

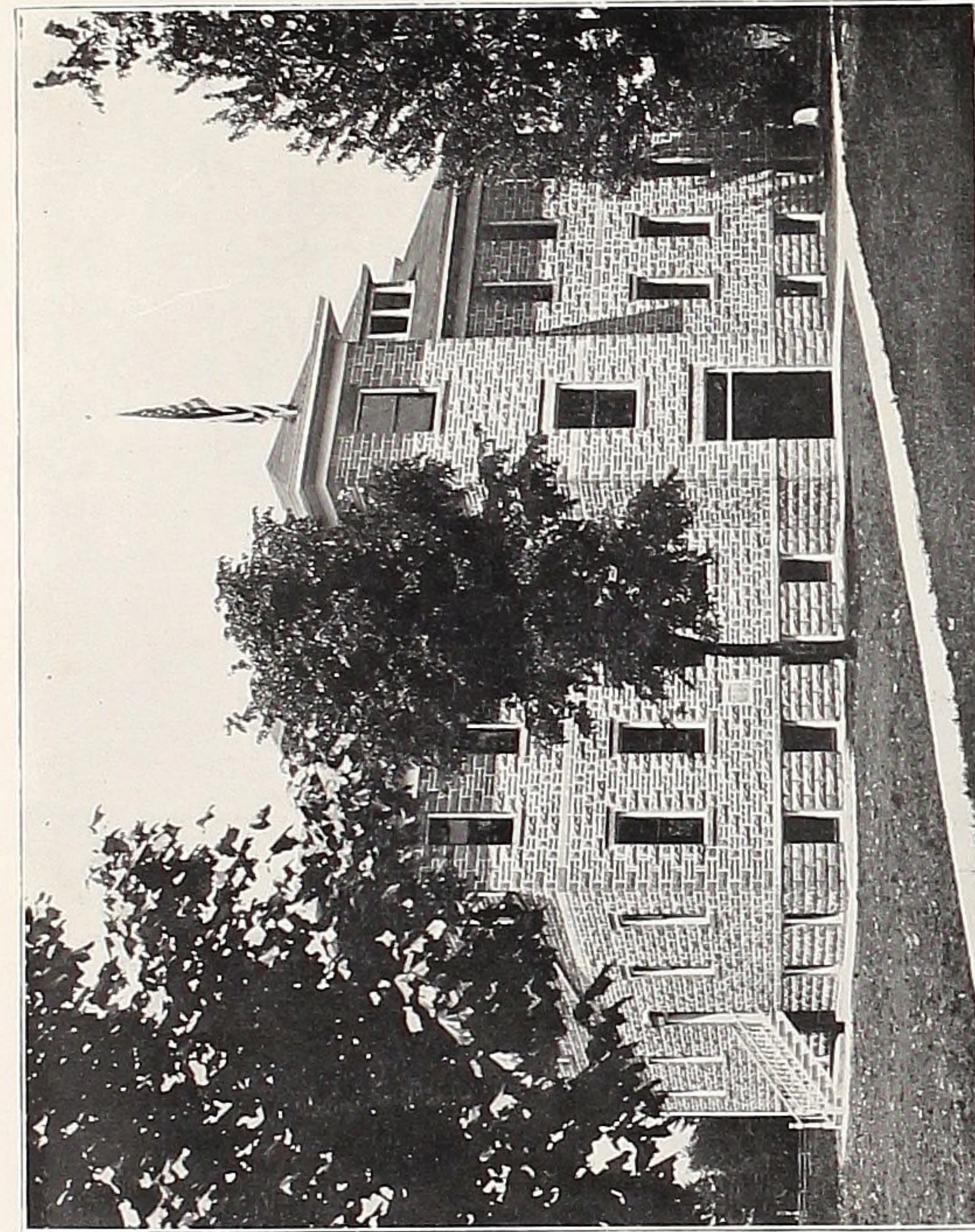
Academian

1915

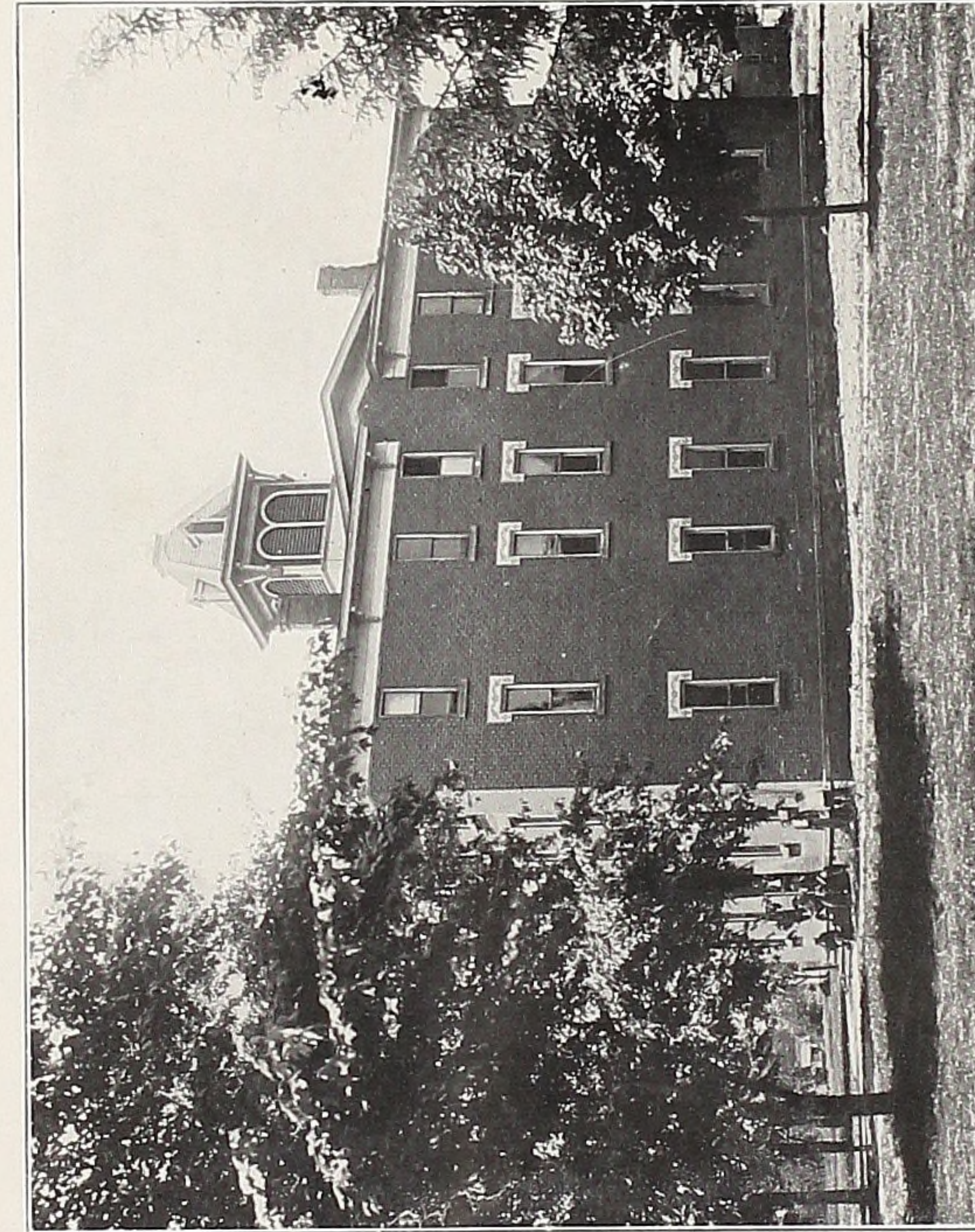
Academian

Dedication

To our worthy faculty
and The Board of Trustees of
Spring Arbor Seminary
we dedicate this first Academician
with Love and Respect



ADMINISTRATION HALL FROM SOUTH



BOYS' DORMITORY FROM EAST

The Starter

The Spring Arbor Seminary Students, for the first time in the history of the institution, elected an Editorial Staff. The duty of this body was to compile an Annual which would be an uplift to the school. We have, to the best of our ability and means, accomplished the task which was set before us. To be sure, we do not consider our work without fault, but there is a desire, which rises in our hearts, that you will not judge too harshly, or should there be any credit, let it be given to those who assisted us in this work.

This book, being the first of its kind produced by the school, will undoubtedly be a novel thing to some of our neighbors and patrons. It was not intended to outdo ourselves the first year, so we have taken cautious steps in the financing. But we are looking forward, expecting and hoping, to see Annuals far exceeding this, our weak and unskilled effort.

The purpose of this book is to give the outside world a view of our school life and ideals. Many of our own church members hardly know we maintain an institution here, and consequently we do not receive their patronage and aid. Still others have the idea that our school is of an inferior type and not capable of giving scholars their desired learning. This conception may be easily offset by a glimpse of our students and their work. We may also reach young people who are desirous of attending school and in this way bring them into the Christian environment which surrounds us. Now, summing up the entire matter, it is to build up this school, whose purpose is to unite the true and never changing standard of God's salvation with the intellectual training of the mind.

We, now, as a staff, extend our thanks to the faculty, students, and friends who have so nobly assisted us in our labor and hope that this book may be as a pleasing morsel upon the palate of all your varying tastes.

JOHN M. THOMPSON.

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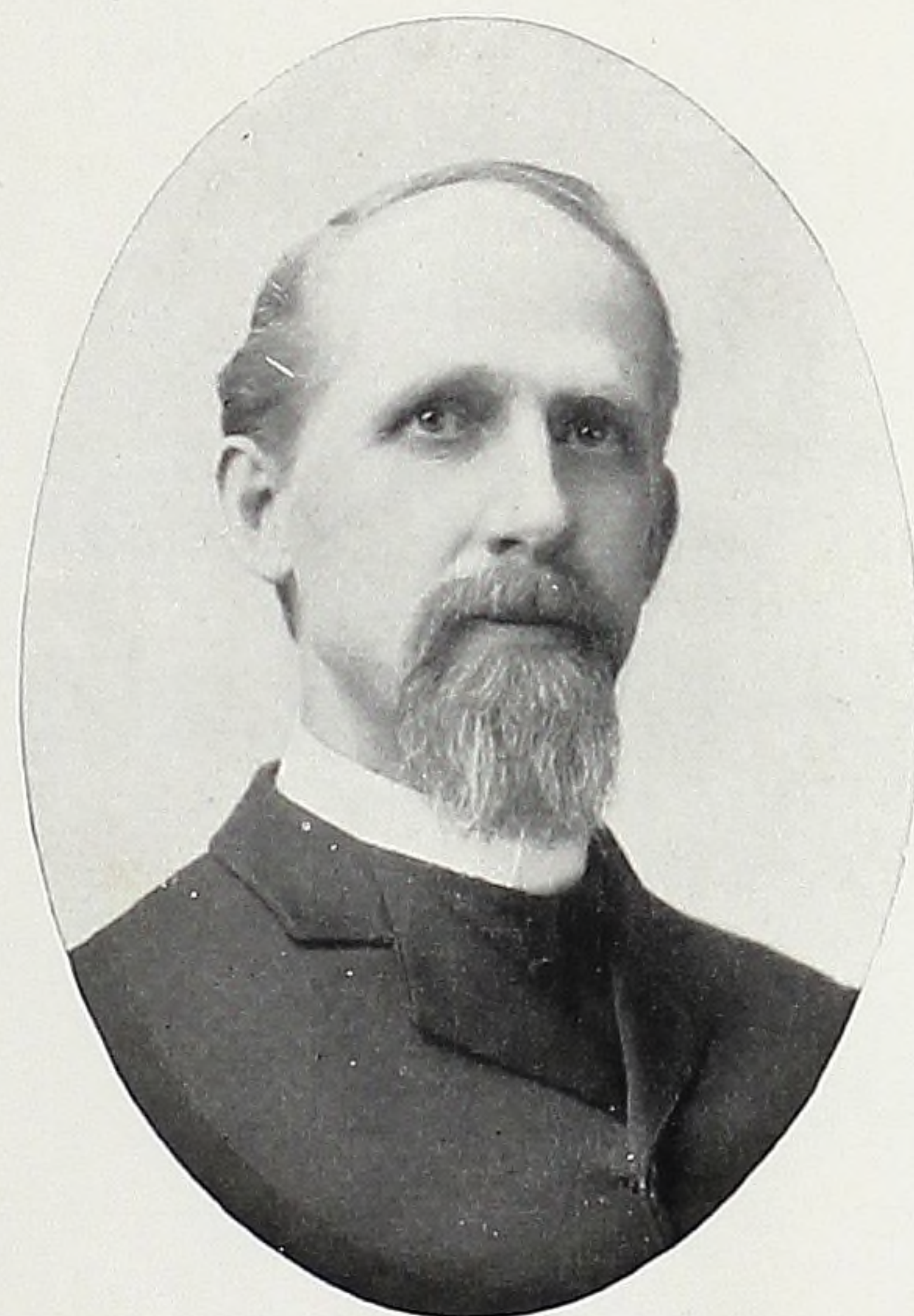
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Our Desire

The Board of Trustees of Spring Arbor Seminary wish to extend their thanks to the editorial staff of the *Academian* and all its contributors, and also to those who have purchased copies. The object of this book has been stated in the article written by the editor and we wish to emphasize the fact that its design is for the good of the school and advancement of its interests. The pictures of the faculty, classes and buildings we are sure will be of interest to you and give you a better idea of its equipment, work and advantages. The articles in connection with the various departments will explain to you more in detail the work of the school.

We are pleased to call your attention especially to the references in several articles, of the spiritual work that is being done and the goodly number who have been converted. This, after all, is the first and greatest thing to be considered in any vocation or pursuit of life. We can well afford, if need be, to be less informed or qualified intellectually, if we may but know Him, "Whom to know aright is eternal life." Therefore, our first consideration is that the student may have the proper influence and instruction regarding the Christian life, and to this end, we seek to have the influence of the school such as will tend to lead the student into the path of righteousness. Several of the articles have spoken of the manner in which one life has had an influence over another for good. One has said: "We are the embodiments of certain principles, tastes and purposes, and whether intentionally or not, our self-hood is asserted, and we influence others. What we are, what is in us in the form of personal beliefs, acquired knowledge or cherished ambitions is ever being reflected; the expression of the face, carriage of the body, the conversation, are all the outcome or expression of character and what other people see and feel."

Dr. Johnson once said: "No one can be under the same umbrella five minutes with Edmund Burke and not feel that he is the greatest man in England."

It is not only the influence of the gifted or great that proves a blessing, nor is it always the purposed efforts that do the most good. "He that makes a noble character writes the finest kind of book," has been aptly said, and while the conscious influence is felt, yet it is the influence cast when one is unwatched, just living ordinary, every day life, which tells for good or evil, happiness or woe through the long future of eternity. May Spring Arbor Seminary ever have such an influence is our prayer.

"There are more things in heaven and earth
Than we can dream of, or than nature understands;
We learn not through our poor philosophy
What chords are touched by unseen hands.

"Forebodings come! we know not how, or whence,
Shadowing a nameless fear upon the soul,
And stir within our hearts a subtler sense
Than light may read, or wisdom may control.

"And who can tell what secret links of thought
Bind heart to heart? Unspoken things are heard
As if within our deepest selves was brought
The soul, perhaps, of some unuttered word.

"But, though a veil of shadow hangs between
That hidden life and what we see and hear,
Let us revere the power of the Unseen,
And know a world of mystery is near."

W. C. M.

The Environment

The village of Spring Arbor is located in a prosperous farming district in the Southeastern part of Michigan. It is nine miles from Jackson on the Air Line Division of the Michigan Central Railroad; it is within three miles of the Electric line running from Jackson to Battle Creek, and has good roads leading to the surrounding towns.

Although the Seminary is the main part of Spring Arbor, yet, there are quite a number of residences, a few stores, and other places of business. The post office is within a block of the school, where mail is received four times daily, which is a great convenience. The village is free from saloons which rob of health and life.

Students breathe the pure fresh air of the country, which is so needful for hard study. Lakes, at the distance of a good walk, furnish exercise and pleasure during the winter months. Beautiful woods growing close by afford a pretty green covering for out-door good-times during the warmer months. Suitable places for nature-lovers in Spring and Fall, and subjects for English themes in any season.

If the distance hath no charms, the beautiful campus with its maples, evergreens, grassy lawn, and playgrounds is a sufficient delight for the studious, meditative, and recreative mind.

ESTHER VORE.

Page Eight

A Cry For Peace

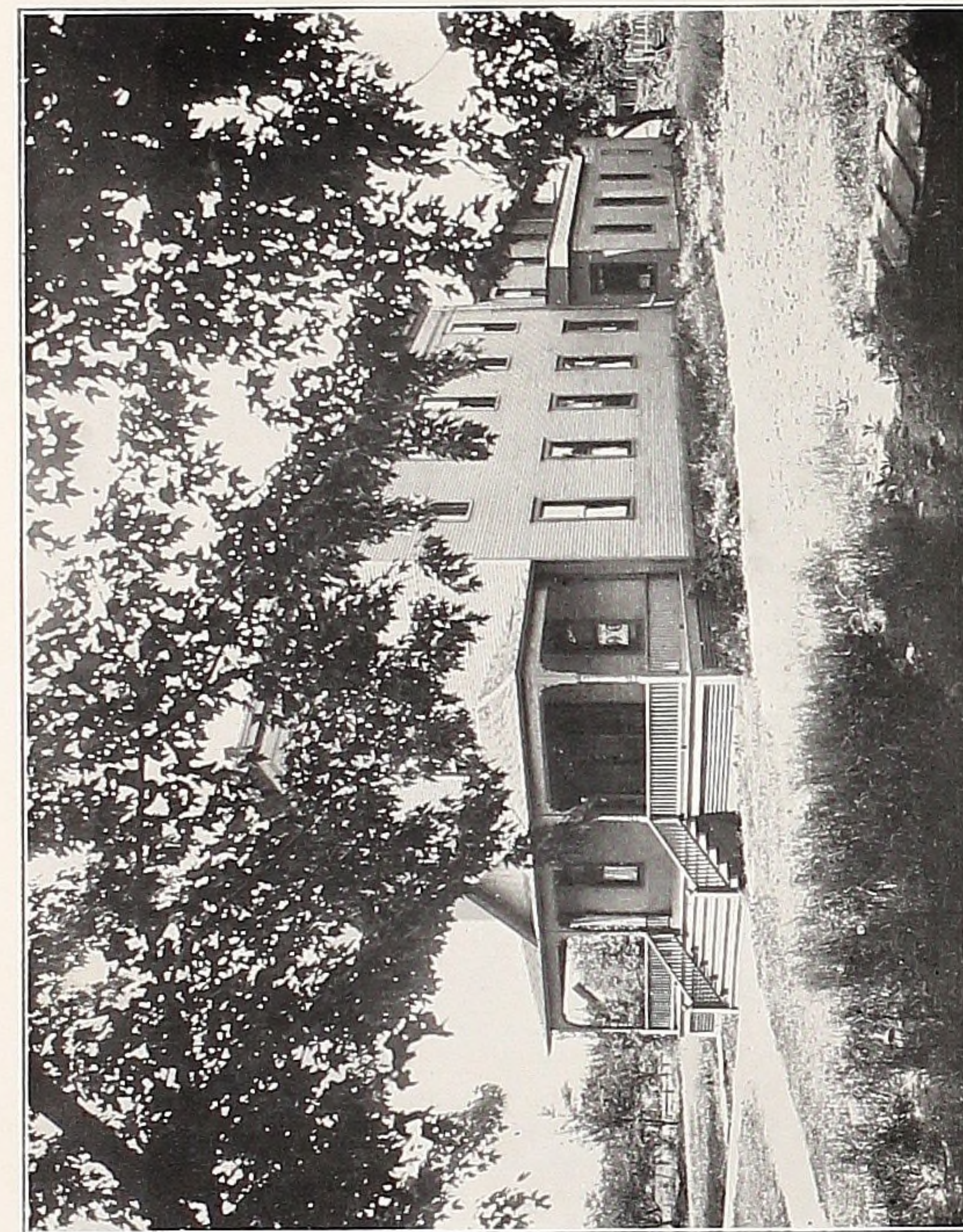
We stand for peace—our nation great,
And still our hearts are grieved within;
As people of a cultured state
Wage war—a stain of sin.

Wise men who saw that eastern star,
That shone one night o'er Bethlehem;
And seen by shepherds from afar,
Meant "peace on earth, good will to men."

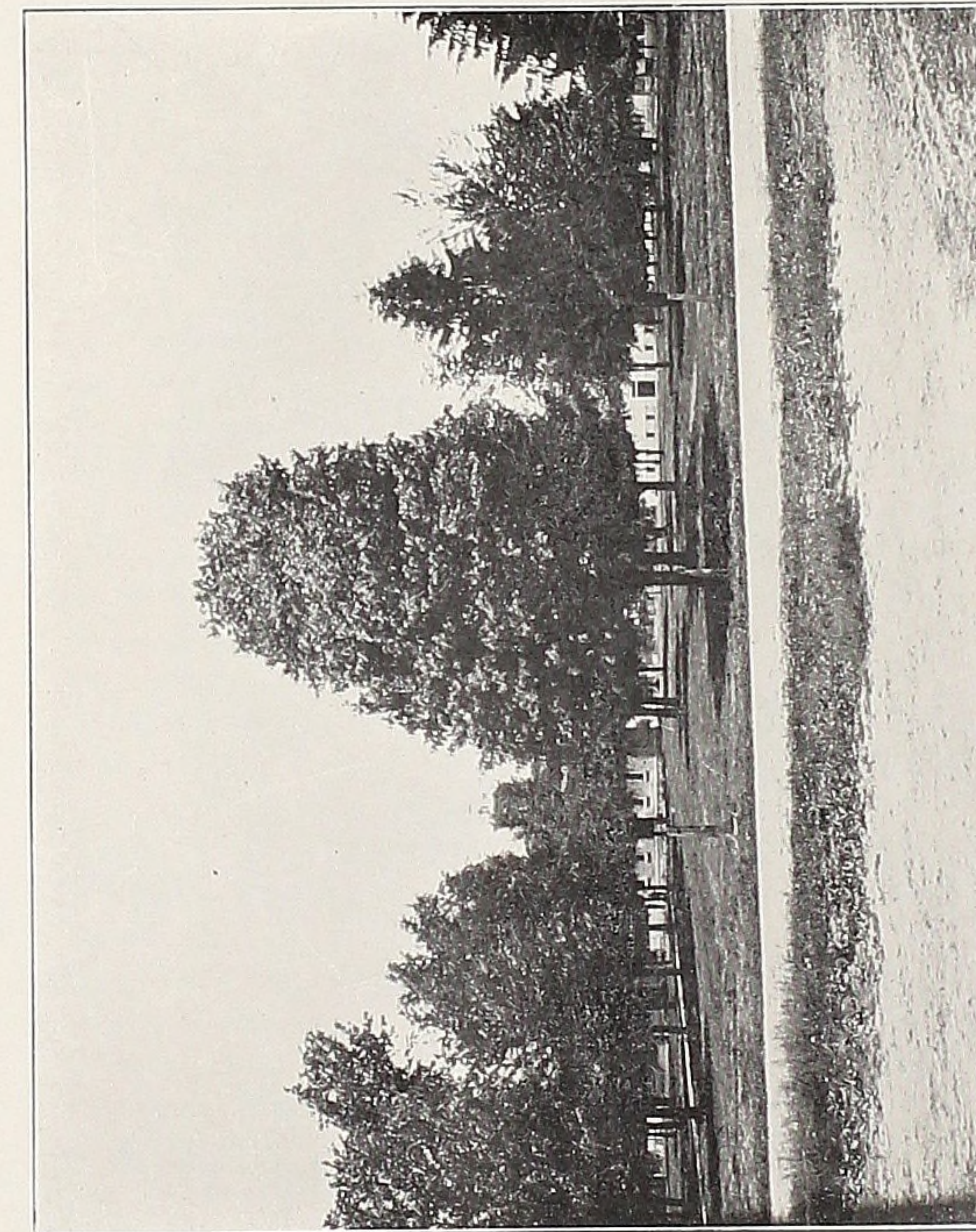
But oft since then our tears we've shed,
Our homes were sad, our hearts were broken,
As on the field the soldier bled,
But the woes of war can n'er be spoken.

We stand for peace—uphold its cry,
Our sure defense the Arm of God.
Unfold the standard, let it fly,
E'er our own sons lie 'neath the sod.

RALPH E. HOPUSCH. '17.



GIRLS' HALL FROM THE SOUTH



CAMPUS FROM THE SOUTH

Page Nine

Ad Valorem

It is patent to the commonest kind of common sense and the smallest degree of observation that in material things in the commercial world goods exchange according to value. In economics value is purchasing power.

It is also noted that some commodities rise and fall in price, while others possessing what might be termed intrinsic value, as the precious metals, maintain a very even level, always commanding a ready market.

Moreover with the advance of civilization and increase of complexity of trade the necessity arose for some convenient standard of comparison or unit of measure; so we have the gold dollar and silver dollar of the bimetal system, so many grains of gold worth so many grains of silver; and by this an article is measured as worth so many cents or hundredths of a dollar or so many times a dollar, but all along the principle ad valorem obtains. Indeed this principle holds in every phase of human affairs.

The world of man's activity is, so to speak, a vast market place. Here are found not mere wares of economic value that pass with the using and measured only in dollars and cents, but human values, mental, spiritual, of mind and character of infinite worth and which never perish. Each one is playing a part in that vast drama and contributing their share to the world's present and future. In the last analysis of human experience each one is dispensing service, be it worthy or not, for this constitutes the very essence and sum of human effort. But everywhere in this great world mart may be read that age old phrase, "according to value."

In the world's activities it is not as the Master observed the Pharisees to do at the feast, a process of merely selecting the best seats or places of honor. They are not to be had just for the choosing but are allotted according to value. Our qualifications and fitness determine which seat we shall occupy. Nor do we need any

usher to show us, for each one is his own usher. According to the universal order of things each one sooner or later finds his place.

It sometimes happens that persons acquire a name or reputation of which they afterward prove unworthy. But it cannot continue, for reputation in itself alone is only a sham; the sifting time comes at last, they are found wanting and they begin with shame to take a lower seat.

Moreover the truly worthy may encounter opposing forces for a while. Perchance the world for the time being may seem to underestimate our true value; never mind, true values will finally forge their way to the front. Only be sure of the right, then persevere and victory is certain.

Opportunity is bidding for every one. Places of honor and trust are waiting for those fitted to occupy them. The world is looking for efficiency. It has the price and is willing to pay for it, but it demands high value. As some one has observed there is always room at the top; it is never crowded there. The man and the place are sure to meet, for the place is also looking for the man.

And what will be our purchasing power? It largely depends upon us, for in a preeminent sense we are the arbiters of our own future. What about our aspirations; are we striving after the highest and best? Are we determined to be the gold possessing intrinsic value, demanding a high price, steady and fixed, in right character? In every phase of our activities, in business affairs, in social relations, in church circles, for God and man we may have high purchasing power.

Finally as to the standard; true value at its basis is ethical and moral. Truth, integrity, purity, noble purpose are foundation stones in the monument of true greatness. Whatever else may be one's attainments; however flattering may be their prospects; though they may seem to be constructing an imposing edifice; if it is not built upon this foundation it will crumble to ruin sooner or later. The time of judgment will surely come in the next world if not in this. This is the standard of the divine government. In the final consummation of all things every one will pass at par value and no mistakes will be made by the Infinite Judge.

H. S. STEWART.

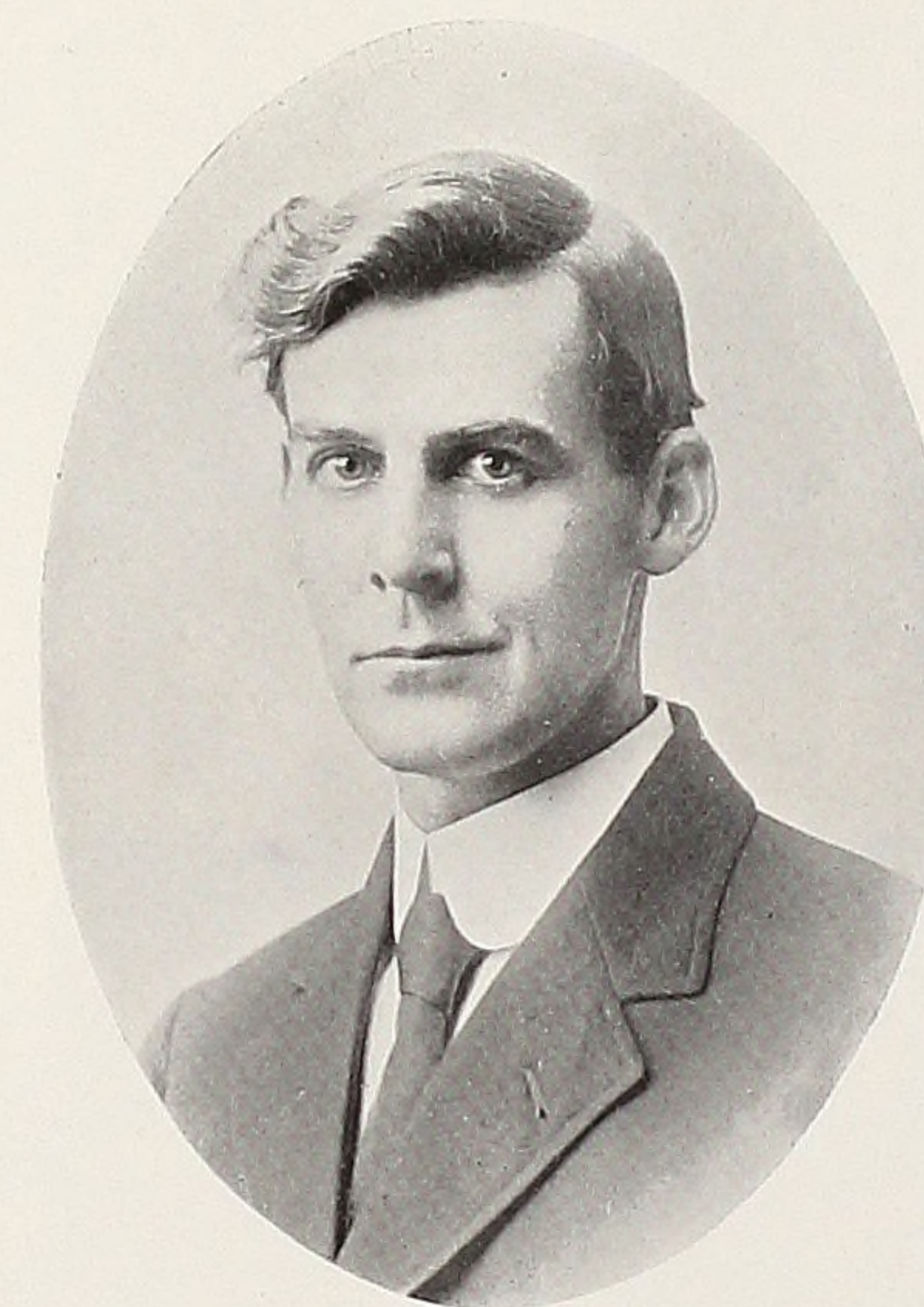
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Greek and Philosophy

Greenville College, Greenville, Ill.



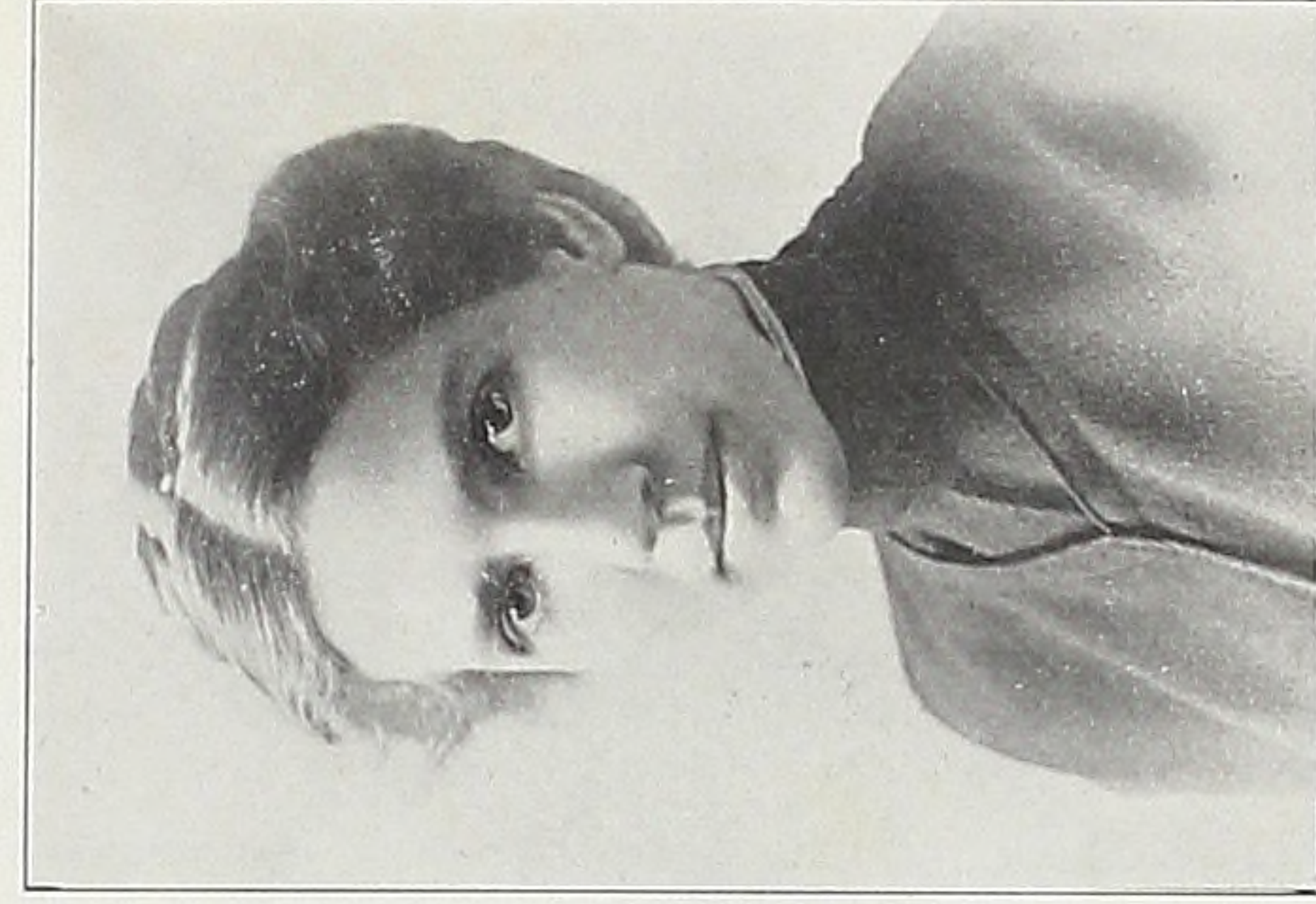
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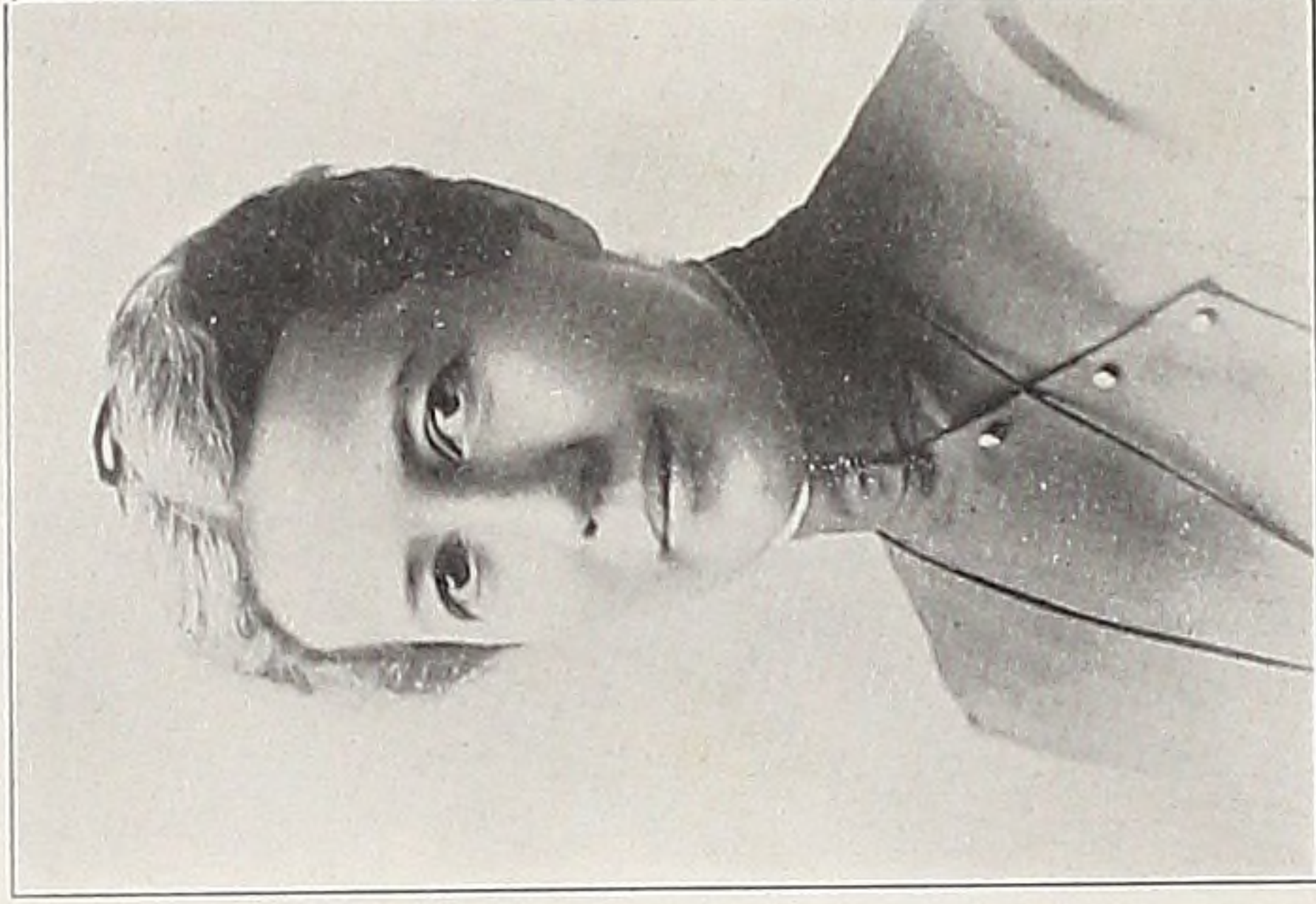
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Piano
Weltner Conservatory of Music
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AIMEE W. KING
Primary
Greenville College, Greenville, Ill.



MRS. MAUDE W. STEWART
Preceptress
Askworth Academy, Askworth, Ia.

FACULTY

The Song of My Heart

I walked in the morn,
Just at the break of day,
And I saw the glorious rising sun,
The sun, the sun, the beautiful red sun
That shines in the sky away;
It gleamed so burning bright like a ball of fire,
My heart with a song to inspire.

Then I thought as I looked
On the softly glowing sun,
"Oh, who made the sun in the heaven?"
'Twas God made the sun, the bright and awful sun,
And God is passing by,
When the sun, the sun, the beautiful red sun
Is passing along in the sky.

The birds, the birds,
The pretty singing birds,
I saw them flitting merrily about;
Now here, now there, the little flying birds,
"Who made the birds of the air?"
'Twas God made the birds, the pretty singing birds,
And God has the birds in His care.

The sun is thine,
The birds are thine,
And the flowers which thou didst make;
And the winds that blow in the woods of pine,
And the murmuring tree-tops shake;
Then my heart, my heart, my own submissive heart,
My heart, likewise, shall be thine.

R. R. AVERY.

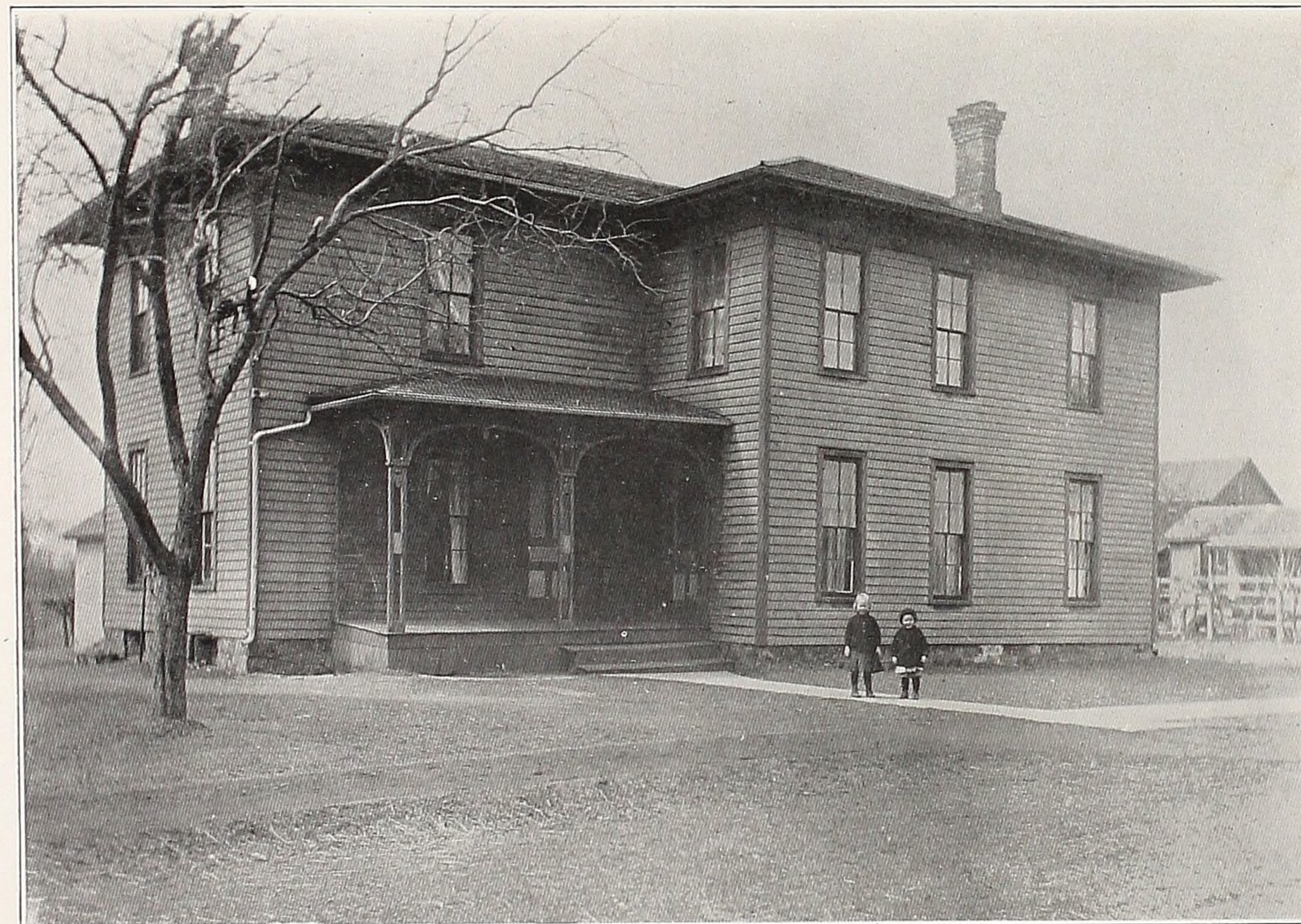
Page Fourteen

The wind, the wind,
The gently whispering wind,
It sometimes blows a gale,
It murmurs over waters of trickling brooks,
And roars as it sweeps down the vale;
But the wind, should it speak, the wind would say,
" 'Twas God made the wind of the brook."

The flowers, the flowers,
The sweetly budding flowers,
That bloom in fair and sunny June,
While zephyrs mild their fragrance breathe about;
"Who made the flowers that blow?"
'Twas God made the flowers, the sweetly budding flowers,
'Twas God made the flowers to grow.

My heart, my heart,
My wildly beating heart,
That I feel throbbing in my breast,
With wonder cries my panting untamed heart,
"Who made the heart in my breast?"
'Twas God made the heart, the wildly beating heart,
'Twas God made the heart in my breast.

HILLARD HOUSE



First Floor, Principal's Residence; Second Floor, Ladies' Rooms.

MISS EDITH STEWART and MASTER ARTHUR HOWARD
in the foreground.

Page Fifteen

Senior Class Notes

We, the senior class of nineteen hundred fifteen, extend a hearty greeting to all. Though small in number we represent two departments, the Academic and Music. This class was organized at the beginning of the fall term, choosing as honorary member, Miss Martha Montgomery. The class colors are Old Gold and Blue and the flower is the White Rose. Our motto, "Architects of our own fortunes," which we believe we can be through the influence of Spring Arbor Seminary.

Our President, Mr. George Kenworthy, also president of the Literary Society, for the first semester, has done justice to the honors conferred upon him. Fortunate for Mr. John Thompson the class is small, so he has been privileged to hold two offices, that of secretary and treasurer.

The Music Department has progressed nicely, the Misses Marshall and Houghtby completing this course. Under the normal work, each has had her own pupil to teach and experience in general class work has been gained by conducting the same.

Plans are being made for commencement with much enthusiasm. A joint program will be given by the two departments and every effort is being put forth to make this event a success.

As we think of commencement we realize it is the beginning of a new life. The possibilities of the future that await us look good, but as Christian students we desire, also, to do the will of our Heavenly Father.

LILLIAN HOUGHTBY.

Page Sixteen

A Man Worth While

A man of strength, a man of power,
Able to overcome in temptation's hour;
And a man of faith and a man of prayer,
Is the man for the place no matter where.

With sins forgiven and heart made pure,
A man of strength who can endure;
And with a life to Jesus given,
It is of such who enter heaven.

A man of power who can prevail,
With God in prayer, and never fail;
And face the world with all its jeer,
Because of love that casts out fear.

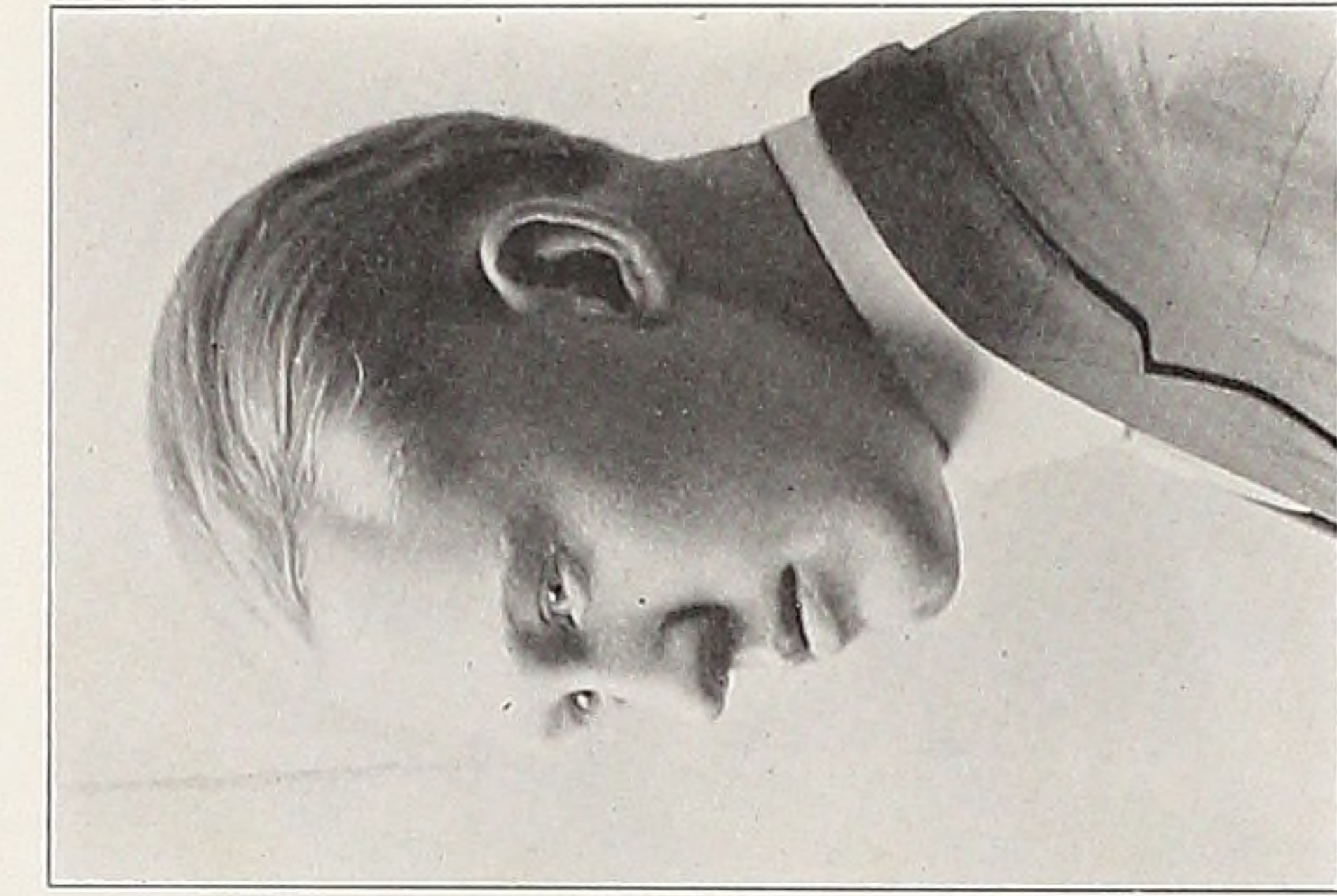
A man of prayer is what we need,
Whose life is pure in word and deed;
With strengthened faith and power in prayer
Will live for God most anywhere.

MARK BIGELOW.

SENIORS



MILDRED MARSHALL
Music Course



JOHN THOMPSON
Secretary and Treasurer
Academic Course



GEORGE KENWORTHY
President
Academic Course



LILLIAN HOUGHTBY
Music Course

Page Seventeen

“Junior Notes” Class of 1916

Class Colors—“Purple and Gold.”

Motto—“For value received, we promise to pay.”

President and Orator, Fred Timbers—“Great men are but grown up children.”

Vice-President and Treasurer, Grant Mehlberg—“Treat all men alike, despise none, God loves us all.”

Secretary and Orator, Cora Dodds—“A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.”

Yell Master, Joy Rauch—“He has chosen the better part.”

Florence Woodard—“What’s worth worrying about?”

Tressa James—“Good resolutions, the foundation of a towering future.”

Bertha Dodds—“She’s as good as she is fair.”

Ruth Mudford—“You may rely on me.”

Merle Houghtby—“Perseverance and reliance, the source of all successful industry.”

Ada Mudford—“She was faithful over much; her reward is most certain.”

Helen Aldrich—“Leisure thoughts, the material for all wisdom.”

Esther Greene—“A smile may often conceal much.”

Lucile Greene—“A queen may never wear a crown.”

Mark Bigelow—“Man of several abilities, class poet, student, painter, photographer and minister—Olive and I are always happy.”

Miss Bertha Fader, honorary member—“She watches over her little band with unerring counsel.”

The class of 1916 launched their bark as the freshmen of 1912. Confronted with a stubborn tide, each and all were compelled to paddle their own canoe or drift with the stream to certain failure. Some made their progress sure, while others drifted. Pursuing their onward course, all met many currents of discouragement and misfortunes; and, as necessity has ruled, some have dropped from our ranks.

As time has rapidly borne us on, we are now juniors. Some of our members, from misfortune and failure of health, were compelled to leave us. Who can foretell their future? While we greatly regret their absence, we are glad to welcome the presence of others. As a whole, we are learning to value our school days as among the best of our life time, and our class-mates and school-mates as our warmest friends. We are also grateful indeed for the influence and reproof of our fellow-students and thoughtful teachers who have cared for our welfare.

With a critical view, we sincerely believe that there are none of whom we can not be proud. We have in our class, members who possess talents which we highly honor. They may not exceed the ability of our fellow students, but they are proving to be the hidden jewels of the true adornment of humanity, the blessings of God; when polished by practice and improvement. With aroused enthusiasm and lofty hopes, we wonder what the harvest will be.

With a degree of success we are plodding on, ever conscious that the faithful few have always won. Favored and protected by the kind hand of Providence, no disasters have yet come in our midst. Facing bravely the currents opposed to our onward progress and keeping our motto ever in view, “For value received we promise to pay,” we hope to prove equal to our tasks. Always mindful that our school should be for character and our lives for the best possible service to God and our fellow men, we hope to be the seniors of 1916.

G. V. MEHLBERG.

JUNIORS



Sophomore Notes

Wilsie E. Davey, President	All the great men are dying, and I feel badly myself.
Melvin Wilson, Vice-President	Basso and Orator.
Eva Cusick, Secretary	Bridget.
Coral Demoray, Treasurer	Cartoonist.
Marion Bailey	Bashfulness.
Laura Crandall	Pensive.
Harold Densmore	Cuteness.
Glenn Dodds	Philip, the Handsome.
Ralph Hopusch	Deacon
Searle Houghtby	Mathematician.
Bertha Hockaday	Reliance
Asa Hockaday	Seminary Butler
Milton Horne	Dough Dabbler
Norma Martin	Smiles.
Harold Pardee	Soberness.
Lyle Sayer	Caruso Second.
Esther Vore	Industrious.

We are not as numerous as in our Freshman year, as a few of our ill-fated members were hopelessly lost on the sea of matrimony, and although we regret the loss, we are trusting no hidden rocks will wreck their happiness. We are also very much grieved by the loss of our President of last year, Mr. E. Gibson, who was called to his eternal reward; this of course was a great shock to his many

friends, but we are consoled with the assurance of his being prepared. Others have dropped out for reasons too numerous to mention, but we shall now endeavor to look upon the brighter side of our school-life.

Our class was increased by the addition of Miss Bertha Hockaday and Messrs. Hockaday, Densmore, Sager, Pardee, Houghtby, and Wilson. We now have a surplus of young men, and a shortage of young women, but this does not discourage us nor cause any serious division in the class.

We are glad to welcome Miss Myrl G. Parsons, our honorary member of last year, back again, and find her to be an inspiration and comfort in every difficulty.

We are very proud of some of our talented members, two of our number Miss Eva Cusick, and Mr. Melvin Wilson being in the Seminary quartettes, while Milton Horne shows his skill as Seminary baker and Ralph Hopusch has the responsible position of Seminary bookkeeper and clerk.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Melvin Wilson, our class representative, received first place in the Interclass Oratorical Contest.

Our class motto is: "Finis Coronat Opus," (The end crowns the work). We still retain our old colors, maroon and cream, with our rousing class yell:

With a vivo, with a vivo,
 With a vum, vum, vum.
 Vum get a rat-trap bigger than a cat-trap,
 Vum get a cat-trap bigger than a rat-trap,
 Cannibal, cannibal, sis, boom, bah,
 Sophomores, sophomores,
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

SOPHOMORES



Freshman Notes

NAME	A SUGGESTION AS TO AGE
Wm. Robertson	Old enough to be a man
Dan McGugan	Old enough to get married
Elsie Turner	Sweet sixteen
Lloyd Stevenson	Just turned man from boyhood
Ruth Bryant	Between ten and twenty
Ben Lehman	Old, oh, he's a bachelor (?)
Ruth Bartlett	A girlish girl
Wm. McCannon	Just out of kilts
Winnie Reed	A lady
Wells Crosman	Doubtful
Ruth Rosenthal	Young enough to be girlish, old enough to be sought after
Harold Peters	A man, not yet, but soon
Cora Bartle	Between fifteen and twenty-five
Fred. Campbell	His own boss
Effie Kempthorne	She keeps house
Ermon Weidman	Uncertain
Elizabeth Painter	Changeable
Tiffany Bailey	Older than he seems
Marjorie Austin	Old enough
Norris Palmer	Indefinite
Harold Emerson	Young, but he's a man

The period of greenness is the period of growth. When we cease to be green and are entirely ripe, we are ready for decay.

—Bryan.

The opening of the fall term found our class numbered more than at present; several falling out by the wayside has reduced our number to twenty-one young people who are endeavoring to attain to higher knowledge. A few are looking forward zealously to a time in the near future when they will be working in the service of the Lord.

In one of our first class meetings, Miss Aimee King was elected honorary member.

We felt rather shy in entering what to many of us was an entirely new place, and because of our standing in the ranks of school, we were the object of many remarks from those higher than we.

Our president, after serving faithfully for some time, resigned, and the treasurer, Mr. Don McGugan, was elected to the honored chair. Miss Ruth Rosenthal was then elected treasurer and is filling her office creditably.

Mr. Don McGugan and Miss Cora Bartle represented our class in the oratorical contest.

One thing which may be noted with pleasure, as we look the class over, is that out of so large a number, nearly all are earnest Christians. May they some day all reap rewards for their service on earth.

M. V. A.

FRESHMEN



Music

"Music is the harmonious voice of creation; an echo of the invisible world; one note of the divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound." Mazzini.

A Music Department in a school like Spring Arbor is a necessity. Though away from the city, surrounded by the lakes and wooded hills of scenic Michigan, nestling close to the heart of nature where the birds sing their sweetest and the winds whisper softly in the pine trees, we need the culture which music alone can give. It touches the finer sensibilities and plays upon the chords of the higher nature. 'It wakes the soul and lifts it high and wings it with sublime desires and fits it to bespeak the Deity.'

Music is a gift in common with all of God's creatures. Few individuals can be found so far removed from Him that they give no response to the sweet wooings of melody.

Shakespeare has said, "The man that hath not music in himself and is not moved with concord of sweet sounds is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils; let no man trust him."

Music also gives discipline. To become proficient in this art requires time, patience, carefulness, and hard work. The Department here is enthusiastic and progressive. It has been steadily growing. This is largely due to the Music Director, Miss Myrl Parsons, who is especially well qualified for her work. She graduated from Greenville College, Greenville, Ill., in 1909, under Miss Emily Grace Kaye, a pupil of Busconi. In the same year she received her Master's degree from the Weltner Conservatory of Music at St. Louis. Her skill at the piano and her voice in sweet song are an inspiration to all who hear. She delights in her profession, and takes special interest in every pupil, endeavoring to draw from each all the talent he may possess and to inspire a love for music and a desire for thorough and efficient work.

At present, her pupils number thirty-eight. These consist of students of the Seminary, members of the faculty, and patrons from the surrounding country. Some of these take lessons but are not

enrolled in the regular classes. The children form a most interesting part of our musical work. Thirteen are enrolled as members of a general class. These are enthusiastic students of rhythm, notation, ear training and the formation of chords. Miss Parsons takes much pleasure in them and reports that they are faithful to their work and punctual at their lessons. The class in Harmony has made rapid progress. Special work has been done in modulation and the forming of cadences. This affords an opportunity for the expression of original talent. The class in History of Music has been particularly interested in the lives of the composers and the origin and development of the orchestra. Normal work is done in preparation for teaching music. The class this year has done faithful work. They have studied lectures such as: "The Essentials a Music Teacher Must Possess," "The Necessity for Pre-Keyboard Training," and "The Pupil's Hand, its Proper Control and Position." They are also carefully instructed in an outline course of study and study pieces. For practical work each gives two lessons a week and conducts the general class once a month. They have been successful in these efforts and give promise of future merit.

Two, the Misses Mildred Marshall and Lillian Houghtby, are graduated from the course this year. According to the Turner system of classification, these complete the third grade.

In addition to the piano work Miss Parsons has trained two quartettes. The ladies' quartette, composed of the Misses Cusick, Kempthorne, Dodds, and Woodard, has appeared on several occasions. The male quartette provided the music at the Prohibition State Convention at Battle Creek and gave splendid satisfaction. Its personnel is Messrs. Vorheis, Bigelow, Sanders, and Wilson. We are confident that the future holds greater things in store for the Music Department.

"Of all the arts beneath the heaven,
That man has found or God has given;
None draws the soul so sweet away,
As music's mystic, melting lay:
Slight emblem of the bliss above,
It soothes the spirit all to love."

MRS. HOWARD.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT



“The Call to the Ministry”

“How shall they hear without a preacher?” It is necessary that we have ministers. Without them this world would rapidly become Satanized.

If ever there was an age when we needed divinely appointed ministers it is today. With the world being flooded with the doctrines of rationalism and atheism, men who will preach the truth, and nothing but the truth, without fear or favor, are indeed a Godsend to any community. God give us an uncompromising ministry.

God, in the divine economy, has so arranged matters, that when it becomes necessary, He calls certain men to the ministry. This is a divine prerogative. “No man taketh this honor to himself.” God makes no mistakes in the calling of ministers. Sometimes men take this honor to themselves, but they seldom, if ever, have genuine success in their work.

After a young man is fully assured that God has called him to the ministry, he should make the necessary preparation for his work. God does not put a premium on ignorance, but He wants men who are well equipped for His work.

A man who is called to the ministry, and goes out to his work before he is fully equipped for his labor, can not accomplish the amount of good that he might have accomplished, had he been more fully equipped intellectually for his calling. We see that in order to make a success even in matters pertaining to the world, it is necessary to have a thorough training. How much more should a minister train himself, one whose work is not only for time, but for

eternity also? He should heed the injunction of the apostle Paul, to “Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. The motto of every minister should be the words of the poet, “To serve this present age, my calling to fulfil, oh may it all my powers engage, to do my Master’s will.”

P. B. BURLEIGH.

Shall I Close My Heart’s Door?

Shall I close my heart’s door to Jesus,
Who wore the thorn-crown for me?
While now at my heart’s door He patiently stands,
With a pardon that’s full and so free.

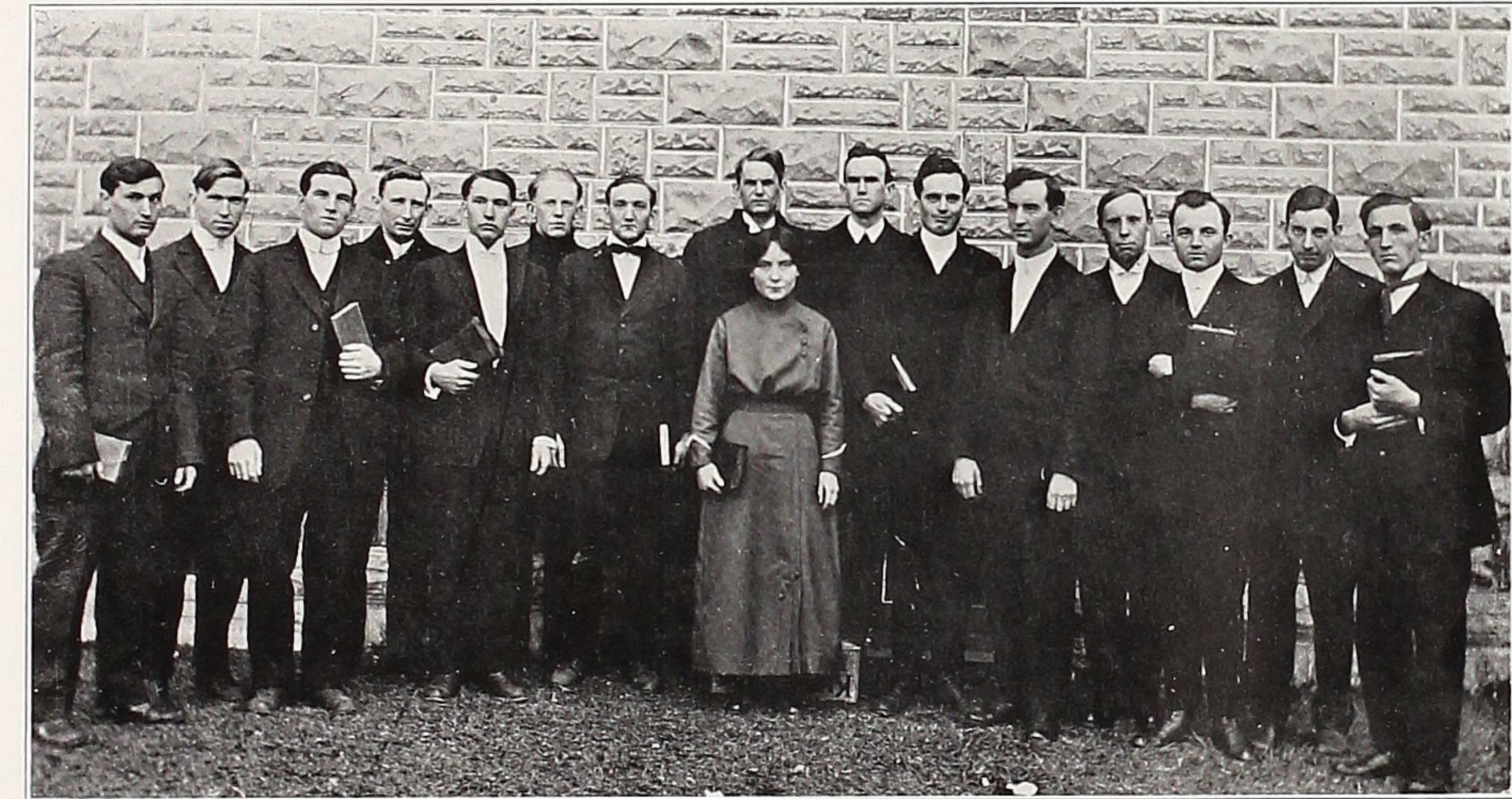
Shall I close my heart’s door to Jesus,
When He gave Himself freely for me?
And His spirit is now striving in mercy,
To deliver and make my heart free.

Shall I close my heart’s door to Jesus,
When I know that for me He hath died?
Shall I spurn that sweet voice so inviting?
Shall I turn these entreaties aside?

No, I’ll not close my heart’s door to Jesus,
But accept of His mercy today;
And just now as He knocks, bid Him enter,
To His pleadings no more I’ll delay.

MARK BIGELOW.

THEOLOGICAL



The Intermediate Department

The Intermediate Department here consists of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades. There are over thirty enrolled this year. Most of these are taking the regular grade work. Some are bringing up studies in which they are deficient and at the same time are pursuing other lines of work.

The three grades mentioned above, cover the work outlined for the public schools of Michigan. A certificate from this department entitles the student to an entrance into high school.

In the ordinary public school, students who have not been able to attend during youth would not feel like entering after being out several years. Spring Arbor has an advantage in this respect, in that several are in this department whose earlier education was limited. This class is made up of earnest, thoughtful students who realize their need of an education and are working hard to bring up their work in the various grades.

This being the period, when children are susceptible to divine truths, they have a great advantage in this school of being under

christian influences. During the late revival there were sixteen of this department who were earnestly seeking at the altar. Their associations are such as to help them remember their Creator in the days of their youth.

B. FADER.

True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.

One ought to remember kindnesses received, and forget those we have done.

Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.

One cloud is enough to eclipse the whole sun.

Peace has her victories no less renowned than war.

A man's wisdom is his best friend; folly, his worst enemy.

Self-conquest is the greatest of victories.

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT



Importance of Early Training

In the Primary Department there are sixteen pupils enrolled this year. The course of study includes the work of the first five grades of our public schools.

To one interested in training God's little ones there is no work more pleasant. Their eagerness to gain knowledge is a joy and delight.

It is in the first years of a child's life that the development of manhood and womanhood should begin. Then, how careful ought we to be who have the care of these little ones! We should watch our thinking most carefully, for children are strongly influenced by the thoughts of those around them. Thus we see that there is something besides knowledge imparted by teachers. It has well been said that only parents and teachers, awake to their own higher selves, can lead the child to know himself as having mind, body and spirit.

The children attending Spring Arbor Seminary are being taught that which many of our public school teachers seek to impart—the combination of spiritual and mental teaching. These children attend the religious exercises held every morning in chapel where the Bible is read and prayer is offered. We, who are interested in this, the work with children, will endeavor to lead them right, recognizing our responsibility and praying that no future life will be hindered by wrong teaching here.

A. W. K.

The Childrens Hour

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

Page Thirty

From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence:
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded,
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine!

Do you think, O blue eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old moustache as I am
Is not a match for you all!

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And molder in dust away!

—LONGFELLOW.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT



Page Thirty-One

The Mission Study Class

The last great commission of Christ was, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." This command is for all, not only for those who are called to go in person to distant parts of the earth, but for those who are to remain in the homeland; for it is these who by faithful service at home, by their prayers and means enable their more active brothers to remain on the field. Believing that all service should be intelligent service and not blind obedience, a band of twenty-two of our Seminary young people met October eleventh and organized the Mission Study Class of Spring Arbor Seminary, for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the work and needs of missions.

Africa was chosen as the field for special study. Many interesting facts about that far away land and our dark brothers have been learned, but best of all how the gospel of the Son of God brings these people up from a life of the lowest degradation to one of respectability and service for God.

Doubtless some of our number may some day carry the message of salvation to Africa or perhaps other distant fields, but the interest aroused by the study of this year will not be lost by those whose lot it may be to remain in the homeland. We are better prepared to intelligently aid in carrying on the great work of winning new territory for Christ, and feel that it is our work as well as the work of those privileged to be at the front.

M. H. M.

Page Thirty-Two

A Sacred Place

There is a place to me more dear,
Where I myself surrendered;
And there received the witness clear,
Of all my sins forgiven.

To me it seemed a heavy task,
To break with sin and Satan;
But when by faith I looked and asked,
I felt his fetters riven.

My flesh cried out, and made its moans,
When torn from all ambitions;
But when I cried, heed not the groans,
My Savior stood beside me.

When in His side I saw the wound,
Where once the spear had pierced Him;
My soul within me made a bound,
I cried, my loving Savior.

I've walked with Him for many years,
Not once has He forsaken;
On Him I've cast my doubts and fears,
And now He careth for me.

When at the last I'll hear Him say,
Well done, my faithful servant;
You've followed Me in life's rough way,
Now rest your soul in Heaven.

MARK BIGELOW.

MISSION STUDY CLASS



Page Thirty-Three

The Aletheian Literary Society

An important feature of our school life at the Seminary is the work of the Literary Society. This society meets on each Friday evening of the week. The society is composed of all the academic students who, as such, are considered members, and others of the student body who may desire to unite. The Faculty of the school are also considered honorary members of the society.

The purpose of the society is to help build up the mind along literary lines and to introduce the students into the art of public speaking. The programs that are rendered each week evidence a high degree of literary culture by those who take part. Some of the productions given are original and select orations, declamations, recitations, dialogues and debates. Music is also given a prominent place in the society both instrumental and vocal.

Contests are held each year in debating and oratory and prizes are awarded to the winning contestants. One debating contest has been held already this year which caused much enthusiasm among the students. All the debaters did well. The next event was the oratorical contest among the different classes in which all worked hard to win.

At the end of each year the society renders a program as the different classes do. The society as a whole is doing good work and the students are laboring for the betterment of it.

MELVIN P. WILSON, President.

Page Thirty-Four

Do Not Say "No" to Jesus

Do not say "No" to Jesus!
As He now speaks to you;
But in your youth now seek Him,
He'll prove a friend that's true.

Do not say "No" to Jesus!
For He extends His love
To all the weary hearted,
And lifts their souls above.

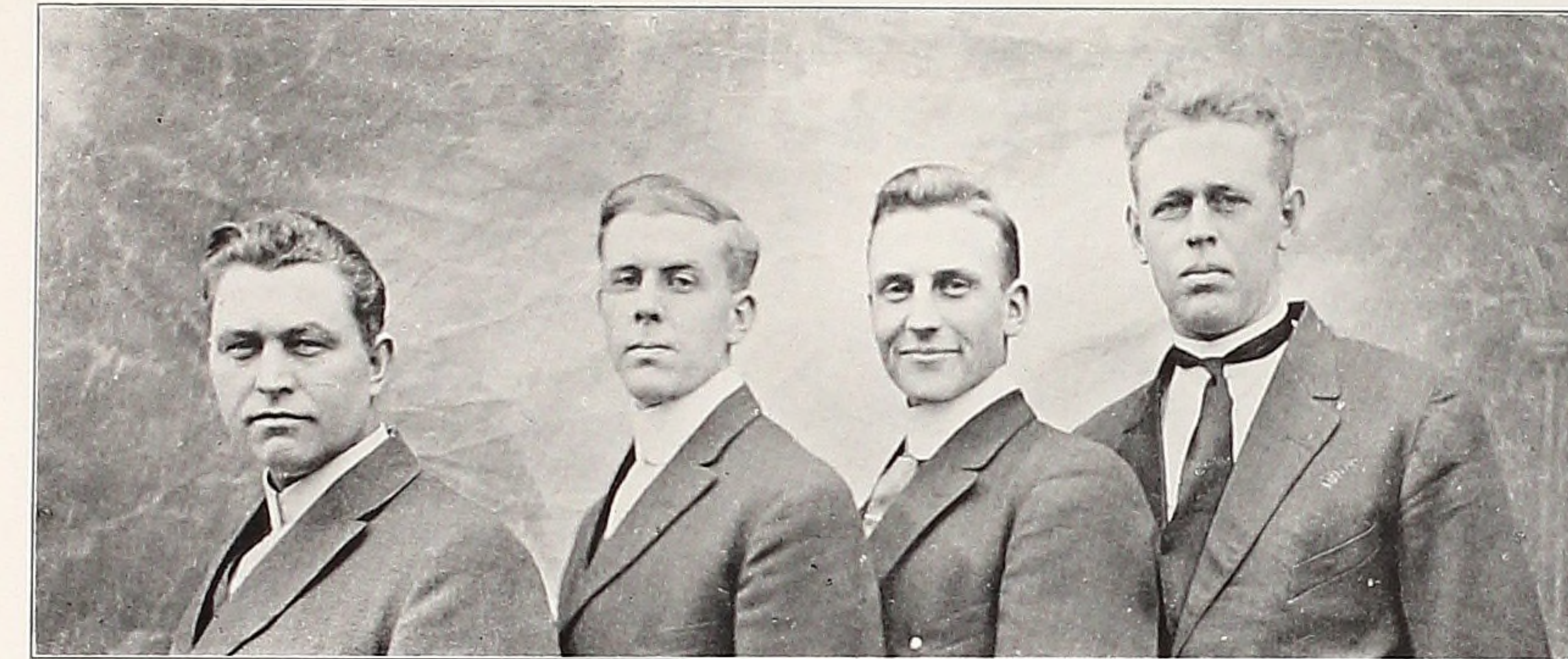
Do not say "No" to Jesus!
He is the friend you need;
Giving you grace and courage,
Helping you to succeed.

Do not say "No" to Jesus!
Just give yourself to Him;
He will direct your footsteps,
And keep your heart from sin.

Do not say "No" to Jesus!
And not take time to pray;
Then when life's hour is closing,
Find you have missed the way.

M. W. BIGELOW.

MEN'S QUARTETTE



LADIES' QUARTETTE



Page Thirty-Five

A Glimpse Into the Future

The hot unrelenting July sun pierced through the shady arbor where I had retreated in an endeavor to escape the stifling heat in my study.

Lying in the gently swaying hammock, my eyes idly, but half dreamily, watched the shafts of golden light streaming through the parted vines and as my eyelids drooped lower and lower, my thoughts were lost in a maze of hazy semi-blankness, when a quick step was heard on the gravel walk; and, as I glanced up, who should I see standing in the archway of my secluded arbor but the "silvery-tongued orator" of dear S. A. S. days.

"Oh, Cona Dodds," I exclaimed, clasping my arms impetuously around her as I led the way to the hammock, "how did you ever chance by here?"

"Oh," in her characteristic modest way, "since my completion at the Oratory school, I have been lecturing and am now on my way to enter as a participant in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical contest."

The years seemed to drop as a mask as one name after another was recalled with amusing incidents and anecdotes.

"Did you know that our Anti-German war expert was a well known minister in the Northwest Canada Conference?"

"The idea, so Billy Robertson found success and peace after all!"

"Yes and that little Irish satirist, Marjorie Austin, is teaching

in a government school in the Philippines while our beloved deaconess, Cora Bartle is expected home on a furlough from India."

"What is Bertha Dodds doing?"

"You know she finished her art course and has a large class in painting now."

"Oh, I just received a card from Milton Horn. What a success he has made as an author, and it seems but yesterday that he was so skilfully manipulating our staple article of food! Well, I started to say, he wrote that John Thompson—you remember that French Senior—was Professor of Languages in a well known college, but later became a minister and is now traveling as a conference evangelist."

"Did you ever hear what became of that golden-haired mischief?"

"Betty Painter? She became well known as Detroit's most talented nurse but is now traveling abroad with a former wealthy patient—ahem!"

"Of course you heard of Ruth Rosenthal's return to Japan."

"What a dispeller of the blues Wilsey Davey was."

"Yes, and to think he is recognized all over the States as *the* master of masters in the music realm."

"So Glen Dodds really has his M. D. now?"

"Oh, yes, while 'Model' Grant Mehlberg has mastered the art of farming down to a finis."

"Ahem!"

"Did Lucile Green's Titian Crown bring her a fortune?"

"Didn't you know she is teaching music in Greenville, while Esther is head of the domestic science department in the State Agricultural School?"

"I always recognized Melvin Wilson's talent, but who would have thought of such renown in both oratorical and musical fields!"

"The other day I was reading about the sweeping revivals held through North Michigan by Owen L. Goodrich. Isn't that the same one who had such power in prayer in Spring Arbor our junior year?"

"That certainly is good news."

"Weren't you surprised to hear of our little 'Napoleon Bonaparte,' Ralph Hopusch, being appointed as prime minister to Spain?"

"Oh, not any more surprised than I was to read a Standard Encyclopedia written by Ruth Bartlett; but that only proves that Spring Arbor's 'interrogation point' made excellent use of her gathered information."

"Well, as I look back upon our junior year and realize how many are blessing the world in the various labors for the Master, I can gratefully breathe toward heaven a prayer of thanksgiving for such a place as Spring Arbor Seminary."

T. M. K. JAMES, '16.

Why Parents Should Send Their Children to Spring Arbor Seminary

In thinking about the education of their children, parents should consider both the development of the intellectual powers, and also the spiritual, as the former is more or less in vain without the latter, yet a much deeper insight to spiritual things can be attained with the help of the former. They go hand in hand to make a useful, well-rounded, christian life. Realizing this fact, it has ever been the object of Spring Arbor Seminary to combine these two elements, thus giving the student an unlimited opportunity for development.

The best kind of intellectual training can be received at Spring Arbor Seminary. It has long been recognized by the University of Michigan, which proves that thorough work is done. The school has a good equipment, making the highest type of work possible. There are a variety of courses afforded—Music, Christian Workers' and four Academic courses, all at a very low cost.

The school also stands for the highest ideals, the cross of Christ being ever held up as a standard. The teachers are all earnest Christians, living consistent lives which cannot help having a good influence over the student body. Surrounded by this pure, wholesome atmosphere, with nothing outside to detract from study, as the saloon, or gambling hall, the student of Spring Arbor Seminary has a wonderful opportunity to develop a strong intellect, and above all to build a character which will stand every test, and make him a blessing to his fellowmen.

SEARLE HOUGHTBY, '17..

Mother's Love

What is as tender as mother's love?
Her influence 'round us dwells:
Like the blessing of Jesus who reigns above,
Of whom I have heard her tell.

Dear mother, how oft I think of thee,
As I sit in my room alone;
And dream of thy face which I long to see,
And love which follows wher'er I roam.

Sometimes I think I feel thy lips,
And in fancy your loving embrace,
But the dearest thought of all is this,
Thy love time can never erase.

Years may come, and years may go,
But thy love is ever true;
Though mountains and valleys between us lie,
I will always think of you.

WILSIE E. DAVEY.

A Personal Touch in Teaching

Teachers may teach classes as classes; but there is such a thing as teaching classes as individuals. There is some relationship existing between the teacher and each individual of her school, and her lasting success depends upon the degree to which she finds separately

the key to each child's heart. For most sincere teachers this bond is easily formed, but there are cases in which much study and infinite patience must be utilized.

The teacher who enters the schoolroom with the attitude of a general who goes to meet his foes is to be pitied. Eternal vigilance is undoubtedly the price of success, but eternal suspicion will kill the pleasant atmosphere of any room. As plants need sunshine so the schoolroom needs a pleasant atmosphere.

There is a period, when a cat in the schoolroom, secreting a strong onion in the pocket, and many other jokes which are excruciatingly funny to the child might be considered distinctly annoying to the teacher. Happy is the teacher who can make little of these things and skilfully divert the attention to more wholesome kinds of fun. Teacher and pupil will be the stronger and brighter for the presence of much good cheer, many smiles and hearty good will.

Other valuable assets are sympathy and interest. If the teacher notices that Fred has a new bicycle, asks the make and gear, if she shows some interest in his games and the articles produced from his pockets, instead of condemning his idle habits, she will do well. The teacher who never has time to get in touch with the interests of the children will never get the strongest hold upon them.

In order to win the affection and respect of the children, the teacher must avoid nagging. It is best never to use sarcasm and irony.

Although this relationship may mean work and attention for the teacher yet it will bear fruit worth while in the friendship and remembrance of the children.

BERTHA FADER.

A True Friend

In this age time is rapidly bearing man onward in his career. His mind, taxed with his individual affairs, spares little time in thought of his fellowmen, save his nearest friends. Prosperity always favoring him and with no worry for the future, he goes cheerfully on counting everyone his friend. But at least always favored by the kind hand of Providence, on the road of life, he meets adversity. Handicapped, and his career ended, he wishes to prove his friends; but alas, as he meditates he asks himself, who are my true friends?

Is there a man who has no friends? No, we all have friends who would prove true to the very last, but they are in many cases not appreciated as such.

Shipwrecked upon the sea of life and longing for the kind help of a friend, he is greatly surprised when he views who first comes to his rescue. He naturally thought it would be the neighbor, whom he had always deemed his most faithful friend or those who by right had claimed his friendship. His supposed friend stands on the bank of adversity pondering and considering his own safety first. He should be judged as lacking courage. Could this friend be counted as true? Personally, we all have friends who by every appearance we duly count true but when the test comes, will those who were our friends in prosperity be our friends in adversity? Will those friends prove true or, like Peter of old, in the time of test, deny their friendship when adversity has covered us with its darkness, and we are apparently concealed from every ray of hope? By interpretation of human nature, whole hearted or deceptive, we can plainly judge who are our true friends.

The best proof of a true friend is his possession of courage, moral courage, love and sacrifice at the dearest cost. If we would wish friends, we must prove ourselves to be friends to all with

whom we come in contact, as far as possible without marring our character. We all have friends who, by true relation or unknown causes, are near and dear to us and we should always prove ourselves equally as true. Scan the wide world over and what is better than a friend, one who is always loyal, true and faithful? Have you any friends?

GRANT. V. MEHLBERG.

Duty

Duty is an obligation, whether active or passive, laid upon us in the moral law. Davis says, "Duty is the name of a relation, and so requires two terms. Every duty is because of something due from one person to another. It is the relation of debtor to creditor." To refrain from giving another what is his due is a violation of his right, is an unjustifiable interference in his liberty of action, is a trespass and is forbidden by the moral law. The above is clear when we remember that the fundamental principle of the moral law is, thou shalt not trespass.

One of the hardest tasks in this age, is to cause men to sense their duty as such. If a man fails to do his duty, he violates or transgresses the law of right, or the rights of others. If every one did his duty, the great sins of the day would be unknown, because a trespass or a sin cannot be committed without the violation of some one's rights.

It was necessary for the welfare of man, that the moral law should be given; but God gave it because it was right and not to

make it right. If we fail to do our duty we rob others of that which rightfully belongs to them, as duties only exist in the relation of one person to another. Man should not live for himself. He was created for the supreme end of glorifying his Creator. If he does his duty, not trespassing, he lives for the glory of God and the good of his fellowmen.

The highest type of manhood is that in which we find the characteristics of obedience, submission, discipline and courage.

In the glad and willing performance of one's duty the following quotation is an example of the satisfaction to be derived therefrom by one who does his duty to his country. "I came here to do my duty, and I neither do nor can enjoy satisfaction in anything excepting the performance of my duty to my own country."—Wellington in Portugal. This same satisfaction may be enjoyed by those who will do their duty to their God, to their country, and to their fellowmen.

WM. ROBERTSON.

Athletics

The physical nature should not be neglected. Rev. B. T. Roberts has said, "First thing in the day tend to the needs of the spiritual, second the physical and if any time remain spend it in developing the mental faculties. This of course depends somewhat on the individual, but what is the enjoyment of man, with the wisdom and wealth of Solomon and the stomach of J. D. Rockefeller?"

Spring Arbor Seminary meets the demands of a training for the physical nature. Early in the year a number of students particularly interested in athletics, organized a basketball team. The ground was prepared by the students. The association then purchased a basketball and we think we have a court for this game that is an honor to the school.

We are not confined to this healthful recreation alone for Spring Arbor Seminary has two clean well kept tennis courts. Teachers and students alike are seen playing this game in the early hours of the morning and the dusk of the evening, whenever the weather is suitable. You are required to furnish your own racket and balls. A fee of only twenty-five cents gives you the privilege of playing the year round.

On the northeast corner of the Campus the baseball diamond is located. This game as with most schools has ever been one of the most active features in outdoor recreations. Here the boys have a good game at noon and resume the fun after four o'clock. They loathe to stop at the ringing of the fifteen minute till supper bell.

One might ask, what does Spring Arbor Seminary offer to develop the physical nature during the winter season? This was provided for when the Administration Hall was erected in 1905. In the basement of this building is a large physical culture room. Here many exercises and games are engaged in during the winter months.

It might be added that a short walk from the Seminary would bring one to a lake just made for skating. Some enjoyable times are spent here. I am not mentioning the many other games that are engaged in on our spacious campus. A Jackson photographer was surprised at the way we filled up our clothes. He said, "Students don't look that way from the public high schools."

MILTON SANFORD HORNE.

Alumni Notes

Mr. Fred Iulig, '12, is a successful pastor of a Free Methodist Church in the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Lucy Wilkinson, '11, completes her nurse's course at Michigan University in September.

Mr. Sherman Cross, '12, is attending the State University at Ann Arbor.

Mr. St. Clair Pardee, '13, is taking a medical course at Michigan University.

Miss Grace Somerville, '13, who is taking a nurse's course at the Battle Creek Sanitarium, visited friends here recently.

Mr. Edison Leininger, '12, is now pastor of the Free Methodist Church at Dansville, Mich.

Miss C. Irene Doering, '13, completes her course at the State Normal at Ypsilanti in June.

Mr. Chas. Dornton, '14, who is teaching at Dexter, Mich., spent a few days with friends in Spring Arbor recently.

Miss Harriet Lee, '13, who has spent two very successful years teaching at North Benton, Ohio, is expected to return to her home in Spring Arbor soon.

Mr. Ralph Lee, '14, is taking a course in civil engineering at Adah, Ohio.

David Wells, '11, and wife, nee Margaret Bailey, '12, who are preaching for the Free Methodists at Coldwater, Mich., carried on a very successful revival there during the past winter.

Miss Ruth Hill, '10, who was teaching in the kindergarten at Williamston, Mich., is now teaching in the kindergarten department at Battle Creek, Mich.

Mr. Frank Lee, '14, is teaching at North Benton, Ohio.

Mr. Harry Schwarzentraub, '10, completes his course at the State Normal in Ypsilanti in June.

Miss Ethel White, '10, is teaching at Evart, Mich.

Mr. Frank Smith, '09, is attending the State University at Ann Arbor.

Miss Ethel Dodridge, '09, is teaching at the Central Academy and College at McPherson, Kansas.

Miss Eunice White, '11, is attending Greenville College, Ill.

Miss Mattie Kenworthy, '12, is teaching at Sandstone, Mich.

The Intermediate Department at Spring Arbor has had a very successful year, with Miss Bertha Fader, '11, as teacher.

The Ideal of Our School —A Harvest For Eternity

Every youth holds up before himself an ideal to which he would attain, and toward which he is constantly striving. Banish one's ideals, and that for which he is living is gone. Not only do individuals have their ideal, but institutions also. In our school we have an ideal toward which we are aiming. In the average school of to-day there is no ideal held up save that of intellectual culture, toward which both teachers and pupils are constantly striving, and which is good and necessary, but, of itself, insufficient.

There is a class of people whose ideal is physical strength and skill, but there is an ideal far higher and grander than this. We find this verified in the records of ancient nations. We see the Spartans, splendid in their physical strength of endurance. Their training from childhood had been such as to produce great strength of body and muscle. In feats of bravery and fortitude they were unsurpassed, but the power of physical strength was insufficient and they fell; yet, not until their name had been tarnished by records of their cruelty.

Co-existent with Sparta was her sister state, Athens. Marvelous and noted were the Athenians the world over, for their intellectual attainments and culture. While Sparta strove to develop physical force, Athens rises far above her, and in works of literature, art and sculpture was unsurpassed. Her ideals were high and she strove to attain them, but intellectual culture was also insufficient and she, too, fell. These records prove to us that neither physical nor intellectual culture, or even both combined, are sufficient.

In our school we have an ideal, the attainment of which brings us near to God and Heaven. We are working, not alone for intellectuality and fame, not alone for the training of the mental together with physical powers, but, in our ideal, there figures an all-important factor, the cultivation of the spiritual part of man. Mankind possesses a three-fold nature, physical, intellectual and spiritual. In the average school of today, the spiritual nature of its students is wholly neglected. Instead, the minds of the students are poisoned with theories of evolution, with doctrines of skepticism and infidelity. Realizing that youth is the period in which the character is formed and that the school-room is, very often, the place where such formation takes place, how necessary it is that we have a school whose ideal is the forming of a character in righteousness. At no time in the period of one's life are the strivings of the Holy Spirit of God so clearly felt in the heart as in youth. One can clearly see how important it is that attention should be given this vital part of man's existence. The great ideal of our school is a symmetrical development of the three-fold nature of man and the blending and cultivation of physical power, intellect and spirit into a perfect upright character. Do you ask for what we are aiming? We answer, Eternity, to be spent around the great white throne of God, after we have faithfully used and cultivated the talents entrusted to us, in the furtherance of His kingdom upon earth. Our ideal is a work which will reach far beyond the bounds of time and which will be realized fully, only when the record of our life and influence is disclosed in the day of Judgment, when we shall reap a harvest from what we have done upon earth. We are studying, not for fame or worldly honor, but to cultivate the talents entrusted to us that we may be better fitted to fill our place in the great harvest field of life. Not for school do we learn, but for life; and we are constantly aiming upward to our ideal, the hope of reaping a harvest in Eternity.

CORA L. BARTLE.

The Alphabet

As taught by the New Instantaneous Process.

A is for Aldrich, one we all prize,
B is for Bigelow, poetic and wise;
C is for Cusick, all ready to wed,
D is for Davey, a favorite 'tis said;
E is for Emerson, who seldom does wrong,
F is for Fader, whose lessons are long;
G is for Greene, who always does well,
H is for Houghtby, the musical belle;
I is for Indolence, not their chief sin,
J is for James, so dapper and trim;
K is for Kenworthy, oft seen in the hall,
L is for Lehman, well known by you all;
M is for Marshall, as all of you know,
N is for Normal, where she may go;
O is for Owen, not hard to please,
P is for Pardee, for Painter, not ease;
Q is for Questions, here played with as toys,
R is for Rauch, who yells for the boys;
S is for Sayer, you all are aware,
T is for Thompson, the man with light hair;
U is for Union, the hope of the State,
V is for Vore, so mild and sedate;
W is for Wilson, ever ready to sing,
X is for Excellence, such a rare thing;
Y is for Youth, by all of them shown,
Z is for Zeal, which they always have known.



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F. HOUGHTBY

Page Forty-Four

M. VIDETO

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A wise old owl lived in an oak
The more he saw the less he spoke
The less he spoke the more he heard
Why can't we be like that old bird?

Page Forty-Five

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