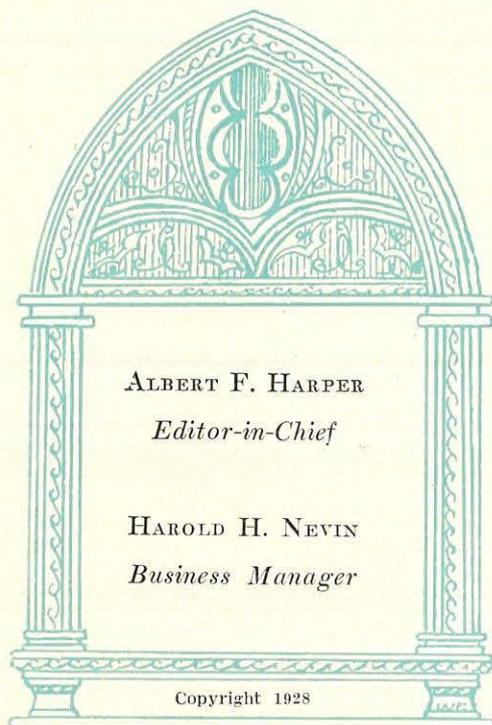


1928



N. N. C.—1913

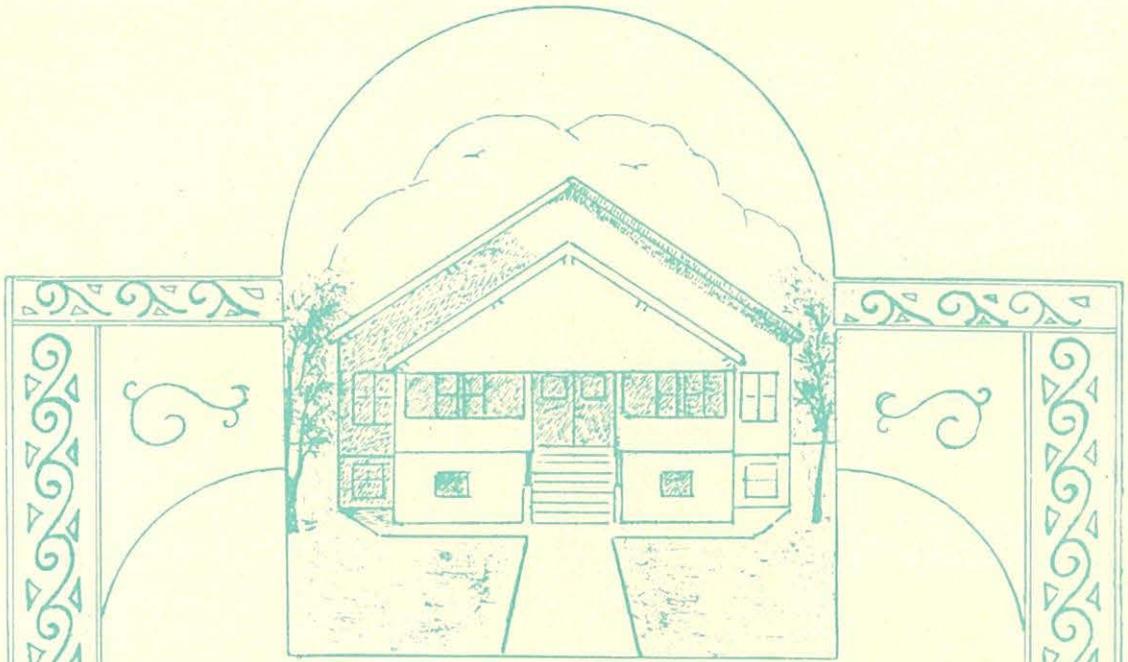


Engravings by
COMMERCIAL ART & ENGRAVING Co.
San Francisco, Cal.

Printing and Binding by
THE CAXTON PRINTERS, LTD.
Caldwell, Idaho

Covers by
BECKTOLD COMPANY
St. Louis, Mo.

Photographs by
L. J. YOUNG
Nampa, Idaho



The Oasis

Volume Ten

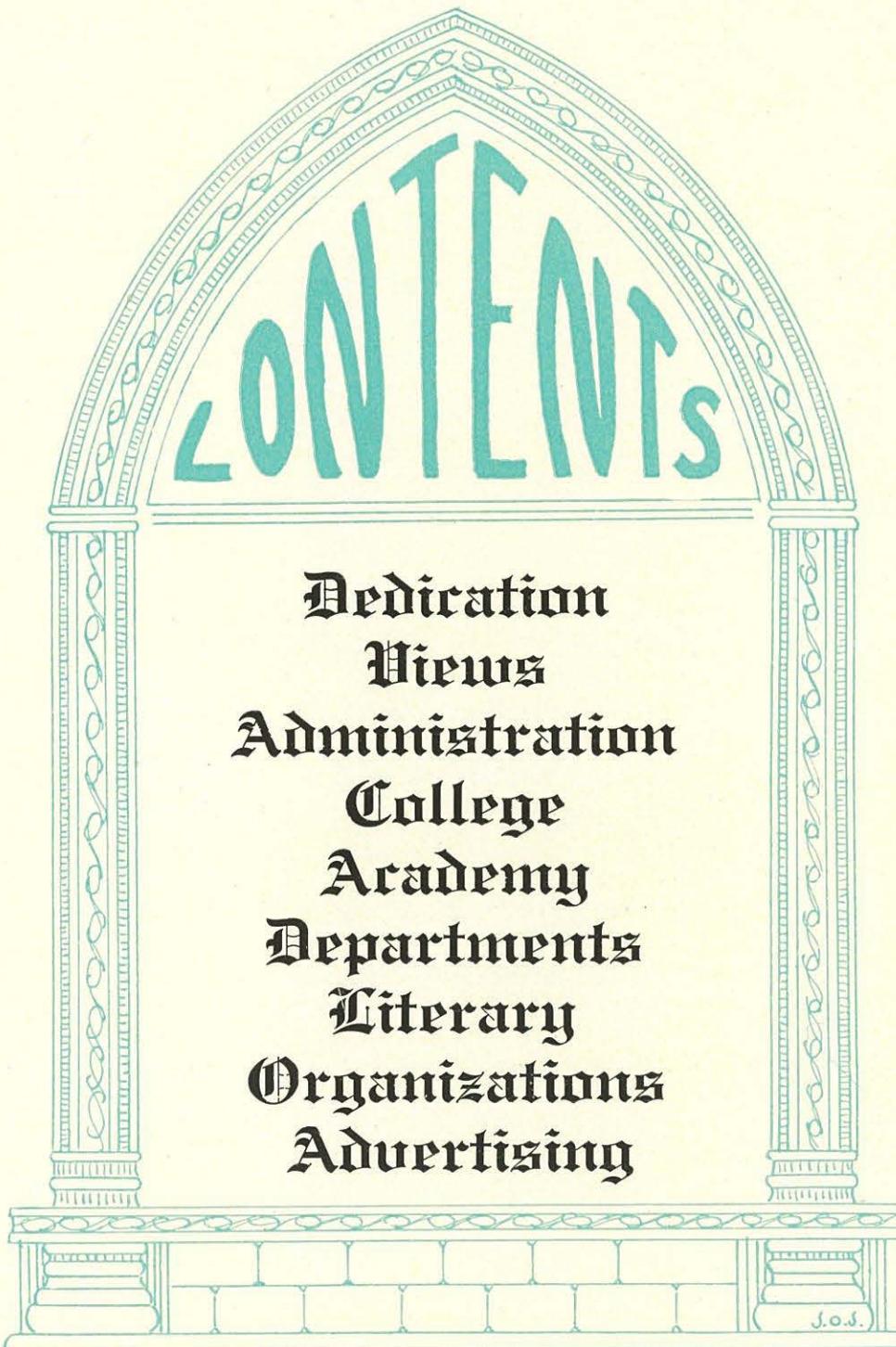
Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight

Published by
The Associated Students of the Northwest
Nazarene College
Nampa, Idaho



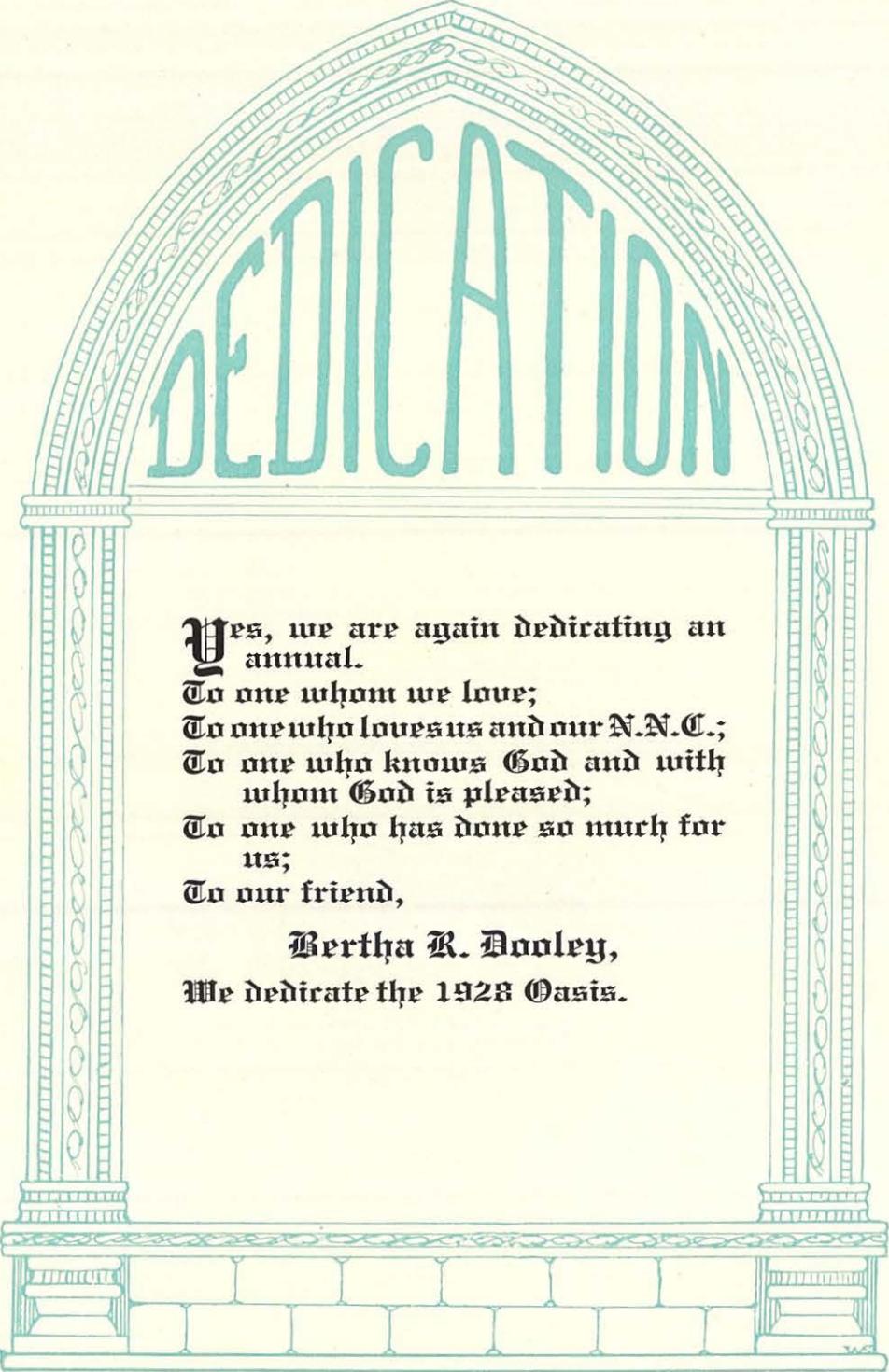
FOREWORD

The year is done and the days of 1927-1928 are gone. Gone? Yes, time has moved on and in moving has left behind days which can never be recalled---sacred days when the glory of the Divine has hovered near; hallowed days when we have wept with those that have wept; days of tensy and anxiety when we met competing institutions in forensic activities; exciting days when athletic championships have been decided; strenuous days of examinations and carefree days of picnics and excursions---they are gone and to us there remain but memories. If in the tomorrows these pages serve to recall the days of the school year with their alternating sunshine and shadows this record will have served its purpose, and its compilers will be satisfied.



CONTENTS

Dedication
Views
Administration
College
Academy
Departments
Literary
Organizations
Aduertising



DEDICATION

Yes, we are again dedicating an annual.

To one whom we love;

To one who loves us and our N.A.C.;

To one who knows God and with whom God is pleased;

To one who has done so much for us;

To our friend,

Bertha R. Dooley,

We dedicate the 1928 Oasis.

DEDICATION



The Out-of-Debt Campaign

WHEN we think of the Out-of-Debt Campaign we can but think of two men who are so linked with the campaign as to be inseparable from it. These men are Professor DeLong, our President, and Rev. Henson, our Business Manager.

Since the initial stage of the campaign these men have labored night and day, fasted, prayed and believed God for the seemingly impossible. They have sacrificed comfort and convenience to go out over the districts and lay the need before our people. They have gone out and labored for weeks returning with an increased subscription list. Ever cheerful, they have come and gone. If they have had misgivings, they hid them and admonished us in a kindly way to continue steadfast in prayer.

Our people are with our leaders in this great effort, giving of their means, their time, and their enthusiasm to accomplish what they, under God, have begun.

The student body and faculty of the College have given loyally and have believed for complete success since the very inauguration of the campaign. They have held on to God with:

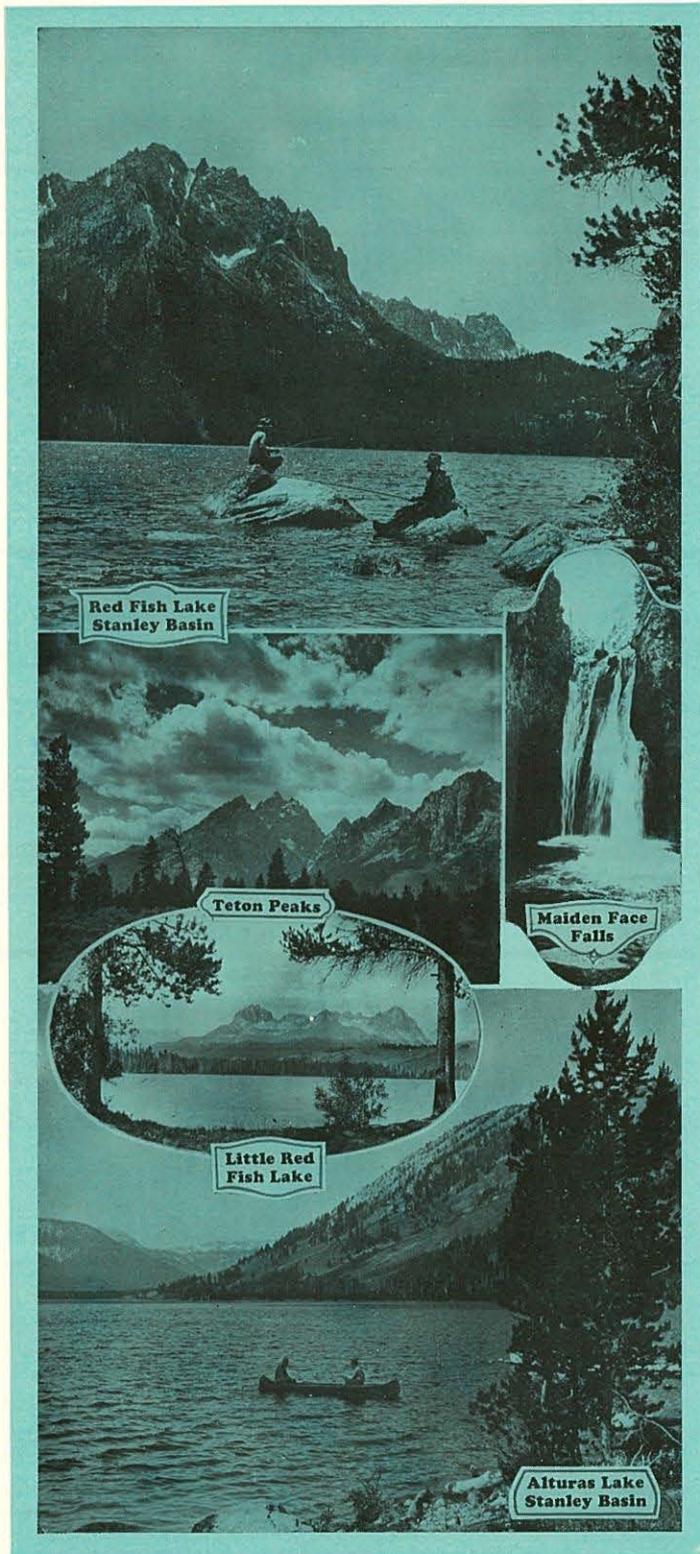
“A faith that laughs at impossibilities
And cries, ‘It shall be done.’”

With such a backing our campaign must not, cannot, will not fail.

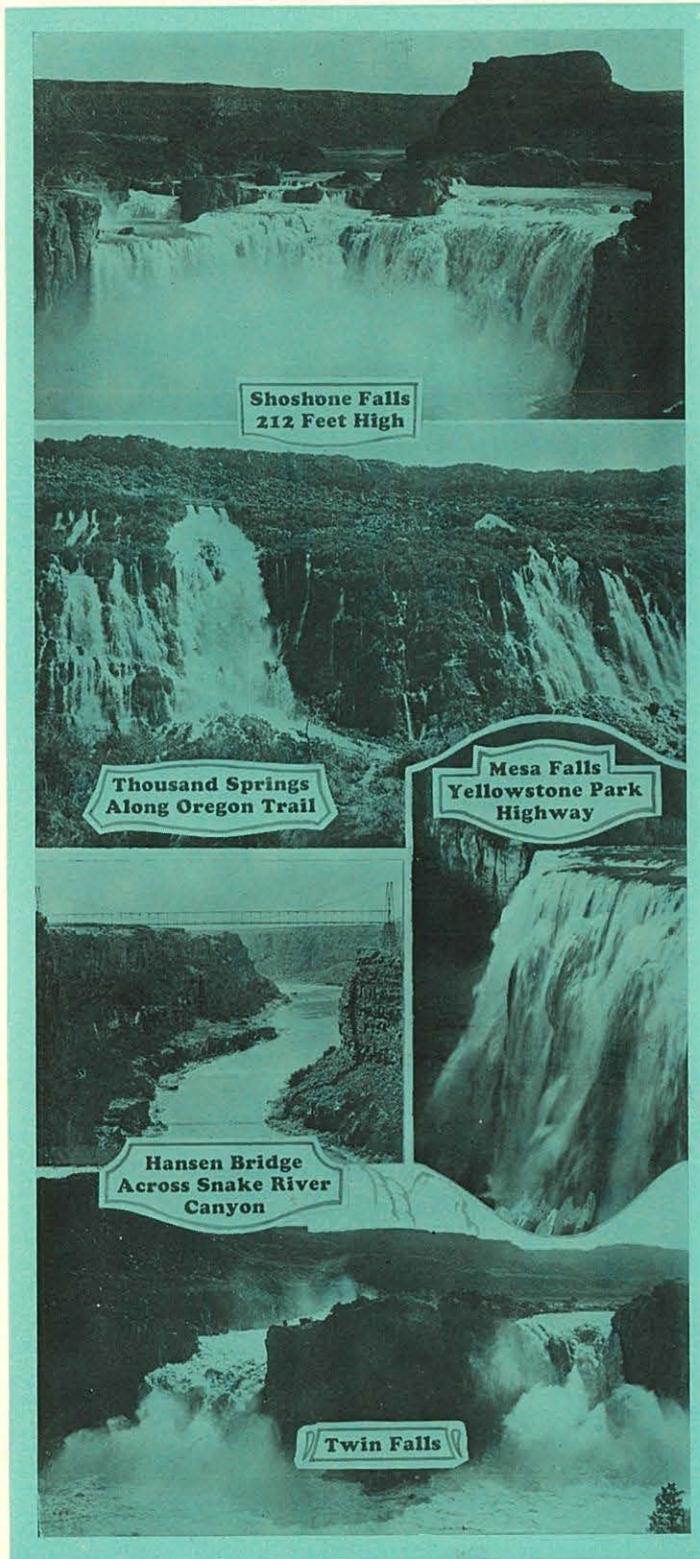
Truly we thank God for leaders and for a people who have the vision of Christian education so implanted within them that they are willing to toil and labor, give, pray and believe, that the work of our God may be maintained and that the kingdom of Christ may be extended.



FOUNDING OUR SCHOOL—1915
Rev. Lewis I. Hadley beginning the excavation for the basement of the Administration Building.



(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



Shoshone Falls
212 Feet High

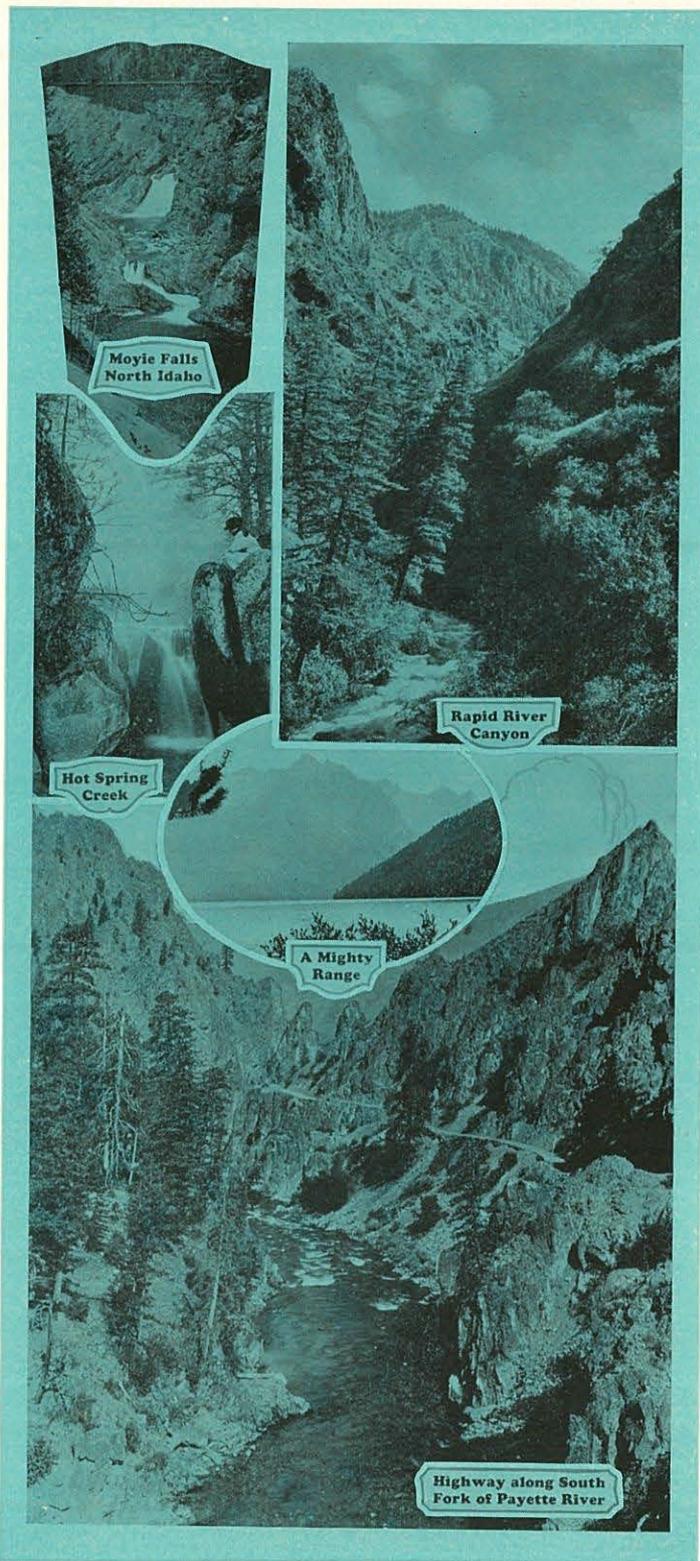
Thousand Springs
Along Oregon Trail

Mesa Falls
Yellowstone Park
Highway

Hansen Bridge
Across Snake River
Canyon

Twin Falls

(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



Moyie Falls
North Idaho

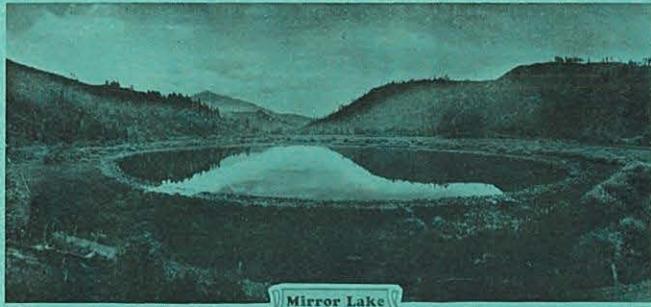
Rapid River
Canyon

Hot Spring
Creek

A Mighty
Range

Highway along South
Fork of Payette River

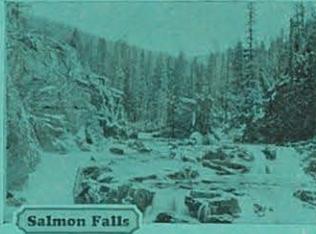
(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



Mirror Lake



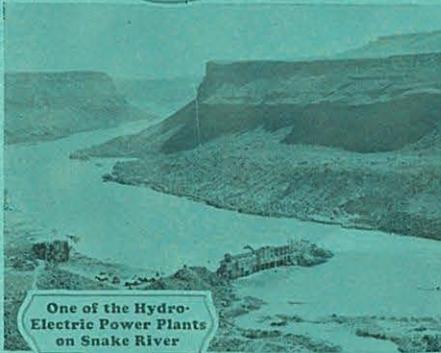
Mt. Jacob's Ladder
in Winter



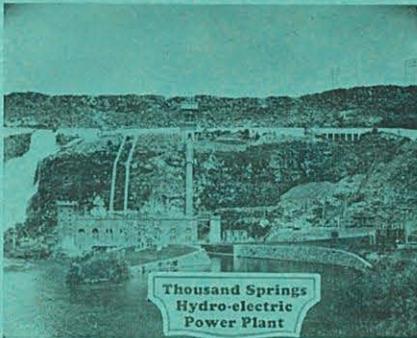
Salmon Falls



Sunset on Bear Lake



One of the Hydro-
Electric Power Plants
on Snake River

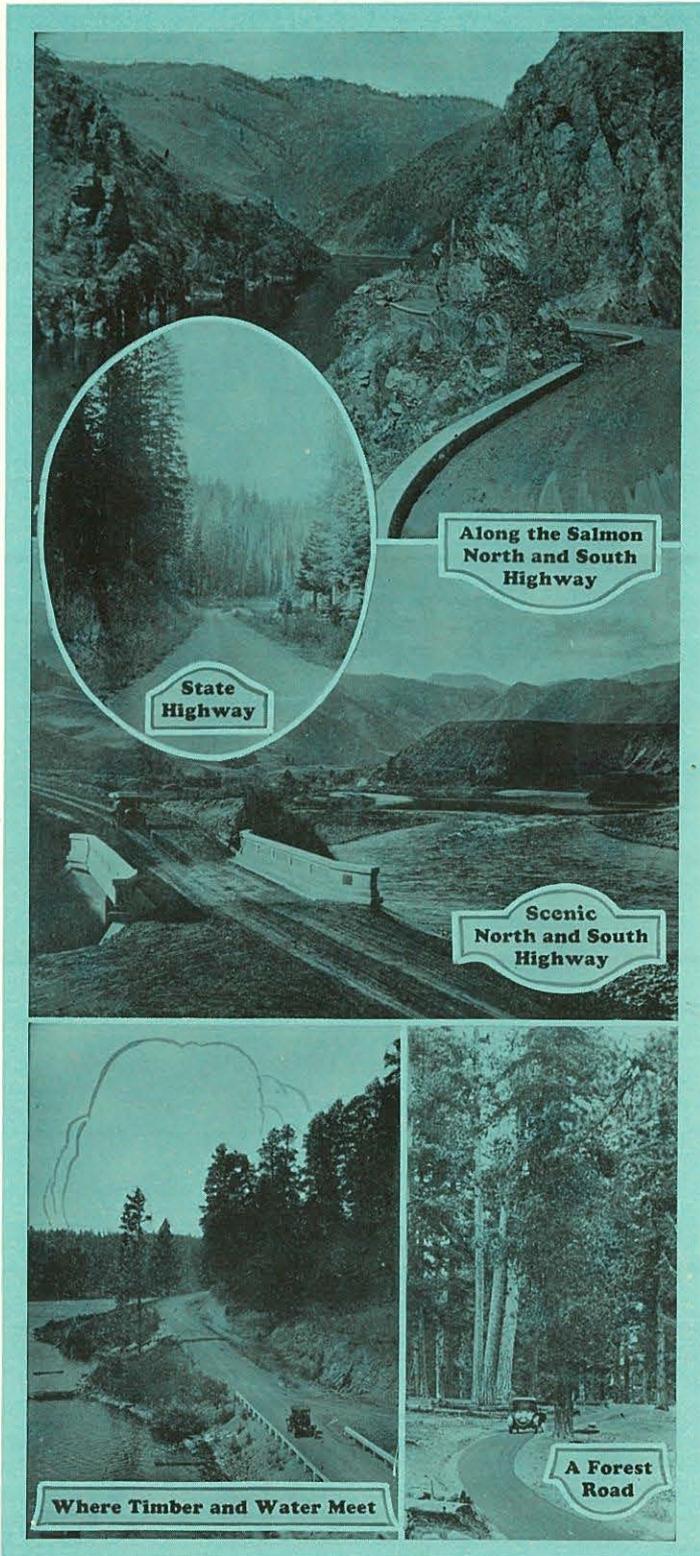


Thousand Springs
Hydro-electric
Power Plant



Hayden Lake
North Idaho

(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



**Along the Salmon
North and South
Highway**

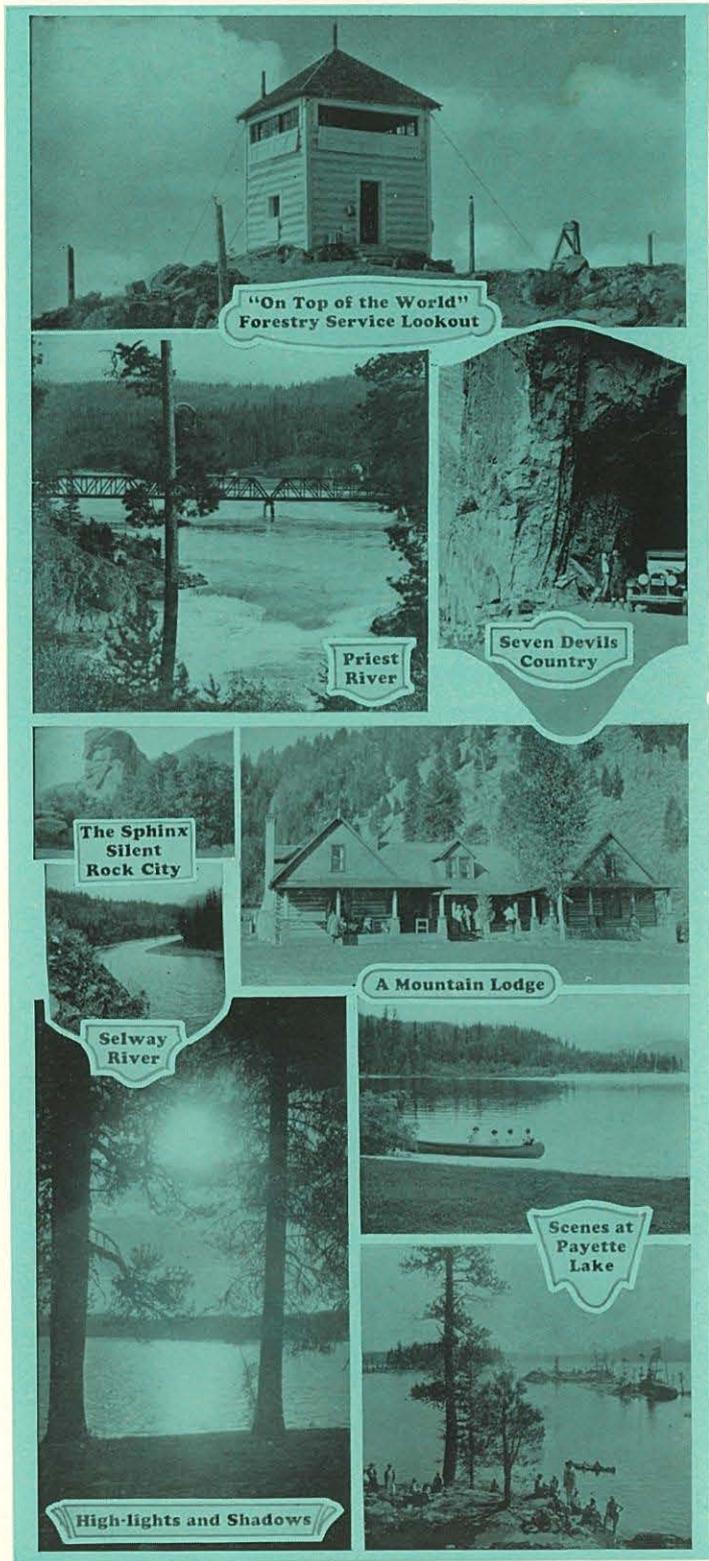
**State
Highway**

**Scenic
North and South
Highway**

Where Timber and Water Meet

**A Forest
Road**

(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



**"On Top of the World"
Forestry Service Lookout**

**Priest
River**

**Seven Devils
Country**

**The Sphinx
Silent
Rock City**

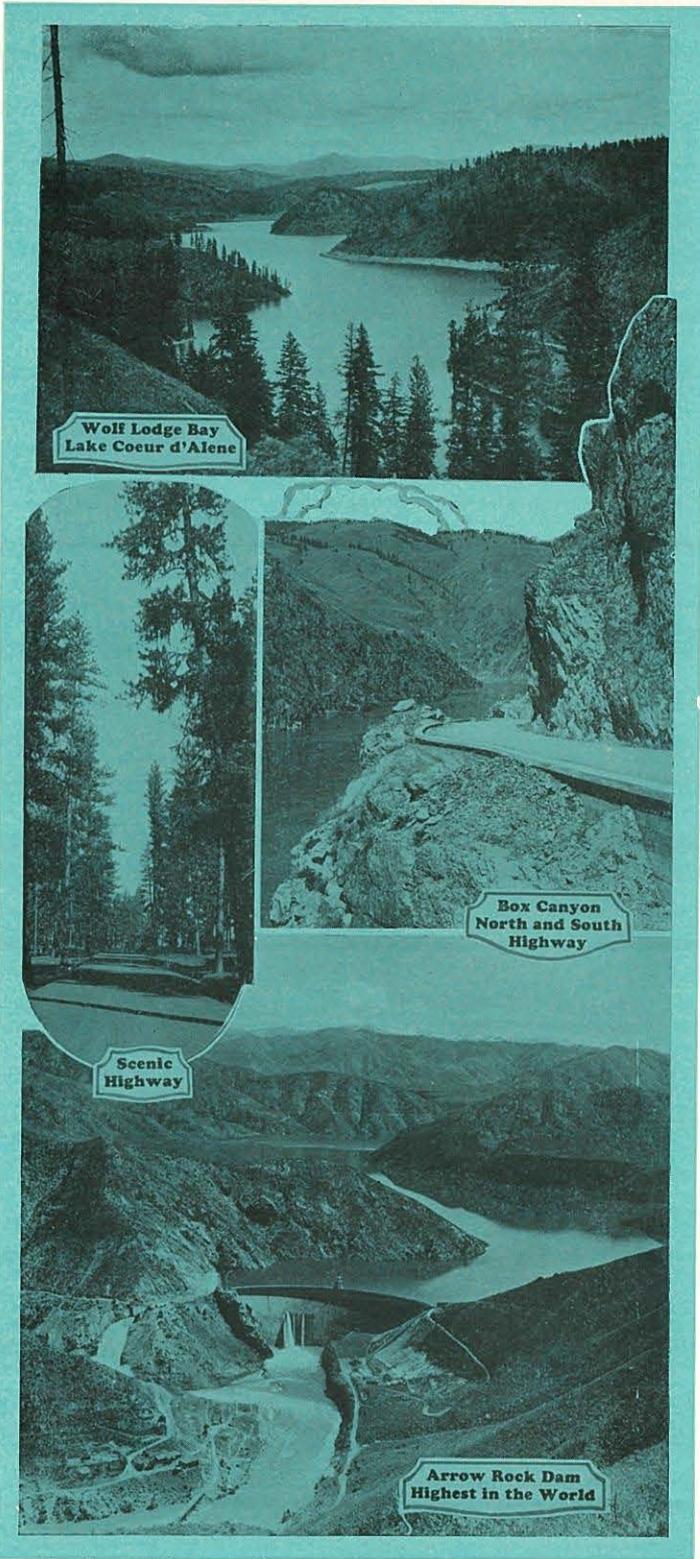
A Mountain Lodge

**Selway
River**

**Scenes at
Payette
Lake**

High-lights and Shadows

(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)



**Wolf Lodge Bay
Lake Coeur d'Alene**

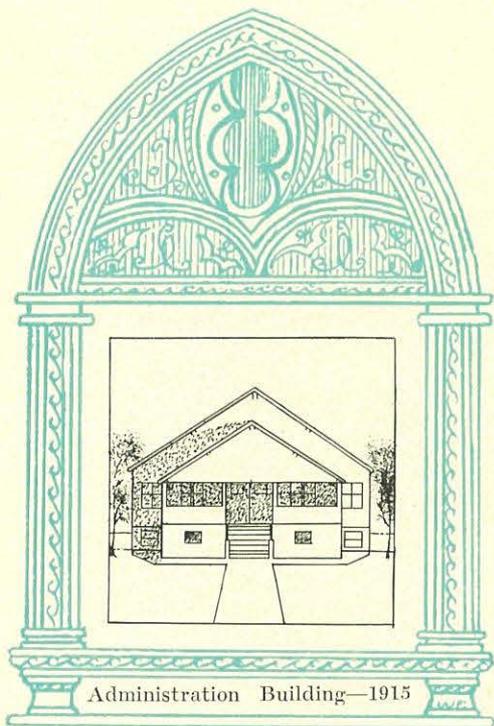
**Scenic
Highway**

**Box Canyon
North and South
Highway**

**Arrow Rock Dam
Highest in the World**

(Courtesy, Idaho State Chamber of Commerce)

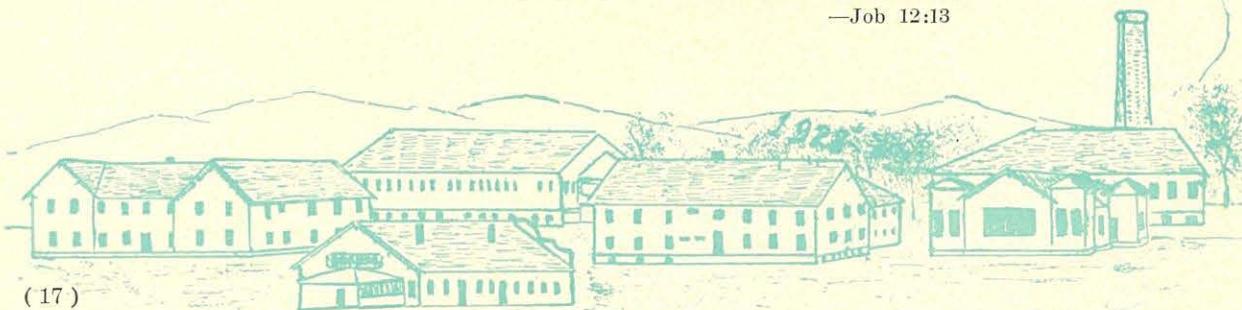
Behold What God Hath Wrought



ADMINISTRATION

“With Him is wisdom and strength,
He hath counsel and understanding.”

—Job 12:13



Behold What God Hath Wrought



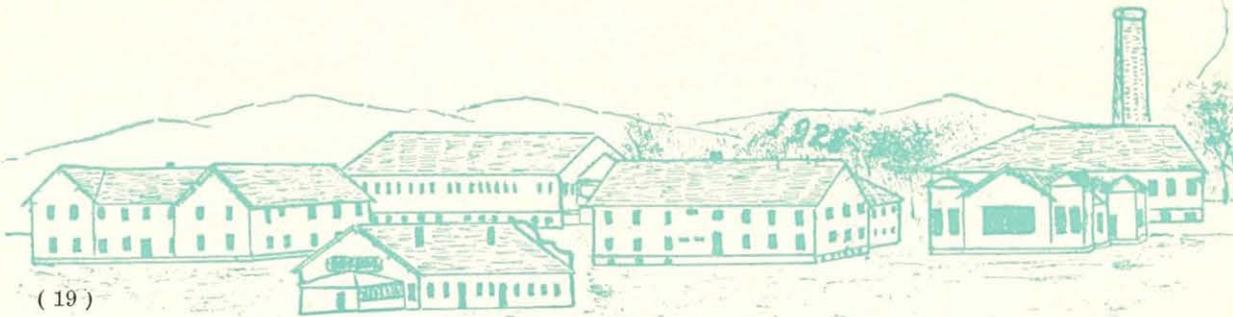
J. G. MORRISON, D.D.
Out-Going President



Behold What God Hath Wrought



RUSSELL V. DELONG, A.B., Th.B., M.A.
President



Behold What God Hath Wrought



OLIVE M. WINCHESTER, A.B., S.T.M., Th.D.
Vice-President



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Faculty

RUSSELL V. DELONG, A.B., Th.B., M.A.
Philosophy and Theology

OLIVE M. WINCHESTER, A.B., S.T.M., Th.D.
Biblical Literature and Sociology

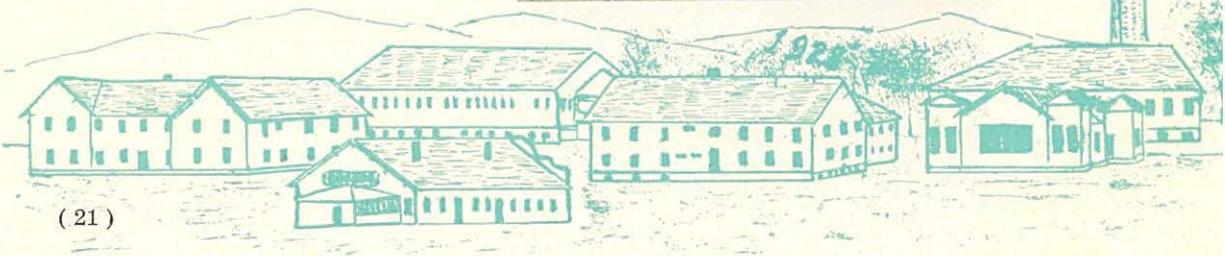
DORIS GALE DELONG, A.B.
Voice

FRANCIS C. SUTHERLAND, A.B., M.A.
History

C. V. MARSHALL, B.S., M.S.
Science

CORAL O. YOUNG, B.S.
Education

REV. J. C. HENSON
Business Manager



Behold What God Hath Wrought



Faculty

EDITH C. GOODNOW, A.B., M.A.
English

KENT GOODNOW, A.B.
Modern Languages

HARRIS B. ANTHONY, A.B.
Principal of Academy and Dean of Men

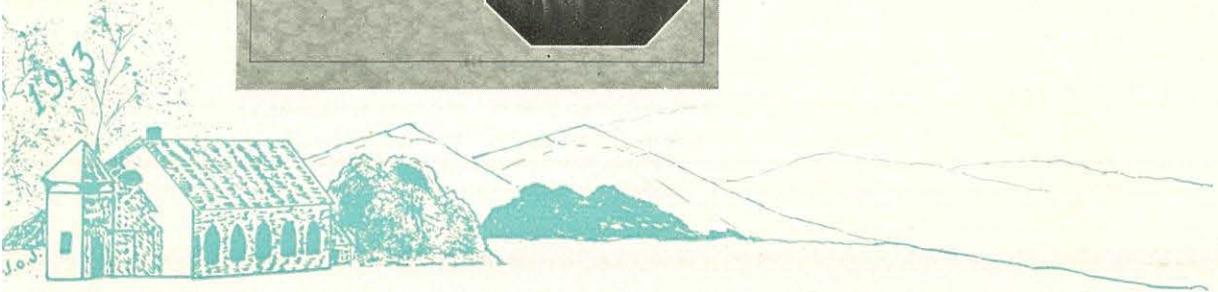
MRS. HARRIS B. ANTHONY
Matron

BERTHA R. DOOLEY, A.B.
English and Greek

WALTER BURDICK LARSEN
Piano and Theory

J. O. YOUNG
Bible

HAZEL ORTH NEWTON, A.B.
Physical Education and Expression



Behold What Good Faith Hath wrought

Faculty

HARRIET T. SHARP, A.B.
Academy English

GLADYS R. AIKINS, A.B.
Registrar, Academy History and Latin

ALENA JACOBSON
Dietitian and Home Economics

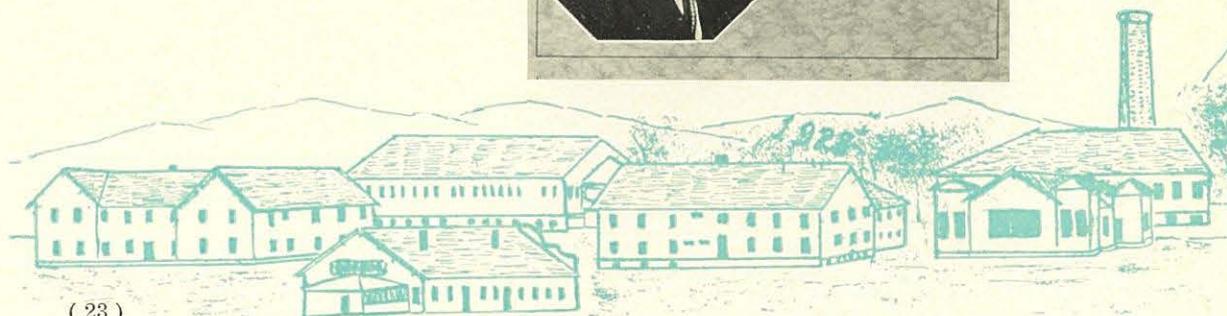
BERYL HOSTETTER
Bookkeeper

MRS. N. B. WELCH
Dean of Women

MRS. RHODA WALLACE
Instructor in Training School

MRS. PEARL MILLER
Instructor in Training School

D. G. LAUGHLIN
Instructor in Training School



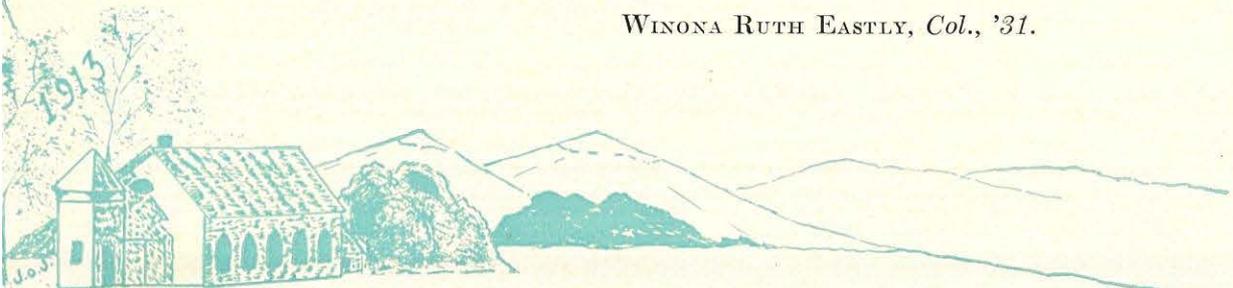
I Envy the Voice of the Poet

Oh, I envy the voice of the poet who sings
Of the glow in the evening sky ;
Of the weird mocking of insect things
And the laughter of birds as they fly.
He sings of the cup of the Scarlet Bell
And her pale hidden diamonds of dew
And the soft, greeny moss that covers her feet
Where are nestling her leaflets new.
He sings of the passions of love and of fame
And of homely devotion and care
And my heart often weeps with the tale that he brings
Of the sorrows which many must bear.

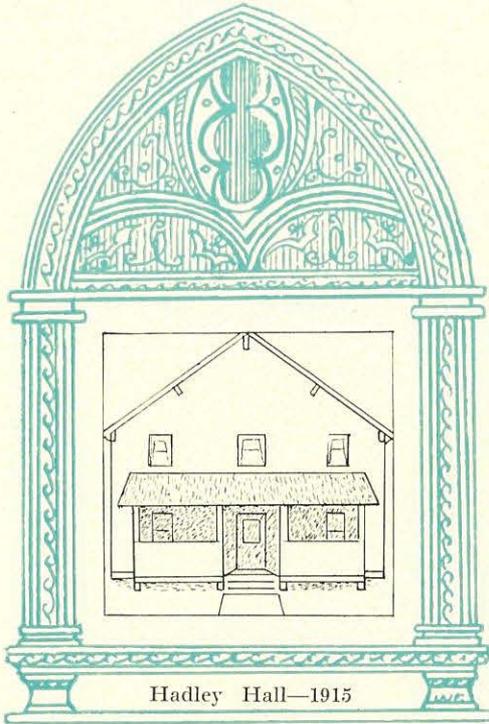
Oh, give me the heart of the poet which sees
Beauty in every dull thing
The wealth of the Golden Rod shaggy and dry
The warmth 'neath the brown thrush's wing.
He listens, and music from needles of pine
Speaks wonderful peace to his soul.
His spirit may travel the journey of time—
On the breast of the savage waves roll.
Aye, the poet has life and the poet has love
And everything happy or grand
He keeps in his heart till gently it flows
To the tip of the pen in his hand.

And give me the God of the poet who sings
Of the wonderful law of His ways.
Let me learn of His lofty and infinite plans
Which the universe grandly portrays.
I seek not the pomp of a life blest with gold
Nor a royal career crowned with fame
For I know that the flowers and grasses and trees
Humility's lessons proclaim.
Aye, the poet has life and the poet has love
And everything happy or grand
He keeps in his heart till gently it flows
To the tip of the pen in his hand.

WINONA RUTH EASTLY, Col., '31.



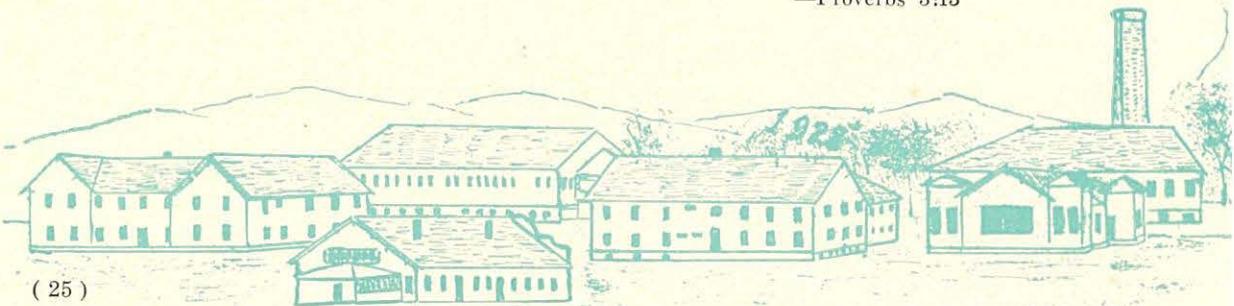
Behold What God Hath Wrought



College

“Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.”

—Proverbs 3:13



Behold What God Hath Brought

Class of Twenty-eight

Sponsors - DR. OLIVE M. WINCHESTER, PROF. RUSSELL V. DELONG
Flower - - - - - WHITE ROSEBUD
Colors - - - - - ROYAL BLUE AND SILVER
Motto - - "BE ONE OF THE YOUNG WHO HELP WITH THE FUTURE"

ANOTHER year is fast drawing to a close and we, the Class of 1928, will soon be leaving the familiar and sacred halls of our Alma Mater. Some members of our class have attended N. N. C. almost since its beginning, having taken Grammar School, Academy, and College work here. Others have been with us for only two years, but we are one in loyalty, spirit and vision.

During our time of preparation we have had many pleasant and profitable experiences. The pleasantries of class gatherings and other social functions will be bright spots in our memories, ornaments on the structure we have been building in classroom and chapel.

In one of President DeLong's chapel talks he said that the best index to a man's future is the way he is living today. As in education we have the maxim, "Learn to do by doing," so we may say of life, "Learn to live by living." So we have not been preparing for the future by a narrow adherence to textbooks alone, but we have taken an active interest in student, church, and community affairs, for certainly if we are to help the people of our generation, we must go to them able to meet them on their own grounds. This calls for an altruistic spirit, courage, and initiative, and it has ever been the policy of our faculty and student organization to develop these qualities.

Now, since our long expected "future" is so close at hand, we are reminded of the words of the prophet, "Your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams." As our "church fathers" have passed this way repeatedly and told us in stirring tones of the pioneer days of the Holiness movement and of the early struggles of our church, we have been catching the vision and trust it will grow brighter and clearer as we strive to put into practice the fundamental principles of righteousness, for we are sure that:

"Not to him that nameth the Name,
But to him that doeth the Will,"

will the reward be given.

It is not with unmixed joy that we come to this commencement season. For while we must say good-bye to teachers, classmates, and friends, and leave off the active pursuit of our studies, yet within is the urge toward the harvest fields which are spread out before us.

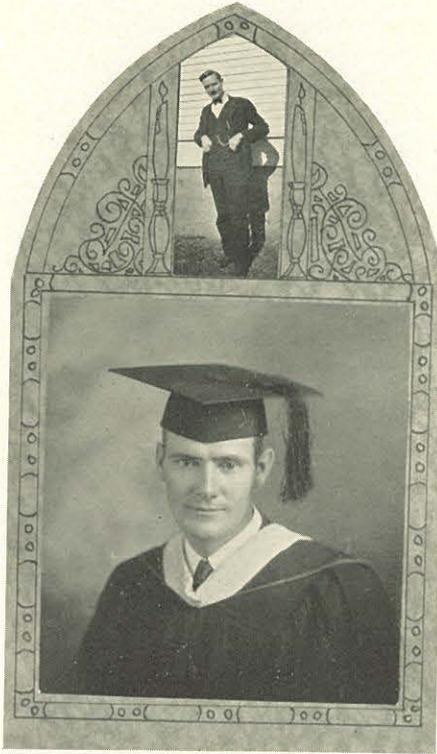
We wish to express our appreciation for the labor, patience and love which the faculty have shown toward us. They have contributed much to the formation of our ideals of character and service.

The spirit of sacrifice and service which has been instilled in us here will be of inestimable value in our tomorrows, for there has never been so great a need as now of young men and women who will stand against Materialism, Skepticism and Modernism. The opportunity was never greater to serve God and humanity; so we are going forth with firm faith in the Creator and Preserver of the Universe, the God of all grace, to take our places as co-laborers together with Him.

LESTER R. METCALF, Col., '28.



Behold What God Hath Wrought



LESTER R. METCALF, A.B.

Delburne, Alberta, Canada

Major: Philosophy and Theology

Life Work: Christian Education

Pres. Associated Student Body '28

Pres. Senior Class '28

Pres. Col. Lib. Arts '27

Pres. Home Mission Band '27

Boys' Athletics '27, '28

Glee Club '27, '28

Forensic Society '28

A. D. P. '28



LAVILLA G. COBB, A.B.

Boise, Idaho

Major: Education

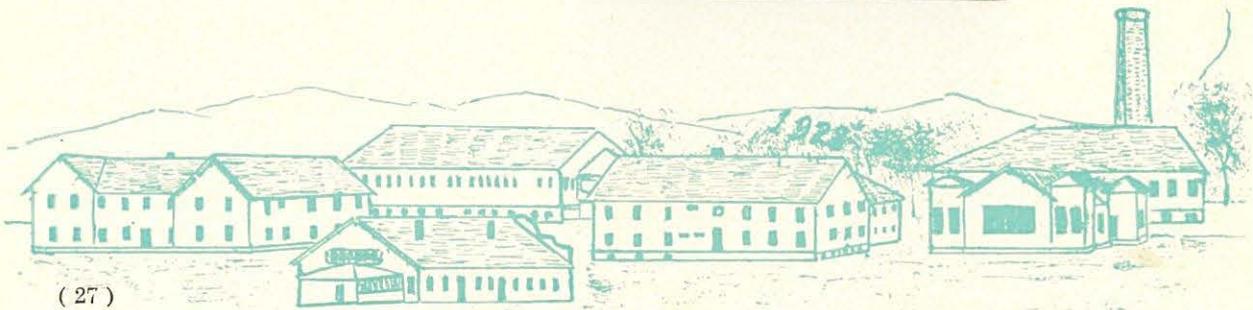
Life Work: Teacher

V.-Pres. Senior Class '28

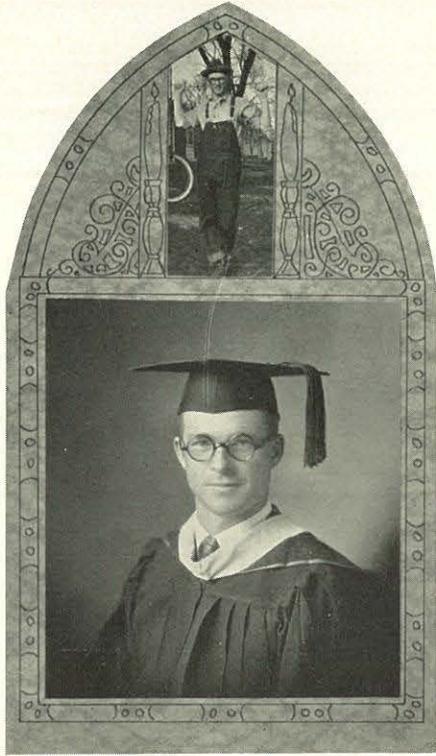
Ortonian '25

Athenian '26, '27

A. D. P. '28



Behold What God Hath Wrought



ARTHUR S. MOSES, A.B.

Echo, Minn.

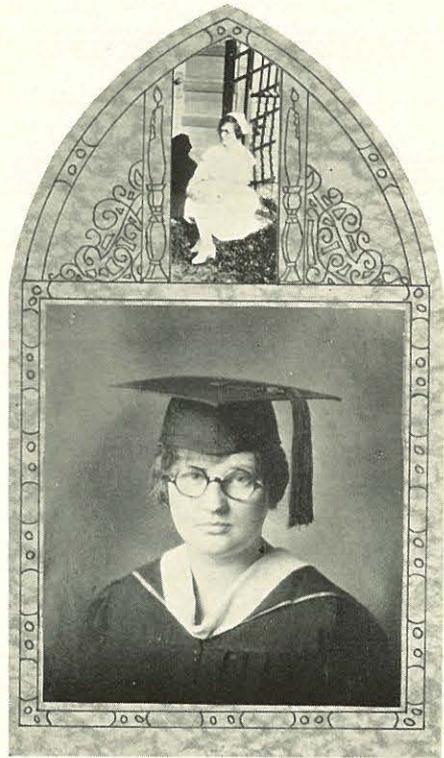
Major: History and Education

Life Work: Missionary to China

Treas. Foreign Mission Band '27, '28

Treas. Senior Class '28

Olympian '28



BLANCHE MOSES, B.S.

Echo, Minn.

Major: Science

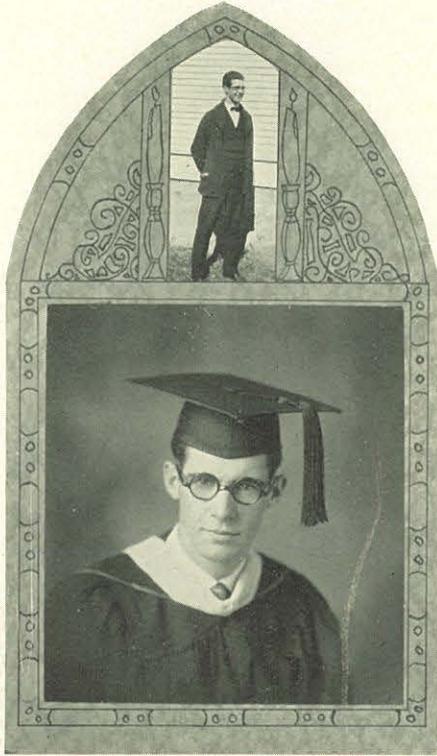
Life Work: Missionary to China

Nurse '27, '28

Olympian '28



Behold What God Hath Wrought



ALBERT F. HARPER, A.B.

Filer, Idaho

Major: Philosophy and Theology
Life Work: Christian Education

Oasis Staff '25, '27, '28
Inter-collegiate Debate '26, '27, '28
Inter-collegiate Declamation '27
Glee Club '25, '26, '27, '28
Home Mission Band '26, '27, '28
Society Athletics '26, '27, '28
Class Pres. '26, '27
Editor, "Campus Echo" '27
Forensic Society '28
Olympian '28

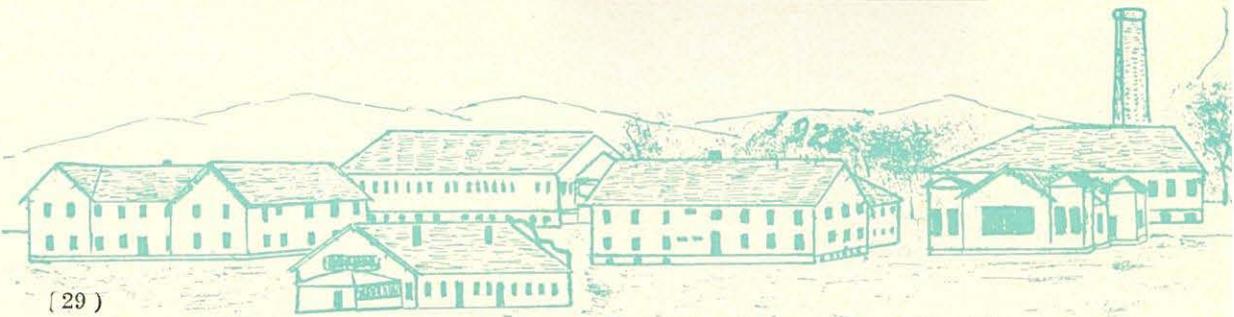


MARGARET STEWART, R.N., A.B.

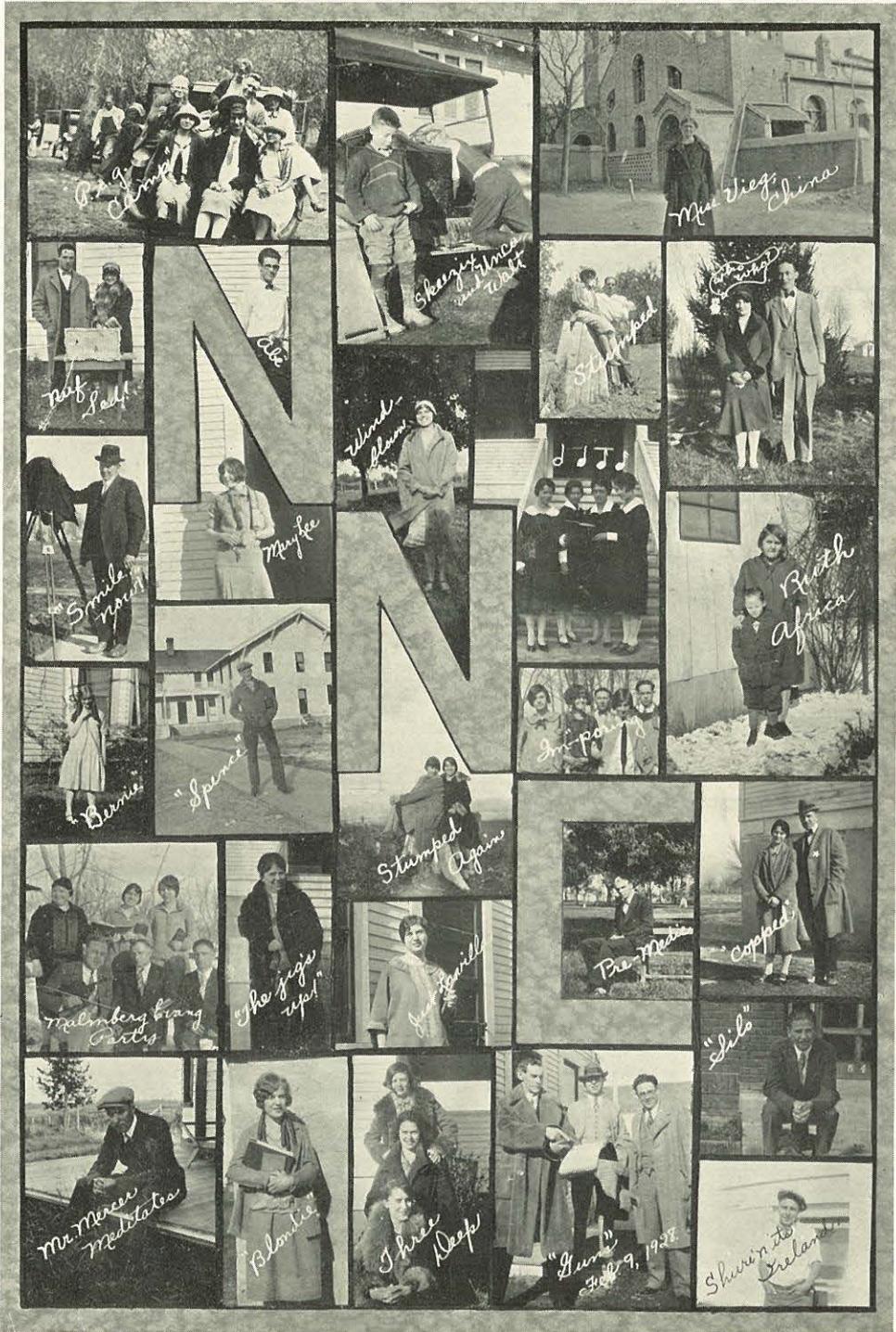
North Chelmsford, Mass.

Major: Theology
Life Work: Missionary to India

V.-Pres. Foreign Missionary Society '27, '28
Sec. Senior Class '28
Instructor of Nurses '28
Chaplain S. L. A. '28



Behold What God Hath Wrought



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Juniors

COLORS - - - - - Crimson and Gray
MOTTO - - - - - "What we are to be, we are now becoming"

RUTH BORN - - - President
"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

JUANITA WINN - Vice-President
"Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."

GEORGE BAUERLE - - Treasurer
"An honest man is the noblest work of God."

MABEL FOOTE - - - Secretary
"Whatever she does, she does well."

LYDIA LOEBER - - Sgt.-at-Arms
"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continuous cheerfulness."

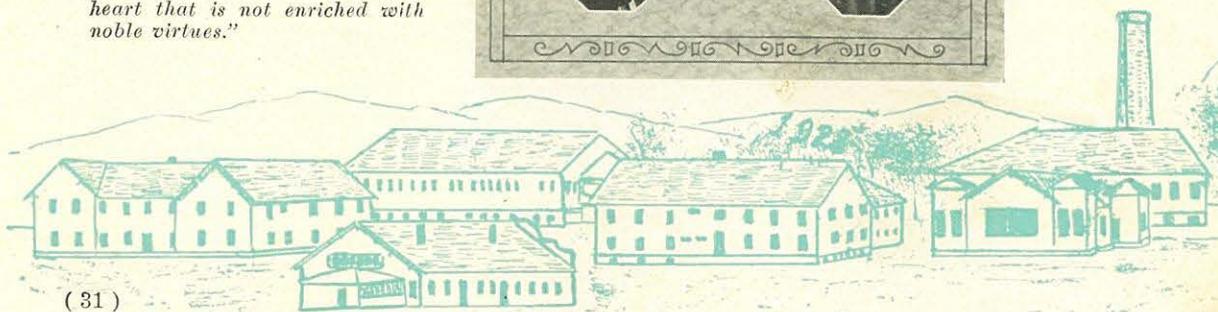
EVA GRONEWALD
"They who think of others most are the happiest folks who live."

EDNA HICKS
"For she is just quite the kind, whose nature never varies."

D. G. LAUGHLIN
"We want downright facts, at present, more than anything else."

RUTH LONG
"They can conquer who believe they can."

BONNIE TAYLOR
"Modesty seldom resides in a heart that is not enriched with noble virtues."



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Sophomores



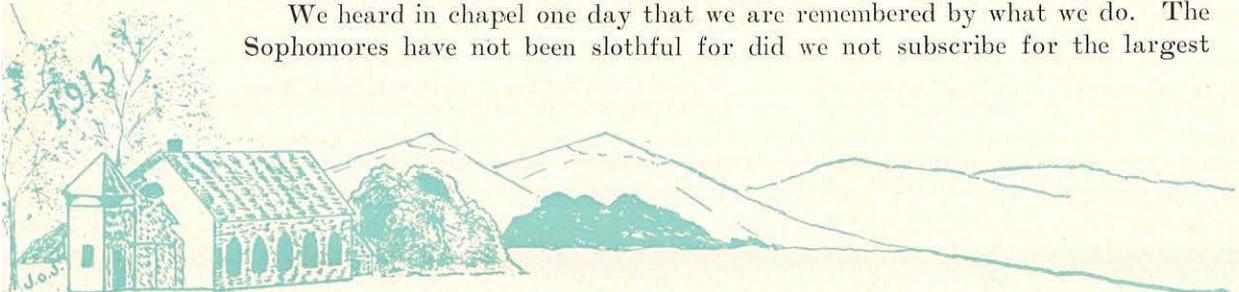
Peterson	Standard	Hatfield	Elliott	Mozier	Johnson
Herrick	Gaddie	Heppell	Miller	Finch	Nevin
	Parsons	Crandell	Rinker	Finch	

GAYLE HATFIELD	- - - -	<i>President</i>	ELLEN MAE STANDARD	- - - -	<i>Vice-President</i>
GENEVA MOZIER	- - - -	<i>Secretary</i>	ALVAS ELLIOTT	- - - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
			JOHAN JOHNSON	- - - -	<i>Sgt.-at-Arms</i>

COLORS - - - - - *Peach and Blue*
 MOTTO - - - - - *"Build for Character, not for Fame"*

Someone has said that "Sophomore" means "wise fool." We do not wish to be contrary or put ourselves up as authorities against authority, but wise fool or not, we enjoy being Sophomores, for isn't it better to be a "wise fool" than just a fool? We think so.

We heard in chapel one day that we are remembered by what we do. The Sophomores have not been slothful for did we not subscribe for the largest



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Sophomores



Golladay
Spencer

Gustin
Franklin
Harris

Barbezat
Patterson
Hammer

Lewis
Bennett
Womack

Miller
Seaman
Wales

Olfs
Pressnall

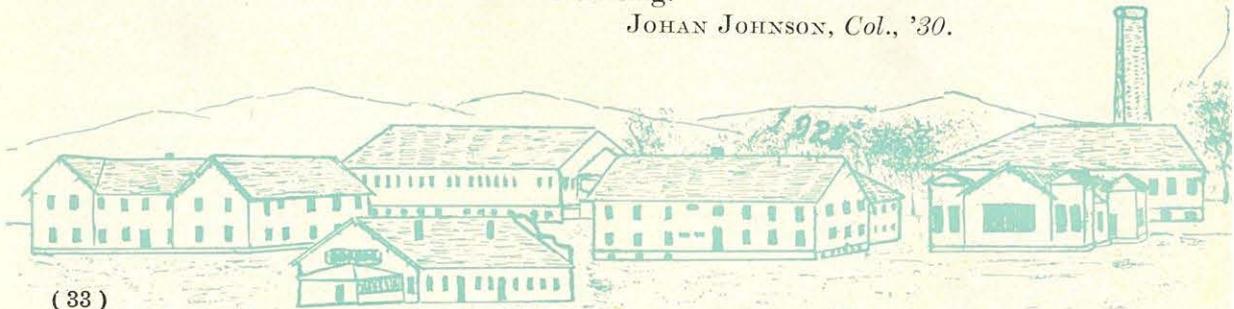
number of annuals, and are not eight of our number members of the Oasis Staff?

Our mascot, Ralph Bell, is a worthy member of our organization. He has not many years to his credit but he certainly is not lacking in grey matter. We like him immensely.

We are happy. We find joy in preparation for life; happiness in serving our Alma Mater; peace in the service of our Master; and pleasure in our class activities.

We are not dependent upon appearances to prove our worth for do not the blackest clouds oftentimes contain the heaviest showers for thirsty lands? We want our lives to be a benediction—a blessing.

JOHAN JOHNSON, Col., '30.



Behold What God Hath Brought

Freshmen

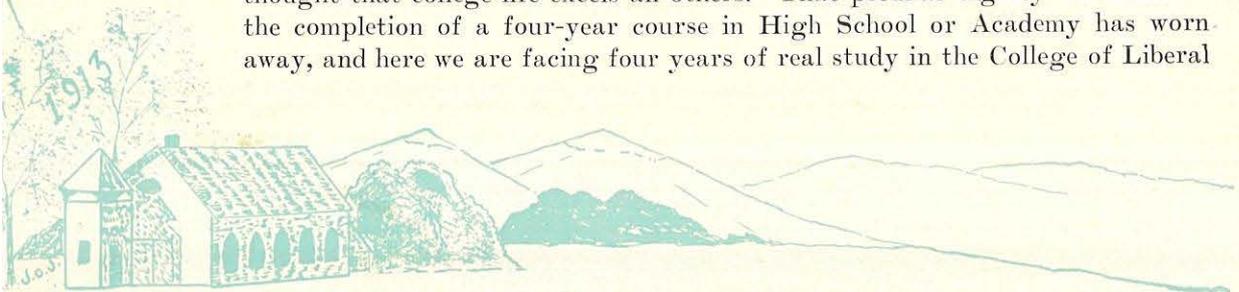


Taylorson	Parsons	Killion	Lovett	Smith	Hickey	Reinholdt
Thompson	Maxwell	Coulter	Hamilton	Hayden	Eastwold	Potter
Hohn	Grover	Eastly	Schwab	Eastwold	Grim	Gudmonson

BRYAN LOVETT - - - - *President* GLADYS KILLION - - - - *Vice-President*
 LUCILE SMITH - - - - *Secretary* HELEN EASTWOLD - - - - *Treasurer*
 GEORGE TAYLORSON - - - - *Sgt.-at-Arms*

COLORS - - - - - *Lavendar and Gold*
 MOTTO - - - - - *"A Work, a Life, a Purpose"*

WE HAVE finally made it—we mean, College. Years ago we dreamed of sometime, somehow, somewhere aspiring to the noble ranks of College Freshmen, and at last we have realized our ambition. One of the milestones towards which we have been plodding has been overtaken. We have settled down in our new scholastic sphere with the appreciative thought that college life excels all others. That peculiar dignity which marks the completion of a four-year course in High School or Academy has worn away, and here we are facing four years of real study in the College of Liberal



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Freshmen



Cooke	Peck	Thomas	Mason	Ketchum	Peterson	Dayton
Grout	Shaver	Price	Mylander	Oldenburg	Thompson	Rinard
Tock	Rinard	Powell	Leininger	Webster	Fivecoat	Yeager

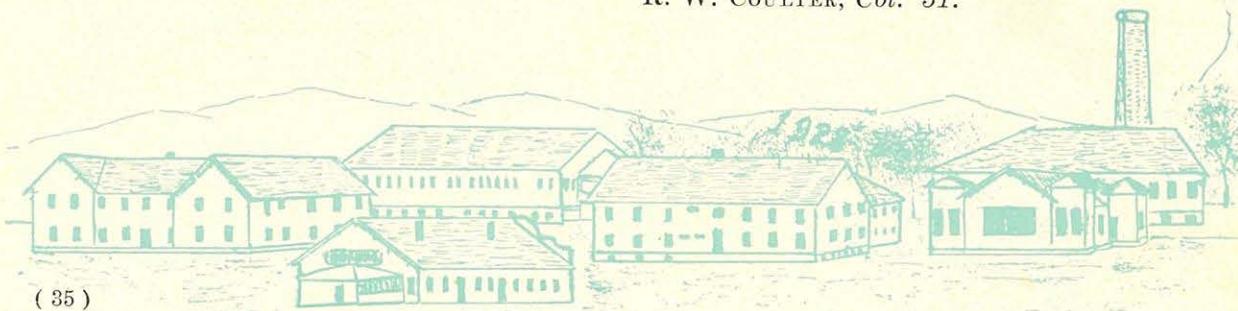
Arts; rather looked down upon by the other three classes of that department, nevertheless considerably advanced in our own estimation.

We, forty-four strong, still have an aim in view. The donning of the cap and gown, although an honored distinction, is but of momentary importance. Our highest aim is to honor God by our lives.

Someone has asked where the class has its origin. We will leave the Freshmen to explain. Our members hail from this fair northwest country, from the south-land, from Canada, from Norway, from England, and we have one bright representative (?) from Ireland. We are proud of them all. A few years will see us scattered over the globe in response to our various calls.

We "press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

R. W. COULTER, Col. '31.



Memories

NEAR one of the gold mines of Johannesburg, by a squatter's little house thatched and whitewashed in English fashion, a group of rough English miners had come together to listen in that far away country to the singing of the English lark.

Like most singers it kept them waiting a bit. But at last at noon the little feathered exile began, as it were, to tune his pipes; to revive his memories and to call back to himself one by one his ancient cadences. The savage men gathered round the cage and then amidst a dead stillness, out burst, in that distant land, his English song.

It swelled his little throat and gushed from him with thrilling force, and when he checked his song a loud sigh rose from many a wicked heart. Then when he sang again, pouring forth with all his heart the green meadows, the quiet brooks, the English springs and the honey clover from which he first soared, the rugged mouths of the miners opened, their shaggy lips trembled, tears trickled down their bronzed, rugged cheeks and their fierce hearts throbbed with memories of home—sweet home.

While standing there in the shade of a banyan tree watching all that was going on I thought of my own humble home far over the scorching sands.

Late that afternoon I tightened Jack's saddle girth, patted his hot nostril, swung into my saddle and started for home—toward the setting of the sun.

The insects, one by one, came out of their places of refuge. The slinking hyenas in the distance gave yelps of joy and the lion from the covert shook his mane and roared, for both realized that the time for feasting was nigh. Every living thing, plant and animal, seemed to gain new life as the sun sent his slanting rays across the baked sands and evening drew near. Soon the sun leaned very low to the horizon, kissed her warm brow and dropped out of sight, giving place to the silvery moon.

Hours passed—there was death-like silence in the desert save for Jack's deep breathing and the muffled tread of his feet in the loose sand.

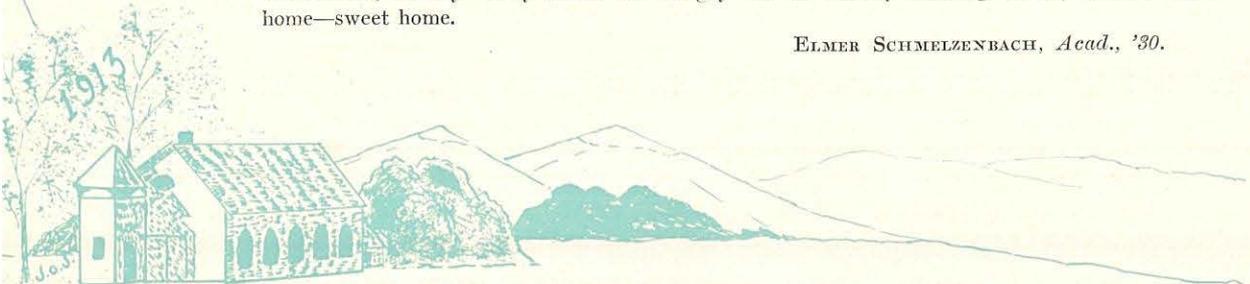
At last Jack quickened his pace; I looked ahead and saw that we were nearing home. The full, African moon poured its light from the blue sky into the wide, lonely plain. The dry, sandy earth, with its coating of stunted korroo bushes a few inches high, the low hills that skirted the plain, the milk bushes with their long, finger-like leaves, were touched by a weird and almost oppressive beauty as they lay in the white light.

In one spot only was the solemn monotony of the plain broken. Near the center a small, solitary kopege rose. Alone it rose there, a heap of round iron-stones piled one upon another as over some giant's grave. Here and there a few tufts of grass or small succulent plants had sprung up among its stones, and on the very summit a clump of prickly-pears lifted their thorny arms and reflected as from mirrors the moonlight on their broad, flashy leaves.

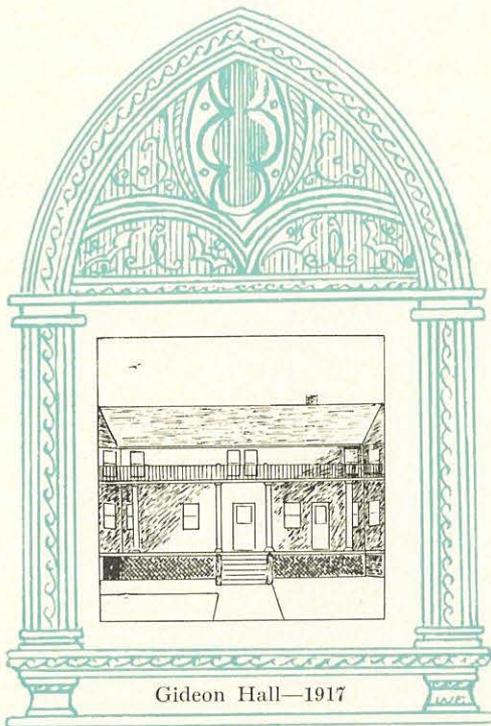
At the foot of the kopege lay the homestead—the stone-walled sheep corrals and kaffir huts, the dwelling-house, a square, red, brick building, with thatched roof, and a low brick wall which ran before the house enclosing a bare patch of sand and two straggling sun-flowers. On the zinc roof of the great open wagon-house and on the roofs of the out buildings that jutted from its sides the moonlight glinted with a peculiar brightness till it seemed that every rib in the metal was of burnished silver.

My lowly home had been transformed into a jeweled palace—and lay before me in marvelous beauty. But I was glad that its seeming magnificence was only the moon's benediction, for my weary heart was hungry for the homely blessings of my humble desert home—sweet home.

ELMER SCHMELZENBACH, *Acad.*, '30.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

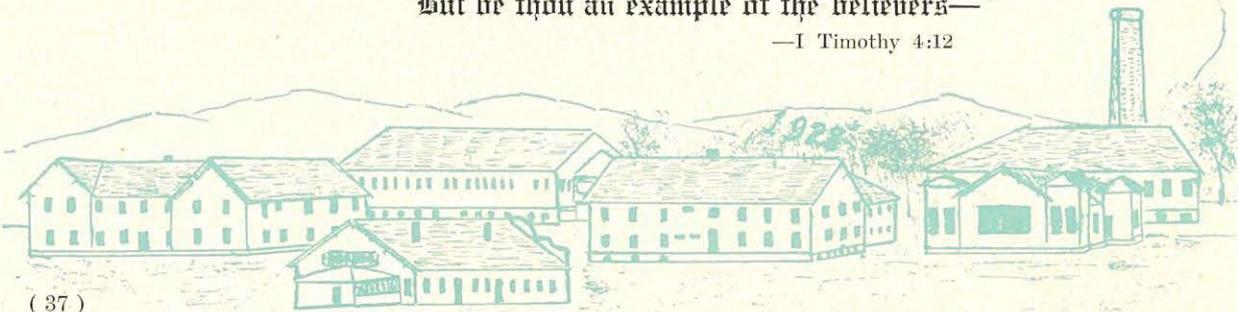


Gideon Hall—1917

ACADEMY

“Let no man despise thy youth;
But be thou an example of the believers—”

—I Timothy 4:12



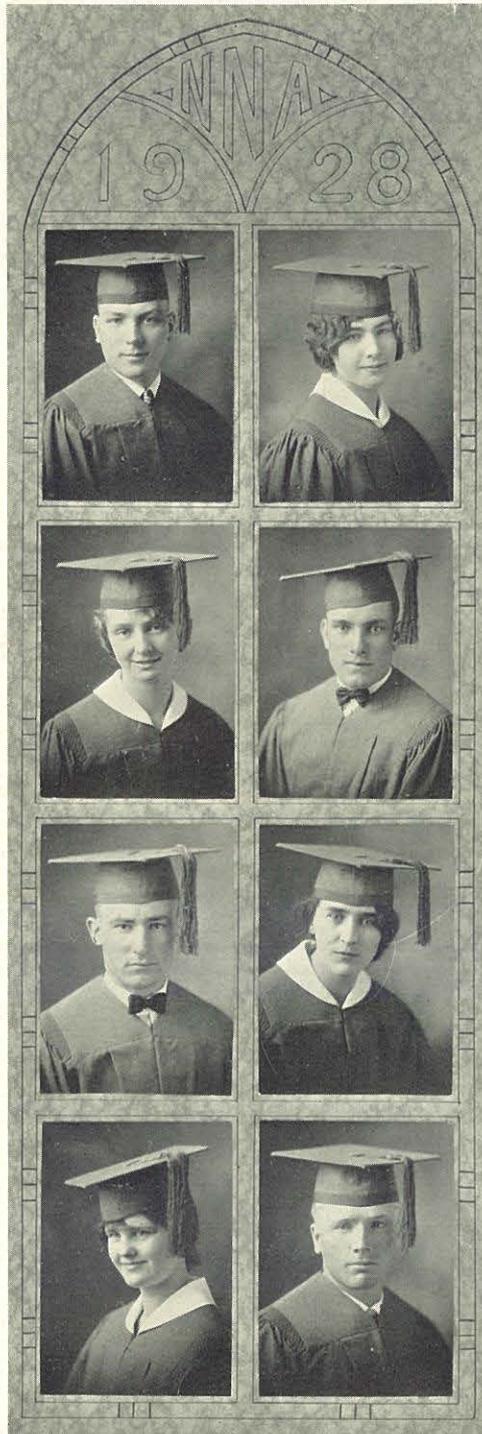
Behold What God Hath Brought

ABNER OLSEN
We call him—"Tub"
He says, "Aw g'wan!"

JOSEPHINE HALL
We call her—"Jo"
*She says, "I'll say!
 and how?"*

GLENN FRED
*We call him—
 "Freddie"*
He says, "Crazy guy!"

HELEN MYLANDER
We call her—"Helen"
*She says, "My consci-
 ence!"*



ELSIEROSE COURTRIGHT
We call her—"Else"
*She says, "How per-
 fectly ridiculous!"*

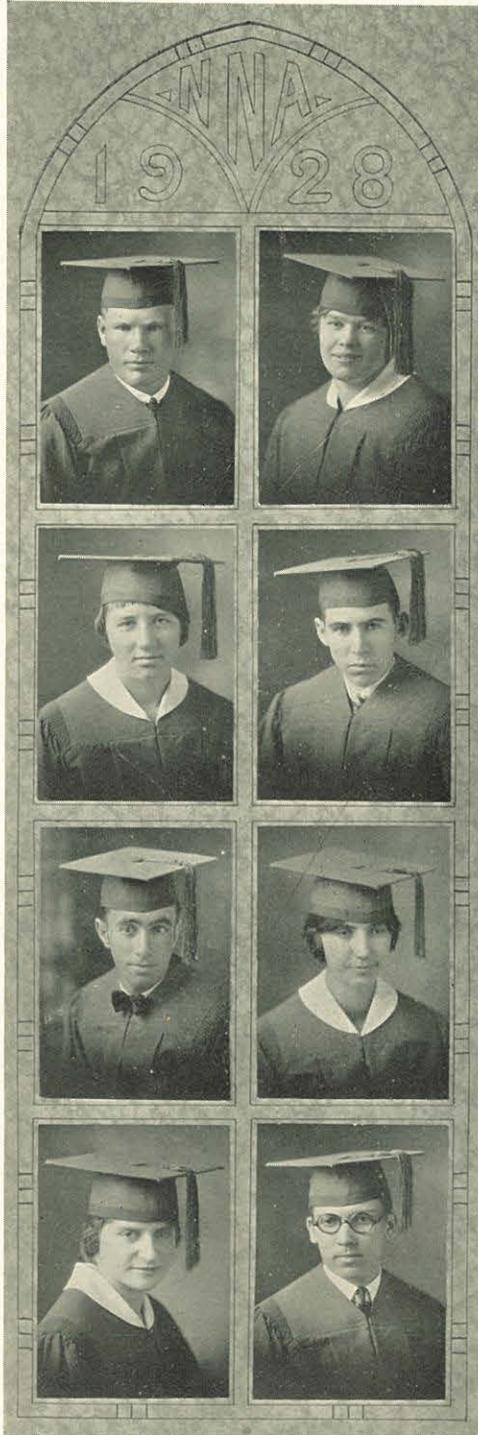
KENNETH ASBURY
*We call him—
 "Kenney"*
He says, "Say, kid!"

DALLIS McCLURE
We call her—"Texas"
*She says, "Now, I ask
 you, is that nice?"*

IVAN GOLDING
We call him—"Goldie"
*He says, "Now don't
 say anything."*



Behold What God Hath Wrought



RALPH GOLDING
We call him—
 "Golding"
He says, "Oh, yes, I
see."

STELLA McDONALD
We call her—"Stella"
She says, "For land
sakes!"

ORDA HAMMER
We call her—
 "Hammer"
She says, "Oh, mur-
der!"

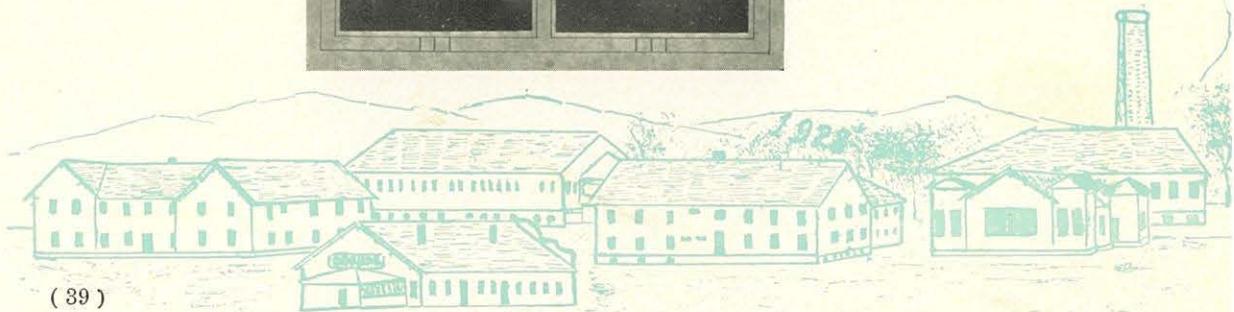
DONALD HARPER
We call him—
 "Buffalo"
He says, "That some-
thing—"

PAUL KILLION
We call him—"Kay"
He says, "Dizzy
thing!"

LUCILE PARSONS
We call her—"Cile"
She says, "Oh, man!"

MARTHA RATCLIFFE
We call her—"Marty"
She says, "Oh, help
us!"

HAROLD NEWTON
We call him—"Mr.
Newton"
He says, "Sure
enough!"



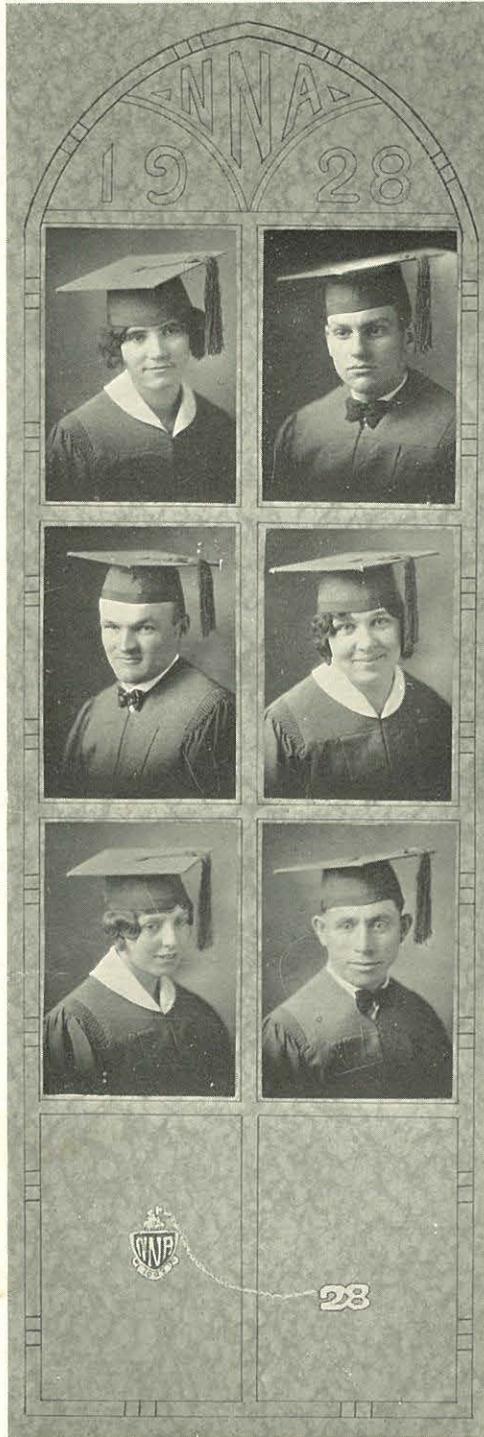
Behold What God Hath Wrought

MILDRED WATERMAN
We call her—"Milly"
She says, "I wish I
were back in North
Dakota."

CARL FALK
We call him—"Tiny"
He says, "This life is
filled with vexing
problems."

ISABELLE FISCHER
We call her—"Izzy"
She says, "Oh, girl!"

CLASS COLORS
Old Rose and Silver

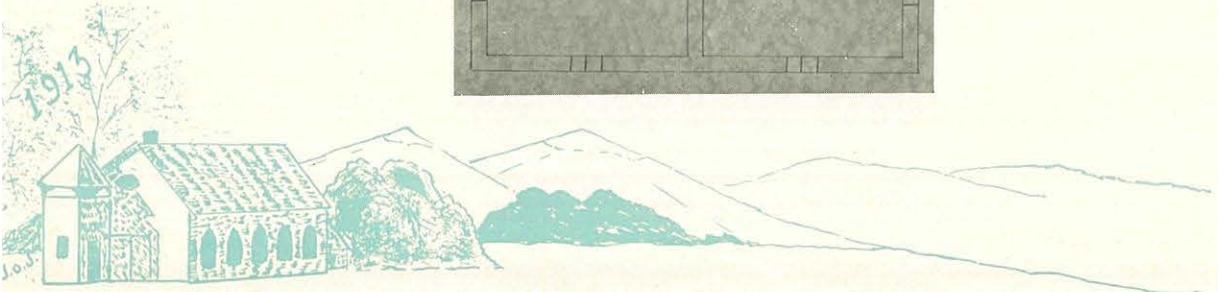


HASKELL REEDER
We call him—
"Reeder"
He says, "Caramba!"

EDNA WINTERS
We call her—
"Winters"
She says, "My stars!"

C. E. RAWSON
We call him—"Mr.
Rawson"
He says, "Well, what
do you know about
that?"

CLASS MOTTO
"Here are the foot-
hills; yonder are the
mountains."



Behold What God Hath Wrought

1938 Clippings

MONTREAL, Canada, July 7—Rev. and Mrs. Abner Olsen stopped with friends here enroute to Vancouver, B. C., where Rev. Olsen will take the pastorate of the First Nazarene Church.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 1—Prof. Donald Harper, formerly of Idaho, who received his B.O. degree at Northwest Nazarene College, has been appointed Prof. of Oratory at Harvard University. We are sure that Prof. Harper will be very successful in this position.

PASADENA, Cal., June 14—Miss Isabelle Fischer entertained a number of friends at the home of her parents yesterday evening in honor of Mr. Paul Killion, who is stopping here for a few days. Mr. Killion, a former schoolmate of Miss Fischer, is a celebrated musician.

LONG BEACH, Cal., Feb. 13—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rawson are spending their vacation with the Misses Winters and Hall, former schoolmates of Mr. Rawson, and joint owners of the exclusive "Sea Foam Boulevard Tea Shoppe."

BOSTON, Mass., July 12—Prof. H. Reeder, formerly of Idaho and a student of Northwest Nazarene College, met his untimely death in the chemistry laboratory of the University of Boston. The tragedy was the result of the carelessness of a student who overturned a large flask of liquid air upon a shelf. Prof. Reeder, who was standing beneath the shelf, received the contents of the flask full upon him. The demise of this great chemist has saddened the nation, but his work will never die. Prof. Reeder discovered a serum which is very efficacious in curing tuberculosis. Mankind will ever be grateful for his noble work.

NEW YORK, N. Y., June 11—Miss Dallis McClure, a successful journalist of this city, lectured to the Women's New Thought Society yesterday afternoon. The subject of the lecture was Child Psychology.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 7—Two new teachers have been added to the faculty of the University. They are Dr. Elsierose Courtright, Prof. of Hebrew and Greek, and Miss Helen Mylander, A.B., instructor in the Art Department.

MIAMI, Fla., Aug. 2—Mr. Kenneth Asbury drove his "Mystery Car" to victory at the races here today.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 16—Chicago was horror-stricken today when Hotel Grand burned to the ground with a loss of many lives. Fire Department No. 7 responded to the alarm. Fireman Falk distinguished himself by his heroic rescue of twenty-three women and children who were being suffocated by the fumes in the uppermost story of the building. Falk will receive a medal for his bravery in action.

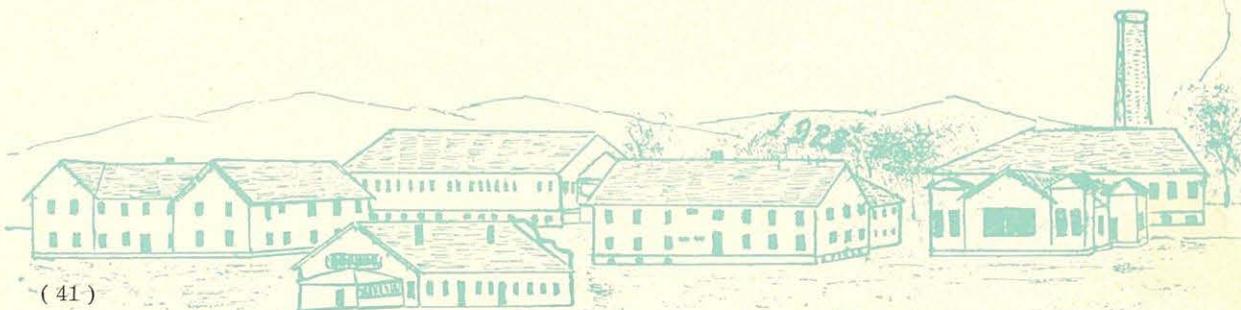
NOME, Alaska, Oct. 14—Hospital authorities announce that the semi-frozen parties who staggered into the outskirts of Nome yesterday, have recovered sufficiently to reveal their identity. They are Ralph and Ivan Golding, Nazarene Missionaries to Alaska. These men have been doing a noble work with the natives of a small trading post about three days' travel from Nome.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Nov. 23—A party consisting of Rev. Fred, evangelist, Mr. Harold Newton, baritone soloist, and Mrs. Harold Newton, well known children's worker, will hold a two weeks' meeting here in the First Church of the Nazarene.

NAMPA, Ida., Aug. 19—Special features of the Sunday service of the First Church of the Nazarene of Nampa will be talks concerning the mission fields of Argentina, given by the Misses Parsons and Waterman. These ladies are on a much needed furlough from Argentina, where they have labored diligently for several years.

NAMPA, Ida., March 3—Word was received by friends here that the Misses Orda Hammer and Martha Ratcliffe have arrived safely at Piggs Peak, Swaziland, Africa, where they will labor as Nazarene Missionaries with the Schmelzenbach family, who are the founders of the work in that field.

ELSIEROSE COURTRIGHT,
DALLIS MCCLURE,
Acad., '28.

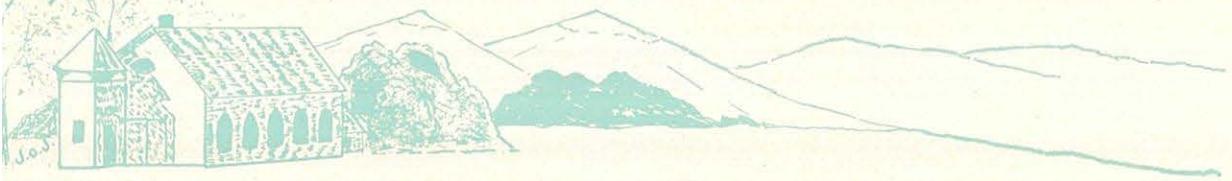


Behold What God Hath Brought

S
E
N
I
O
R

L
I
F
E

1915



Behold What God Hath Brought

Sophomores



ROBERT MANGUM - - - - *President* FAITH WALLACE - - - - *Vice-President*
 JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS - - - - *Secretary* LEO QUALLS - - - - - *Treasurer*
 ORIEN BURLESON - - - - *Sgt.-at-Arms*
 CLASS COLORS - - - - - *Nile Green and Salmon Pink*

OUR SQUAD

What's as glorious as an army,
 Each man in his rank and place,
 Trained expressly for one purpose;
 Difficult for foe to face?

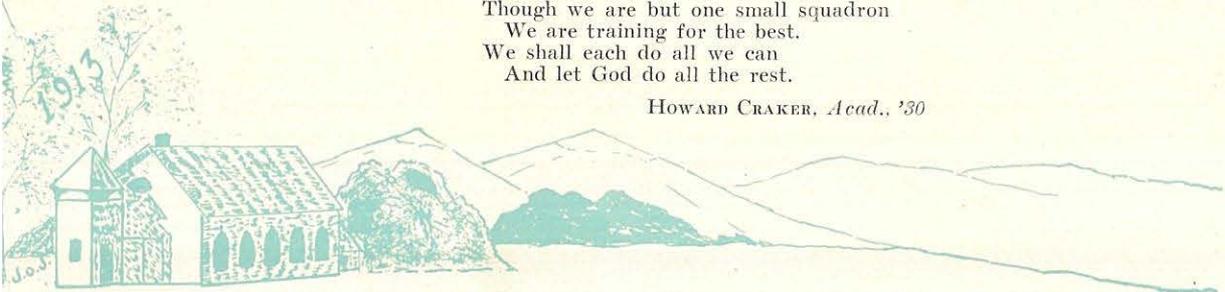
We, as Sophomores, now are training
 In our dear old N. N. A.,
 We are training for a fitness
 To meet the foes of a future day.

Robert Mangum is our captain,
 He's as good as he is small.
 With Faith Wallace, quite as ready
 To lead on, should Robert fall.

Then Miss Williams, with a neat hand
 Keeps on record all before.
 Leo Qualls controls the finance,
 Orien Burleson, the door.

Though we are but one small squadron
 We are training for the best.
 We shall each do all we can
 And let God do all the rest.

HOWARD CRAKER, *Acad.*, '30



***Grey Rain**

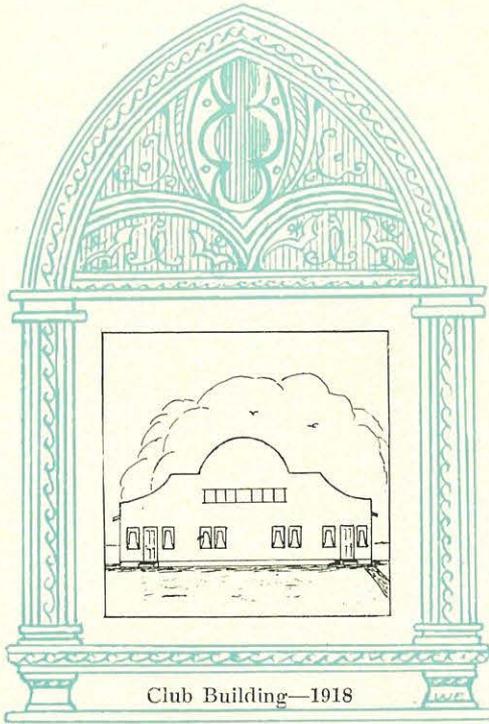
Grey rain making its way to earth so silently, so peacefully—
Grey rain scattering the leaves, shaking the branches of trees, hurrying to pounce upon the world beneath and wet it to the bone.
Grey rain floating down out of the sky so gently one almost thinks it is only mist—
Moody, ever changing, wonderfully adorable grey rain.
Calming the soul better than the peal of an organ in a great cathedral.
Healing the heart wound more surely than the truest lover may.
Giving new impetus to life when ambition has nearly slipped away.
Bringing an assurance that there are brighter days coming soon.
Lovely, gloriously superb; God's grey rain—
Do I love you? Well, need you ask?

ELLEN MAE STANDARD, Col., '30.

*Reprinted from *The Lariat*, Oct., 1927.



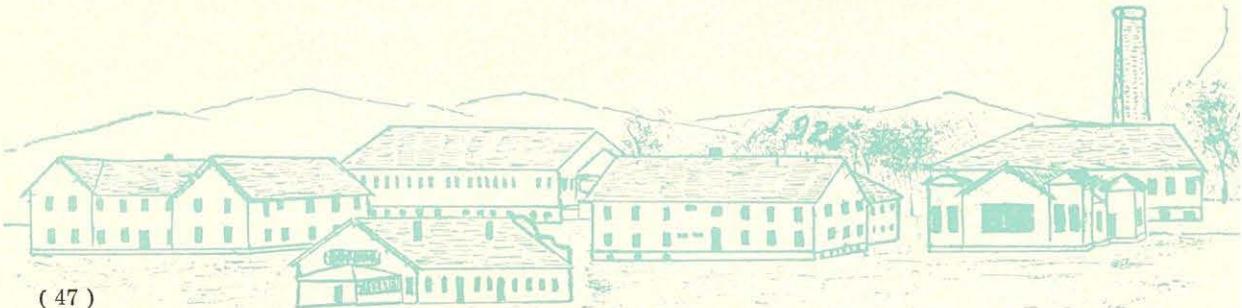
Behold What God Hath Wrought



DEPARTMENTS

“Whosoever ye do,
Do all to the glory of God.”

—I Corinthians 10:31.



Behold What God Hath Brought

Debate and Expression

FORENSIC SOCIETY



RUTH BORN - - - - - *President* CLARENCE HEPEL - - - *Vice-President*
LOIS HAMMER - - - - - *Secretary* DONALD HARPER - - - - *Treasurer*
GEORGE TAYLORSON - - - *Sgt.-at-Arms*

EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Debate and Expression

DEBATE TEAMS



Taylorson
Born
Price

Fischer
Harper
McClure

Craker
Harper
Schmelzenbach

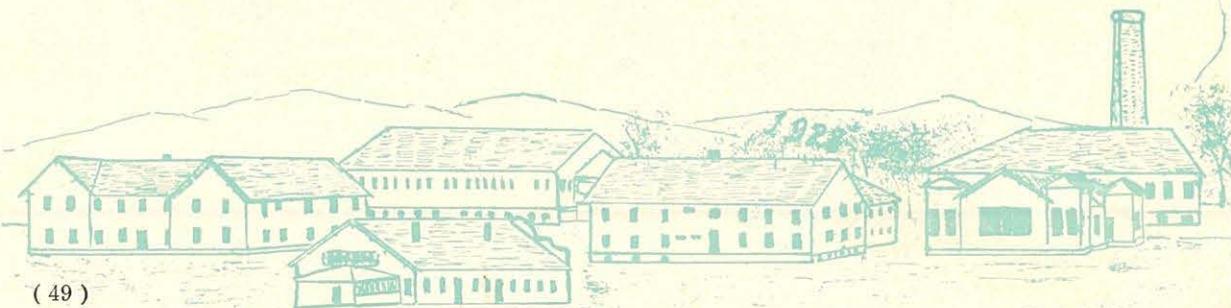
Spencer
Harper
Peterson

AMONG the many strides of progress that our students have made this school year, that of debate holds a very prominent place. In spite of the fact that last year was our first year in inter-collegiate debate work, our debaters have made an exceptionally fine showing. Four inter-collegiate debates have been held and three victories won.

Our Academy debaters also have brought no less honor to our school; both the affirmative and negative teams have gained unanimous decisions over the Nampa High School. A great deal of credit is due to our efficient debate coach, Mrs. Newton, who has labored tirelessly among us.

Through the cooperation of coach and debaters our school has won recognition among other institutions of the district as being a school of high scholastic standards and attainments. Our achievements have conclusively proved to the public that in the field of intellect the students of N. N. C. rank second to none.

GEORGE TAYLORSON, Col., '31.



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Music

COLLEGE MEN'S GLEE CLUB

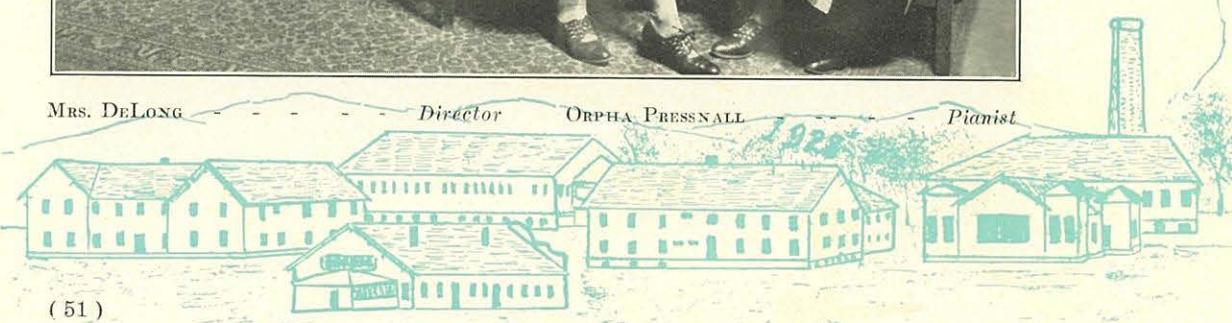


Mrs. DeLong - - - - Director WALTER B. LARSEN - - - - Pianist

COLLEGE LADIES' GLEE CLUB



Mrs. DeLong - - - - Director ORPHA PRESSALL - - - - Pianist



Behold What Goodly We Bring

Music

VOICE



EASTER CANTATA

"HAIL THE VICTOR" by ALFRED WOOLER

Rendered by the College Chorus

MRS. DORIS GALE DELONG - - - - - Director
 MISS ORPHIA PRESSNALL - - - - - Accompanist

Soloists

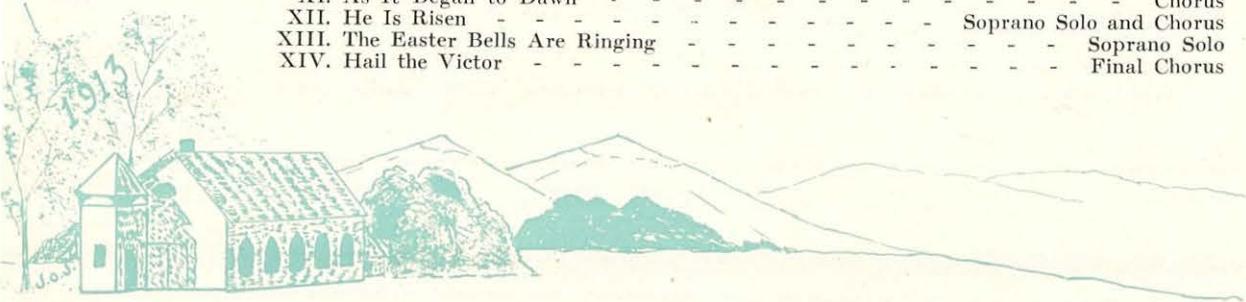
MISS RUTH BORN - - - - - Soprano MR. ALBERT HARPER - - - - - Tenor
 MISS EDITH POTTER - - - - - Contralto MR. LAUREN SEAMAN - - - - - Baritone

PART I.

I. God So Loved the World - - - - - Tenor Solo
 II. Behold, I Show You a Mystery - - - - - Chorus
 III. Then Cometh Jesus - - - - - Tenor Solo
 IV. Gethsemane and Calvary - - - - - Quartet
 V. From the Sixth Hour - - - - - Bass Recitative
 My God, My God, Why Has Thou Forsaken Me? - - - - - Soprano Solo
 VI. Behold the Veil of the Temple Was Rent in Twain - - - - - Chorus
 VII. He Was Wounded For Our Transgressions - - - - - Alto Solo
 VIII. The Wondrous Cross - - - - - Choral
 IX. In the Tomb the Saviour Lay - - - - - Soprano and Alto
 X. Intermezzo - - - - - Piano

PART II.

XI. As It Began to Dawn - - - - - Chorus
 XII. He Is Risen - - - - - Soprano Solo and Chorus
 XIII. The Easter Bells Are Ringing - - - - - Soprano Solo
 XIV. Hail the Victor - - - - - Final Chorus



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Music

ACADEMY GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

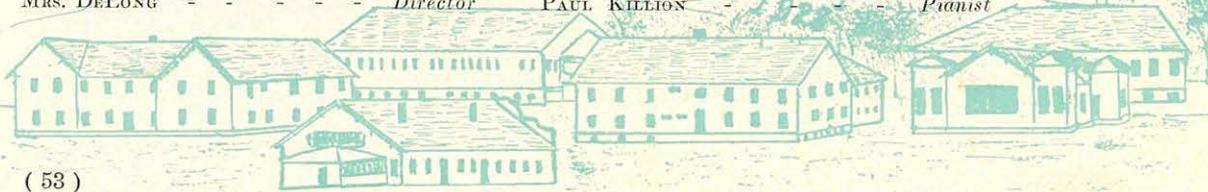


Mrs. DeLong - - - - - Director FAITH WALLACE - - - - - Pianist

ACADEMY BOYS' GLEE CLUB



Mrs. DeLong - - - - - Director PAUL KILLION - - - - - Pianist



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Normal

TEACHERS' TRAINING DEPARTMENT



Cobb

Spencer
Barbezat

Webster
Golladay

Hatfield
Moses

Finch
Bennett

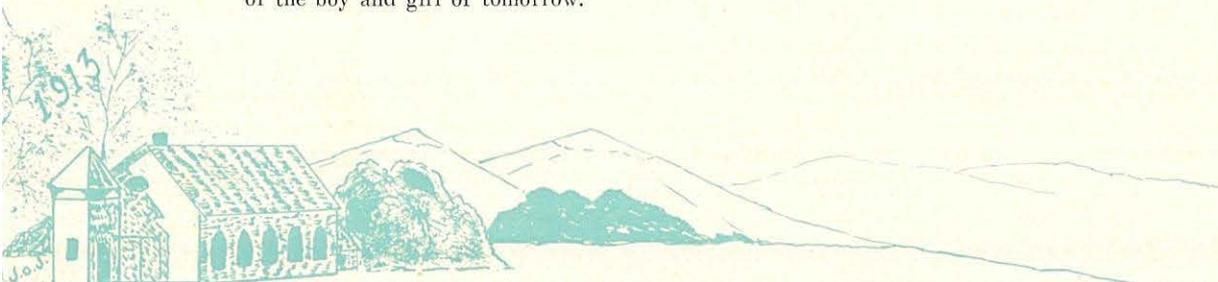
Hammer
Lewis

Stewart

THE Educational Department has made great progress during the few years the courses have been offered at the College. This department is growing rapidly and will have to be enlarged soon if the need and demand keeps increasing as it has the last year or so. And why shouldn't it? Is not the need of Christian teachers almost, if not as great as that of preachers, missionaries and other Christian workers?

The task of education is not only to impart knowledge and to train the intellect but it is to teach the people the best way of using the minds God has given them in ways that are most beneficial to themselves and to their fellow men. To be able to perform this task successfully requires much time, study and careful consideration. The members of the Education Department, with the help of their efficient instructor, are endeavoring to acquire the necessary training to meet this need in the educational world of today.

"Knowledge," according to the great Aristotle, "is of two kinds: knowing for the sake of knowing, which is called intellectual or theoretical knowledge; and knowing for the sake of doing, which is practical knowledge." We believe in both kinds, but especially emphasize the latter in our educational work. We are endeavoring to acquire here today that which will enable us to do something for the advancement of the physical, mental and spiritual welfare of the boy and girl of tomorrow.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Normal

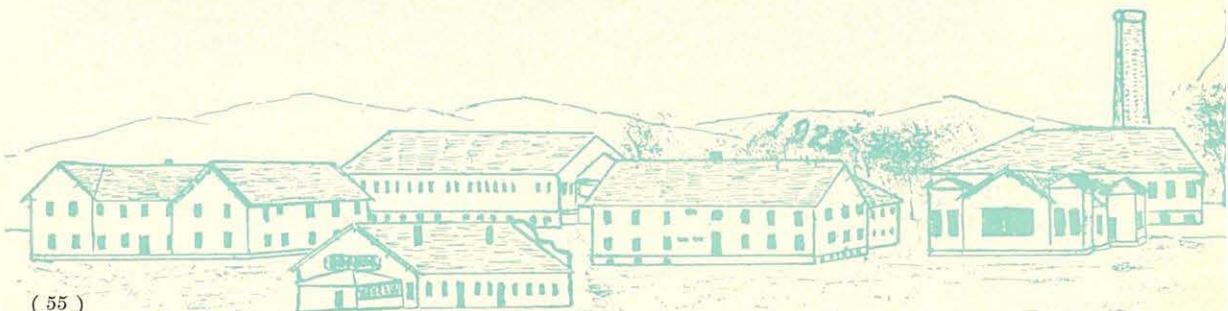
There is an increasing demand for young men and women who will go out into the teaching profession and encourage, not only physical and mental development, but the spiritual as well. If the spiritual is neglected, the most important part is overlooked, for what would it profit a man though he became one of the outstanding educators of his day should he lose his faith in God?

The many students who have gone out from our department have been very successful in the various branches of educational work. The public recognizes the fact that the educators we send out are of that high intellectual and moral quality which characterizes the students of our school. N. N. C. may well be proud of such students for they are an asset to the institution. More will go out in the future, and we are sure that they too, although they meet with problems and difficulties, will be successful in their undertakings.

If one notices the progress of each member of the department he will find that each has a definite goal, a definite purpose in life, that of making a success of his chosen profession. As we go out from N. N. C. we purpose to live up to its ideals. We want to be an asset to the institution we love, as well as a factor in the advancement of God's Kingdom.

HAZEL HICKEY, *Col.*, '31.

Grammar School



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Theology BIBLE COLLEGE

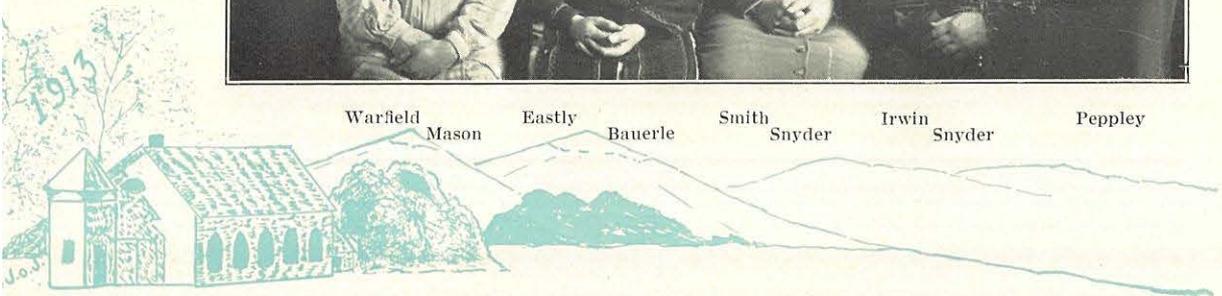


Bamberry Stickney Stewart Vieg Mefford Thiessen Irwin
Hurn Spellman Malmberg Schroeder

SPECIAL STUDENTS



Warfield Mason Eastly Bauerle Smith Snyder Irwin Snyder Peppley



Behold What Goodly Things We Have Brought

Applied Arts



PRETTY THINGS

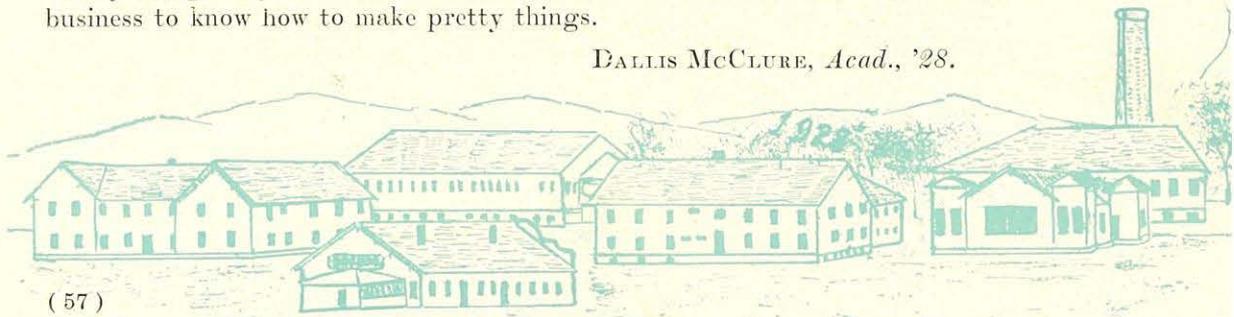
UPON the library table is a disorderly heap of books. Occasionally they tumble down, and immediately it behooves the housewife to restack the bothersome books. Now, if she had known about applied arts, she would have taken an afternoon off and made a most attractive set of book-ends with cheap and simple materials easily obtained.

The large sewing basket on the sewing machine contains scrap after scrap of gaily colored georgette and crepe de chine which in time will be presented to Alice and Jane for dolls' dress material. If Alice's mother had studied applied arts, she would have used these same colorful scraps to make exquisite little handkerchiefs which, when peeping demurely from a pocket, would enliven the most somber frock.

It is night. The dazzling lights are on, revealing mercilessly the spots and worn places on the rugs, the scratches on the furniture, and the unpleasant details of the room. In applied arts one learns how to make beautiful lamp shades out of cheap cretonne, varnish and crystalline. These lamp shades soften the bright rays, lend a pleasing soft color to the light, and give the room a charming atmosphere of enchantment.

These and many other examples show how very applicable applied art is to everyday life. Homes may be brightened, frocks may be rejuvenated, and dainty things may be made when one knows how. It is part of every woman's business to know how to make pretty things.

DALLIS McCLURE, *Acad.*, '28.



I'd Rather

I'd rather travel a bright road
Than a road all shadowed with gloom.
I'd rather sing with the birds on the wing
Than to weep where mourning flowers bloom.
I'd rather laugh while the sunbeams laugh
Than to grumble and complain,
For I'm sure I shall feel at the journey's end
That mine has been the gain.

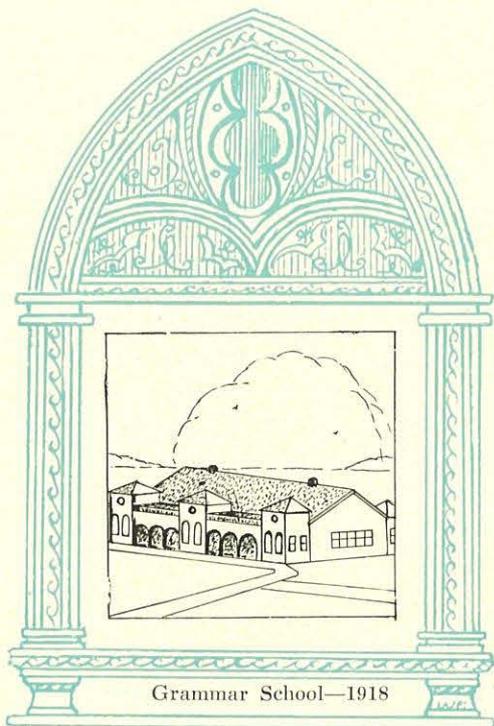
I'd rather whistle a merry tune
Than to walk along silently.
I'd rather stop, than pass someone
Who has fallen by the way.
I'd rather lend a helping hand
Than to travel all alone
For I would know at the journey's end
The joy of a kindness done.

I'd rather go the straight way
Where the path is steep and rough
Than to rush along with the surging throng
On the Broadway of "Time Enough."
I'd rather walk where the sky is clear
And sunbeams pave the way,
For I'm sure I shall find at the journey's end
The sunshine of endless day.

WINONA RUTH EASTLY, *Col.*, '31.



Behold What God Hath Brought

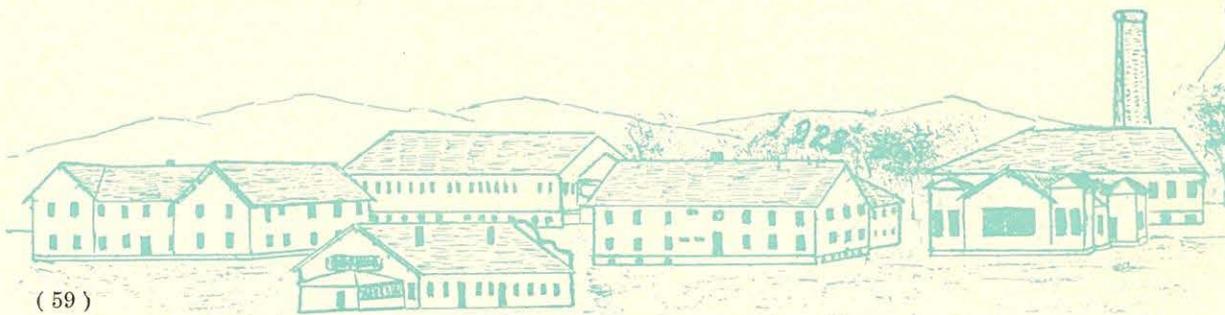


Grammar School—1918

LITERARY

"A word fitly spoken is like apples
of gold in pictures of silver."

—Proverbs 25:11.



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Two Views of the Valley

THE snow, crisp and firm from constant zero weather, flew sparkling to all sides as the Girl playfully kicked it up in front of her. She was climbing the north side of the hill and would soon reach the top so that she might look out over the great valley below and over to the hills in the south. On all sides of her were fruit trees, dormant after a year of heavy bearing. In the frost-covered weeds at her side numerous snow birds were, with much fluttering and chirping, hunting seeds. As she neared the crest of the hill, the sun came from behind a cloud and instantly transformed the snow to a dazzling array of diamonds.

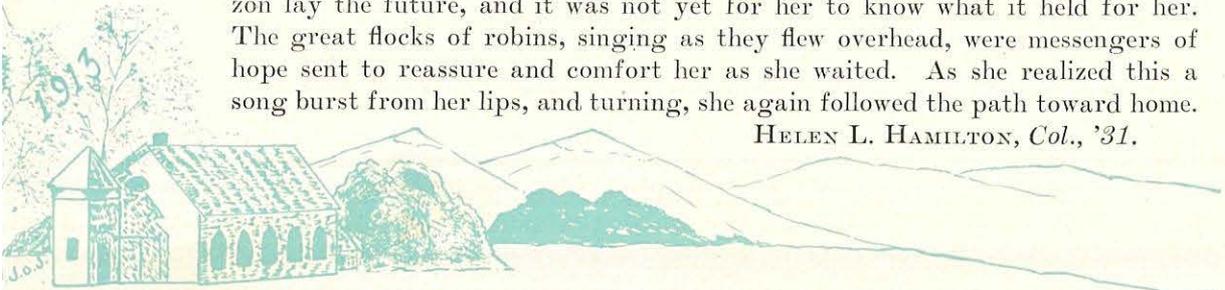
Now that she had reached the top, she thrust her hands into her sweater pockets, squared her shoulders, threw back her head, and took a deep breath of the cold, invigorating air. At her feet shone innumerable diamonds reflecting lights of red, blue, orange, green, yellow, purple—all colors of the rainbow. As she raised her eyes she looked over that beautiful valley, now a vast expanse of snow fields broken only here and there by dark patches of orchard. No sign of life was visible, but from the chimney of a farm house at the foot of the hill a wisp of wood smoke curled upward.

It was only four o'clock, but already the sun had tired of his race and was half hidden behind the brow of a nearby hill to the southwest. The Girl looked away from the valley to the faint, blue-white hills in the south, murmuring to herself that persistent query, "I wonder what lies beyond." She then turned her back on the scene and began to retrace her path homeward.

Delicate, green things were pushing their way through the damp, brown earth from which the frost had so recently departed. In the air was the acrid but pleasant odor of burning willows and orchard trimmings. The Girl was again climbing the north side of the hill, taking the same path which but a few weeks before had worn the robe of winter. She could hear the meadowlarks, robins, and woodpeckers calling from the trees about her. This time as she reached the top of the hill she threw both arms above her head, and, as on that other day, took another deep breath. The air was so sweet—so fragrant of new growing things and freshly turned earth. At her feet the warm soil was fairly bursting with secrets which it could keep no longer. Looking over the valley, she saw life everywhere. Farmers were working their fields in preparation for planting their crops; automobiles were scurrying along the roads in the distance as so many ants; in the orchards all about her men were raking brush into piles for burning.

Joyfully the Girl raised her eyes from the valley below and looked to the hills beyond—There she received the answer to her question. Beyond the horizon lay the future, and it was not yet for her to know what it held for her. The great flocks of robins, singing as they flew overhead, were messengers of hope sent to reassure and comfort her as she waited. As she realized this a song burst from her lips, and turning, she again followed the path toward home.

HELEN L. HAMILTON, *Col.*, '31.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Prexy

Kind blue eyes and reddish hair,
A smile, a will to do or dare,
An urge to lighten someone's care,
That's Prexy.

Admonition along the way
With words of cheer for those who'd stray;
Now and ever a crowded day,
That's Prexy.

Much of wisdom, plenty of work,
Generally toiling like a Turk,
Little patience for those who shirk,
That's Prexy.

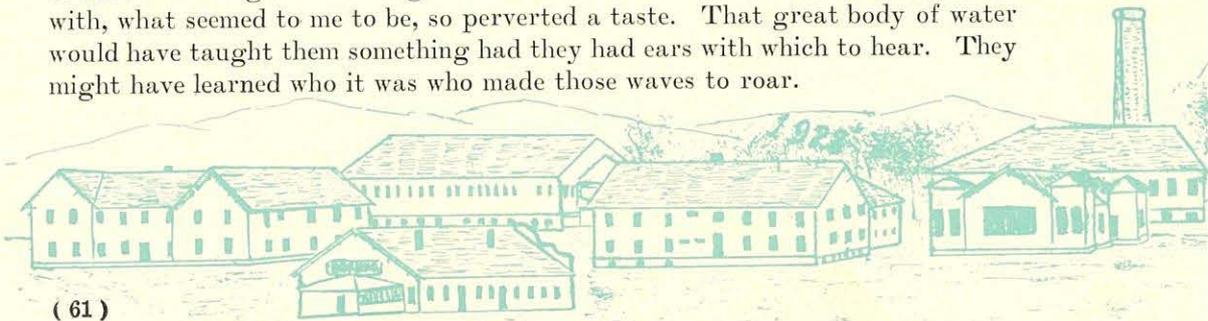
Anon.

I Believe in God

THERE used to be an old dead plum tree in our back yard and at the foot of it had been planted a morningglory vine. It was the first one I ever saw I think, and its beauty impressed me greatly. I remember the vine as it looked in the early summer mornings with the sun shining on the upturned flowers wet with sparkling dew. Every color of the rainbow was represented in that galaxy of beautiful blossoms.

All summer long the old dead plum tree was made beautiful by that vine with its gorgeous array of wonderfully lovely flowers. In building my castles in Spain one fundamental requirement has been a morningglory vine which is to be the exact duplicate of that one we used to have in our back yard. I want to wake up some morning where the morningglories grow. I used to wonder about the Being who could make a thing so lovely.

I stood on the beach one noon time and watched a sapphire blue sea as the tide turned and the water came pounding up on the shore. The heavy roar died down to but a low moan for a while and then increased again as before. It seemed to me the sea was trying to say something to the few who were able to understand. I wanted to get the message. Not far away on my left some people had a portable phonograph loudly blating an S. O. S. call for some Sally who, it seemed, had gone away leaving dreariness behind. I marveled that they were interested in the whereabouts of this roaming person when they could be listening to that song of the sea. It was impossible to be sympathetic with, what seemed to me to be, so perverted a taste. That great body of water would have taught them something had they had ears with which to hear. They might have learned who it was who made those waves to roar.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

One morning about two o'clock a group of girls stood in front of a building and sang a beautiful song. The outdoors was lovely. A gentle breeze stirred the leaves on the trees nearby, but it was not cold. Above, the sky was gorgeous with its shining, blinking stars. The Milky Way stretched across the heavens a clear path, and over in one corner of the sky a thin slit of a moon scurried toward the distant horizon. The beautiful song, floating out on the still air, combined with the beauty of the outdoors, made an imprint on my memory that will remain forever. It made me think about a Creator who could bring into existence such a picture.

I once knew a girl who came to be a very good friend of mine. I was with her almost constantly for about a year, and then we were separated. But being away from her didn't keep me from remembering all the fine things she had said to me, and as the days came and went I realized more and more how true they were. She used to say to me, "It doesn't make any difference to me what other people do. I have to be true to the best I know. I have to follow Christ in my own way." And she did follow Christ. Her life was a radiant example. I came to realize it was because of the help and blessing she received from some supernatural Source—and I came to call that Source, God. Gradually and slowly I began to understand that the Being who made the morningglories grow, the Power that controlled the mighty expanse of water, the Creator who made the sky and great outdoors so beautiful that early morning, and the Christ who reigned supreme in the life of this friend of mine were One, were God. I could but believe in Him.

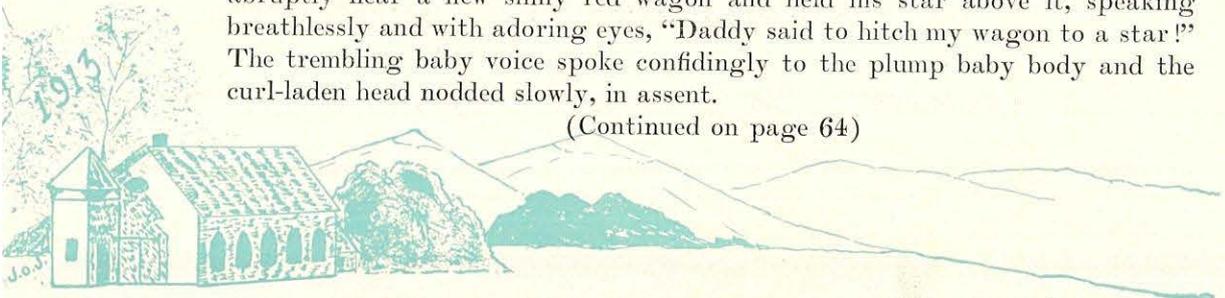
ELLEN MAE STANDARD, *Col. '30.*

When Baby's Dreams Come True

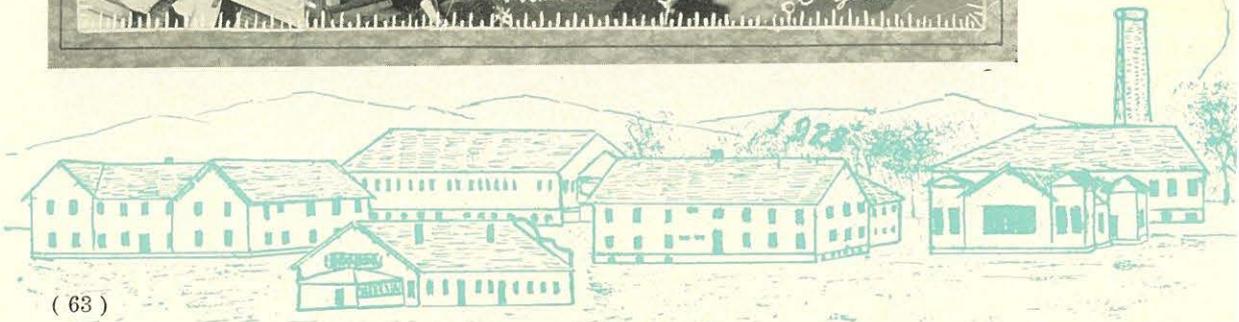
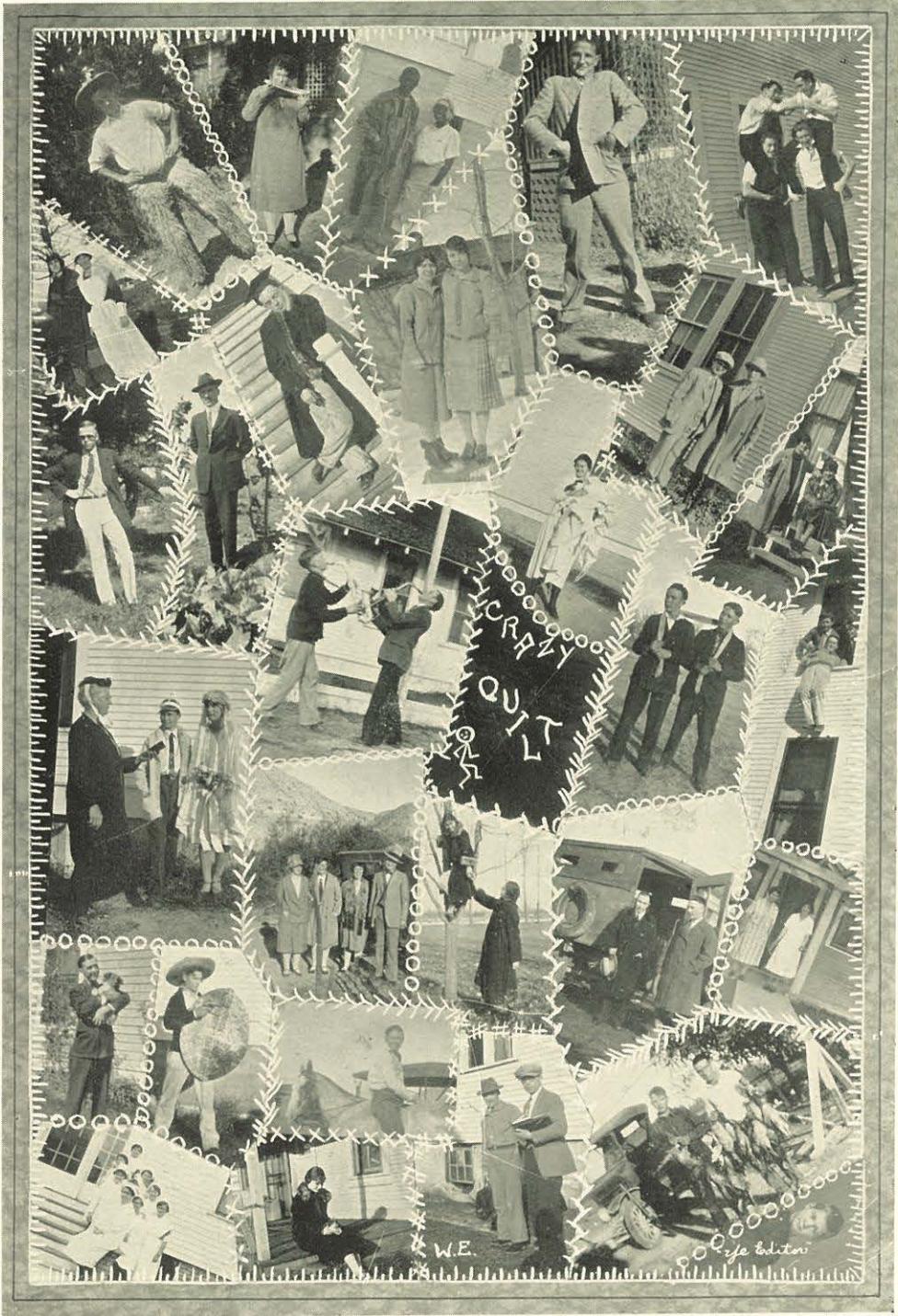
A tiny boy—a very tiny boy—climbed laboriously up the narrow stairs leading to the attic and at the top pushed open a small door. His eager eyes discovered a dark, dusty interior and he halted one moment to gain courage. Then slowly he entered the room and made his way carefully to a recumbent fir tree on whose tip sparkled a tinsel star. The tree was stripped of all its finery save this star, but from its boughs emanated the deep, pungent fragrance of the forest. Plainly, the object sought by the little boy, was the star drooping from the top-most branch, for when he saw it, he ran forward happily, grasping it firmly with one hand, while with the other he loosened it from the tree.

Then, with his treasure held firmly in his hand, he quickly made his way down the stairs, across the hall, and into the nursery. Inside he stopped abruptly near a new shiny red wagon and held his star above it, speaking breathlessly and with adoring eyes, "Daddy said to hitch my wagon to a star!" The trembling baby voice spoke confidently to the plump baby body and the curl-laden head nodded slowly, in assent.

(Continued on page 64)



Behold What God Hath Wrought



Behold What Good Hath Wrought

(Continued from page 62)

In a moment the rapture faded and an earnestness settled down upon the little workman. A long piece of once-white cord was produced, and entwined over the handle of the little red wagon. Each knot was tied with the emission of a long-drawn breath and finally the cord was fastened.

The little boy then recovered the star, which he had placed upon the floor at his side, and began with renewed energy the task of tying the string to a star point. This proved to be a great undertaking. Many times the little fingers were relaxed and each time the little worker hoped that this time the star was secure. But each time the string slipped slowly from the point as proof that the childish labors were futile.

Long moments passed and finally the tiny head dropped on the rounded arm which was supported by the little red wagon. The little boy must rest for just one tiny moment. Ah, wondrous moment!—for in it he fastened securely the string to a point of the star. Immediately the star began to grow and to shine, and the once-white cord became a golden chain fastened to his lovely wagon. In it he sat while wondrous light warmed his bosom and the great shining star began to move. Up a most gorgeous cloud-pathway it floated, far into the glowing sunset. Here the breeze was very warm and caressing and little birds on the wing, sang lullabys. And ever before him, leading his dear little red wagon, sailed the glorious star—his star!

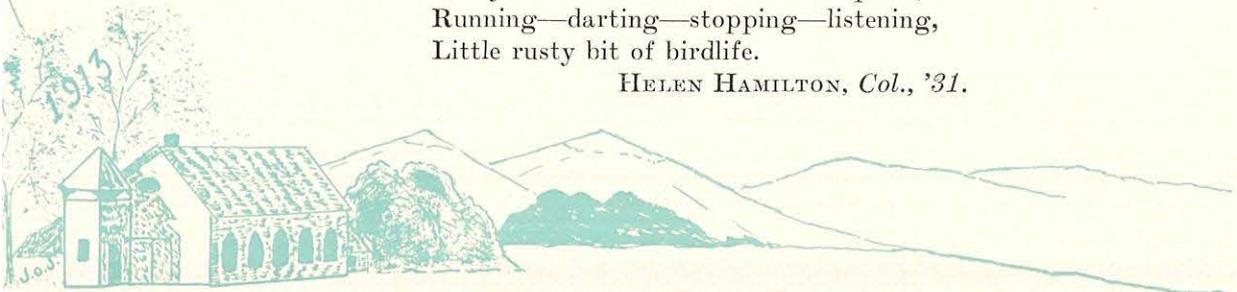
The little boy's mother found him asleep with the curly head resting upon the chubby arm. Tenderly she lifted him from the floor in her strong arms. She saw the tinsel decoration lying in the tangled cord and her lips parted in a smile for she thought she understood. And as she carried him to his bed she heard him murmur softly, "Daddy said to hitch my wagon to a star."

WINONA RUTH EASTLY, *Col.* '31.

To A Robin

Robin, my friend, little redbreast,
Running over the lawn—stopping—
Darting through the misty sprinkler—
Head cocked to one side—listening,
How merry you seem and how carefree,
Eating a sweet bit of cherry
There in the mottled green shadows.
What—you are startled? I moved not.
But you must be off to some new place,
Running—darting—stopping—listening,
Little rusty bit of birdlife.

HELEN HAMILTON, *Col.*, '31.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Set Apart

THERE is a cliff at whose feet rushes a roaring mountain river. On the highest point of the cliff, so close to the edge that its roots almost jut into space, stands a pine tree towering above its companions. The side touched by the light of many sunsets is bare of bark and branches—the work of storms and lightning in days far past. The opposite side triumphantly extends a number of strong branches, green with life. The tree stands tall and straight, its barren top bent to the east by the fierce winds which tried its strength when the tree was young and slender. It is surrounded by a forest of beautiful, well-shaped trees, but it stands aloof. The others are only a background, unneeded except to keep the lashing sheets of rain from washing the life-bearing soil from its roots.

A storm-defying finger, pointed always to the sky, is this majestic tree, holding for the outward eye no semblance of beauty. Not even the eagle claiming the barren tip as his throne can see anything of beauty in its shape—to him it is but a means to the end he has in view. The tiny chipmunk with a flick of his tail dives into his hole at the root of the tree, confident that he is securely protected from all harm. He does not see any beauty in that giant pine towering above his home—the tree is but a means of protection and shelter.

Such, it seems to me, is the life of one who has put aside the frivolities and the effervescent pleasures of life and has consecrated himself to the will of God. With a faith deep rooted in the solid rock he stands, steadfastly pointing the Way above. Lashed by winds from every quarter, twisted this way and that in pain, he but grows the stronger and firmer through it all. The lightning strips him of all but what is essential to life and leaves nothing to be admired by the eye of carnality. He stands alone, for no one but God fully understands his work. The timid and the bold, the weak and the strong—all alike in their need of Something they do not have—look to Him for guidance. With a doubt-defying wisdom he points to all the Way above.

HELEN HAMILTON, *Col.*, '31.



Behold What Good Hath Brought

Jays of Staff Life !!

From one side of the room—

"Come here a moment, will you? How do you think this will look?"

—Pause.

"Say, how many times have I told you that I did *not* want pictures cut out that way? I absolutely do not like it!"

"I don't care if you don't! I'm going to put it in just the way it is!"

From the other side—

"Say, Albert, I simply can't make Mr. Malmberg lie down. He may seem awfully humble in chapel, but he certainly isn't here."

"Oh, just stick some more glue under him and then pile some books on top and he'll be all right."

Then the Business Staff has its say—

"No, you dumb-bell! Seventeen and twenty-six can't equal sixty-four!"

"Well, something's wrong somewhere! If you had let me do that, these books wouldn't have been in such a mess!"

"Aw, dry up, will ya! What have I got this job for anyway? Now, who did you say took twenty-five annuals?"

And so on—! ? ! ? ! x y z, - - - ! ! !

Should some stranger happen by and pause a moment to listen at the door, the above remarks would cause him to scratch his head in complete bewilderment.

There is just one explanation. The Oasis Staff is meeting tonight.

Seated around a few tables that are littered with glue tubes, scissors, books, paper scraps, paints and what not, can be seen several worried looking individuals. The floor is piled high with debris and at times everyone is in the other fellow's way.

The editor-in-chief strides from one table to the other, arguing with one individual here, advising another there, and praising still another.

Lines are drawn and erased, heads are scratched and someone groans loudly when too much glue has been applied or some India ink spatters on a just about completed panel.

But, the atmosphere does not continue to be gloomy for some bright individual manages to say something clever and the laughter which follows chases away the clouds.

Then:

"Well, just look at that, will you? What'll I do?"

"Never mind, Winona, it will reduce and it'll never show up."

"Say, if you finish this panel I'll write out all the names on those other panels. Huh?"

"All right."

Later on in the evening—

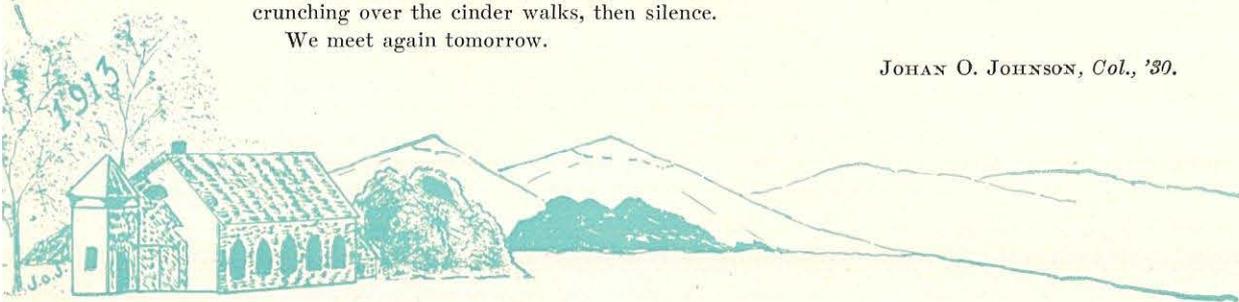
Mrs. Welch's electric percolator is snatched. Lettie's tea set is borrowed, Miss Born finds some apricot preserves and coffee in her room, and the kitchen is raided for cream, bread and some stray pieces of cake. Everyone eats hungrily. Etiquette is forgotten.

The room is now more cheerful. Empty feelings are no more. Work proceeds interspersed with some more heated words, admonitions, praises and ink blots.

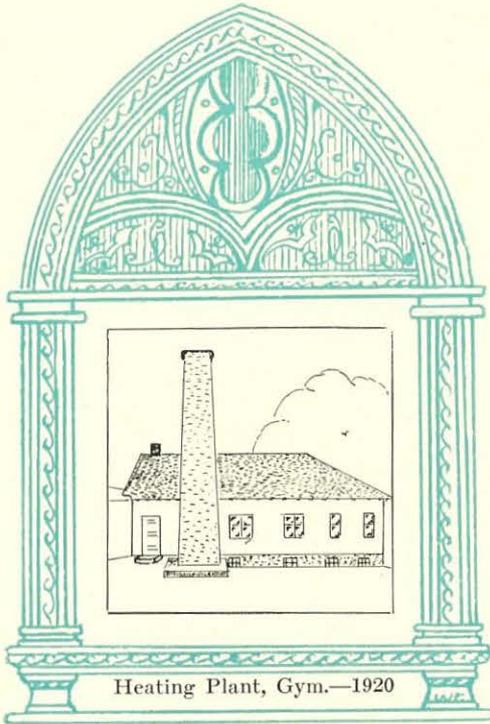
A delicate sliver of moon is shining above the "Ad" building when the doors of the Staff room are closed for the night. A few hasty "Good-nights" are spoken, feet are heard crunching over the cinder walks, then silence.

We meet again tomorrow.

JOHAN O. JOHNSON, Col., '30.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

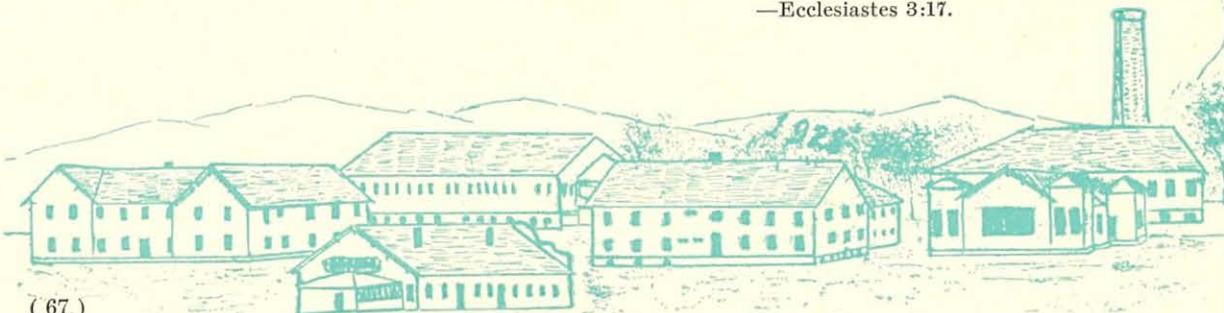


Heating Plant, Gym.—1920

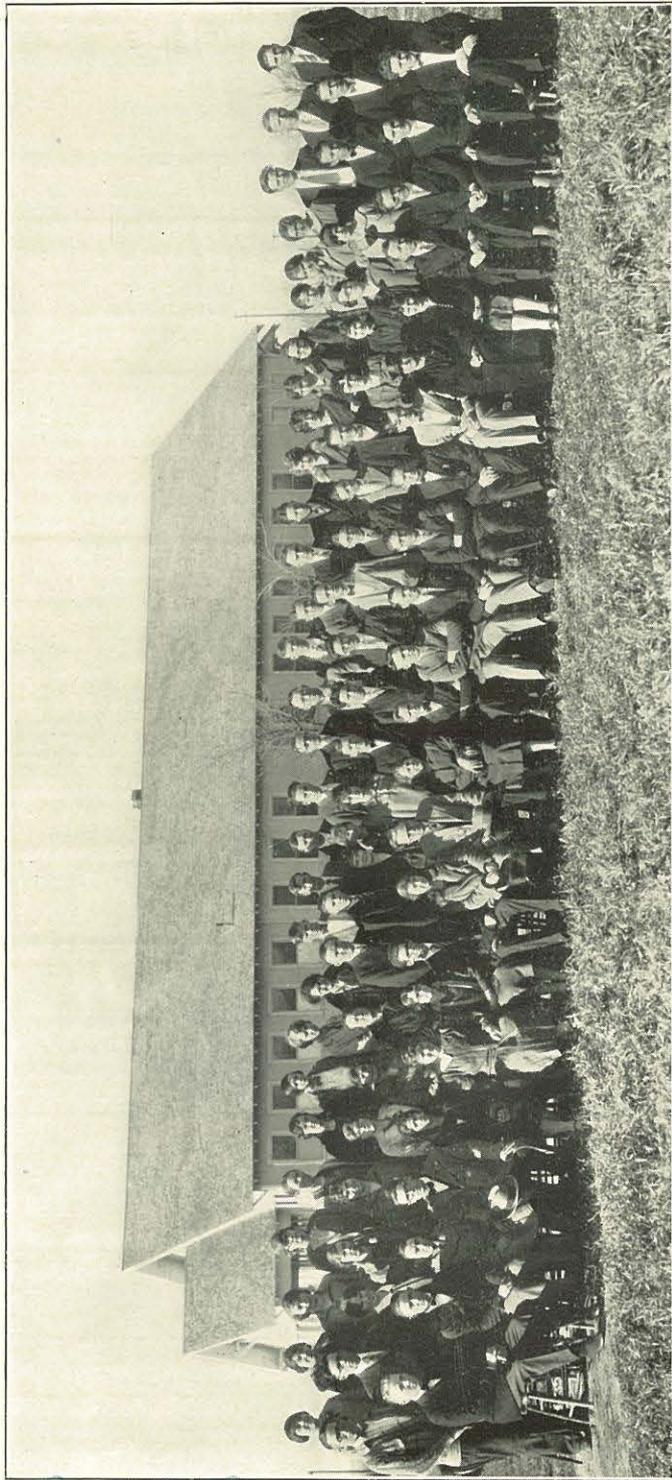
ORGANIZATIONS

“--For there is a time for every purpose and every work.”

—Ecclesiastes 3:17.



Behold What God Hath Wrought



Christian Workers' Band



Behold What God Hath Wrought

The Christian Workers' Band

WHEN our Lord's passion had occurred, three important works were accomplished: He communicated his Gospel to men, He set a spotless example before the world, and He achieved universal redemption by His voluntary death. His subsequent resurrection and ascension were visible proofs of the truth of His doctrines. Then, immediately before the ascension of our Lord, the disciples were commanded to remain in Jerusalem until they should be endued with the power from on high—the spiritual endowment for the ministry. Without the descent of the Spirit at Pentecost there would have been no impulsive power in Christianity.

Having caught the vision of a world crying for this all-inclusive Gospel of Jesus which delivers men from the guilt and pollution of sin, and causes them to walk and grow in newness of life, the Christian Workers' Band of Northwest Nazarene College, as an organization, has the privilege, first, of winning souls unto salvation, and, second, of leading souls according to His example and precepts in the development of Christian character.

The band has been functioning very efficiently under the able leadership of our President, Mr. Ray Miller. The other officers who cooperate with him are: Abner Olsen, Vice-President; Margaret Olf, Treasurer, and Myrtle Golloday, Chairman of the Program Committee.

Our field is the country surrounding Nampa, wherever we can find a place to serve mankind by carrying the blessed Gospel Story.

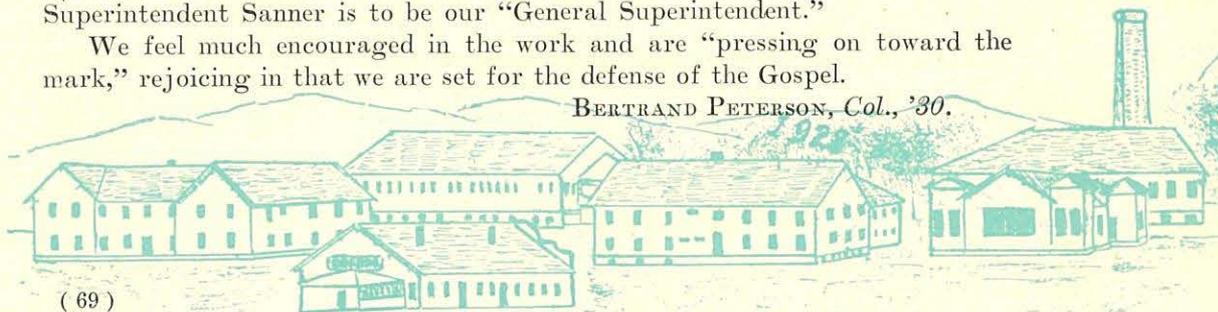
Our work is that of pastoral evangelism. The same impulsive spirit that was theirs at Pentecost, fires those who bring the messages from Sunday to Sunday. Not only do our workers preach, but they sing, conduct Sunday Schools, and visit in the homes and encourage men to accept Christ.

The membership of the Band for this year is about one hundred and fifty, and we often have about one-third of this number out in active service on Sunday. Our Executive Council meets weekly for prayer and transaction of business, and the entire Band meets occasionally for rallies and reports. We have given several chapel programs during the year. Our president has organized an octette which assists him in giving programs at the various preaching points, and in the opening of new fields. The regular appointments for this year are: Wilson, Furman Harris; Lake Lowell, Abner Olsen and Robert Coulter; Amity, Albert Harper; Sunny Slope, the Malmberg Evangelistic Party; Central Park, Peter Thiessen and the Golding Brothers. Victor Cooke, a member of the band, holds a charge at the district church at Parma. Several of these places have had splendid revivals this year and a great work has been done.

We are planning an Assembly, which will be modeled after the district Assembly, in which yearly reports will be given, inspiring programs rendered, appointments assigned, and officers elected for the following year. District Superintendent Sanner is to be our "General Superintendent."

We feel much encouraged in the work and are "pressing on toward the mark," rejoicing in that we are set for the defense of the Gospel.

BERTRAND PETERSON, *Col.*, '30.



Behold What Good Faith Brought



Mrs. DeLong
Sponsor



A. HARPER
Editor-in-Chief



R. BORN
Asst. Editor



J. JOHNSON
Art Editor



W. EASTLY
Art Editor



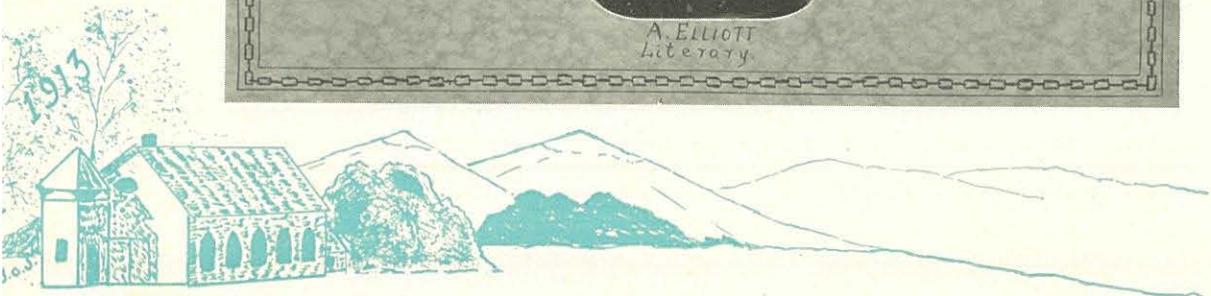
E. FINCH
College



A. ELLIOTT
Literary



MISS SHARP
Alumni



Behold What Good hath Brought



G. MOZIER
Bus. Sec'y



H. NEVIN
Bus. Mgr.



M. BARBEZAT
Sec'y



R. COULTER
Col. Acct.



C. HEPPELL
Asst. Bus. Mgr.



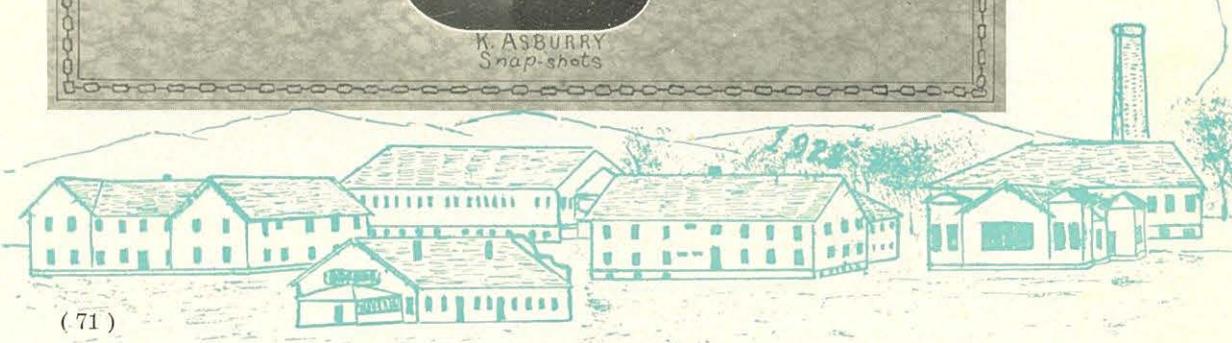
H. MYLANDER
Academy



K. ASBURY
Snap-shots



E. STANDARD
Organizations



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Executive Council



H. Hamper
Editor - Oasis



L. Metcalf
Pres. Ass'd Students



L. Loeber
V. Pres. Ass'd Students



C. Falk
Sgt. at Arms Ass'd Students



H. Mylander
Sec. Ass'd Students



N. Malmberg
Pres. Bible College



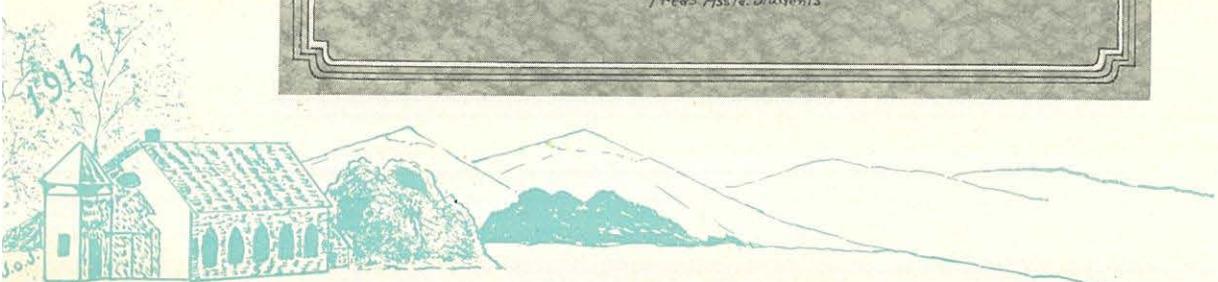
E. Gronewald
Pres. College Dept.



R. Coulter
Treas. Ass'd Students



R. Olsen
Pres. Academy



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Sigma Lambda Alpha



JOHAN JOHNSON - - - - - *President, First Semester*
ELLEN MAE STANDARD - - - - - *President, Second Semester*
MOTTO - - - - - *"Always to Excel"*

TOO often, words are just words. Names are given to objects, peoples and organizations, yet, many times the recipients of these cannot live up to what the name implies. And, in many instances, they are more than the name implies. Again, I repeat that often, yes, too often, words are just words and people are just people.

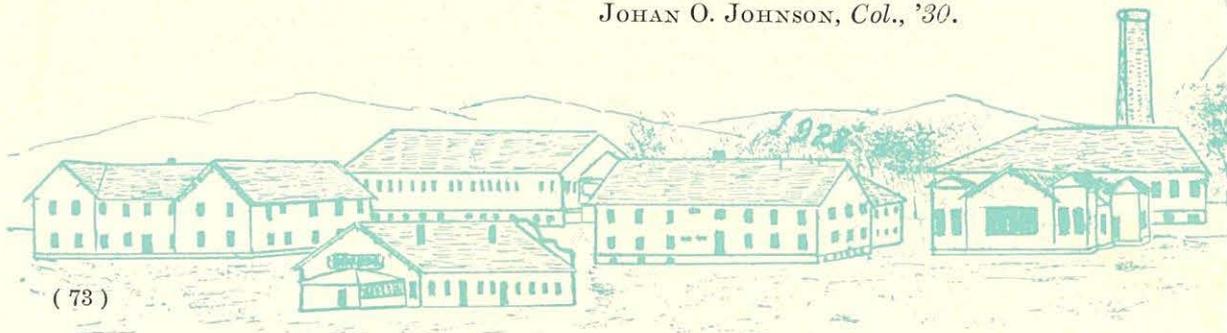
When the name "Sigma Lambda Alpha" was chosen by a certain group of N. N. C. students, the name aptly suited the group and the group fitted the name. One semester of competitive activities proved this definitely and today the S. L. A.'s hold a coveted position among the other organizations of N. N. C.

Success, Leadership, and Aggression are those principles we have stood by, and will continue to uphold through the days to come. Yes, we have succeeded, gloriously, in our undertakings; we have led the way, unwaveringly, and have been steadily aggressive.

Our motto, "Always to Excel" was so woven into the make-up of every S. L. A. member that the winning of the 1928 Oasis Loving Cup and the highest scores in literary work were the results.

Lastly, but not least, allow me to ask you that when you page through this volume of the Oasis, remember the fact that ten S. L. A. members toiled to make it a success.

JOHAN O. JOHNSON, Col., '30.



Behold What God Hath Brought

Olympian

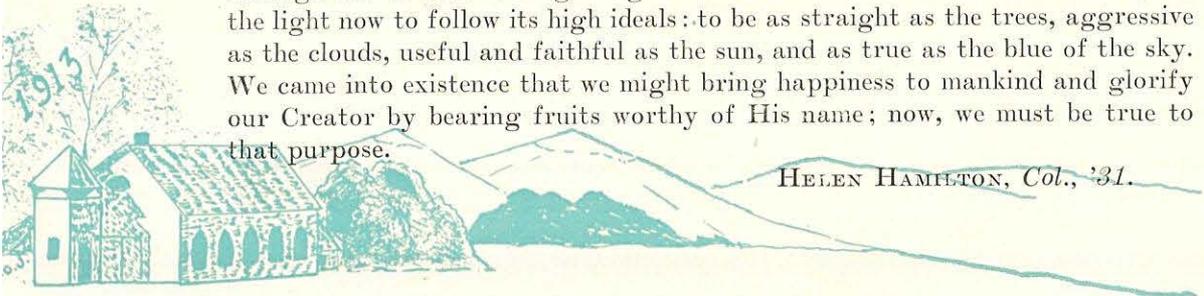


BERTRAND PETERSON - - - - - *President, First Semester*
 BERTRAND PETERSON - - - - - *President, Second Semester*
 MOTTO - - - - - *"Enroute to the Summit"*

IN THE beginning of things there was a very small seed planted in a garden. On either side was planted a duplicate, to all outward appearances, and all three wanted to grow. The one in the middle said, "I must see the sun. I can't be wasting my time here where no one can see me." So it pushed; it swelled; it burst; and the heart of it came up to the light. The plant looked at the sun, the tall trees, the clouds, the blue sky above it and determined to grow and be beautiful as they were. The other plants had broken through the soil too and with their in-between-sister as an incentive had started to grow. The middle one whispered to itself, "I must be straight and tall as the trees, aggressive as the clouds, useful and faithful as the sun, and as true as the blue of the sky." It did follow its ideals and after days, months, and seasons, assumed the proportions and beauties of a matured plant ready to bloom and fulfill its purpose. "Now," it said, "I am here to please my Creator and I must bear fruit." Fragrant blossoms burst forth, then faded, but in their stead came fruits. Men saw the blossoms and their souls were refreshed; they saw the fruits and glorified the Creator.

Such is the beginning of the Olympian Literary Society. It has pushed through the difficulties of getting started and the heart of it has come up to the light now to follow its high ideals: to be as straight as the trees, aggressive as the clouds, useful and faithful as the sun, and as true as the blue of the sky. We came into existence that we might bring happiness to mankind and glorify our Creator by bearing fruits worthy of His name; now, we must be true to that purpose.

HELEN HAMILTON, Col., '31.



Behold What God Hath Brought



H.D.P. Winner Ladies Singles.



S.L.A. - Winners 1928 Oasis Contest.



Olympian Winner of Men's Singles.



Olympian Team.



S.L.A.



H.D.P. Winner.



Olympian-Winners Men's Doubles.



S.L.A.



Olympian Winners Mixed Doubles.



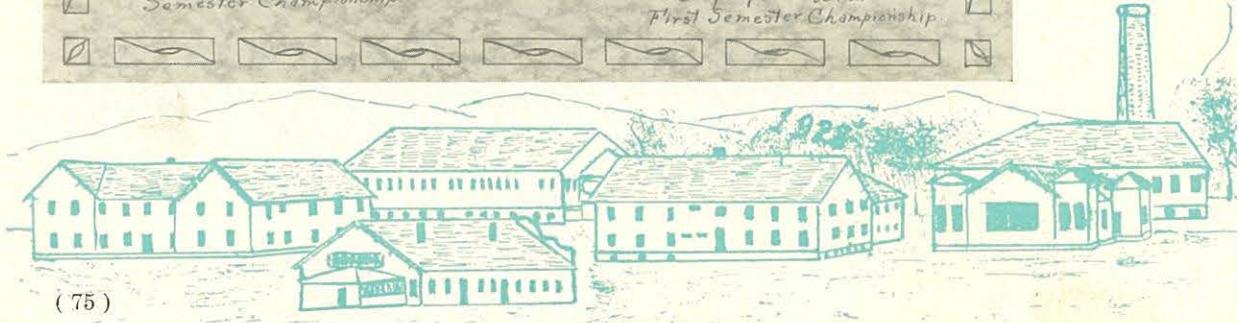
H.D.P. - Winners First Semester Championship.



Fans.

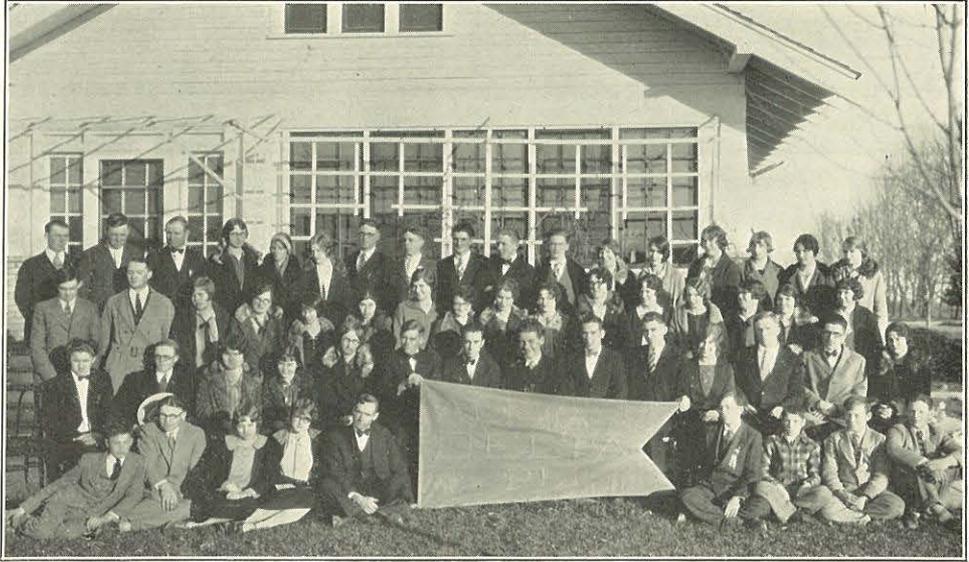


Olympian-Winners First Semester Championship.



Behold What God Hath Brought

Alpha Delta Phi



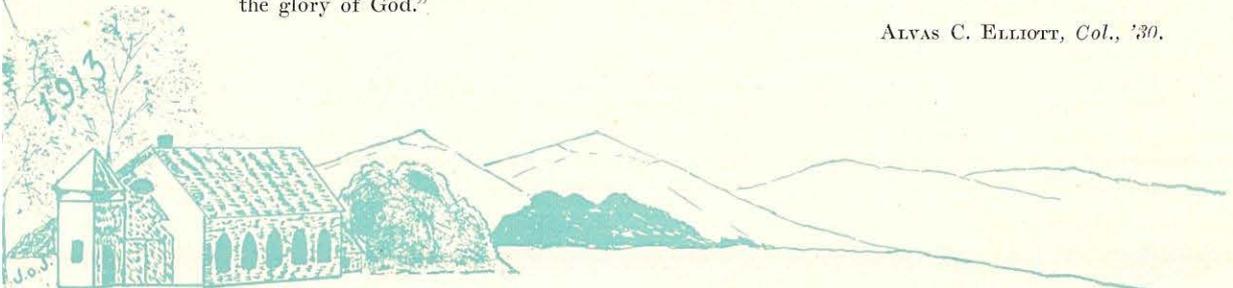
HAROLD NEVIN - - - - - *President, First Semester*
HAROLD NEVIN - - - - - *President, Second Semester*
MOTTO - - - - - *"All to the Glory of God"*

THE Alpha Delta Phi Society grew out of what was known at the first of this year as Society No. 2. We realized the pressing need for a name that would ably portray the ideals and standards of our organization. From the names suggested to our society, Mr. Metcalf's presentation was finally decided upon. As we were not only a literary but an athletic and scholastic society, these three phases were to be embodied in the name. For scholarship, Alpha was to stand for the Greek philosopher, Aristotle, Delta was chosen from Demosthenes to represent the literary side of our work, and the great athlete, Phidiphides, was chosen as our athletic standard, and so we have: Alpha Delta Phi, literature, athletics, and scholarship.

After the name was chosen our room was voted upon and we started to work decorating and improving it. We hung out our shingle from Room 2, made benches, purchased a banner, and put curtains on the windows, with a monogram on both benches and curtains.

Our programs have been good, our scholastic standing high, and our teams of the best in school. Our basketball teams were exceptionally good, the girls emerging victorious the first semester without a defeat. Our tennis representatives played hard in the tournament and won a fair share of the games. A splendid spirit of cooperation is shown within the society. All members respond when called upon and do their best for the furtherance of the ideals of the organization. We endeavor to make our activities work, as our motto states: "All to the glory of God."

ALVAS C. ELLIOTT, *Col.*, '30.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Dakota Club

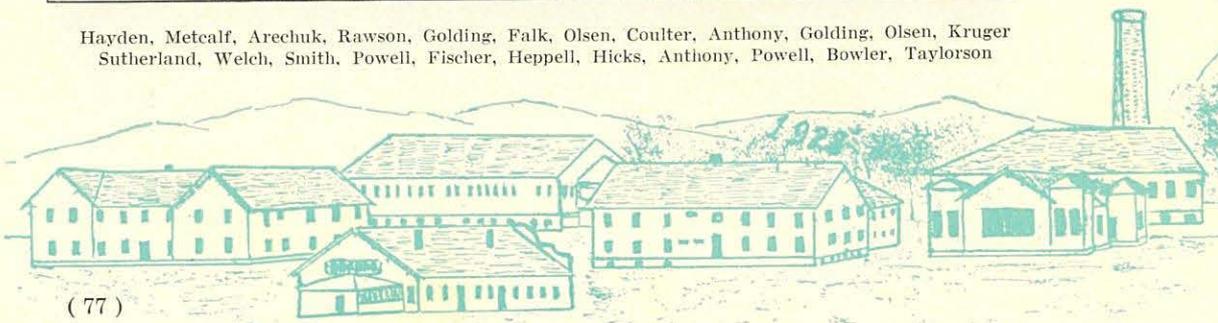


Gustin, Ogstad, Malmberg, Schroeder, Larsen, Cooke, Reinholdt, Gudmonson, Spellman
Arthur, Peterson, Aikins, Hammer, Johnson, Crandell, Peterson, Hammer, Waterman, Hammer, Finch

Canadian Band



Hayden, Metcalf, Arechuk, Rawson, Golding, Falk, Olsen, Coulter, Anthony, Golding, Olsen, Kruger
Sutherland, Welch, Smith, Powell, Fischer, Heppell, Hicks, Anthony, Powell, Bowler, Taylorson



Behold What God Hath Wrought

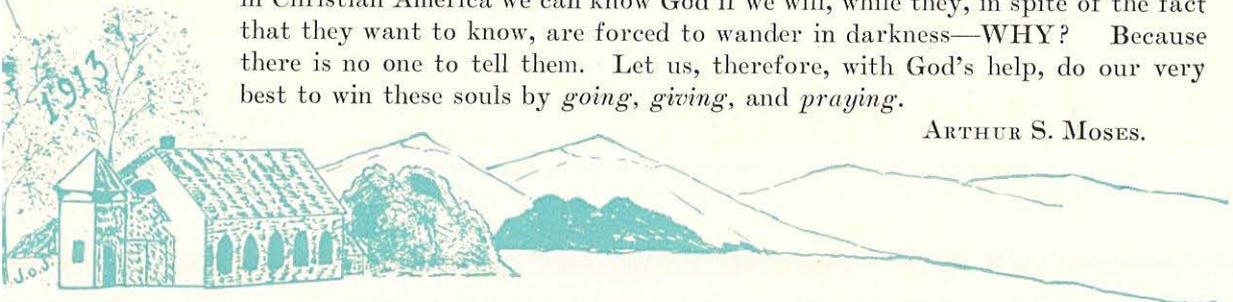
Foreign Mission Band



WE ARE debtors to give the gospel to every man in the same measure that we have received it." Never in history have the fields been more white unto the harvest and the doors opened wider than they are today. The challenge faces us! Dare we shirk our responsibility? Lost opportunity today means lost souls tomorrow. We cannot, we dare not fail! Can you not hear that cry as of old, "Come over into Macedonia and help us"? This is a challenge to every Nazarene man, woman, and child. We cannot all go, but all can pray and give as the Holy Spirit leads. If God has not called you to go to some foreign field surely He intends that you should help the one whom He has called.

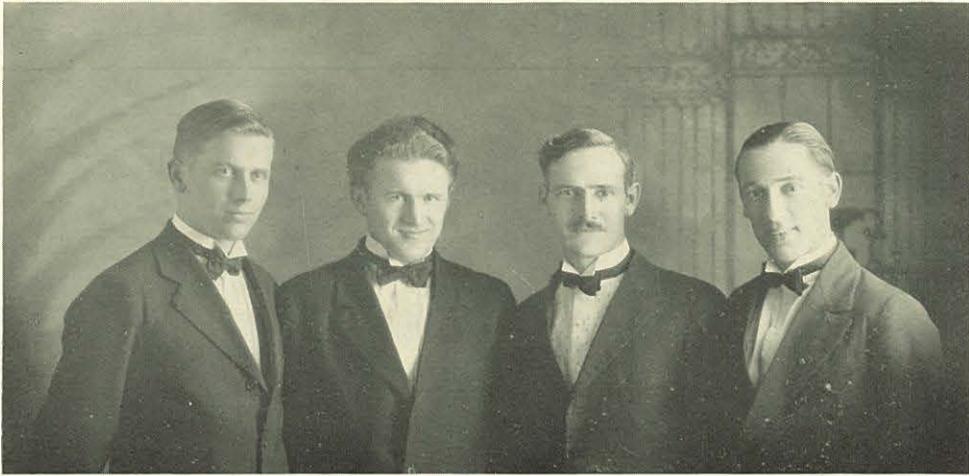
Our Foreign Mission Band is made up of those in our midst who are called definitely to some foreign field. Its purpose is to create a wider vision and a greater zeal by giving out information in regard to the foreign fields. We thus become acquainted with our brothers and sisters in heathen lands, and are brought to realize that they are human and have desires just as we. They have sorrows, joys, hungerings and thirstings and we find implanted within them the same desire that we have in our own breast, the desire to know God. Here in Christian America we can know God if we will, while they, in spite of the fact that they want to know, are forced to wander in darkness—WHY? Because there is no one to tell them. Let us, therefore, with God's help, do our very best to win these souls by *going, giving, and praying.*

ARTHUR S. MOSES.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

College Quartet



Seaman

Gudmonson

Metcalf

Nevin

PROFESSOR LARSEN, one day, happened to hear some woeful and terribly discordant sounds issuing from one of the music studios. Recognizing them to be the result of four young men trying to produce something melodious, his heart was touched, and taking pity on them offered to assist them in overcoming the difficulties encountered in whipping into shape the semblance of a male quartet.

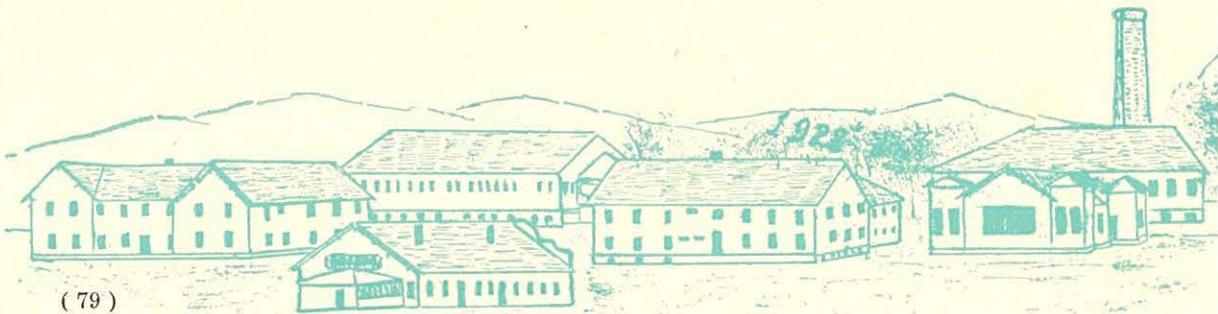
It was clearly an experiment in making something from nothing, for the material on which to work consisted of one voice that could soar off into the clouds, one that could not soar so high, and another that could soar only half as high as the first. The last bit of material could not soar at all and showed only some possibilities of being useful as ballast.

To have suggested that any one of the individuals was endowed with the ability of producing beautiful harmonies would have evoked an expression of amusement even from a stoic. However, in spite of that and in spite of the fact that one individual was a Yankee, another a Norwegian, another a Canadian, and the other a Frenchman, through hard work and patient coaching, some signs of harmony began to appear and it began to be known that there was a male quartet in the settlement.

The quartet accompanied Prof. and Mrs. DeLong to the Pacific Northwest District during the holidays, in interest of the Out-of-Debt Campaign. Six persons, of more or less generous proportions, crowded into a Chevrolet coach, made seating room at a premium, nevertheless the journey of about three thousand miles was made in comparative comfort. During the three weeks spent on the field, twenty-one churches, located in various towns and cities from Salem, Oregon, to Seattle, Washington, were visited and a hearty reception was given the party at each place.

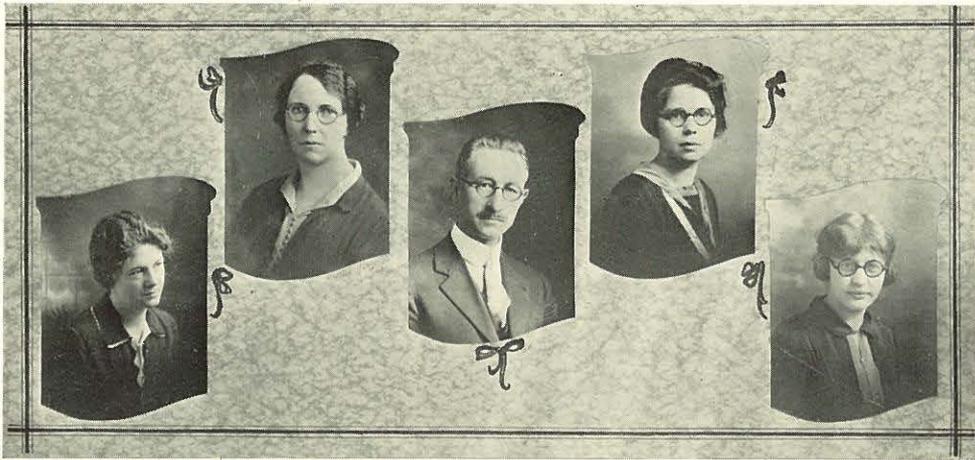
At present it is planned that the quartet will spend the summer months on our Educational Zone in an intensive student campaign.

LAUREN SEAMAN, *Col.*, '30.



Alumni

PROSPECTIVE OUT-GOING MISSIONARIES



Chism

Tracy

Tracy

Southwick

Hazelwood

ALREADY the Alumni is well represented in the foreign fields. This year five of our members expect to join those already gone. Mr. and Mrs. Leighton S. Tracy are returning to India, Miss Florence Southwick goes to China, Miss Elsie Hazelwood to South America and Miss Fairy Chism to Africa.

Since Isaiah's day God's question has come ringing down through the ages—"Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?"

To some this divine interrogation becomes so personal and abiding that nothing short of the ancient prophet's answer will bring relief to their minds and hearts—"Here am I, Lord, send me."

One whom God thus sends forth is blessed in ways necessary for performing the work to which God has called him.

His heart has been made pure and brave by a vision of God, His holiness and power. He has lost sight of the glittering things of this world because his eyes have beheld the King. Former impossibilities give place to glorious achievements.

The people who have wrought most for God are those who have most clearly seen the divine. A vision of the King results in an anointed eye which sees the crying need of those who know not the Christ, and a burdened heart which will count no sacrifice too dear for those who sit in darkness. The cry of the missionary becomes, "These people, His people, my people!—my life theirs for His sake."

The vision of God, the realization of another's need, and the personal call—a deep assurance that the Lord of harvest calls me to those in heathen lands are three facts the missionary will ever need in his work.

FAIRY CHISM.



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Alumni

OFFICERS

GLENN I. WALLACE - - - - - *President*
 GUY E. SHARP - - - - - *Vice-President*
 GENEVIEVE DIXON - - - - - *Secretary*

CLASS OF 1917

NAME AND OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Harriet Goozee, <i>Teacher</i>	11 W. Elm Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Daniel Hallstrom, <i>Pastor</i>	Sweden
Merle Thompson, <i>Teacher</i>	Pasadena, California
Myrtle Belle Walter Parsons, <i>Housewife</i>	Pasadena, California

CLASS OF 1918

Marion Benton Howard, <i>Housewife</i>	Venice, California
Marcus Cook, <i>Business</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Ira L. Shanks, <i>Teacher</i>	Ava, Mo., Route No. 1
Hilma Shern, <i>Teacher</i>	Pasadena, California

CLASS OF 1919

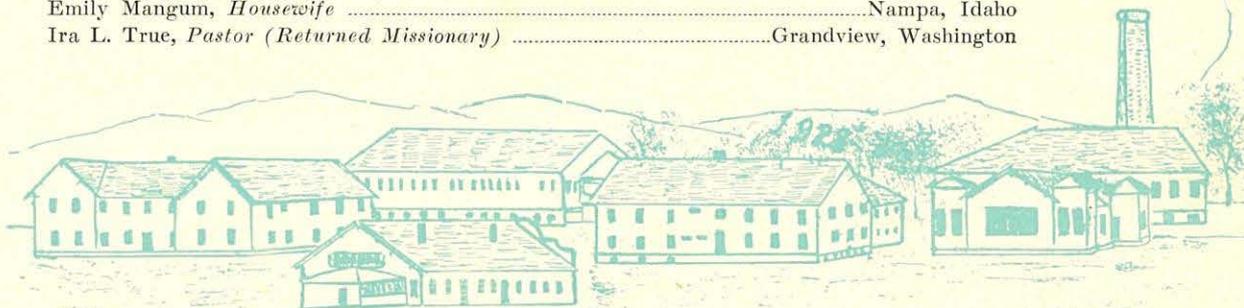
Prescott Beals, <i>Pastor (Returned Missionary)</i>	Walla Walla, Washington
Emma Cook Anderson, <i>Housewife</i>	1014 Fremont Ave., Pocatello, Idaho
Oliver Gault, <i>Pastor</i>	Post Falls, Idaho
Ralph Hertenstein, <i>Pastor</i>	1016 Chandler Ave., Evansville, Indiana
Stewart Maddox, <i>Pastor</i>	Oak Harbor, Washington
Thomas E. Mangum, <i>Doctor</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Willard Shattuck, <i>Teacher</i>	Southland Institute, Southland, Arkansas
James Short, <i>Pastor</i>	Pasadena College, Pasadena, California

CLASS OF 1920

Bessie Littlejohn Beals, <i>Returned Missionary</i>	Walla Walla, Washington
C. Ward Millen, <i>Pastor</i>	Centerville, Iowa
Louise Robinson, <i>Missionary</i>	Piggs Peak, Swaziland, South Africa

CLASS OF 1921

Ruth Doane, <i>Teacher</i>	Gibbon, Nebraska
Forest I. Hall, <i>Teacher</i>	Los Angeles, California
Allen R. Goozee, <i>Pastor</i>	Niles, California
Marion Morden Michel, <i>Housewife</i>	1497 Wesley, Pasadena, California
Moses Hagopian, <i>Missionary</i>	Jaffa, Palestine
Emily Mangum, <i>Housewife</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Ira L. True, <i>Pastor (Returned Missionary)</i>	Grandview, Washington



Behold What Good Hath Brought

CLASS OF 1922

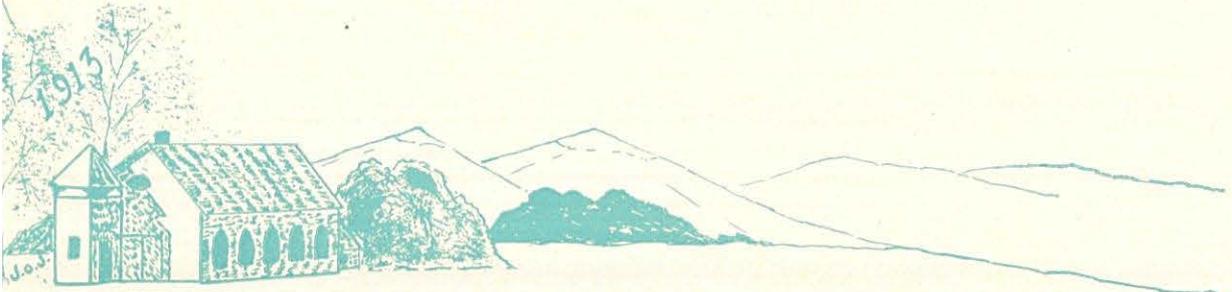
NAME AND OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Barbara Anderson Embree, <i>Missionary</i>	Jebba, N. Nigeria, W. Africa
Esther Cook, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Carlton French, <i>Farmer</i>	Pasadena, California
Leoda Grebe Voegelein, <i>Housewife (Returned Missionary)</i>	Lebanon, Oregon
Hollis Grubb, <i>Pastor</i>	Mukilteo, Washington
Christabelle Marshall, <i>Housewife</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Lulu Williams Ellis, <i>Housewife</i>	Dodsonville, Texas

CLASS OF 1923

Myron Blanchard, <i>Preacher</i>	Council, Idaho
C. Ellis Carver, <i>Medical Student</i>	Edmonton, Alberta, Canada
Lota Channell, <i>Pastor</i>	Canby, Oregon
Fairy Chism, <i>Missionary</i>	Piggs Peak, Swaziland, S. Africa
Evelyn Hutton, <i>Teacher</i>	625 W. Wash., Pasadena, California
Edward Klindworth, <i>Business</i>	Sydney, Australia
G. F. Owen, <i>Evangelist</i>	Jerusalem, Palestine
Masamoto Nishimura, <i>Pastor</i>	1362 St., Los Angeles, California
Elizabeth Paylor, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Guy Sharp, <i>Pastor</i>	Buhl, Idaho
Dorothy Sheldon, <i>Teacher</i>	Emmett, Idaho
Myrtle Mangum White, <i>Housewife</i>	Pasadena, California

CLASS OF 1924

Roy E. Swim, <i>Pastor</i>	Poplar, Montana
Olive Ingler, <i>Office Secretary</i>	226 Deseret Bldg., Salt Lake, Utah
Ira N. Taylor, <i>Teacher</i>	Wilder, Idaho
Lida Chism, <i>Deaconess</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Edward E. Martin, <i>Pastor</i>	Worcester, Massachusetts
Ethel Shern Cooper, <i>Housewife</i>	Ferdinand, Idaho
Florence E. Southwick, <i>Missionary</i>	Hong Kong, China
Alma Pearl Wiley, <i>Student</i>	Berkeley, California
Leighton S. Tracy, <i>Pastor (Returned Missionary)</i>	Binghampton, New York
Gertrude P. Tracy, <i>(Returned Missionary)</i>	Binghampton, New York
Andrew D. Fritzlan, <i>Missionary</i>	Buldana Berar, India
Daisy M. Fritzlan, <i>Missionary</i>	Buldana Berar, India
Lois L. Young, <i>Teacher</i>	Lyth Star Route, Colorado Springs, Colorado
Inez Barnett Bauerle, <i>Housewife</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Elsie M. Hazelwood, <i>Teacher</i>	Harlem, Montana
Gladys R. Aikins, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho



Behold What God Hath Wrought

CLASS OF 1925

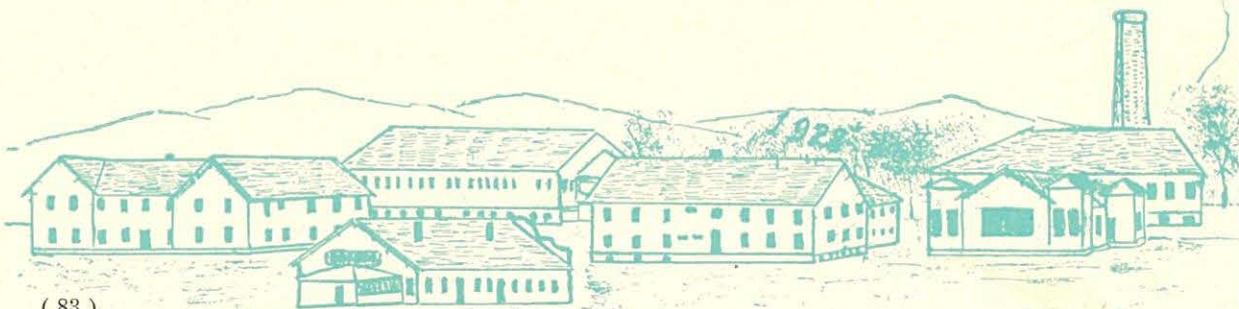
NAME AND OCCUPATION	ADDRESS
Harold J. Hart, <i>Pastor</i>	Dickinson, North Dakota
Harriet Sharp, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Calvin Emerson, <i>Student</i>	124 S. Almon St., Moscow, Idaho
Audrey Phillips, <i>Teacher</i>	Montour, Idaho
John Dean, <i>Teacher</i>	Greenleaf, Idaho
Myrna Waller Dean, <i>Teacher</i>	Greenleaf, Idaho
Verne Tock, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
A. H. Eggleston, <i>Pastor</i>	Claresholm, Alberta, Canada
Lauren Irwin, <i>Music Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Rachel V. Paylor, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Harold E. Bottemiller, <i>Pastor</i>	Eureka, California
Glenn I. Wallace, <i>Teacher</i>	Star, Idaho
Addie Logan Chism Emerson, <i>Housewife</i>	Moscow, Idaho
Edith Carter, <i>Teacher</i>	Hutchinson, Kansas

CLASS OF 1926

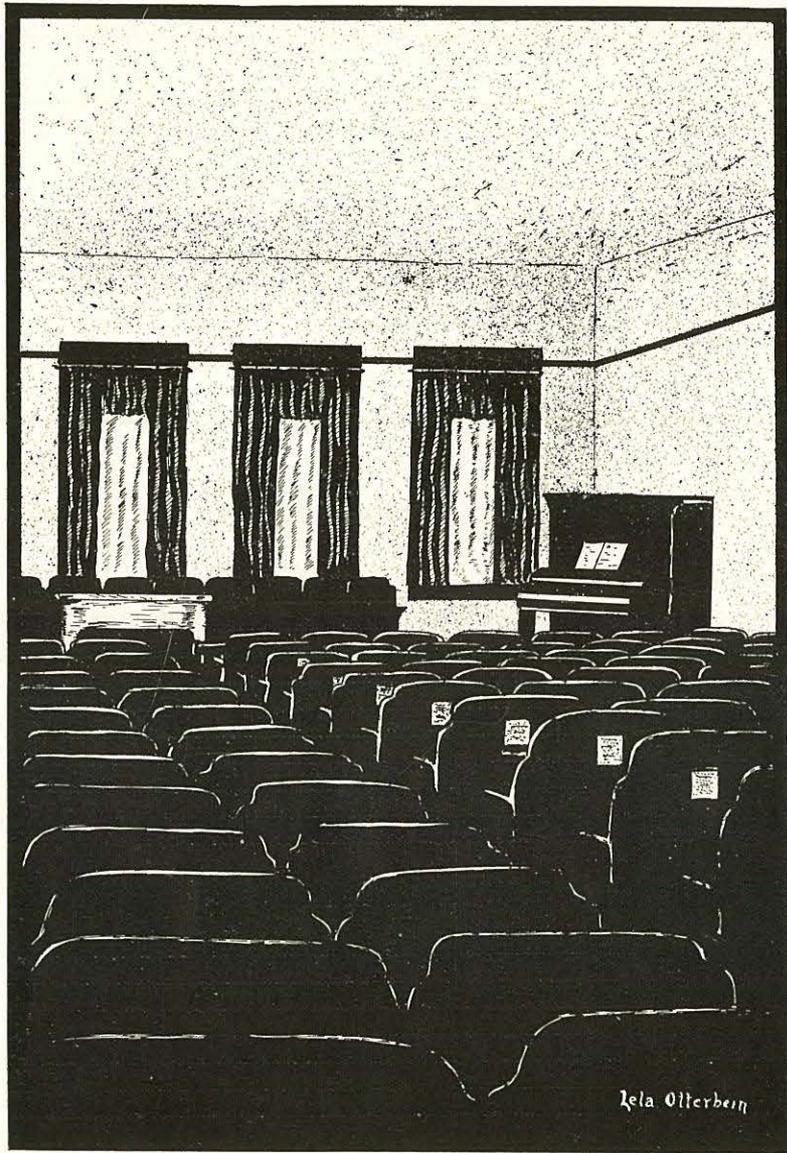
Genevieve L. Dixon, <i>Teacher</i>	Marsing, Idaho
Percy J. Bartram, <i>Pastor</i>	Rimby, Alberta, Canada
Alvin Snyder, <i>Teacher</i>	Star, Idaho
Opal E. Good Penner, <i>Mission Worker</i>	Santa Monica, California
Lela Otterbein, <i>Teacher</i>	Savoy, Montana
Elmer Otterbein, <i>Teacher</i>	Savoy, Montana
Jeanette Shoquist Walton, <i>Teacher</i>	Portland, Oregon
Robert Walton, <i>Teacher</i>	Portland, Oregon
W. F. Isgrigg, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Ralph W. Kellom, <i>Farmer</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Hazel Freeman, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
William A. O. Wilson, <i>Pastor</i>	Garfield, Washington
Virginia Reck Gilmore, <i>Housewife</i>	Portland, Oregon

CLASS OF 1927

John Pattee, <i>Teacher</i>	Hays, Montana
Nona Sharp, <i>Teacher</i>	Kuna, Idaho
Carl Mischke, <i>Teacher</i>	Owyhee, Nevada
Velma Mischke, <i>Teacher</i>	Owyhee, Nevada
Merton D. Eastly, <i>Farmer</i>	Nampa, Idaho
H. Alice Owen, <i>Nurse</i>	Twin Falls, Idaho
Minnie W. Hess, <i>Nurse</i>	Portland, Oregon
Harris B. Anthony, <i>Teacher</i>	Nampa, Idaho
Hazel Neil, <i>Teacher</i>	Cascade, Idaho
Arthur Cook, <i>Business</i>	Portland, Oregon



Behold What God Hath Brought



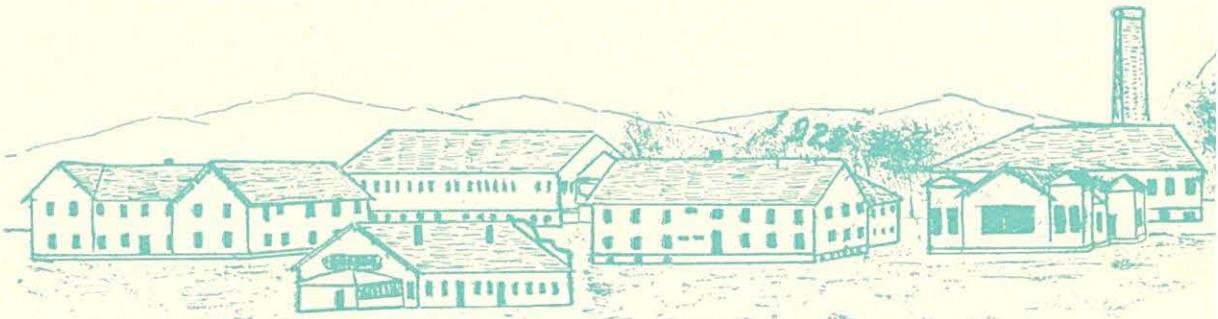
Lela Otterbein

Our College Chapel



Behold What God Hath Wrought

Advertising and Events of the Year



“Lest We Forget”

SEPTEMBER

PROMINENT SPORT—*Tennis*

Mon. 19—The “Gang” arrives. We are all here—except those who aren’t. Tommy Mangum does a tremendous business with the “Chevy.” Passengers and trunks hauled—ladies free.

Tues. 20—The beginning of things. Strange feelings within and strange faces about us.

Wed. 21—Still feeling strange. First chapel service. Brother Job tells us about Abraham, Isaac and “Good old” Jacob—Oh, yes, and the girls who wouldn’t marry—the dead ones.

Thurs. 22—Rev. Donnell Smith has the chapel service. The first new “couple” is discovered, but we mustn’t tell.

Fri. 23—A regular glorious Friday morning chapel service. Brother Job preaches about “Brother Elijah.”

Sat. 24—The most brilliant conversation of the day:

Mr. Metcalf: “Girls are different from boys.”

Bob Crandell: “They sure are—it’s funny about them. A girl can’t propose to a man but she can sure make a fellow want to.”

Mon. 26—Student Body election. Metcalf pilots the ship with Lydia Loeber as assistant. “A. C.” Elliott arrives. The girls smile.

Wed. 28—Prof. Sutherland in Economics class asks Fred Tock if he is going to get his book alone with somebody.

Thurs. 29—Hooray! The heat comes on. Killion, Herrick, and the Elliott brothers play tennis in the rain.

Fri. 30—New students’ reception. Much shaking of hands and forcing of smiles.

OCTOBER

PROMINENT SPORT—*Social Privileges*

Sat. 1—Many students “sleep in.”

Sun. 2—Brother Mieras preaches two good sermons. Eight at the altar in the evening.

Mon. 3—Alvas bangs Eva in the face with a tennis ball. Herrick (Eva’s partner) wants to know if she returned the ball O. K.

Tues. 4—Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Ellyson are with us at a 2:40 chapel. “For-bodily-exercise-profiteth - little; but godliness is profitable unto all things—.” Oasis staff meets at “Headquarters” for the first time. Nevin arrives.

Thurs. 6—The dorm boys shower the girls with suckers and kisses.

Fri. 7—The morning after the night before!! Lavilla Cobb has a swollen lip. A truck load of us journey to Ontario for the closing service of the Y. P. Convention.

Sun. 9—We go to church.

Mon. 10—The Nampa Fire Department gives an interesting demonstration in chapel. We learn that the little red box in front of the girls’ dorm is not a mail box but in case the girls leave the electric iron connected we are to break the glass, turn the key, open the door and yank frantically on the little lever.

Wed. 12 — Columbus discovers America. L. E. Channel, an alumnus of N. N. C., visits us in our evening prayer meeting.

Thurs. 13—We go to Boise to hear Sousa’s band. Mr. Metcalf is emotionally stirred and feels that the campus should be cleaned.

CAXTON PRINTERS SCORE AGAIN

CALDWELL, Idaho, — Twenty schools of Idaho mark up counters that count in 1928 for the Caxton Printers, Ltd., of Caldwell, by selecting this high class shop to produce their annuals, or year books.

Four more scores were registered when over eighty schools and colleges in Idaho and Oregon decided upon Caxton Book Style Diplomas as the most beautiful diploma that could be given to their graduates.

The Score now looks something like this:

Annuals, 20	- -	1 score
Diplomas, 80	- -	4 scores

The above mentioned orders will be manufactured in our modern plant in Caldwell, with a background of years of successful printing of this nature. These important jobs will receive the individual attention and care that will assure each school a piece of work of high literary and mechanical excellence and further justify the assertion that

*Most of the really fine printing and binding
produced in Idaho bears the imprint of—*

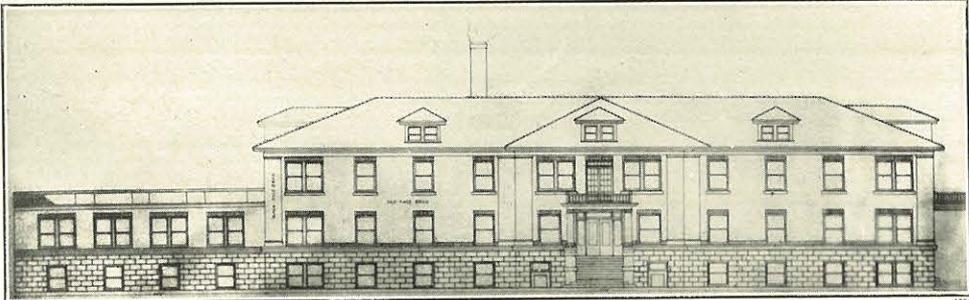


The CAXTON PRINTERS, Ltd.

FINE PRINTING AND BINDING

CALDWELL, IDAHO

The Nazarene Missionary Sanitarium



Nazarene General Hospital Unit When Completed

The Units Being Developed

A GENERAL HOSPITAL MISSIONARY HOME DIVISION
 A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES
 AN INSTITUTE COURSE FOR MISSIONARIES
 AND DEACONESSES

Located near and affiliated with
 NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE

There has never been a greater need for the full development of the Missionary Sanitarium than at this time. The demands upon its service in every line are appalling. Prospective missionaries and deaconesses are interested in this field of practical education. This demand can only be met by an increased capacity in the institution.

The constituency for such an institution is at hand and waiting. Many, many patients turned away because there isn't available room. Missionaries on the field and those who have returned alike weep for the fruit of its labors in heathendom; the service of the sanctified hands of its nurses to the bodies and souls of God's "little neglected ones" over there. Then we would not forget our returned missionaries, about twenty-five of whom have enjoyed its ministry.

The conquering spirit of our Christ in the hearts and lives of the Sanitarium Board and its staff of workers cry, "It shall be done," and on every "Battle Field," and in "extreme crises" of its development we have been able to see at the head of our onward move the One who is mighty to save and strong to deliver; the One with the drawn sword leads on—on.

The building campaign of the General Hospital unit of the Sanitarium work never looked more promising than today. It is believed that ere another winter comes the entire building will be inclosed (not fully completed.)

"We are building the walls."

A wonderful opportunity to show the Christ-Spirit of helpfulness. Can we count on you?

That which is wrought must be wrought by faith and works.
 A blessed opportunity that is fast passing—passing by.



Nurses



M. GERTRUDE SLACK, R.N.
Head Nurse



MISS MARGARET STEWART
Nurse Teacher, A.B., R.N.



MARY JACKSON
*X-Ray Laboratory
Technician*

The Qualified Medical Profession of Nampa

H. P. ROSS

Physician and Surgeon

B. & B. Bldg. Office Phone 108
323 12th Ave. So. Res. Phone 400

HORACE P. BELKNAP

Physician and Surgeon

107 12th Ave. So. Phone 300
Res. Phone 302

J. H. MURRAY

Physician and Surgeon

Old Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Office Phone 40 Res. Phone 56

THOS. E. MANGUM

Physician and Surgeon

B. B. Bldg. Phone 85-W
Res. Phone 85-J

G. E. SHAWHAN

*Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialist*

Smallwood Bldg. Phone 251-W

GEO. A. KELLOGG

Physician and Surgeon

Nampa D. Bldg. Phone 90

GEO. R. PROCTOR

Physician and Surgeon

Lloyd Bldg. Office Phone 69-W
215 15th Ave. So. Phone 69-J

SAMUEL A. SWAYNE

Physician and Surgeon

Nampa D. Bldg. Phone 90

V. C. BELKNAP

Physician and Surgeon

107 12th Ave. So. Phone 300
Res. Phone 135

H. C. ROBINSON

Physician and Surgeon

1317 4th St. So. Phone 38

T. C. HORTON

Physician and Surgeon

Old Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 132

MEDICINE

—The Doctor prescribes it;
—Mother inflicts it;
—Son NEVER escapes it.

—Shakeswitch.

The Photographic Work in this Book was done by

Young's Home Studio

The pleasant memories which photographs revive make them more treasured with passing years

303-13th Ave. So.

Nampa, Idaho

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Continued)

Fri. 14—The College Sophs have a get-acquainted party—cake, ice cream and cider.

Sat. 15—Miss Jacobson gets stuck on the fly paper.

Sun. 16—Brother Henson has charge of the morning service at the church. Over \$2500 raised on the school indebtedness.

Mon. 17—Dr. Winchester: "Alvas, if you can't keep order at that end

of the table, you will have to come up here and sit by me."

Alvas: "I'll see that order is kept at this end of the table."

Tues. 18—With two capable carpenters, a tack hammer and a screw driver, Dr. Winchester remodels the library in order to put a copy of the International Bible Encyclopedia on the second shelf in the 200 section.

Nampa Electric Supply

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
EVERYTHING IN RADIO

—Grebe
—Freshman
—Freed Eiseman

119 12th Ave. So.

Phone 201

The Bargain Store

We Pay More But Sell for Less

FURNITURE AND HARDWARE

Complete House Furnishings, Heaters, Ranges, Rugs
Linoleum, Stove Repairs for all Stoves

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN TO TRADE

M. R. ADAMS

Phone 547-R

1-3 11th Ave. South

Nampa

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Continued)

Thurs. 20—Jubilee Singers at the M. E. Church in evening. S. P.’s given. Large turnout.

Fri. 21—Ah--sh--ah--sh--ah--sh-- (Echoes of the Steam Calliope).

Sat. 22—We sleep.

Sun. 23—Prof. DeLong preaches twice. Over thirty at the altar Sunday night.

Mon. 24—Many pairs of Montgomery Ward “sailor pants” make their appearance on the campus.

Tues. 25—Prof. DeLong leaves for the Northwest District at 2:30 a. m. Two truck loads of students at the train to serenade him.

Wed. 26—Ho-hum! We go to school. Ho-hum!

Thurs. 27—Ditto.

Pacific National Bank

BOISE, IDAHO

NAMPA ELECTRIC SERVICE STATION

“Through Service We Grow”

KOLSTER RADIO

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERIES

GENERAL TIRES

1314 First St. So. Nampa, Idaho

Bicycles at Low Prices

New and Second Hand

Old Bikes Accepted as Part Payment on New One.

First Class Repairing

Rebuilt Bicycles a Specialty

C. J. Fuller and Son

21 11th Ave. So. Nampa, Idaho

The Nampa Groceteria

Best Foods - - - - Lowest Prices

Satisfaction with Every Order

124-13th Ave. So.

Phone 119

Ford

See and ride in the new Ford—the most powerful four in America.
You must drive it to know it.

—Let us Demonstrate—

A. E. LINDSEY CO.

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Continued)

Fri. 28—The dorm students entertain the outside students at a Hallowe'en party in the gym. Nevin and Coulter defy the “six-inch rule.”

Dr. Winchester is shocked.

Sat. 29—Will the soot *ever* come off? House-cleaning prevails—No, we don't mean in the boys' dorm. Johan is a year older.

Sun. 30—The boys are enticed to

the parlor of Hadley Hall for a “Sing” in the afternoon. The “couples” don't help much on the choruses.

Mon. 31—Hallowe'en!!! Someone gets the shoeman's goat. The girls, under General Olf, escort said goat to Taylorson's room. Taylorson, attempting to loose the goat, is—well—shall we say “manhandled”?

THE

first Security Bank

NAMPA, IDAHO

**NAMPA
SEED AND GRAIN
COMPANY**

Wholesale and Retail Grain, Hay,
Seed, Poultry and Dairy
Supplies

119 13th Ave. So.

Phone 662

Nampa

WINDOW LETTERING
SHOW CARDS
OUTDOOR ADVERTISING

Established 1908

E. B. RIESSER

—SIGNS—

108-14th Ave. So.

Phone 756-W

**"LEST WE FORGET"—(Cont.)
NOVEMBER**

PROMINENT SPORT—*Basketball*

Tues. 1—Johan in Staff meeting informs us that he used to be homely.

Wed. 2—Pictures and more of them! Everybody breaks the camera.

Thurs. 3—The Hadley Hall girls surprise the boys. Prima Donna Stewart's solo brings a bouquet from enraptured Taylorson.

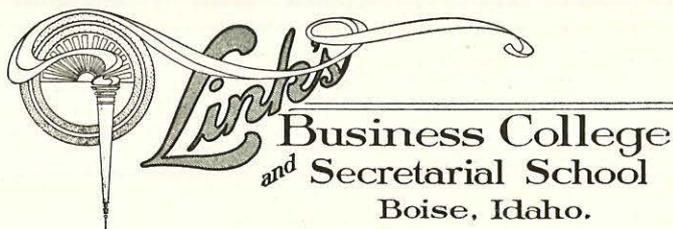
Fri. 4—Harper and Nevin have difficulty in quieting the riot when proofs fail to arrive. Parties are the order of the evening. Each one was by far "The Best."

Sat. 5—We play tennis and basketball and work and go to town and study and go to bed.

Sun. 6—Rain, rain, rain, not gentle, lovely rain, nor glorious dashing rain, just wet, sullen rain.

Mon. 7—Nevin insists our dessert at the Club is fried apricots and Marthalena says emphatically "No!"

—COME TO—



For a GOOD THOROUGH COMMERCIAL TRAINING.
Those who graduate from our COMPLETE BUSINESS TRAINING
COURSE are always assured of a good position
at a good salary.

Our Courses are Stepping Stones to Success

SUMMER SCHOOL during the Months of JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST
Send for full information

School and Office—1015 Idaho Street

B. C. BEETHAM, Manager

Cover by ~ ~
BECKTOLD

THE name Becktold means to annual covers what Sterling means to silver—the stamp of absolute quality.

Wherever it is used, a Becktold never fails to lend an atmosphere of beauty and distinction. Its strength and durability will preserve your book for years to come.

It is a mark of wisdom and foresight on the part of the staff in charge that the 1928 Oasis has a Becktold Cover.

THE BECKTOLD CO.

210-212 Pine Street

St. Louis

Always at your service—day and night

CALL 301

Orr Transfer & Storage Co.

CHARLES ORR, Manager

TRANSFER — PACKING — STORAGE

No. 6—12 Ave. So.

TAXI 41

Nampa, Idaho

KURTZ PARK STORE

Groceries and Meats

Fruits in Season
School Supplies
Confections Soft Drinks
Gasoline and Oil
We Deliver

R. J. FREEMAN

Phone 615-M

515 Holly St.

Chester C. Minden

Phone 254-J



Nampa Floral Co.

*Cut Flowers and Designs
Bedding and Potted Plants*

Greenhouses: 411 Ninth Ave. North

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Cont.)

Tues. 8—Dr. Winchester calls attention to a section of the *Free Press*, dealing with "Legology."

Wed. 9—Bob Coulter in open air S. L. A. meeting: "All I want is Miss Huling." We hope for Bob's sake it wasn't "picked up" in Portland.

Thurs. 10—The Grammar School closes because of Infantile Paralysis epidemic. Dr. Winchester prays for cold, cold weather.

Fri. 11—Armistice Day. Dog roasts in Kurtz Park.

Sat. 12—Dr. Winchester's prayers are answered, at least we think so as we lie in bed to keep from freezing while the boiler is repaired. Dr. Wiley dines with former students at the Club.

★ Star Service Station and Nampa Filling Station

Shield Gas and Motor Oil
100% Pure Pennsylvania

WE WASH AND GREASE CARS

First Street and 14th Ave. South

Main and 10th Ave. South

Wm. Tally Funeral Home

"SERVICE before SELF"

NAMPA, IDAHO

Nampa Auto-Top and Upholstery Shop

Glass Work and Awning
Furniture Upholstering
Rugs, Seat Covers and
Canvas Work

R. I. DORMAN, Prop.

No. 7 11th Ave. So. Phone 264-J

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Cont.)

Sun. 13—Dr. Wiley preaches both morning and evening, and, as he is wont to say, "got on."

Mon. 14—We have chapel in the open. The students stand in the rain, the faculty on the porch.

Tues. 15—DeLongs and Miss Jacobson return from the N. W. District encouraged concerning the progress of the campaign.

CAMP MEETING

Church of the Nazarene

IDAHO-OREGON DISTRICT

AUGUST 2-12, 1928

Workers:

REV. MRS. STELLA CROOKS, of Chicago. Mrs. Crooks has a great message and this return engagement will be welcomed by all.

REV. D. I. VANDERPOOL, of Denver First Church. A man "mighty in the Scriptures," with a tender message, an unctious appeal, and a soul-winner.

REV. J. F. RANSOM, of Pasadena, soloist and song-leader. One of the best.

MRS. J. F. RANSOM, of Pasadena, in charge children's services and personal work.

This is a great corps of workers. Their ministry will be a great blessing. They will all want and encourage the Holy Spirit to work. This camp should be a great season of spiritual blessing and salvation.

SIX SERVICES DAILY

For Information write

A. E. SANNER, Nampa, Idaho

THE DOOR TO HAPPINESS

Is the entrance to a home built with Quality Lumber. If you contemplate building, let us show you "the door to happiness."

Irrigators Lumber & Coal Co.

CALDWELL, IDAHO

For the New Things in

PHOTOGRAPHY

go to

Sigler's Studio

Eastman Bldg.

Boise, Idaho

COLLEGE CLOTHIER

Anything in Men's
Furnishings

SEE CHET

803 Holly St.

Nampa, Idaho

All Large Outside Rooms
Steam Heat, Hot and Cold Water

Phone 444

LENOX HOTEL

and DINING hall

J. B. SMITH, Mgr.

Rates:

75c per day and up

Nampa

\$3.00 per week and up

Idaho

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Cont.)

Wed. 16—Still excellent weather—for ducks.

Thurs. 17—Prof. DeLong announces that over half the money for the out-of-debt campaign is pledged.

Fri. 18—Double header basketball game in gym. "The Scrubs" play a pick-up team and the College Sophs challenge the rest of the school. Scrubs and Sophs victorious.

Mon. 21—Continual flow of culprits pass before the discipline committee. Miss Aikins acts as "Office Boy" and periodically visits the library.

Tues. 22—We are herded all over the campus for group pictures—"steady now—just a moment, please!" The Business Manager is frantic.

Wed. 23—We "Bust up" and prepare for Thanksgiving.

Thurs. 24—Strange feelings again. Tables adorned with bones—after dinner.

Fri. 25—Taffy pull at Hadley Hall. We drape the basement with the stringy stuff.

Sat. 26—Eva ironed.

Mon. 28—We are stirred by a Near East Relief speech by Dr. Par-a-nou-- well, it was a "jaw-breaker" anyway. The *Idaho Free Press* announces Albert Harper's debut into

SWIGART'S SHOE SHOP

Agency for Tanner's Shoes

Good Material
Good Work

Two Blocks North of Nazarene
Hospital

316 Holly St. Nampa, Idaho

**CENTRAL
SUPER-SERVICE
STATION**

Gasoline SHELL Oils

Washing — Greasing
Repairing

Miller Tires and Accessories

Phone 164-W Cor. 11th Ave. 1st St.

THE GROSSMAN STUDIO

Quality Portraits

Everything in Photography

See Us First

Phone 105

1218 Main St. Nampa, Idaho

Gold Coin Bakery

CLEAN
WHOLE SOME
PASTRIES

1306 First St. So. Phone 226

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Cont.)
the beauty contest. We wonder who
the feminine admirer is who entered
his name.

Tues. 29—We decide to create stu-
dent sentiment against breaking ma-
jor rules of N. N. C. The Oasis
Staff decide several things.

Wed. 30—Brother Henson is late
to prayer meeting—“it happens to
the best regulated families.”

DECEMBER

PROMINENT SPORT—*Going Broke*
Thurs. 1—S. L. A. Public Pro-
gram.

Fri. 2—The S. L. A. runner, wear-
ing the “Orange and White,” dashes
breathlessly down Fifth Avenue into
N. Y., winning the 1928 Oasis cup.

Sat. 3—Edith loses her pocket
book. We wonder if it has anything
in it.

First National Bank of Idaho

BOISE, IDAHO

R. A. JOHNSON**Dentist**

Phone 625-J B. B. Bldg.
NAMPA

R. E. BLICKENSTAFF**Dentist**

Phone 799
Rooms 3 and 4 Hickey Bldg.
Nampa, Idaho

DR. EDWIN S. OWEN
OPTOMETRIST

Suite 405-406 New Noble Bldg.



Phone 2485 for Appointment
Quality Glasses Always

DR. J. C. LAY

Your
CHIROPRACTOR

DR. F. H. WEEKS**Dentist**

X-Ray Diagnosis

Phone 113 for Appointment
Dewey-Scales Bldg.
Over 5 and 10c Store - Nampa, Idaho

STUDY OSTEOPATHY

SEE

DR. O. R. MEREDITH**Osteopathic Physician**

Rooms 1 and 2 over Nampa "D"
Nampa, Idaho

DR. P. A. SIMMONS
DR. A. H. SIMMONS

Optometrists**GLOBE OPTICAL CO.**

908 Main Street

Expert Optical Service

Phone 23 Boise, Idaho

DR. M. W. FAYLOR**DENTIST**

Phone 611 Hickey Bldg.

DR. K. C. JOYNER**DENTIST**

NAMPA, IDAHO

Room 1 Smallwood Building

Office Phone 496

FRED K. ROBINSON

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

AMBULANCE SERVICE

FUNERAL CHAPEL

TWENTY YEARS IN NAMPA

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Continued)

Sun. 4—Truck load of students start to Ontario to hear Evangelist Stella B. Crooks. The truck breaks down at New Plymouth. All but the decrepit ones walk the rest of the way. Larsen, Shorty and Reinholdt take on some nourishment at a convenient cafe before attempting the feat. Larsen and Shorty refuse to

wait for Reinholdt and go on ahead. Presently Reinholdt emerges from the cafe, catches a ride in a big car and whizzes triumphantly by them and on to Ontario. “He who laughs last laughs best.”

Mon. 5—God wonderfully blesses the chapel service—“Signs of abundance of rain.”

My Friend:

If you are particular, and desire to affiliate with students of a high standing, apply for membership with the

Alpha Delta Phi Society

SECOND TO NONE

QUALITY AND CHARACTER FIRST



Showalter Chevrolet Company

SALES AND SERVICE

NAMPA

—:—

IDAHO

Classified Index of Nazarene Churches

CENTRAL NORTHWEST DISTRICT

<i>Charge</i>	<i>Pastor</i>	<i>Address</i>	<i>Prayermeeting Date</i>
Alexandria, Minn.	G. E. Johnson.....		Wednesday evening, 7:30
Ashley, North Dakota.....	E.E.Kinzley, Ellendale, N.D.		Wednesday evening, 7:30
Bachus, Minn.	Theo and Sadie Friday.....		Wednesday evening, 7:30
Benedict, North Dakota.....	W. M. Brown.....		Wednesday evening, 7:30
Bethel, North Dakota.....	H. V. Sorenson,		
	Jamestown, N. D.		Wednesday evening
Beulah, South Dakota.....	W. B. and S. E. Crooker,		
	Fulton, S. D.		Wednesday evening
Billings, Montana	W.D.Shelor, 304 N. 33d St.		Wednesday evening
Buffalo Lake, Minn.....	W. H. Dietzman.....		Wednesday evening
Camp Creek, North Dakota.....	R.A.Huff, Alexander, N.D.		Wednesday evening
Carthage, South Dakota.....	F. F. Shea.....		Wednesday evening
Clarkfield, Minn.	Will and Addie Bruner.....		Wednesday evening
Corisca, South Dakota.....	J. Miller		Wednesday evening
Devil's Lake, North Dakota.....	D. M. Parkinson.....		Wednesday evening
Dickinson, North Dakota.....	H. J. Hart.....		Wednesday evening
Fairview, Montana	F. L. Van Hecke.....		Wednesday evening
Fullerton Circuit, N. D.....	B. W. Crandell.....		Wednesday evening
Elmdale, Montana	R. E. Swim, Poplar, Mont.		Wednesday evening
Fergus Falls, Minn.	R. Mittlestadt		Wednesday evening
Fessenden, North Dakota.....	T. H. Ova.....		Wednesday evening
Flasher, North Dakota.....	J. H. Elliott.....		Wednesday evening
Fort Clark, North Dakota.....	J. W. Youngblood.....		Wednesday evening
Freeman, South Dakota.....	A. McNaughton		Wednesday evening
Homestead, Montana	A. W. Porter.....		Wednesday evening
Granite Fall, Minn.	F.F.Shea, Clarkfield, Minn.		Wednesday evening
Heber, South Dakota	M. Edwards, Athol, S. Dak.		Wednesday evening
Hydro, Montana	A. M. Loewen.....		Wednesday evening
Jamestown, North Dakota.....	H. T. Davis.....		Wednesday evening
Juanita, North Dakota.....	H. C. Tittimore.....		Wednesday evening
Kimball, South Dakota.....	H. J. Wessling.....		Wednesday evening
Lamberton, Minn.	H. H. Georgius,		
	La Moure, N. Dak.		Wednesday evening
La Moure, North Dakota.....	O. E. Marsh.....		Wednesday evening
Larimore, North Dakota.....	Mrs. G. Mowry.....		Wednesday evening
Laurel, Montana	L. G. Nees.....		Wednesday evening
Litchfield, Minn.	E. Strong		Wednesday evening
Loomis, South Dakota.....	D. C. Stout.....		Wednesday evening, 8:00
Mandan, Bismarck, N. D.....	S. Audre, Mandan, N. D.		Wednesday evening
Minneapolis, Minn.	J. W. Henry,		
	1022 13th Ave. S.		Wednesday evening
Minot, North Dakota.....	F. R. Rumann.....		Wednesday evening
Mitchell, South Dakota.....	C. A. Miller.....		Wednesday evening
Mohall, North Dakota.....	J. Hoch		Wednesday evening
Morehead, Minn.	Mrs. V. A. Popejoy,		
	1008 Front St.		Wednesday evening
Mora, Minn.	C. Kregger, Ogilvie, Minn.		Wednesday evening
Mt. Pleasant, S. D.	D. SeEVERS.		
	Mt. Vernon, S. Dak.		Tues. and Thurs. evening
New Rockford, N. D.....	W. I. Gough.....		Tues. and Friday evening
North St. Paul, Minn.....	J. O. Schaap.....		Tues. and Friday evening
Norma, North Dakota.....	G. L. Mowry.....		Thursday evening, 8:00
Oakes and Hecla, S. D.....	S. C. Driskell, Oakes, N. D.		Wednesday evening
Oak Valley, Minn.....	Mrs. Flora Bardwell,		
	Hewitt, Minn.		Wednesday evening
Plano, South Dakota.....	R. A. Cunningham,		
	Fulton, S. Dak.		Wednesday evening
Platte, South Dakota.....	G. McDonald		Wednesday evening
Rainy Butte, North Dakota.....	H. Lintz, Regent.....		Wednesday evening
Sawyer and Velva, N. D.....	H. F. Vogt, Sawyer, N. D.		Wednesday evening
Sioux Falls, South Dakota.....	C. K. Percy.....		Wednesday evening
Slope District, N. D.....	R.L.Hobza, Dickinson, N.D.		Wednesday evening

<i>Charge</i>	<i>Pastor</i>	<i>Address</i>	<i>Prayermeeting</i>	<i>Date</i>
Spring Valley, South Dak.	L. C. Bates,	Rosholt, S.D.	Wednesday evening	
St. Paul, Minn.	Ben-Eva Mathisen,	Bx. 564.	Wednesday evening	
Turkey Valley, South Dak.	C. C. Swalwell,	Irene, S. D.	Wednesday evening	
Tuttle, North Dakota	A. N. Bickmore		Wednesday evening	
Valley City, North Dakota	H. T. Nyhus		Wednesday evening	
Van Hook, North Dakota	S. M. Dixon		Wednesday evening	
Viborg, South Dakota	Cecil Smith		Wednesday evening	
West Ann Lake, Minn.	J.W.Gruver,	Ogilvie, Minn.	Wednesday evening	

IDAHO-OREGON DISTRICT

Baker, Oregon	Rev. Rittenberg,	1602 Baker St.	Wednesday evening	
Boise, Idaho	A. C. Tunnell,	613 No. 15th St.	Wednesday evening	
Buhl, Idaho	Guy E. Sharp		Wed. evening, 8:00 p.m.	
Caldwell, Idaho	D. Swarth,	511 S. Kimball Ave.	Wednesday evening	
Emmett, Idaho	J. H. Nolt		Wednesday evening	
Enterprise, Oregon	R. E. Gilmore		Wednesday evening	
Halfway, Oregon	W. C. McKay		Wednesday evening	
Jerome, Idaho	J. W. Stuart		Wednesday evening	
Kuna, Idaho	I. V. Maxey		Wednesday evening	
LaGrande, Oregon	L. D. Meggers,	1112 "Y" Ave.	Wednesday evening	
Marsing, Idaho	Harry Wiese		Wednesday evening	
Meridian, Idaho	O. R. Reeder		Wednesday evening	
Nampa, Idaho	E. E. Mieras,	609 14th Ave. So.	Wednesday evening	
Ogden, Utah	Philip Smith		Wednesday evening	
Ontario, Oregon	G. A. Finch		Thursday evening	
Parma, Idaho	V. Cooke,	404 Holly Ave., Nampa, Idaho	Wednesday evening	
Pocatello, Idaho	J. C. Anderson,	1014 W. Fremont	Wednesday evening	
Salt Lake City, Utah	J. E. Kiemel,	332 Westminster Ave.	Wednesday evening	
Twin Falls, Idaho	P. W. Worcester		Wednesday evening	
Wallowa, Oregon	J. A. Durbin		Wednesday evening	
Weiser, Idaho	W. M. Franklin		Wednesday evening	

NORTH PACIFIC DISTRICT

Alsea, Oregon	F. A. N. Ellis		Wednesday evening	
Ashland, Oregon	P. C. Thatcher,	468 C. St.	Wednesday evening	
Abbotsford, B. C.	J. H. Bury,	Box 22	Wednesday evening	
Beaver Homes, Oregon	Mrs. J. H. Morvee,	Ranier, Ore.	Wednesday evening	
Beaverton, Oregon	R. L. Nolt		Wednesday evening	
Bellingham, Washington	A. Boicourt,	2200 F. St.	Tuesday evening	
Camas, Washington	C. D. Jones		Wednesday evening	
Canby, Oregon	L. C. Channell		Wednesday evening	
Centralia, Wash.	D. P. Henry,	616 Field St.	Wednesday evening	
Cottage Grove, Oregon	A. W. Holmes		Wednesday evening	
Des Moines, Wash.	F. Allee		Wednesday evening	
Elma, Wash.	R. T. Holmes		Wednesday evening	
Everett, Wash.	D. R. Pierce,	1912 25th St.	Wednesday evening	
Grants Pass, Oregon	P. E. Arnold,	P.O. Box 630	Wednesday evening	
Hemlock, Oregon	H. L. Russell,	Box 147 Tillamook	Wednesday evening	
Hoquaim, Wash.	Mac Cahill,	P.C. Box 155	Wednesday evening	
Kelso, Wash.	A. C. Wood,	5th and Yew Sts.	Wednesday evening	
Kalama, Wash.	V. W. Anglin		Wednesday evening	
Kirkland, Wash.	J. E. McShane		Wednesday evening	
Klamath Falls, Oregon	Fred Kimsey		Wednesday evening	
Marshfield, Oregon	W. B. Tait,	225 Hall	Wednesday evening	
Marshfield, Oregon (East Side)	J. T. Orr,	Coquille, Oregon	Wednesday evening	

<i>Charge</i>	<i>Pastor</i>	<i>Address</i>	<i>Prayermeeting</i>	<i>Date</i>
Marysville, Wash.	R. W. Tompkins.....		Wednesday	evening
Medford, Oregon	C.M.King, 10 E. Clarke St..		Wednesday	evening
McMinnville, Oregon	E. L. Perry, 204 Balm St..		Wednesday	evening
Monroe, Wash.	Jenny M. Stevens.....		Wednesday	evening
Mukilteo, Wash.	Hollis Grub		Wednesday	evening
Newberg, Oregon	C. H. Hopkins.....		Wednesday	evening
Oak Harbor, Wash.	J. S. Maddox.....		Wednesday	evening
Olympia, Wash.	L. B. Woodard, Cor. 8th and Franklin..		Wednesday	evening
Portland, Oregon (Brentwood)	Floyd Johnston, 6517 67th St. S.E..		Wednesday	evening
East Side	E. J. Lord, 9 E. 20th.....		Wednesday	evening
First Church	D.J.Smith, 606 Elliott Ave..		Wednesday	evening
Highland Park	L. Gregory, 1193 E. 14th St. No..		Wednesday	evening
Mt. Scott	Magda Randklev, 3829 63d, S.E..		Thursday	evening
St. Johns	H. O. Jacobson, 830 Minnesota..		Wednesday	evening
Sellwood	R. J. Plumb, 1627 E. 16th St..		Wednesday	evening
Rainier, Oregon	C. E. Mitchell.....		Wednesday	evening
Ridgefield, Wash.	J. S. Parkins.....		Wednesday	evening
Salem, Oregon	L. D. Smith.....		Wednesday	evening
Seattle, Wash. (First).....	Mrs. D. L. Wallace, 1824 N. 36th..		Wednesday	evening
John Wesley	A.M.Bowes, 728 N. 46th St..		Wednesday	evening
Tacoma, Wash.	J. O. Crow, 201 E. Pacific Ave..		Wednesday	evening
Tillamook, Oregon	J. T. LaRose, 909 E. 5th.....		Thursday	evening
Vancouver, B. C.	R. S. Tenove, 39 21st St. W..		Wednesday	evening
Vancouver, Wash.	A. J. Shocke, 1105 Harney St..		Wednesday	evening
Victoria, B. C.	W.W.Barker, 1340 Bay St..		Wednesday	evening

NORTHWEST DISTRICT

Chelan, Wash.	Arthur and Della Boicourt..		Wednesday	evening
Cheney, Wash.	E. H. Edwards.....		Wednesday	evening
Cle Elum, Wash.	Lelah M. Palmer.....		Wednesday	evening
Colfax, Wash.	Wm. E. Thiele.....		Wednesday	evening
Connell, Wash.	G. H. Hartzell.....		Wednesday	evening
Dayton, Wash.	N. E. Franklin.....		Wednesday	evening
Garfield, Wash.	C. O. Miller.....		Wednesday	evening
Grandview, Wash.	Ira L. True.....		Wednesday	evening
Harvard, Idaho	J. W. Adams.....		Wednesday	evening
Kennewick, Wash.	Nathan D. Swabb.....		Wednesday	evening
Lewiston, Idaho	L. W. Fick, 525 15th St.....		Wednesday	evening
Moscow, Idaho	J. W. Croft, 310 W. 3d St..		Wednesday	evening
Onaway, Idaho	A. M. Blackmon, Potlatch, Idaho..		Wednesday	evening
Princeton, Idaho	W. A. O. Wilson.....		Wednesday	evening
Powell Butte, Oregon.....	M. H. and Libby Cook.....		Wednesday	evening
Pullman, Wash.	Wm. M. Irwin.....		Wednesday	evening
Rufus, Oregon	C. E. Thayer, 407 Benton, The Dalles..		Wednesday	evening
Selah, Wash.	M. A. Deatherage.....		Wednesday	evening
Spokane, Wash.	Henry B. Wallin, 712 W. Nora Ave..		Wednesday	evening
St. Maries, Idaho.....	A. P. Gilliam.....		Wednesday	evening
Troy, Idaho	O. A. Crofford.....		Wednesday	evening
Union Gap, Wash.	W. D. Smith.....		Wednesday	evening
Walla Walla, Wash.	M.G.Jobe, 804 E. Alder St..		Wednesday	evening
Wamic, Oregon	Alfred Frischknecht		Wednesday	evening
Yakima, Wash.	W. W. Hess, 713 S. Nachesn Ave..		Wednesday	evening
Pasco, Wash.	Mrs. Lutie M. Kohnenberger..		Wednesday	evening

First Church of the Nazarene

SPIRITUAL

ST. MARIES, IDAHO

AGGRESSIVE

REV. A. P. GILLIAM, *Pastor*

Church Location: 9th St. and Jefferson Ave.

Call 572 and
"LET GEORGE DO IT"

He Lives by Dyeing
 and Cleaning
 Clothes

CITY DYE WORKS

GEO. L. MORRIS
 Proprietor



"Let us freshen up your wilted appearance," says

KAPTAIN KLEAN.

TAILORING — CLEANING

PRESSING

**Nampa
 Dry Cleaning Works**

ART DUNNUCK, Prop.

Phone 29

1015 2nd St. So.

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Cont.)

Tues. 6—Edith and Fern sit up until 6:00 a. m. studying for a psychology test.

Wed. 7—Prof. DeLong announces that the psychology test is postponed. Rosa is locked in Room 31. Screams and yells pour forth from the room until suddenly she finds that the door is not locked and has not been for a half hour.

Fri. 9—E. C. Klindworth stops at Nampa to visit his Alma Mater before sailing for Australia.

Sat. 10—It snows again.

Sun. 11—Bob Coulter preaches at Lake Lowell. One lady wants to know if the Nazarenes aren't a great deal like the Latter Day Saints.

Mon. 12—Doc Franklin loses his would-be moustache and great shouts of joy are heard.

Tues. 13—Snow, rain, sunshine. Sherry decides he will pull down several C-'s if he doesn't start studying. Taylorson agrees.

Wed. 14—The whole dorm turns out to immerse Margaret in the bath tub. Some job!

Thurs. 15—God's spirit is present in our midst, blessing, convicting, and saving.

Fri. 16—Chapel service lasts till 4:00 p. m.

H. H. Keim Co., Inc.

“Bestever” Brand

HAMS — BACON — SAUSAGE

“That’s the Place”

PHONE 21

FREE DELIVERY

Olympians

—*First in Literary Work*

—*First in Athletics*

—*A Pervading Spiritual Atmosphere*

—*Is This What You Want?*

—*If so—*

—*We will meet you*

—*We will greet you*

In September '28

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Cont.)

Sun. 18—One hundred twenty-five seek God at the altar in the evening service. “. . . this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel; And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh. . . .” Acts 2:16-17.

Mon. 19—Cold and getting colder.

Tues. 20—Revival continues.

Wed. 21—“The” chapel service of the year. Last day of school before Christmas vacation.

Thurs. 22—We go to the Grammar School program and recall the days when we recited “The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck.”

Sat. 24—We attend the midnight mass at the Catholic Church.

Sun. 25—We’re disillusioned. Santa didn’t come down the chimney. But he was good to us anyway.

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Continued)

Mon. 26—Abe got his all-day sucker off the Christmas tree. Helen Mylander gets a percolator—no more dry lunches, Sunday evening, in the "beaux parlor."

Tues. 27—A. D. P. Quartette leaves with Prof. and Mrs. DeLong for the Pacific Northwest.

Wed. 28—The girls stack the boys' rooms. The boys imprison them in Harper's room. The girls rise to the occasion, remove the transom, climb through and unlock the door. Sheik kills a rabbit. Izzy weeps.

Fri. 30—"Toot, toot!" "Rub-a-dub-dub!" "Toot, toot!" It's just the boys serenading the girls.

Sat. 31—Watchnight service. We watch, and wait, and yawn.

JANUARY

PROMINENT SPORT—*Skating*

Sun. 1—The first day of 1928.

Mon. 2—We go "hookey bobbing."

Tues. 3—School convenes.

Wed. 4—Miss Fairy Chism, one of our alumni, preaches at the church.

Fri. 6—Sophs steal Frosh caps.

Sun. 8—It is Sunday.

Mon. 9—The inmates of Room 33 dine on beans and brown bread at 10:30 p. m.

While discussing roasting ears, Dallis tells us that they boil them in Utah. Marg suggests that "boiling ears" might be a good name for them, then.

Wed. 11 — Taylorson receives twelve invitations to the "Leap Year Party." He accepts all of them.

Thurs. 12—Olympian Public Program.

Fri. 13—Leap Year parties! 7:30—no one calls for Taylorson. 7:45—no one calls for Taylorson. 7:50—7:55—8:00. Edith arrives. The Sophomores entertain Lavilla.

Sun. 15—Many go to Caldwell to church.

Mon. 16—Dr. Winchester lectures on S. P.'s.

Wed. 18—Absolutely nothing happened!

Thurs. 19—Ditto!

Fri. 20—Alpha Delta Phi's put on a fine program in the evening.

Sat. 21—Too many at lunch. One table waits 20 minutes for the soup to arrive.

Sun. 22—Someone preached.

Mon. 23—Prof. DeLong: "Mr. Price, what do you think?"

Price: "Why, I don't hardly think."

Tues. 24—Some incorrigibles who have never been caught studying before slaved all evening in the library. "There's a reason." Dr. Winchester heartlessly gives Bibl. Lit. 2 an exam. which automatically will flunk half the class. First new students arrive: the Schmelzenbach boys and girl.

Wed. 25—The "Lost and Found" Board makes known that a "grey boy's cap has been found."

Fri. 27—Exams over at last. Many sighs of relief are heaved.

Sat. 28—Pat knocks at Freeman's store and waits calmly for admittance—a bit absent-minded, eh?

Mon. 30—We register. Miss Aikins and Miss Hostetter tell us where to go and what to do.

Tues. 31—Robert Franklin Rinker arrives.

Northwest Nazarene College

DEPARTMENTS

College of Liberal Arts

Leading to degrees of A.B., B.S., and Th.B.
State Certification for teachers.

Academy

Fully Accredited by State.

Bible College

School of Music

Applied Arts

Expression

Grammar School

ADVANTAGES

Spiritual Atmosphere

Scholastic Standards

State Recognition

High type of student associates

Climate—Idaho most healthful State in the Union.

Athletics—Inter-class-department-society.

Permanence

Institution to be entirely free from debt soon
thus insuring permanence and growth.

April 1, 1928, over \$71,000.00 underwritten on
entire debt of \$80,000.00.

AIDS

Student Employment Bureau

For employment address correspondence to
this Bureau.

Special for 1928-1929

Tuition in College, Academy or Bible College,
board and room in Dormitory for the entire
year for \$250.00 if paid in cash in advance.

FALL OPENING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1928

For catalogue or other information, address

REV. RUSSELL V. DELONG, M.A.,

President

NAMPA, IDAHO

Davies Hardware Company

Hardware and Sporting Goods

Paints

Oil

Glass

Phone 61

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Continued)

FEBRUARY

PROMINENT SPORT—*Leap Year Parties*

Wed. 1—The Editor and Business Manager play marbles in the dorm—Nevin wins.

Thurs. 2—Coulter discovers, in expression class, that he is a Jew—now we know why he can collect accounts.

Fri. 3 — David Schmelzenbach takes a bath with his clothes on. He reports that water is wet.

Sat. 4—At last some cinders are scattered between Hadley Hall and the club. One sinks only to his ankles now in wending his way mealward.

Sun. 5—Bulgin tabernacle meeting opens tonight with Dr. Chapman in the pulpit.

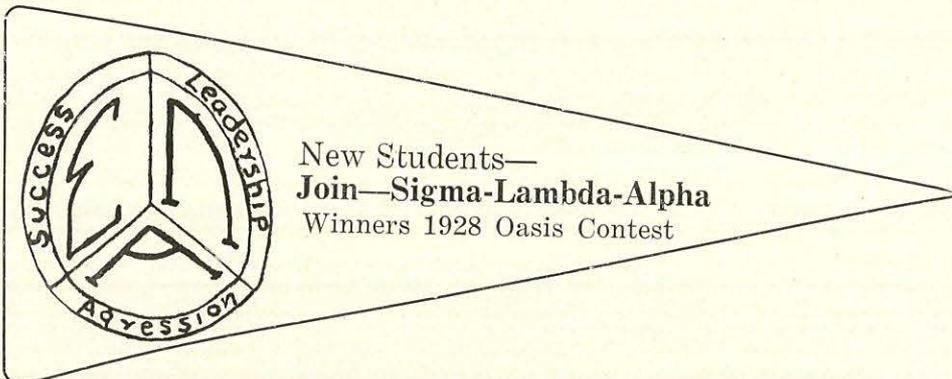
Vassar Produce Co.

For Coal, Wood and Feed

The Store with the Checkerboard Sign

14th Ave. 2nd St. So.

Nampa, Idaho



STONE LUMBER COMPANY

NAMPA, IDAHO

Building Material, Coal, Tiling, Posts, Etc.

Corner 8th Ave. and Front St.

Phone 14

Thoro Dry Cleaners

Do Thorough Dry Cleaning—No Disagreeable Fumes
when you receive garment

High Quality Work at Less Price

Agencies:—

Independent Barber Shop—1411 2nd St. So.

Superior Shine Parlor

Greystone Hotel

PROMPT SERVICE

PHONE 141

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Continued)

Tues. 7—We learn in chapel that no society won the silver loving cup last semester. Each society really won.

Thurs. 9—Dr. Bulgin tells us about guns.

Fri. 10—The foreigners, pardon us, we mean the Canadians, “eat beans together.”

Sat. 11—Mrs. Howell gets ready for Sunday School and goes down to Millers to wait for the truck.

Sun. 12—Rosa Bennett finds the rabbit’s wing.

Mon. 13—We present Miss Florence Southwick with a steamer rug. Lengthy discussion at the dinner table about Aimie Semple McPherson. Sherry Hayden inquires if she is the one who swam the English Channel or something.

Tues. 14—Dallis McClure coins a new name for Margaret Olf (who is a Hershey addict): “Margaret-Etta-Hershey.”

Wed. 15—The wind blew. We went to classes. “We” does not include Abe, Ruth, or Johan.

Thurs. 16—Baseball is started on a rather muddy diamond.

Fri. 17—Spring has sprung, we take it. The faculty declares next Wednesday a holiday.

Sat. 18—Spencer tells Taylorson he’s taking an awful heavy course: debate, basketball and social privileges.

Sun. 19—Miss Cove stirs us along missionary lines.

Mon. 20—Rinker tells the geology class that the lung fishes make a mud ball like a raccoon and crawl into it.

"LEST WE FORGET"—(Continued)

Tues. 21—Everyone thinks of tomorrow and the promised holiday.

Wed. 22—We appreciate George Washington more than ever.

Thurs. 23—The debaters get desperate, no food, no classes; nothing but speech! speech! speech! Miss Born takes nourishment from a milk bottle as she pauses between sentences.

Fri. 24—Our debate team wins from C. of I. and loses to Gooding. It was well worth the effort!

Sat. 25—We wash.

Tues. 28—Debate with Weber College. Harper and Spencer uphold the affirmative and win a 2-1 decision.

Wed. 29—"People" go to Caldwell and come back. We have a new subject of conversation.

MARCH

PROMINENT SPORT—*Goin' to Meetin'*

Thurs. 1—Ruth Born tears into

Bible Literature 3 and asks if that is where she belongs. Dr. Winchester decides not.

Sat. 3—More tennis and baseball. Peterson gets the mumps.

Sun. 4—Bulgin decides to clean up the city.

Mon. 5—Our Academy negative team wins a 3-0 decision from Nampa High.

Fri. 9—Rosie finds a gopher in her bed.

Sat. 10—Dr. Bulgin lectures on "Mountain Whites." \$1,400 worth of lumber donated to the hospital.

Mon. 12—Debate N. N. A. vs. Nampa High. Decision 3-0 in our favor.

Thurs. 15—C. of I. debate. 3-0 decision in our favor. At last the negative prove their point.

Fri. 16—Girls make \$28.50 selling confections. Prof. DeLong buys a box of candy for \$1.15.

*Quality Shoe Repairing
Workmanship—Service*

Parson's Shoe Shop

We Repair Shoes While You Wait

211 WALL ST.

NAMPA, IDAHO

Nampa, Idaho

Northwest Nazarene College,

Nampa, Idaho.

Dear Faculty and Students:

We are always glad to see your shining faces and hear your victorious testimonies in the local church. We deeply appreciate your splendid cooperation of the past school year. You have been a great blessing and inspiration to us all.



EDWARD E. MIERAS
Pastor

We are planning bigger and better things for the coming year. Prof. Harold Gretzinger will be in charge of the music.

May God bless you through the vacation season and bring you back with many new students.

Yours for Service,

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

MISS LIDA CHISM
Deaconess

**THE
Young People's Society**

Officers:

- RAY S. MILLER, *President*
- CECILE HOLMAN, *Vice-Pres.*
- MARGARET PARSONS, *Sec'y.*
- D. G. LAUGHLIN, *Treas.*
- A. L. DOBBS, *Chorister*
- FAITH WALLACE, *Pianist*

An Evangelistic, Spiritual and Aggressive organization of Young People, whose purpose is the development of Christian Character.

**THE
Sunday School**

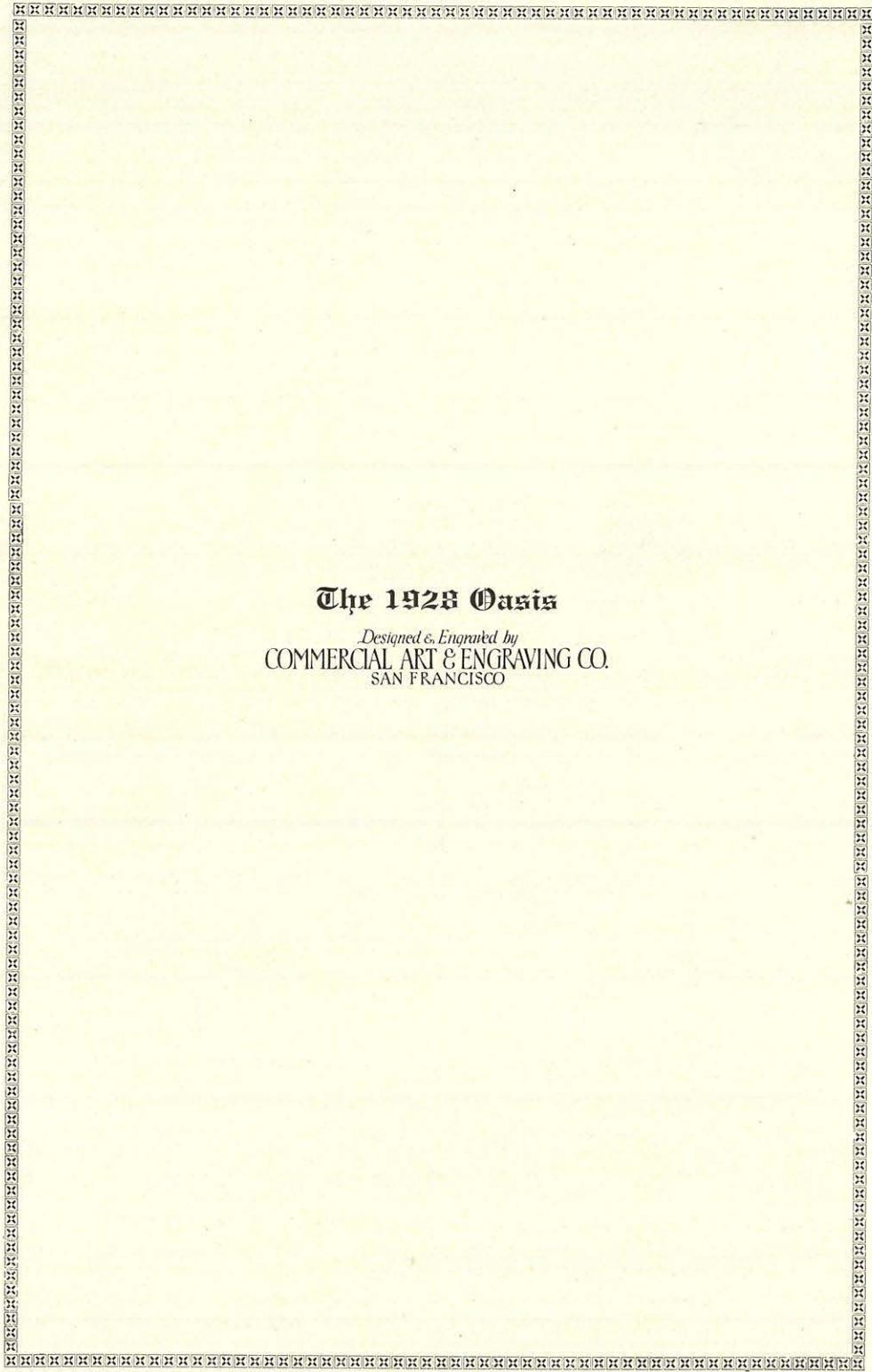
J. L. YOUNG, Superintendent

A MISSIONARY
SCHOOL

(All regular offerings are taken for Foreign Missions)

- Five Departments
- Thirty Classes
- Opportunity to Learn
- Opportunity to Teach

"Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me."



The 1928 Oasis

Designed & Engraved by
COMMERCIAL ART & ENGRAVING CO.
SAN FRANCISCO

THE GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerator
 Operates AUTOMATICALLY

No Worry or Bother to You

Every moving part of this simplified Electric Refrigerator is hermetically sealed at the factory. It never needs oiling and does not require any attention. It works automatically, maintaining any degree of cold desired.

See the new models. A size for every home.

Sold on Easy Terms.

Electric Shop

IDAHO POWER COMPANY

“LEST WE FORGET”—(Continued)

Tues. 20—The “cantawter” yells for a couple of hours. Pres. DeLong protests that it’s time to go. Mrs. DeLong: “In a minute, dear.”

Wed. 21—Mr. Beskin tells us that he never knew of a Holiness preacher in the poor house. In fact, he, himself, has enough money to last him the rest of his life—if he doesn’t live long.

Tues. 27—What did happen today? Oh, yes, it rained, or at least

we think it did—it ought to have, anyway.

Wed. 28—We learn that Jake Cope is an efficient baby tender.

Thurs. 29—The calendar is due at the printers! The editor tears his hair.

APRIL

PROMINENT SPORT—*Wading Through the Mud*

Sun. 1—Prof. DeLong loses 13 3-8 pounds—APRIL FOOL!

When You Come to Boise---

You’ll find

The OWYHEE a delightful place to stop.
 Service to you before financial gain to ourselves is our motto.

Rooms from \$1.50 per day up.
 Moderate priced cafe.

Improvements now under way for your added comfort
 costing \$100,000.

C. F. MANN, Mgr.

Nampa Investment Corporation

Capital, \$250,000.00

See Us for Investments and Real Estate

Fire Insurance

Notary Public

— A N D —

Nampa Savings and Loan Association

EUGENE EMERSON, Manager

Every dollar invested in first mortgages

A Limited Number of Reserve Stock Now for Sale
at \$100 per Share

\$0.55 Down and \$0.55 a Month will Mature \$100.00 in 130 months.

**\$0.60 Down and \$0.60 a Month will mature \$100.00
in 124 months.**

**\$70.00 Down without further payment will mature \$100.00
in 70 months.**

6% paid on time deposits

1420 First Street South

Phone 747

Nampa, Idaho