentioned do we thank them.

As a whole this society is taking very rapid strides in the advancement of the literary work included in the activities of such an organization. No one intentionally shirks his duty and the spirit of advancement is strikingly prevalent among the students along a literary line. Even at present we are contemplating several very instructive programs for the future meetings of the student organization.

—Glenn E. Mitchell.
Literary Value

LITERATURE has been defined as the result of the operations, or, in a more
proper sense, the best utterance of the human mind embodied in written
language. It is the written expression of advanced thought and culture, the result
of learning and imagination of all ages purified of all dross and worthless matter.
The element of beauty is present to a greater or less degree, and the works are
inspired by a noble purpose.

Books not only afford intellectual pleasure to those who read them, but they
also impart to us knowledge that cannot be gained elsewhere. Reading and study­ing
literature is the best way to master one's own language. It is much easier to
learn the use of words by hearing them properly used than to study grammar and
dictionary. Nothing is more essential than a good working vocabulary. Everyone
is at some time or other called upon to see a proposition, and he must be able to
convince people, to describe, and to relate events.

Literature gives one an outlet for those ideals within him. Painters, sculp­
tors, and musicians have expressed their feelings, but their works have not equaled
literature in helping others to higher life. It has been said that when a small boy
Abraham Lincoln spent many sleepless nights burdened with inexpressable thoughts
and imaginations. It was his desire for self expression that made him a great
leader. He felt what the masses felt but he had the gift of expression.

Literature enables one to see and appreciate the glory of nature. An edu­
cated man sees what others see, but he sees deeper and farther. The poet visual­
izes. He sees in the daily humdrum of life beauties that thrill his soul and give
him joys that do not come to the uneducated man. Nothing will help one to esti­
mate the true value of life more than to see in the commonplace real beauty—to
see sympathy in the ordinary, weary toiler, the plain care-worn woman, or the
ragged, romping children with their joys and their sorrows. One can learn from
poetry the habit of interpreting common things—of getting out of them new mean­
ing, making his world ever larger and richer.

Probably the greatest reason literature is so beneficial is that it keeps before
our ideals—not such as the educational, the industrial, or the spiritual ideal.
Although it may include all of these, its essence is a vision—seeing through the
summit from the base. Many times has science verified what has perhaps cen­
turies before been imagined by the poet. The idealist is not constantly discontent­
ing, making his world ever larger and richer.

It was just a deserted house. You would hardly take time to think about it as you
passed it, scarcely seeing it—so nearly hidden it was by clambering vines which
covered its dilapidated appearance. "What a disgrace to the community," you should
cry as you saw its yard of tangled bushes and overgrown paths.

But the house is not dilapidated. It is only growing old and gradually, beautifully
decaying. Above all, it is not a deserted house. For it has memories—sweet clinging mists
of memories that encircle it like a gray gossamer veil—as the lavender blossoming vines
that cover the cottage. It is rich in reminiscences. The cottage has a past. It was never
the finest house on the street but it had in its keeping something which made it the best.
Other houses were lived in and did not think of the past but this cottage lived and loved
in the past—yes, dear sweet memories of by-gone days.

On chill, hazy, purple October evenings as the full moon is setting out on its jour­
ney.

The Deserted House

Let each new temple, nobler than the last
Is let the old one perish.

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea."

—Oliver Humphrey.

Galley Seven

October evenings—sweet clinging mists of memories.

Helen G. Smith, '29.

Original story.
"Your Mission"

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleets,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant a happy measure,
As they slowly pass along—
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you cannot in the conflict,
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest
There’s no work for you to do,
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread;
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do,—
Fortune is a lazy goddess,—
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard;
Do not fear to do or dare.
If you want a field to labor,
You can find it "anywhere."

—Selected.

The Church

In the winter of 1884, just after I was converted to God and joined the Free Methodist Church, I came to Spring Arbor for the first time. Edward Mathews came down to Jackson with his team of ponies and sled, and brought a load of six young converts out to a quarterly meeting. Rev. Vivian A. Dake, with a passion for souls as I had never seen before and never expect to see again, was pastor of the church at that time. A. H. Stilwell was principal of the school.

Many of the old pilgrims who lived here at that time are now sleeping in the cemetery near-by, waiting for the resurrection morn.

In 1887 I was received into the Michigan conference on trial here at Spring Arbor. After traveling nearly all the circuits in the conference, I was stationed here as pastor with my family in August, 1926. We are enjoying living in this quiet, peaceful village with the splendid society of pilgrims and friendly people of the community.

The church and school, working together in harmony, are seeing many of the young people find the Lord. The revival spirit reached the community as well as the school, and a number were received into the society who, I am sure, will be an honor to the church. Rev. C. E. Ferguson of Ann Arbor was our special help, and all felt he was especially anointed for the occasion; and will, I am sure, be pleased to have him come again.

Dr. and Mrs. Smith with the faculty are an inspiration in every service, encouraging the young people to go in for full salvation, never trying to steady the ark. It is surely enjoyable service to work with them.

—R. L. Schamehorn, Pastor.

Great Educators Have Said:

Christian education should be symmetrical,—moral, mental and physical,—first moral.
The Christian college has the supreme call and the supreme opportunity of the hour.
—President W. O. Thompson.

To produce character, Education must call to her assistance Religion.
—President Hadley of Yale.

Christianity is the greatest civilizing, moulding, uplifting power on this globe, and it is a sad defect of an institution of higher learning if it does not bring those under its care to closest possible relationship with it.
—Mark Hopkins.

United States Presidents Have Said:

Christian education is essential to Christian citizenship and right civic leadership.
—Warren G. Harding.

In regard to the Great Book, I have only to say that it is the best gift which God has given to men.
—Abraham Lincoln.

More intelligence is not enough. Enlightenment must be accompanied by that moral power which is the product of the home and of religion.
—Calvin Coolidge.

When you have read the Bible you will know that it is the Word of God, because you will have found it the key to your heart, your own happiness, and your own duty.
—Woodrow Wilson.
Ministerial Report

Of all occupations, the minister's work is the highest; yet there are many who deem it the lowest. There is a reason for this. And there is also a reason for the statement that it is the highest.

Where we look on either hand and see the great mass of people striving for the mastery of some particular art or trade we read the secret. In an effort to be prepared for the future of this present world, men are neglecting the present duties that pertain to the future world. No so with the true minister of the gospel. His mind is set on things above. He is dealing with eternal riches.

Apart from the sin poisoned mass of brain-wearied people stands a few who have been quiet long enough to hear the still small voice and separate themselves to the noble work of saving souls. The effect of this separation is to be seen in the civilization of those who have given their lives on foreign fields, and in the lives of men who have dared to stand for the right.

In the near future the present members will be out in the field of labor. And if each follow the leadings of the Holy Spirit, there will be a work accomplished that will stand eternally.

While here, the association is not idle. Though burdened with many studies the members find time for preaching services, and for street meetings, when the weather is permissible.

Please pray that God may bless our Ministerial Association and make us true ministers of the gospel.

—Earl Kincaid.
Missionary Society

A fine group of students, thirty-two in number, well worth being proud of, comprise the Young People's Missionary Society this year. The Women's Foreign Missionary Society elected Mrs. Mary Middaugh as Superintendent, and she has been very successful in organizing the society for us. Sister Middaugh is a very capable leader, having had considerable experience along this line, and we feel privileged to have one so efficient and qualified.

Shortly after the beginning of the second semester, all who desired to meet to elect the officers. Mr. Pearson was chosen as our president, and we are in no doubt as to his competency in filling the position. All those who were interested in missionary work were invited to join the society, and we are glad to report that so many responded. There are doubtless more who will join in the near future.

We realize to some extent the importance of doing all we can along missionary lines, and we are endeavoring to have our programs, which are held the first Tuesday night of each month, of such character that it will arouse a true missionary spirit in many hearts, and of such a nature that it will inspire in each of us a desire to do more for the cause of Christ and that He may get glory out of our lives. We purpose to keep the missionary work as one of the prominent activities of our school life, not only doing our part in the society but really being a true missionary ourselves wherever we are.


Religious Editorial

Christian education has been a subject of careful consideration by thoughtful men and women of all ages. An education that gives attention to the training and care of the physical, and the development of the mental powers, but neglects the higher spiritual faculties has been pronounced sadly deficient.

A prominent professor in one of our great universities has said that a system of education that neglects the religious element in man's nature is mischievously one-sided, and that a purely secularized education is worse than no education at all.

By Christian education we mean more than a mere knowledge of the Bible as history or literature. It implies a training with the purpose of leading the individual to Christ as his personal Saviour; thus bringing the life into harmony with the will of God, and the consecration of that life to the progress of truth and righteousness. True education sets forth the real end of life—our place in God's plan. It means relating Christian personality, a keen sense of right, moral judgment, the adoption of high ideals, and a love of truth and purity. One has said, "A training for higher ends than salaries and profits. A training in the religious meaning of living, into right relations to and service for others, into such a sense of good as shall make us love our fellows and solve our appalling social problems."

President Coolidge speaks for us as a nation, "We do not more need national development, we need more spiritual development; we do not need more mental power, we need more spiritual power; we do not need more knowledge, we need more character; we do not need more law, we need more religion; we do not need more of the things which are seen, we need more of the things that are unseen."

The worth of a Christian school where "full salvation" is advocated, enjoyed, and exemplified is beyond estimation. Eternity alone will reveal the full worth of the individual to the church and to the nation. The early fathers of Free Methodism saw the need of educational institutions of this character, and readily made great sacrifices that we as a church might be blest with such schools. The same schools are today maintained by similar effort and sacrifice.

In these Christian schools acknowledgment of God, submission to His will, the new birth, entire sanctification, growth in grace, and a life of service are taught, experienced, and exemplified. A constant effort is made to bring every student to a full and unconditional surrender of himself to God. A Christian atmosphere surrounds the student. Various means of grace are provided for and open to all. The morning worship of the school family, the chapel exercises, the students' meetings, as well as the Sunday School and Church services are all conducted in a manner that cannot but be beneficial spiritually and a help in building Christian character. As the presence and unction of the Holy Spirit are realized from time to time, conviction seizes the thoughtless, the wavering yield, the believer presses into the experience of holiness, courage is breathed into every soul, and impressions are made which shall never be erased. The importance of such an atmosphere during the character-forming period of a young person's life can never be fully known and appreciated.

In these days of aggressive thought, and other criticism, evolution, new thought, and other faith-healing theories, added to laxity in morals and formalism in religion our Christian schools are more essential than ever before. We must have them whatever the sacrifice involved may be. We should remember our schools not only in a material way, sharing their financial burdens; but also remembering them frequently in prayer. The object desired is more than intellectual attainments, desirable as these are; but if spiritual results are gained, they will come about by the power of God in answer of prayer. Working and praying together may we be able to maintain in our schools not only high educational standards, but also the Bible standard of simplicity and spirituality.

—Mary C. Middaugh
The Voice From the Field

AN ALARM TO ZION:

The Bible speaks of many things that will take place in the last days. For example, see II Timothy, 3:1-15:

"This know also that in the last days perilous times shall come for men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God, having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof: from such turn away."

God's word never lies neither can you improve upon it. A man might as well take a paint brush and try to improve upon one of God's sayings.

It would be foolish for me to take my stand against the educational system of our country for we have one of the best, but in spite of all of that, we must take our stand against some of the teachings and innovations in our school system which do and will demoralize the character and dam our young people. Evolution, dancing and many other evils should be driven out.

We certainly do need our Christian schools these days where our young people can go and not meet a dance hall about the first thing and where Evolution is not taught. We are glad to report that we have about nineteen hundred students attending our several Free Methodist schools. Thank God!

When we think that about eighty-five percent of the young people of Free Methodist parents are unsaved, it makes us cry out to God. When we think of the statement made by Mrs. Mary Hamilton, the police woman of New York City, after she had taken a complete survey of the city and found one hundred thousand mothers and girls smoking cigarettes, who reported to police headquarters that "the girls of today have no moral code," when we think that three thousand boys and girls under twelve years of age become addicted to the cigarette habit every twenty-four hours, it is enough to make some parents right in our own church and territory cry out, "Where is my wandering boy, where is my wandering girl tonight?"

Our school at Spring Arbor is carrying on a work that is of a high order. Our folks in the patronizing territory are seeing more and more the value of this school. This is plain to see by the way the people are moving into the village in order that their children might be under such influences.

We are glad to know at this time that a great revival is in progress and that all of the students in the halls have been saved but three or four. Praise God!

We are much encouraged by the way the people are taking hold of this work and are standing by with their means. The debt is being reduced, much canned fruit has been sent in to the school which has assisted greatly in the boarding hall. The Benton Harbor society alone canned two hundred fifty quarts.

A number of splendid wills have been turned in this year. All of this is encouraging. One thing that has greatly encouraged the people of the territory to stand by the work is to know that Dr. Smith is putting out a financial report each month and sending each report to each member of the Board of Trustees. He will also have a complete report given at each conference in the territory.

We have enjoyed the work very much this year. Many souls have been saved in meetings where I have been privileged to give a few talks.

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The Farm

A VISION of the "Seminary Farm at the End of Five Years" reveals many changes which will contribute materially to the benefits which the school receives from this portion of its properties. The farm buildings have been rearranged, remodeled and enlarged. In place of the old, broken-walled brick barn house a substantial, commodious dwelling has been erected more in keeping with the needs of a farm home. The barns have been moved farther from the house and joined together and with proper additions comfortably shelter the herd of pure bred milk cows, a half dozen fattened yearling steers, the horses and the feed necessary to put them through a rigorous Michigan winter. A combined garage and machine shed keeps the farm implements out of the weather thus saving their depreciation by being exposed to the weather. The chicken house is placed in more commodious quarters than formerly and remodeled to take care of a good sized flock of healthily productive pure bred stock. Portable hog houses occupy a field where they can be changed to provide clean quarters with plenty of green pasture for brood sows and a good sized group of pigs almost ready for the tables at the Seminary boarding hall.

In our vision we make our way across the farm and see a field ready for the third cutting of a splendid crop of alfalfa, the wheat and oat fields of the summer are covered with a green coating of sweet clover, the corn is standing with droping ears, a two acre tract of artificially drained muck land which formerly grew only swamp grass is partially covered with long rows of excellent celery, the remainder with peppermint.

The once one hundred acre tract has been enlarged to include a quarter of a section. It has been limed and fertilized until it provides aplenty for the stock desired. Besides it furnishes meat, vegetables, and fruit in abundance for the Seminary.

This may be a vision but with close management and careful study of the needs it is a possibility. The farm can be made an asset of increasing value. It has done well indeed under the management of Rev. J. A. Kelly during the past year and now under Albert Coxon, a farmer of years of successful experience. Space will not permit us to enumerate the hundreds of dollars worth of meats, vegetables, fruits etc. which were supplied to the school since last June. These would have been almost clear profit had it not been for the expense necessary to get the farm in a position to be productive. A start has been made in this direction which we trust is only the beginning of the realization of the vision.

—Merlin G. Smith.
A Story of Sacrifice and Service

The glory of any institution of learning is measured in only a small degree by the richness of her endowment, the number and magnificence of her buildings, and the size of her student body. Her greatest glory is measured by the self-sacrifice and self-denying service which her influence and ideals can call forth from those who have lingered for a time within her cloistered walls. In her fifty-four years of life Spring Arbor Seminary has trained hundreds of young men and women, who have spent their lives in loyal devoted toil for the cause of Christ in the homeland, as teachers in Christian schools, as ministers of the Gospel, or as laymen and laywomen of fidelity. Every quarter of the globe has been enriched by the labors and skill of missionaries who have begun their preparation here. This large gift to the Free Methodist Church and to World-wide Christianity has been possible only through the tears, toils and unbelievable sacrifice of many consecrated men and women who have caught the vision of the needs and the possibilities of youth.

The cost of preparing this army of young people for their faithful service to the world has been borne very largely by those who, as instructors, have had to live stintingly but have toiled lavishly. As helpmates they have had members of the Board of Trustees and Christian people of various denominations who have given of their means to this great work. That these people gave liberally is apparent when we consider that the three main buildings now on the campus were erected when the membership of our church was small and salaries were meagre.

During the half century of its existence the school has experienced various degrees of prosperity from a mildly satisfactory type to a condition of great poverty. The newest building on the campus was erected in 1905. The recent addition of the electric light and sanitary systems has been a great advantage. However, during the last twenty years when other Free Methodist schools have been expanding and adding to their building equipment, Spring Arbor Seminary has not been keeping pace with her possibilities. Their needs were no greater than the needs here. The membership in their patronizing territories in most cases was not as large as here. We have confidence to believe that the people of Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana are willing and able to make every legitimate preparation for the training of their youth.

That there is a crying need for more room and more appropriate room no one will deny who investigates. It is difficult to keep the dormitory rooms in a livable condition because of the age of the buildings. Besides there is not sufficient room for all who come without placing more of the students than we should in homes of the community. The library and laboratories are not properly equipped. The class rooms and the assembly hall are not adequate. With all the lack of equipment the registration includes over two hundred students and the faculty is laboring harmoniously and effectively at their more than human task.

The prospects for Spring Arbor Seminary are replete with encouragement. The finances of the school are gaining strength. The indebtedness is being liquidated at a satisfactory rate. The whole territory is responding liberally. If each one will do his share and trust in God this indebtedness can be cleared and the school unhampered in its great work of helping the young people.

The need for more adequate quarters is being studied. When conclusions are reached plans can be formulated and announcements made.

In the meantime let us pray that God will not only prosper the school financially but above all that the continued presence and anointing of the Holy Spirit may so richly rest upon the young people who come here that they may go forth as firebrands to "spread scriptural Holiness over these lands."

—Merlin G. Smith.

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BASKETBALL

The whistle blew, the game was on,
The ball went down the line;
No fouls, no steps, no dribbling,
The game was coming fine!

Who hit the ball with so much force?
Who threw it to the guard?
No one could tell—we only knew
The girls were playing hard.

The center, Mildred, threw the ball
In the forward's hands;
The forward, Winifred, was quick
To carry out the plans.

She threw it right above the goal
And down it came with force;
It bounced and balanced on the edge
And then, went in, of course!

The shots rang far, the cheers rose high
And then came shrilling sounds
From one who watched both sides at once—
The coach, Professor Towns!

The game went on with lots of pep
And Ora did her best
Her sportsmanship and loyalness
Influenced all the rest.

An anxious guard was on her watch
Two eager hands were high;
Then Gladys, with her carefulness
Rushed forth and broke the tie!

—Adeline Baker.

ATHLETICS

There is no surer road to the goal of perfect health than exercise in the open air; in other words, nothing is better than athletic sports. Moreover, engaging with others in wholesome sports helps one to overcome many undesirable traits of character—laziness, timidity, conceit and lack of consideration.

Athletics opened early in the fall with much enthusiasm manifested by the girls and boys. Although the school was not divided into two athletic organizations, the students nevertheless, turned out for practice, became familiar with rules and soon some exciting games were started. The girls divided up for a trial game in Basket Ball and although there was great confusion as to where they belonged, they were not lacking in speed, skill and endurance. Despite the fact that this was only a trial game and for practice, the excitement was intense and the enthusiasm boundless. We have every reason to be proud of them for no one can deny the fact that every girl did her level best from the time she entered until the whistle blew.

Nor were the boys idle while the girls were wrapped up in basketball. Ever running here and there, never stopping for breath. If you were to examine the field closely the objects would have proved to be Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior boys plugging away at a game of Soccer. With their skill and swift movements the ball was never still a second and the result of hard play was shown usually at supper time in their splendid appetites. Not only in soccer did the boys show a good standing but in basket ball as well. In this they were quick, alert, agile and inclined to be rough. But it was all in the game and nothing interfered with the good team work. The enthusiastic players threw themselves, heart and soul, into the sport.

The past sports of Spring Arbor have been chiefly basket ball, base ball and tennis. These have been well played and we notice that the students of '20 and '27 have not lost
ATHLETICS
Continued from Previous Page
their interest for these sports. Soccer was played more this year than it has been played
any other year. As the school year is not yet over with it stands to reason that there will
be more athletics when spring comes and the games will make up for the ones winter
checked.

The students did not stop at basket ball and base ball but went for real outdoor games.
With Mr. Towns as stunt leader, the campus every night after supper was alive with
students and such games as “Last Couple Out,” “Run for Your Supper” and “Prisoner’s
Goal” were played until the darkness permitted no more.

Now their attention soon was turned to winter sports and one beautiful Saturday
evening all Spring Arbor celebrated with a glorious skating party at the lake. Every day
students would wend their way down to the lake and share the ice and fire. With the ice
course came good snow-ball ing. Many a student stepped aside just in time to see a
snow ball whizzing by. Every one, large and small, took part in this sport and con-
sidered it great fun.

For the physical benefit of the students, arrangements were made at the Y. W. C. A.
and Y. M. C. A. for the girls and boys to spend one and one-half hours there every Sat-
saturday in physical exercise and muscle development such as swimming, basket ball, volley
and Y. M. C. A. for the girls and boys to spend one and one-half hours there every Sat-

The years I spent at Spring Arbor
For the physical benefit of the students, arrangements were made at the Y. W. C. A.
and Y. M. C. A. for the girls and boys to spend one and one-half hours there every Sat-

...
Hermas: Who Was He?

We have noted of late various articles in the Light and Life Sunday School Evangel on the Apostolic Fathers, setting them forth in a light both interesting and instructive to modern Christians. Certainly we must not, when looking for the old path in the religious realm, leave out of consideration those who were among the first to follow in the footsteps of the Apostles. I wonder if it is commonly known that the writings of Hermas, collected in a book which he entitled the “Shepherd,” constitute no less than one-third of the entire corpus of the Apostolic Fathers, and at one brief time in the history of the Church bade fair to take their place in the Holy Canon Scripture. Perhaps a short account of this interesting character and of the book of which he has left us will not be out of place.

Our information of Hermas’ life and character must be taken principally from the occasional biographical references in the “Shepherd,” which are, briefly, to the following effect: Hermas was originally a Greek slave, very probably a native of Asia Minor, the central district of the Peloponnesus, whose father he spent the greater part of his childhood and youth. Some very clear impressions of this rugged, yet beautiful country, with its hardy, pastoral population, are evident in the book, and to have lived for a generation in such circumstances would impart a distinctive flavor to his whole work. The early influences to which he was subjected seem to have been a strong one, and we may suppose that he was well instructed in the Old Testament Scriptures. The Shepherd, which he later wrote, had so much in common with the Books of the Prophets that in many manuscripts of the Middle Ages it was bound with them, and even today the advocates of its Jewish origin are not wanting.

When the young man’s services became of value, his slave-master brought him to Rome, where he was sold to a charming Christian lady, Rhoda, whom he came to esteem very highly. It was probably under her influence that he was converted to Christianity.

At any rate he seems to have been free from persecution during his later years, and we hear of his receiving his freedom from slavery, with many freedmen of his time, he rose rapidly to a state of opulence. We hear of his engaging in commerce and in agriculture, and even as late as the writing of the “Shepherd” he was possessed of an estate of no mean size just off the main thoroughfare from Rome to Cumae and Naples.

Meanwhile Hermas had lost much of his religious zeal. Lost in the swirl of a busy life he had forgotten to fast and pray and to observe his other Christian duties. His carelessness was indicated by an unhappy marriage and by the unruly conduct of his children, whom he assumed an attitude of weak indulgence. Then, suddenly, like Job of old, he fell from the pinnacle of fortune to the depths of woe, insomuch that he was, accompanied by a pious and prattling wife. In desperation he sought refuge in his religion, spending long seasons in solitude and prayer. The mental and spiritual experiences through which he passed in this condition are recorded for us in the book which he has written.

The “Shepherd” is divided into three parts, which were probably written at short intervals between the years 135 and 145 A. D., while Hermas’ brother, Pius, was bishop of Rome. The first part is a series of five visions, forming an introduction to the book in its completed form. In the fifth vision the Shepherd enters and identifies himself as the special guardian angel who has been sent by the Lord to chastise, and to protect the spiritual interests of Hermas and his household. He proceeds, in a series of twelve mandates, forming the second part of the book, to give Hermas a code of Christian ethics, especially adapted to the needs of his own household, but edifying also to the church at large. Therefore Hermas is commissioned to take down every precept in writing and add thereto the visions and parables that will be presently shown him, that the elders of the church may read and receive instruction.

Here are a few excerpts from the Mandates of the Shepherd, which, I am sure, Christians of the present day may read with profit:

“Do good, and of all your means which God gives you give in simplicity to all who wish gifts in the name of His own bounty. Then render an account of God why they received and for what.”

“Do good, and of all your means which God gives you give in simplicity to all who need, not questioning to whom you shall give and to whom not; give to all, for to all God wishes gifts to be given in His own bounty.”

The Lord understands the heart and knowing all things beforehand he knew the weakness of man and the subtlety of the devil, that he will lead the servants of God into evil and will do them mischief. The Lord, therefore, had mercy on his creation, and
Hermas: Who Was He?—Continued

established a repentance. But I tell you," said he, "after that great and holy calling, if a man sins and repents repeatedly, he is unprofitable and shall scarcely find life.

"Preserve, therefore, purity and holiness and you shall live to God.

"If any ill temper enter the heart, at once the Holy Spirit, which is delicate, is oppressed, finding too much impure, and seeks to depart, for it is choked by the evil spirit, having no room to serve the Lord as it will. ... If, therefore, both spirits dwell in the same place, it is unprofitable and evil for that man in whom they dwell. For if you take a little wormwood and pour it into a jar of honey, is not the whole honey spoiled? Even so long suffering is very sweet, surpassing honey, and is valuable to the Lord, but if it be mixed with ill temper, it is defiled and its intercession is no longer valuable to God.

"Temperance is two-fold. For from some things we must refrain and from other things not. ... Refrain from evil and do not do it, but if you refrain from doing good you commit a great sin.

"Listen, then, to the things from which you must not refrain but do them: faith, fear of God, love and harmony, words of righteousness, truth, patience; than these there is nothing better in the life of man. ... Next hear the things which follow: To minister to widows, to look after orphans and the destitute, to redeem from distress the servants of God, to be hospitable, to resist none, to be gentle, to be poorer than all men, to reverence the aged, to practice justice, to preserve brotherhood, to submit to insult, to be brave, to bear no malice, to comfort those who are oppressed in spirit, not to cast aside those who are injured in the faith, but to convert them and to give them courage, to reprove sinners, not to oppress poor debtors, and whatever is like to these things."

After the Mandates are completed, the Shepherd enters into a prolonged dialogue with Hermas, which takes up the rest of the book. Hermas is instructed by means of Similitudes or Parables, of which there are ten in all. The first eight based for the most part on scenes of country life: trees, mountains, pasturing flocks, and laborers at work in the field. They resemble in many points the parables of our Lord, recorded in the Gospels, and we may suppose that his inspiration was obtained from that source. But Hermas' application is never as pointed and the great length to which he prolongs many of his "similitudes" detracts greatly from their interest.

The Ninth Similitude deserves special mention, as indeed the size of it suggests, for it occupies more than a fourth of the entire book. Basing his imagery on the figures which Paul uses in Ephesians 2:19-22, Hermas proceeds to describe in great detail the vision which has come to him now for the second time. (For Vision III of the introductory portion dwelt upon the same theme) namely, that of a great Tower which was being built by the servants of God, under the ministration of angels; and which was soon to be presented to the Lord of the Tower for a final inspection. The Tower, of course, represented the Church, the Foundation Rock and the Gate of Entrance Jesus Christ, and the stones of which it was built the saints of God. The parable is a very composite one and furnishes a rather complete description of the second century Church as Hermas saw it. It is, indeed, Hermas' masterpiece and contains many fine touches, both from a literary and a purely religious standpoint; but like the other of his parables it is too long and wearisome in its details and lacks directness of application.

The remarkable popularity which the "Shepherd" enjoyed even as late as the fourth century is doubtless to be largely accounted for in the moral intensity and the convincing earnestness of its author, together with the sympathetic tone of his message, designed to make an irresistible appeal to the simple and credulous common folk, but destined also to captivate with its charm the leaders of the Church and to fall little short of holding a place in the Canon of Holy Scriptures.

During the first twenty or thirty years after its publication we may suppose that Hermas' book was in circulation chiefly among the lesser figures of the Church. At least it is not until the time of Irenaeus that we find special mention made of it by the Church Fathers. Irenaeus applies to it the term "graphoi," to which he habitually gives the meaning "Scripture," implying that already in his time it had been ranked with the other books in the Holy Canon. Such apparently was its reception in Gaul. And in North Africa Tertullian quotes it as equally authoritative on questions of conduct with Paul's Epistles; while Clement of Alexandria quotes it freely and shows beyond a doubt that it was accepted as a divine revelation in his community. Origen, the successor of Clement, likewise regards it as "very useful and divinely inspired."

The movement against its canonicity came, however, early, and already in the second century we have the statement of the Muratorian Fragment on the Canon that by reason of its late production it is not to be read publicly in the churches as Scripture, but is nevertheless profitable for private instruction. This attitude for the most part prevailed; but there is evidence that even in the fourth century it was associated in many manuscripts with the books of both the Old and New Testament.

Coral Edison Demaray
Madison, Wisconsin.
Memories

With the coming of the month of June comes the thought that for another year our school days are drawing to a close. The glad song of the birds in the sweetest perfume of May flowers on the wayside startle us with the revival of forgotten thoughts and feelings belonging to the channels of the past. Memory! What a host of happy thoughts it pleases for us. While pausing a moment to look back over a period of the years spent in dear old S. A. S., I am happy to recall that, of records of the history of our school regarding the growth and progress of the school during fifty-four years we believe that the prospects of the future prosperity were never so promising as they are at the present time.

We, the members of the Senior Class, shall leave here remembering the congeniality prevalent in the class rooms and in the campus in our various activities among both the students and faculty. We shall in future many times recall the good old “Dorm” days with their turns to play and study, and the many kind faces of them whom we have learned to love and call “real friends.”

Old friends! What a multitude of varied and deep emotions are called up from the soul as we enter the words. What crowding memories fill our brain when they are spoken, memories both sad and pleasant. When reverie brings before us in quick succession old friends, old scenes are flashed before us, scenes familiar to us all. There come trooping memories of social and religious occasions, for who can forget the class hikes, school picnics, “new student’s receptions,” campus days, the Tuesday night prayer meetings, Chapel services, Glee Clubs, the Chorus class and many other events too vivid to be effaced from our minds?

Neither can we forget the examples set before us in the lives of noble Christian teachers who have volunteered to undertake the duties and sacrifices always to be found in a small Christian school of this kind. If it were only possible to give the reward due to them! They have given us ideals of a devotional life which should enter into the training of every student and have offered a depth of knowledge as a foundation for our outer life of activity and service.

From the scenes of the past we behold a type for the future. Every one should have some mark in view, whether high or low, and pursue it readily. Something must be done each day that shall help us to a larger and better life. To live for something worthy of love and friends. Many of the students and faculty and friends of the school will have been many more difficulties to overcome, the task would have been much less pleasant, and the results would have been far less gratifying.

The Business Manager wishes to take this opportunity to express his heartfelt thankfulness to all who have contributed to the success of this publication. Due respect is hereby extended to the student-body who have secured signers for this book, and made it possible to circulate 500 copies this season. Especially does the Manager thank the business men of Jackson, Spring Arbor, Concord, and Parma, who have responded to the call for finances, and thus made this publication possible.

I notice in our principal cities an advertisement with words to this effect: “Let Us Build Your Dream Home.” It is true that many people are dreaming of success these days; but real success never comes by way of dreams. The Echo Staff of 1927 have found this to be a reality.

One of the greatest factors in the success of our Annual has been the splendid spirit of cooperation which has characterized the students and faculty and friends of the school. Without this splendid spirit of cooperation there would have been many more difficulties to overcome, the task would have been much less pleasant, and the results would have been far less gratifying.

The Business Manager is acquainted with the business firms that are advertising with us, and hereby recommends every firm to be realistic. Patronize these firms and you will get a square deal; and both we and they will be the gainers in the end.

-J. C. Swanagan, Business Manager.

The Business Manager’s Corner

For the past six years the student body of Spring Arbor Seminary has succeeded in publishing an annual which bears the name of “The Echo.” In this publication we have the privilege of bringing before the public the work that we are doing in this school.

Many of our seminaries and colleges have some form of a weekly paper which gives the school a chance to bring the daily occurrences before the public. But at the present time— we do not have such a paper in this institution; so through the medium of the annual publication all the activities of the school must find expression.

We have endeavored to relate the various religious activities, the social functions, the athletic contests, the departments, the joys and pleasures—and all the rest blend together in the Annual and perpetuate in the minds of the students a host of fragrant memories of the grand old days in Spring Arbor.

It is not an easy task to publish such a book and carry it through to success; it means power of thought; it means successful planning, co-operation on the part of the student body, and much time spent among the business men of four principal towns and cities to secure the necessary advertising to assist in the financial success of the publication.

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—J. C. Swanagan, Business Manager.
LAUGH—
And the World Laughs With You

BLISS P.——
"Why do you always drink your coffee out of your saucer?"

HOWARD C.——
"Because if I drink it out of my cup, the spoon gets in my eye."

MISS MATTHEWS (in English Class)
"Can you give me a sentence containing the word 'boycott'?"

BRIGHT FRESHE——
"The boycott the girl by the hair."

MR. TOWNS——
"Where are you running?"

HAROLD A. (one of the verdant Freshies)
"To stop a fight."

MR. TOWNS——
"Who's fighting?"

HAROLD——
"Oh just me and the other fellow."

HENRY L.——
"Where are you dressing up to go to?"

DALE S. (annoyed)——
"Nowhere."

HENRY——
"Then why the rush?"

DALE——
"I'm late now."

EARL DeMILLE——
"Many a railroad accident is caused by an open switch."

ELDON POST——
"They ought to have the switches shut when they are open."

ELWOOD——
"Have you read 'Freckles,' yet?"

RUSSELL WRIGHT——
"No, mine are brown."

HLEN FLETCHER——
"Have you ever read any of Enoch Arden's books?"

ALICE HAZELDINE——
"Yes, and his 'Trail of Two Cities' twice."

BERLIE——
"Are you taking English?"

BLISS——
"No. Typhoid fever made me look like this."

ELDON POST——
"When was the war of 1812?"

TRACY COXON——
"I don't know. I've been studying up for tomorrow's test, and I can't find it anywhere."

THE CRY OF THE FRESH

I'd like to be a Senior,
Like those of whom I've read,
A fountain pen behind my ear,
And nothing in my head.
I would not be a king;
And only move two feet.
I would not be a President;
I'd like to be a Senior,
And do things as we please.

THE REST OF YOUR NIGHTS

The rest of your days depends upon the rest of your nights.

A JUNIOR'S LAMENT

When we were Sophomores,
We thought that we were smart;
We knew our Geometry
All by heart.
But now that we are Juniors,
We aren't quite so bright,
And we struggle with our Caesar Night after night.
Chemistry and English!
There's none so hard as these;—
But next year we'll be "Seniors,"
And do things as we please.

Can You Imagine--

Bertie Brown to class on time?
Robert Smith too tall?
Mrs. Craig out of humor?
Mrs. Blowers without her music basket?
Charles Craig serious?
J. C. Swanagan without his shoes shined?
Mr. Aylard with a hat on?
Mrs. Vore wearing number eights?
Robert Smith two feet tall?
I'd rather be a Senior,
I would not be an emperor;
I'd like to be a Senior,
And never do a thing.

The rest of your nights depends upon the rest of your nights.
CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER
6-7—Back to Spring Arbor again. Registration Day.
8—Freshmen have located class-rooms. Schedules ad. justed. Everybody happy.

OCTOBER
28—Evils of liquor are shown by Anti-Saloon League pictures.
30—A Halloween Party with ghosts not scarce.
22—Hurrah! School lets out till next year!
20—Gerald Thompson here for week-end.
21—Ohio girls are informed that Ohio is where "peaches got mine?"
30—Dorothy Morrison has on new hat and gets lost with it.
21—Everybody practicing Xmas program or wishing they were a week older.
23—Assembly windows receive a good washing.
24—Sleep late this morning, there is no quiet hour.
18—All Spring Arbor goes to Jackson to shop.
17—Christmas program.
13—Everybody practicing Xmas program or wishing they were a week older.
14—Draw names for Xmas, every man must have a present.
19—Laura returns feeling much improved.
11—Chapel service lasts all morning.
16—Howard has small pox! What could be worse?
7—We all get excited for a sleigh ride, but can't find enough sleighs.
5—Some queer snaps taken for Echo.
4—One more debate indefinitely postponed.
12—Quite a time believing we won't get Chicken Pox, when we're almost sure we will.
11—Busy time.
10—Semester exams schedule posted today. Some timely advice administered.
11—Busy time.
17—Windows begin to light up at twelve-thirty. "I'll learn it or die."
21—Exams over and everybody passed (?)

NOVEMBER
1—Bishop Warner and family have dinner in the hall. The first snow appears.
2—Laura Powell, because of illness, goes home.
3—Margaret Munsel also goes home.
4—Tests, tests, tests! Shant we ever rest?
5—Mary and Virginia have operation on their teeth. Must be fun.
6—Snaps for Echo are taken. Juniors have party at Van Thire's.
8—Revival meetings commence.
9—Dorothy Lamerson has her beautiful golden tresses shorn.
12—"Yam" decides to leave us.
13—Two girls prove that they can hike to Concord.
16—Howard has small pox! What could be worse?
17—False alarm—it is only Chicken Pox.
18—Chapel service lasts all morning.
19—Laura returns feeling much improved.
20—Ohio girls are informed that Ohio is where "peaches" come from.
21—Sleep late this morning, teachers all gone on a vacation.
25—Thanksgiving. The fast is broken. We are lost in the flavors of chicken and pumpkin pie.
26—Assembly windows receive a good washing.
27—A taffy pull. Several develop blisters.
28—Students can hardly believe the announcement that there is no quiet hour.
30—Dorothy Morrison has on new hat and gets lost with it in depot.

DECEMBER
1—Everybody studious.
3—Mr. Rockefeller whispers during school and has to stay in.
4—One more debate indefinitely postponed.
5—Some queer snaps taken for Echo.
7—We all get excited for a sleigh ride, but can't find enough sleighs.
8—Girls' program.
9—Boys' program. Girls win!!
10—Biology from Battle Creek.
11—Quarterly meeting.
12—Mr. Hazeldine explains quite fully our duty as laity.
13—Open House. Boys get their hands dirtied.
14—Rev. Ferguson arrives and revivals begin.
15—Rev. Cross speaks.
16—Miss Alice Evans here for missionary meeting.
17—Windows begin to light up at twelve-thirty. "I'll learn it or die."
18—Term grades. "Principles of Study" is in great demand.
19—Exams over and everybody passed (?)
20—Taffy pull. Sugar shortage next day. Door knobs cling to hands affectionately.
21—Exams over and everybody passed (?)
22—Junior-Senior Banquet. Lucky Seniors!
23—Assembly windows receive a good washing.
24—Chapel service lasts whole day. Many are saved.
25—Nearly every unsaved student in dormitories saved now.
26—Girls go skating. Thelma strikes ice with her head. Ice retaliates. Thelma has black eye.
27—Seniors run off on a "skip day." Stay-at-homes too.
28—June are first to sell a hundred annuals. Thermometer breaks.

JANUARY
1—New Year coming in falls over a chair, creating general hub-bub. Everybody wakes up.
2—"I didn't want to come back—I had the best time."
3—School again! Everyone freshly begins the fresh year afresh.
4—Shift in dining room.
6—Who will sell most Echoes, Swiss or Swedes?
7—Spell-down.
9—Seems good to hear Bro. Schamherr preach again.
10—Semester exams schedule posted today. Some timely advice administered.
11—Busy time.
17—Windows begin to light up at twelve-thirty. "I'll learn it or die."
21—Exams over and everybody passed (?)

FEBRUARY
7—Annual-selling class to class fight. Thermometers to tell which class is hottest.
13—Mr. Hazeldine explains quite fully our duty as laity.
14—Rev. Ferguson arrives and revivals begin.
15—Dr. Smith instructs students to write home. Whether good news or bad, write anyway.
24—Chapel service lasts whole day. Many are saved.
25—Nearly every unsaved student in dormitories saved now.
26—Girls go skating. Thelma strikes ice with her head. Ice retaliates. Thelma has black eye.
28—Seniors are first to sell a hundred annuals. Thermometer breaks.

MARCH
1—Good prayer meeting in girls' hall.
2—Mr. Howell addresses us in chapel.
8—We are inspired to keep campus clean and to eliminate good news or bad, write anyway.
9—Rev. Ferguson leaves.
11—Quarterly meeting.
21—Term grades. "Principles of Study" is in great demand in library.
25—Baseball game. Sophs and Seniors win.
26—Taffy pull. Sugar shortage next day. Door knobs cling to hands affectionately.
28—Better-speech week. "Give me your tag." Harold, Evangel and Helen received prizes.

APRIL
1—General commotion and many practical jokes.
3—Spring Arbor day in Spring Arbor. Rev. Cross speaks.
4—Camping day. Lovely time!
5—Girls' program.
9—Boys' program. Girls win!!
10—Bro. Baker from Battle Creek.
12—Miss Alice Evans here for missionary meeting.
13—Open House. Boys get their hands dirtied.
27—Seniors run off on a "skip day." Stay-at-homes too lonesome for anything.

MAY
4—Seniors take a "skip day."
6—Junior-Senior Banquet. Lucky Seniors!
25—27—Sunday School Convention.
26—Class Day.
28—Baccalaureate Sermon. Our last Sunday together.
30—Commencement A.M. Alumni Banquet. Last Farewell.
31—A squirrel sticks out his head and gazes long and steadily at nobody.

—Virginia Millsap.
DORMITORY DAYS

My mind it flits to days bygone,
When through those halls there floated song

And laughters' shouts; for what could they
Be but happy, and be gay?

Comrades genial, bright and cheery;
Grief and Gloom at once are merry

And with them chat, and laugh and sing.
O'er hardship, toil and everything

Softer aspects they do fling.
All that's glad in life is theirs,

From base-ball bats to Glee Club airs;
And midst the maze of books and whirls,

The love and smiles of pretty girls.
Some seek for bliss 'mong southern palms—

Not so with me, but other balms,
When pleasures lack, for 'bundant joys,
Oh give me back Spring Arbor boys!

—Ernest Culp.
On going forth into the world—its opportunities and callings—
may we not give a thought to the contribution made by Electricity and Gas, in widening the horizon of human progress in industry, commerce and home?

As an organization dedicated to the rendering of Good Service to a million Michigan people, in 22 cities and towns, this Company takes pride in its opportunity of creating opportunities.

Consumers Power Co.
JACKSON, MICHIGAN
SPRING ARBOR SEMINARY
1926--27
A CHRISTIAN BOARDING SCHOOL

EQUIPMENT
Three commodious buildings
One residence property
Separate dormitories
Beautiful campus and play grounds
Large physical culture room
Two science laboratories
All class rooms either furnished with recitation seats having tablet arms or school desks
Separate Music Studio; six pianos
Large Assembly room
Excellent Library
Fine Gramola and large collection of records

SCHOOL WORK
Academic courses accredited at University of Michigan
Business Course
Complete Bible Course
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Thorough instruction
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Chapel Addresses
A thorough established music department
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Two and a half hours of study required six evenings a week

SCHOOL LIFE
High standard of morals
Home-like conditions
The best student influence
Christian teachers
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Daily chapel exercises
Quiet rural hamlet
Healthful climate
Beautiful country

EXPENSES
Tuition $7.50 to $10.00 per term
Registration fee 50 cents per term
Room rent, 75 cents and $1.00 per week furnished, steam-heated and lighted with electricity.
Board $4.00 per week
Buried Treasure

Captain Kidd would hang his head today. Fake stocks and worthless bonds represent present-day "lost" running into hundreds of millions. Most of this could have been saved had investors first consulted a bank.

Jackson City Bank  Central State Bank
Jackson State Savings Bank  Peoples National Bank
National Union Bank

Crandall Electric & Supply Co.  Concord Lumber & Coal Co.
236 Cortland Street  THE BEST FOR FUEL AND BUILDING
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JACKSON, MICHIGAN CONCORD, MICHIGAN

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A Complete Line of ACCESSORIES
Storage Batteries, Gas, Oils, Tires and Tubes
C. E. BURROUGHS
SPRING ARBOR, MICHIGAN

HARTWICK-WOODFIELD CO.
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ICE is—
Safe, Silent, Economical, Efficient
Consumers Ice Co.
JACKSON, MICHIGAN

BOYS—
If you shave yourself, "be sure" to buy your accessories at
Howard Barber Supply House
147 E. Mechanic St.  Jackson, Mich.

"Better Shoes For Less Money"
Miller’s Shoe Parlors
Up Stairs, 148 Mich. Ave., W. Jackson

P. R. HUNGERFORD
Physician and Surgeon
CONCORD, MICHIGAN

THE ROYAL PORTABLE
Standard Keyboard
QUICK  ACCURATE  PORTABLE
For every man, woman or child who has anything to do
The Office Supply House
119-121 E. Cortland St.
Telephone, Oakw. 353
JACKSON, MICHIGAN
YOU ARE ASSURED—
of good lumber and millwork when you order it of us, for we have a reputation to maintain. We have been doing "fussy" jobs of mill work for some of the most particular builders in Jackson and the surrounding country, and doing it for many years.

MAKE SURE OF GETTING WHAT YOU WANT BY ORDERING YOUR MILL WORK OF

THE CORWIN LUMBER CO.
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Phone, Oakwood 348-349

Y. W. C. A. Cafeteria
Cnr. Michigan Ave. and Blackstone
Jackson, Michigan

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Cnr. Michigan Ave. and Blackstone
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Prepare For Business
You will pay for business training whether you get it or not. Either you will get it and capitalize on it as long as you live, or you will not get it, and still will pay for it in the smaller salary than you will be obliged to accept. You will pay for it. It's the harder work you will have to do. A few months spent here will enable you to step into a responsible position that offers clean, dignified employment—that offers almost unlimited opportunities for advancement—that pays a good salary right from the start.

You would not postpone success. Then don't postpone the start that insures your success. Get the training that will put a cash value on your services, and get that training now.

Every Monday is Enrollment Day
Jackson Business University
B. J. CAMPBELL, Pres. B. L. VASS, Sec.

Frederick Charles Mathews
REAL ESTATE—LAWYER
Legal Papers of All Kinds Prepared Reasonable Rates
Notary Public
SPRING ARBOR, MICHIGAN

J. W. McKIE
The Leading Cleaner, Repairer, Presser
We Make Alterations Also
PONE, OAKWOOD 407

Marvin-Burnett Co.
JACKSON, MICHIGAN
Would very much appreciate the opportunity of showing the students of Spring Arbor Seminary and Junior College our
SUITES
FURNISHINGS
SHOES FOR MEN
And Our Beautiful Lines of
SHOES
For Young Women

C. A. SNOW
The People's Place to Purchase
Clothing and Footwear
CONCORD, MICHIGAN

DR. GEO. W. BAYLIS
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309 Peoples National Bank Bldg., Jackson

THE PEOPLE'S PLACE TO PURCHASE CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR

We Save You Money on Ford Radiators
Kuenz Radiator Co.
136 Pearl St. Jackson, Mich.
CONGRATULATIONS,
Graduates!

We Congratulate You on Your Achievement

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Capital and Surplus Over $1,000,000.00

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Druggist and Veterinary Surgeon
CONCORD, MICHIGAN

Parma Mercantile Co.
Lumber, Coal, Cement
and Brick
Natural Gas Cook Stoves
PARMA, MICHIGAN

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Parma Sweet Cream Butter
Made in the most sanitary and cleanest
way possible.

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Reading and Rest Rooms, Cafeteria
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Y. M. C. A.
Official Watch Inspector for M. C. R. R.
and N. Y. C. R. R.
JACKSON, MICHIGAN

J. A. LA RUE, INC.

Parma, Michigan

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way possible.

WILTON TAYLOR
JEWELER
Official Watch Inspector for M. C. R. R.
and N. Y. C. R. R.
JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Compliments of
Schafer's Dry Cleaning
JACKSON, MICHIGAN

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

JACKSON, MICHIGAN

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Optometrists and Opticians
O. W. Pfeiffle, Sec. and Treas.
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Building & Loan Ass'n
3rd Floor Reynolds Bldg., Jackson
Mabel J. Rich, Sec.-Treas.

FOR AUTO INSURANCE SEE
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Res. Phones, Oakwood 2165 and Oakwood 2198

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District Agent, E. H. MATTHEWS
1007 Reynolds Bldg., Jackson, Mich.
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Michigan
Credit Adjustment Co.
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1006 Reynolds Bldg., IRVING 92
GORDON A. GILLETT, Jackson, Mich.

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Furniture Store and Rugs
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Parma, Michigan

When Buying Butter, Think of
Parma Sweet Cream Butter
Made in the most sanitary and cleanest
way possible.

Parma Butter Co.
Made and Distributed of Sweet Cream
and Butter

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Call for the Famous Pheasant Brand Canned Goods

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Expert Cleaning at the Right Price

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Compliments of

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Everything for the Camper & Workingman

Odd Fellows Bldg., 113 Cooper St.

Phone, Irving 205

Jackson, Michigan
FINE annuals, like brilliant victories, are brought about by the co-ordination of skilful generalship and trained effort. The Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co. is America's foremost school annual designing and engraving specialist, because in its organization are mobilized America's leading creative minds and mechanical craftsmen.

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Photographers, Artists and Makers of Fine Printing Plates for Black and Colors
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